

...CHICAGO STORE...

PEOPLE'S BARGAIN HOUSE.

GREAT SALE FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY—There is no store in the Willamette Valley that offers such rare inducements to the buying public as the Chicago store. The goods are so good and the prices so low that we astonish the keenest buyers.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| Men's 50c working shirts.....25c | Ladies' 10c Summer vests.....5c |
| Men's silk neck ties.....15c | Ladies' 18c fast black hose.....10c |
| Men's black silk bows.....5c | Children's 15c fast black hose.....7c |
| Men's good socks.....4c | Ladies' 11c S. handkerchiefs.....7c |
| Men's 10c suspenders.....5c | Boys' straw hats.....10c |
| Men's 35c Merino underwear.....19c | 10c Applique lace.....5c |
| Men's 15c duck gloves.....5c | 15c All silk taffeta ribbon.....7 1/2c |
| Men's 85c sweaters.....50c | Ladies' 10c Summer vests.....5c |
| Men's 20c straw hats.....10c | White wash braid.....1c yd |
| Men's 75c felt hats.....19c | 25c veiling.....10c |
| Men's canvas hats.....19c | 50c black and white lace.....6c |
| | Striped stockings.....25c |

PRICES CUT TO THE QUICK

MCEVOY BROS., Proprietors.
Court Street, Salem, Oregon

Greenbaum's

Our goods will suit your taste.
Our prices will suit your pocket-book.
Dry goods at the very lowest prices.
Shoes that combine perfection of fit and finish with reasonableness of price.

New goods arriving daily in our millinery department.

Try us and be convinced that you get your money's worth at

Greenbaum's Dry Goods Store

Next Door to the Postoffice.

A CUT IN HAY

Hay at \$7.00 per ton.
Hay at \$8.00 per ton.

Free delivery in the city and prompt service.

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91 Court St. FEEDMEN AND SEEDSMEN. Salem, Oregon.

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CHERRY SEEDER



THIS perfect Cherry Seeder does not crush the cherry or cause any loss of juice; a practical machine for large, small or California cherries. The seed extracting knife drives the seed into one dish and actually throws the cherry into another. The marks of the knife can scarcely be seen on the seeded fruit. It seeds from 20 to 30 quarts per hour. Retail price, 85 cents.

R. M. WADE & CO.

Hammering it Into His Head

Is a forcible but needless operation. Less strenuous methods of argument easily do the business for us. The public is aware that we sell the best grade of pure, clear water ice. Also that our prices are the lowest; that we give excellent service. 75 cents 100 lbs. to families. Special rates to large consumers. Manufactured at the Capital Ice Works.

Mrs. M. Beck, Prop.

\$3,000,000

Worth of 80 pound steel rails, 50 new locomotives, and 55 new coaches, chair cars, dining and cafe cars is the record of the

WABASH RAILROAD

During the past year, making it the most modern and up-to-date railroad in the country. Travel over it and enjoy the finest equipment on earth. C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo. ROSE C. CLINE, Pacific Coast Pass. Agt., Los Angeles, Cal.

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Salem's Greatest House Furnishing Department Store.

Charter Oak stoves and ranges by the car-load. Fixtures and repairs kept solely by us.

...TRY OUR NEW GOODS.

Cheese Sandwich, Long Branch Cracker, Snow Drop Crackers, Oysterettes, Butter Wafers, Lemon Wafers, Graham Wafers.

HARRITT & LAWRENCE

Old Post Office Grocery.

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OFFICE CITY HALL

For water service apply at office. Bills payable monthly in advance. Make all complaints at the office.

This is it
This is the place where you get honest work at an honest price.
All kinds of bicycle repairing and all kinds of tires and sundries at reasonable prices.

FRANK J. MOORE

109 Court St. Phone 3644.

FRUIT CROPS SHORT

Especially Italian Prunes and Bartlett Pears

Strawberries as Usual to be the Bumper Crop.

The Salem Fruit Growers' Union had a well attended meeting Saturday, and ratified the action of the board of directors in employing James Kyle to handle their product for shipment and in the local market. Mr. Holcomb, of the cannery, was present, and all the growers are satisfied that they will receive fair treatment at his hands. They will get an advanced price, that will be paid only to members of the union, and the cannery will not interfere with efforts to ship choice fruit to good markets. The growers all felt, or ought to feel, that they have a reputation to make for choice berries, and Manager Kyle will do his utmost to get them all to pack for shipment to a high standard. The price paid for picking will be 75 cents per 100 boxes in full crop, and \$1.00 per 100 for early and late and baby crops. Hoeling is being paid for 10 cents an hour for boys and \$1.00 a day and meals for men. A large supply of boxes and crates and a union label have been ordered by the directors. An effort will be made to maintain prices at \$1.00 per crate in the local market, and the manager of the union will do his utmost to protect dealers who buy through the union in getting full supply of first-class fruit. The opinion was expressed Saturday that it was for the best interests of the consumer and the retailer to maintain a fair price. Indications are that strawberries will not go begging at 50 cents a crate, or even less, as heretofore, in many seasons.

East of Salem.
An examination of the orchards east of the city shows an unusually heavy yield of strawberry crop. The berries will not be in full ripening condition until the middle of next month—if bright, warm weather lasts, possibly a week earlier. Italian prunes are very short, and the pebbles are thinned out so as to make them very large and fine, but if they thin much more the yield will be light. The Royal Ann cherry crop will be fine in quality, but light, and in some orchards there are almost none. Bartlett pears will hardly be enough for picking, while apples are setting well—especially Gravensteins and Baldwins. There are those who said a month ago that nothing could stop a big prune crop—they are now adjusting themselves to a disappointment.

Spring sown grain fields are yellowing where they were sown in April, always a cold, wet month for seeding. Grain sown in March or May is looking much fresher and greener. The flax fields on the land east of the city are coming up fine, and making a good show. Grass and clover are heavy crops. Lands that are run to clover a few years, and then put to strawberries show great gains.

West of Salem.
The cherry crop will undoubtedly be light, except among some of the poorer varieties. John Ferguson, who lives just west of Salem, says there will not be half a crop, although a few trees are bearing well. Miss Taylor, just beyond, has pretty well set trees. In this neighborhood apples give great promise of a heavy crop, except among such trees as have been injured or bore too heavily last season. Italian prunes will not make over half a crop, while Pepples are loaded, as usual.

The Liberty Orchard.
About Liberty, which is the great prune center, an unusual condition exists. Mr. Blanchard, who is operating several dryers, reports that the scare about Italian prunes is premature. The trees are showing up better than at first, and the orchards on the low lands seem to be bearing better than the hill orchards, which is the reverse of ordinary seasons. Mr. Blanchard estimates Pepples a full crop, and Italians about two-thirds of a crop. Cherries at Liberty will be about half a crop, which seems to be the report generally, while the apple crop gives great promise.

About Marion.
A fruit grower from that section was in Salem today, and said the Italian prunes were almost a total failure, and the opinion was expressed by some that they could not be relied upon for a permanent crop. The Pepples are all right. Fall grain has a fine, rich stand, but spring grain will suffer from a hot, dry spell, although there is plenty of time to get rain to make the crop a heavy one, even if the present dry spell lasts.

Reduced Rates via Southern Pacific.
The Southern Pacific will make special rates to San Francisco on the occasion of the convention of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at that point in June.

Tickets will be on sale from June 23 to 28th inclusive, and will be available for stop-overs in California. Full information relative to rates, limits and other conditions will be cheerfully supplied by all local agents of the Southern Pacific. 23-24-25

OASTORIA.
Salem, Oregon

HIS NOSE WAS SAFE.

But His Nerves Were in a State of Collapse.

"I was sitting on the veranda of a far western hotel one afternoon," said the Boston drummer, "and was lastly smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes you ever saw when out of the tail of my eye I saw that a native down at the other end of the veranda had his gun sighted at me. They were a wild lot around there, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my nerve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and to pretend to be careless. But I'm telling you, in the ten or fifteen seconds of waiting the sweat came out at every pore and my heart pounded my ribs sore. I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that the bullet had passed through the pipe. I got a brace with my hands and feet and waited for a second bullet, and it went through the bowl after the first. I sat there until his fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter sauntered up to me and laughingly said:

"Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was limitation."

"Same as you are," I replied. "My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys chipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this fifty dollar snooker. Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go up stairs after my old car?" "I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, and I galloped up my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

INDIAN PRAIRIE DOG HUNTS

The Little Animals Are Deemed a Delicacy Dish by the Navajos.

The Navajo Indian, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat a rabbit, is greedily fond of fat prairie dogs. Large communities of these small animals abound on the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many ingenious methods for trapping his coveted delicacy. One of them is by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow. When the animal ventures from his bedroom, deep under ground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, when he is pinned to the ground with an arrow.

But the most effective method is what the Indians call the rain hunt. As soon as the steady downpour of summer rains begin every Navajo who can walk repairs to the prairie dog village with hoes, sharp sticks or any digging implement. With these they hollow out trenches that will lead the storm water into as many burrows as possible. Soon a little stream is pouring down each small hole, and the inmate, much disturbed, pops out to see what the matter can be. Many of the animals remain under ground until they are drowned, and their bodies float to the surface.

After such a hunt, in which many pounds of prairie dogs are generally secured, there is a feast for many days in the Navajo huts.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Striking a Light With a Popgun.

The inhabitants of the countries bordering on India have their own methods of making fire. A Burmese messenger recently brought a note to an English official, and the latter observed something resembling a boy's popgun being used by the messenger's side. Curiosity prompted him to ask the native what it was, and he was surprised to find that it was a machine for making fire.

The native exhibited the apparatus and explained the working, concluding with a practical demonstration. It was a tube, closed at one end and fitted with a piston. At the end of the piston was a groove or cavity, smeared with wax, which was used for making thread or inflammable material adhere to it. The tinder, to keep the old name, is pressed on the wax when a light is required and is not kept there always. Placing the wisp of cotton on the wax, the native inserted the tightly fitting piston in the tube, then forced it along the latter by giving it a sharp blow. On withdrawing the piston the cotton was found to be alight, having been ignited by the concussion with the compressed air.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Choked Cow.

Last fall one of our cows was found to have become choked on an apple. J. F. Cuss in *Prairie Paragon*. We at once procured a piece of rubber hose of the right size and after pouring down half a pint of oil inserted the hose in the animal's mouth and attempted to force the obstruction down. But, as we expected, the hose was worthless for the purpose, as it would double up, not having sufficient stiffness. By chance we thought of using a common buggy whip for the purpose, and with this well smeared with soft grease we succeeded in a few seconds in pushing the obstruction down, and the cow was relieved at once. No instrument, we think, could be designed that would be as well adapted to the purpose as an ordinary buggy whip with flexible center. It is just the right size and shape, being pliable and with no danger of breaking it off in the struggling of the animal to relieve itself from choking.

Sayings About Broomsticks.

In the days when the "broom" was a clear, careful mother and a set of thrift sayings which are seldom heard in this time of the big checks, broomsticks were regularly swept up and kept for some useful purpose. If a child threw crumbs in the fire, the old-fashioned mother lifted a warning finger and said, "If you throw crumbs in the fire, you are feeding the devil." Children are told that the better part of a loaf was the crust, and when a child was sent to the shop for a loaf the order was to ask for "a crusty loaf." If a child left its crust, the warning was, "Yes, but lady, my son, you'll want for a loaf some day. You'll find hunger's a sharp thief."—Notes and Queries.

THE WAY OF A TORNAO.

One That Was Remarkable Both In Appearance and Action.

"A tornado that was remarkable both in appearance and in action was one that traveled from Texas across Oklahoma and Indian Territory in May, 1896," says Earl W. Mayo in *Almanac*. "A man in Sherman, Okla., who had exceptional opportunities for observing the storm, inasmuch as he was caught up in it and carried several hundred yards before descending to earth again, is certain that it was not funnel shaped. He says of it:

"It looked to me like a great ball of vapor rolling over and over toward me. When I first saw it distinctly, it was at a hill perhaps an eighth of a mile away. It seemed to be about 250 yards wide and 100 feet high. The motion was that of a ball rolling over and over, not spiral, and it came on rather slowly, perhaps thirty miles an hour. Whatever the ball of cloud struck was lifted right off the ground.

"I saw it pick up house after house between the hill and me, and the cloud seemed to be full of flying boards and timbers. When the ball reached Mrs. C's, the house nearest me, it went straight up off its foundation. The house remained intact until it was about twenty or twenty-five feet from the ground, then it burst open and the fragments flew in all directions. It looked like an exploding bomb. The corn and cotton standing a hundred feet on either side of the storm's path were uninjured, but whenever the cloud struck the higher ground it spread out, covering a wider strip of the surface.

"When the cloud struck me, I went up lightly and easily and the sensation was not unpleasant, but I came down hard and was badly shaken up, although not seriously injured. On the highway north of Sherman fence wires were torn from the posts and pounded into the hard surface of the road a distance of two or three inches."

THE WOMAN WHO FAINTED.

A Lesson on Courtesy in a Crowded London Theater.

Here is an example of the courtesy and good feeling of the twentieth century. How are we to account for it? The worst of it is that in such a case the innocent suffer for the guilty. When a woman does really faint, there will be some hesitation before she receives a seat, consolation and brandy.

In an overcrowded pit of one of the London theaters the other night a lady who was standing, suddenly became very faint, and another lady sitting near kindly offered her her seat. Not only this, but seeing that she did not recover quickly, she went and fetched some restoratives from the refreshment room, whereupon the lady quickly recovered and began to thoroughly enter into the spirit of the play, apparently quite oblivious of her benefactress.

As time went on she was asked by her benefactress if she would object to her sitting down again. But the other would none of it. "Now I have a seat I mean to keep it," she replied. Whereupon her benefactress gently reminded her that she had paid for her seat and thought that she had every right to return to it. But no amount of talking would apparently move the former.

A gentleman sitting near, having watched the episode, leaned forward and said, "Do you intend to give up your seat?" "No," was the reply. "Up you sprang and gently lifted her out of it. An onlooker said to a lady next to her, "I like that man." "Thank you," was the reply; "he is my husband."

There seems to be no limit to the resources used by some people to secure what they have paid for. The lady was no more faint than any one else in the audience.—London Free Lance.

His Foot Was In the Way.

A gentlemanly chap riding in an elevated car percolated the sight of a man's foot in the middle of the aisle to exasperate him to a most unreasonable degree. Women tripped over it. Men stepped over it. A few folk purposely dragged their feet against it as a hint. But its owner calmly read his paper and moved not.

Finally, "I beg your pardon, my friend," said the gentlemanly chap, "I have set my teeth clenched, but don't you think you are taking up more room than you are entitled to? Your foot has been in every one's way for half an hour. I protest, sir!"

The man folded his paper, remarking without the least show of anger: "Ah, thank you. I had not noticed it." With that he reached down, picked up his foot, gave it a violent twist and pushed it partly under the seat. To accomplish this he had to move his body to the edge of the seat.

On discovering that the leg and foot were wooden, our gentlemanly chap blushed in confusion, muttered a sort of apology and hurried off at the next station, while the car rattled.—New York Press.

Time Turns a Man Down.

up their noses.—New York

Girl Who Grew Prettier.

Miss Charles Whympere, the well known engraver and animal painter, was the following anecdote some years ago: "I dined at Mr. So-and-so's on a Highbury last night, and as a mark of honor his eldest daughter was assigned to me to take down to dinner. She's a bright girl, and I got along very nicely with her and Lady Blitherington on the other side until the ladies were on the eve of retiring to the drawing room. I was talking about the beautiful scenery near the house, the views from the windows, the fine air, when Miss — suddenly said, 'I think I get prettier every day, don't you?'

"What could she mean? I did not dare to answer her, so I said: 'I beg your pardon. What did you say?'

The great bargain sale at Friedman's, No. 307 Commercial street, has taken hold of the laboring men's hands in the way they are buying our gloves and many of them wearing pants have captured our suspenders, for the quality and price suit them. The people buying our hats are not subject to sunstroke, and those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow know where to get their handkerchiefs, at Friedman's. For durability and strength, Friedman's socks take the walk, for they get stronger every day you wear them. Remember the place.

Friedman's

307 Commercial Street.



Just Look

At what we give you. Our best efforts are yours, first, last and all the time. Our laundry standard is fixed at high, and we never slip from it for an instant. Let your linen as well as your light-hine. A spin and span appearance counts for everything. Our first-class work will serve you as a general letter of introduction.

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Patton's Sun Proof

It is fully guaranteed.
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Savage & Reid

A Juicy Morsel for Breakfast

Or dinner you can enjoy from one of our tender and delicious meats, steaks, lamb or mutton chops, veal cutlets or pork. Our meats are all cut from the fattest and ripest cattle, and we can supply your table with fresh, nutritious and wholesome meats at bed rock prices.



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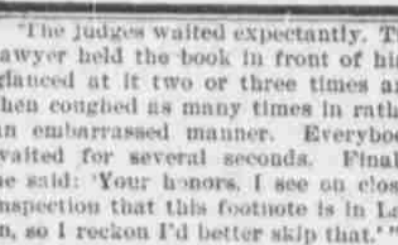


At Easter Time

is when the building business will be in full swing. If you haven't given your orders for your lumber requirements, you will pay you to get estimates from Goodale Lumber Co., for any and all kinds of lumber for out or inside work—lath, shingles, sash, doors, blinds and everything needed in this line.

Goodale Lumber Co.

Near S. P. Pass'r. depot. Phone 611.



The judges waited expectantly. The lawyer held the book in front of him, glanced at it two or three times and then coughed as many times in rather an embarrassed manner. Everybody waited for several seconds. Finally he said: "Your honors, I see on closer inspection that this footnote is in Latin, so I reckon I'd better skip that."

Bound to Sound Their "H."

"An American woman," says the Boston Journal, "who lived in Paris was famous for her cook. Her dinners were popular and celebrated, and the conversation was largely a tribute to the chef. The day came when she should return to the United States. Could the cook be persuaded to go with her? 'What! Leave Paris? Never! But she offered him a salary that was incredibly, preposterously high, and he went with her.'

"She had hardly settled her house when she gave a dinner party that she hoped would be a sensation. Not one dish was fit to be eaten. The hostess, almost hysterical, after the gloomy meal was over rushed to the kitchen to find out whether the cook's art was a matter of Parisian atmosphere, and then, and only then, she discovered that her famous chef had never cooked a dinner for her in Paris; that he had got it all from a world famous boulevard restaurant."

Diluting Tea.

Few housekeepers remember, as they should, that when it is necessary to dilute strong tea it should be done with water at the boiling point. The poor flavor of tea, made strong at first and then reduced, such as is too often served at receptions and "at homes," is usually caused by the addition of hot water to the first infusion. A lesson in this matter may be had from the Russians, who serve the most delicious tea in the world, and who prepare it first very strong, making it most an essence of tea. This is diluted to the strength wished, with water kept boiling in the samovar. The water is not allowed to boil and the tea is renewed as needed. Freshly boiled water is insisted upon by all connoisseurs in tea-making.

Bulgarian Brigands.

The Balkan mountains have been the homes and haunts of many brigands through centuries of Bulgarian history. In the sixteenth century a national movement against the oppression of Turkey fell into the hands of brigand chiefs. They were known by the name of Haidutis. They were represented as friends of the poor, the protectors of the weak, the allies of Christians and the foes of the Mohammedans. In legends and in songs their names and fame were perpetuated. They increased from the ranks of the