

HON. W. I. VAWTIER



A new star on the congressional horizon has arisen in Southern Oregon, in the person of William I. Vawtier, banker, attorney, business man and prominent citizen of Jackson county, residing in Medford, Jackson county, will present his name to the coming congressional convention as the successor of Mr. Tongue. He was born in Linn county in 1863. He graduated from the State University in 1886. The two years following his graduation he was principal of the public schools in Eugene. In 1888 he founded the Jackson County Bank at Medford, and has been continuously connected with that institution ever since. He is known to be one of the ablest and most successful attorneys in Southern Oregon. He has served as mayor of his home city, but otherwise has not held public office. Jackson county intends to urge his nomination on the ground that he has never been identified with any faction of the party; has always been active in Republican politics and in every way as being eminently fitted for the district's next congressman. His family consists of a charming wife and two sons.

The Youngest Candidate. (Pendleton Tribune, Rep.)

Speaker L. T. Harris insists on not becoming a candidate for congress, but should his friends convince him that he would be the popular choice he may yield to their persuasion. He is about 30 years old, but a very capable young man. His father is opposed to his entering on a political career that will interfere with his increasing law practice, and his acquisition of a fortune. Mr. Harris, Jr., has a legion of friends and makes friends rapidly, and he would doubtless carry the district. He would no doubt make an able representative, and if allowed by the people of this district to remain a number of years in congress no mistake would be made in his election. For the immediate good of Oregon Mr. Hermann would perhaps be the best choice. For the future Mr. Harris would be the man. If, however, he declines to accept, which seems very probable, Blinger Hermann will very likely be found in his old haunts in congress next December.



HON. B. L. EDDY.

This gentleman hails from the Tillamook country, and has fought his way to the front from the obscurity and gloom of the tall forests of the coast region. It makes very little difference whether this coming convention nominates him or not, as a lawmaker and orator in legislative bodies his reputation is securely established. If the honor of the nomination for congress should come to him, the district would remain Republican and would be represented with dignity and ability. As a lawyer and as a man B. L. Eddy ranks among the substantial of Oregon. It is not understood that he is seeking the nomination or is even a candidate and yet it would not be fair to leave him out of this cruise of the congressional tall timber of the first district.

Be reasonable in your search for health and you will find yourself espousing osteopathy.

Schottie, Barr & Barr, Osteopaths, Opera House Block, Salem.

WANTS AN AGE LIMIT

Corvallis Times Gets Very Factious

Cicero and Demosthenes Should Be Barred

The following from the Corvallis Times, about the oratorical contest held in Eugene last week, is interesting reading.

"A man 30 to 40 years of age, and seven years a preacher of the Gospel, won the first prize in the oratorical contest at Eugene. It is no fault to be advanced in years, but still its funny for an old fellow like that, to go up against lads and lassies of 19 to 20 in an oratorical contest. They say that the Miss who took the second place in the same contest, has filed application for the award of the old gentleman's prize on the grounds that the figuring was wrongly done, and that a recount correctly made, would give first place to her, and second to him. She ought to withdraw the contest on account of the respect due to gray hairs.

No Respector of Age. Any man who was with Noah in the Ark, so to speak, ought not to be disturbed in the lawful possession of any prize that has fallen to him. There is something grand in the contemplation of one who helped to build the pyramids and who was for some time a mummy himself, and the venerable Mr. Smith ought to be let alone in the enjoyment of his prize. Anybody who hasn't any more appreciation of a grand old ruin or an antiquarian relic than to seek to rob Mr. Smith of his honors ought to be kicked out of the oratorical association, provided she be not a pretty young maiden, as is the case with the young woman who thinks she ought to have Smith's place.

Resurrect Patrick Henry. Next year's meeting of the association occurs at Newberg, and is to happen on the last Friday in January, or two weeks earlier than has been the custom. No age limit was added to the by-laws at the business meeting and the contest is still open to people of mature years and oratorical turn of mind. If by any new discovery of science it becomes possible in the near future to resuscitate the dead, Patrick Henry is to be brought forward and scheduled to represent O. A. C. next time.

Osteopathy's tower of strength lies in the fact that the people can understand it.

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LYONS TALKS TO REPORTER

Feels that He is Not Fairly Treated by the Press

Does Not Seem to Realize the Enormity of His Crime

By the courtesy of Sheriff Fred Fisk a Guard representative was admitted to the county jail this morning and permitted to converse with the condemned murderer, Elliott Lyons. The prisoner was sitting in his lone chair in the narrow prison cell with his hands folded. He looked up quite interested when the reporter entered and recognized him as a previous interviewer, extending his hand between the gratings of steel as a greeting. He shook hands quite fervently.

Lyons resumed his seat, making commonplace remarks about his surroundings, laughing frequently, not seeming to be under a great strain as would become a man who has less than a month of precious life on earth.

He Never Was Drunk. "It does not seem that I have done what I have," he remarked in answer to a question about how he felt.

"I have not been such a bad character as you people would think. I have never been drunk in my life and I have never played a game of cards in a saloon. I was not in the habit of doing such things at all.

Believes in God. "It has been stated that you were penitent of your crime and professed conversion."

"I have always believed in the Almighty and his power to save and do now. I'm not going crazy on religion, mind you, but I think the Bible contains the truth and I will be guided by it."

"Do you read much?" "Yes, I do considerable reading. See my Bible," he added, pointing to a well-thumbed Bible furnished him by religious visitors. It lay between the bars by the side of a tobacco pouch and a bunch of matches, marked at various passages with bits of paper. "I get a few magazines and the like," he added.

Papers Were Unjust. "The papers did me wrong," said Lyons, "by saying that I did not regret what I did. No one regretted the shooting worse than I did. I did not see the papers but my wife wrote me about it. You should be fair on a fellow anyway."

It is evident that Lyons considers himself considerable abused by the public and the press. He does not seem able to realize the fact that he killed one of the most popular and one of the finest men in the county. He half justifies his act, at the same time saying he regrets it. In a half-hearted way. He has a proud spirit although he does not resent direct allusion to his deed.

Not Nervous. "Do you feel the weight of your guilt?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I don't feel nervous or strung up, if that's what you mean," he answered. "Yes, I eat well and sleep passably well," he added with a glance at the bedding stuffed in the corner.

At one time the prisoner laughed long and loud at some remark that was made by one of the inmates of the jail. He appears to enjoy a good joke but recovers a serious mien quite promptly.

Religious Advisors. Religious visitors are admitted to talk with Lyons. Among the visitors are Rev. John Handaker, Rev. Wooley and Rev. H. A. Green. He has encouraged their efforts.

After a few inconsequential remarks the prisoner responded to the farewell salutation politely and turned his eyes toward the blue opening in the wall of the jail, the only evidence of the joyous spring times he is able to see, and with an expression half longing and half missing on his face, was left to the lonely vigil of the death watch who paced to and fro in front of his cell.

When legislators begin to discuss osteopathy in some new state the people if has cured rise up and demand laws that protect and regulate the new practice.

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Acker's Blood Elixir positively Cures Chronic Blood Poisoning and all Scrofulous affections. At all times a matchless system tonic and purifier. Money refunded if you are not satisfied. 50c and \$1.00. D. J. Fry, Drug-gist.

Want a cook that's not so cross? One that doesn't think she's boss? Journal want ads bring finest cooks. Both for cooking and for looks.

WILSON'S PRIZE CANINE

Trees a Real Estate Notice

And Stays With it Until Called for by His Master

Jim Wilson, the real estate dealer, has a dog. He tells his friends that the animal is an imported Australian hen hound. The forlorn and homesick appearance of the canine alone sustains Jim's assertion as to the animal's former place of residence but an expert on dogology is willing to make oath that it is simply a dog. But this opinion does not bring about any depreciation in the owner's estimation of his faithful canine companion which he would no sooner part with than the sale of a large farm to an unsuspecting customer.

Wilson went into the country a few days ago to post a "for sale" notice on a piece of property that had been listed with his firm. As usual he was accompanied by the dog. Arrived at the farm, the placard was posted and just as the real estate dealer re-entered his buggy, another vehicle passed in the opposite direction. The devoted attachment of Jim's hound to its owner is only surpassed by its shortsightedness and in the mixup the dog followed the strange conveyance. Wilson did not discover the loss of the dog until he reached Salem late that evening and the night that followed was a restless one for him. Early the next morning searching parties were organized and a systematic search was instituted to locate the missing animal. The search was successful. The dog was found at 5 o'clock on the following afternoon standing on guard near the posted sign where he had remained for 24 hours. It was learned from the tenants of the premises that the hound having discovered his mistake, returned to the place he last saw his master and there stationed himself, expecting the owner would return and take what he had evidently left. Jim says his friends may josh him all they please and slander the poor hound, but he insists that the animal has demonstrated its true companionship and commendable staying qualities.

ENGLAND IS OUT OF HOPS

Speculators East Are Over-sold

Are Trying Every way to Prevent a Rise

Breaking of the Hop Combine is Predicted

The following is taken from the Tacoma, Wash., Ledger of March 13, and is given to them by one of the representative dealers of that section as well as a heavy dealer on this coast.

"We are just in receipt of further information from the Rothbarths, of London, England. In a month or two England will be entirely out. Rothbarth himself says in all England the brewers at this moment have not on hand an average of to exceed five bales to the brewer. A bale being 200 pounds, it leaves the big brewers of Ireland and England with not to exceed 1,000 pounds of hops on hand."

"But the secret of the squeeze being perpetrated on the West just now lies more particularly in the dealers of New York having oversold themselves. This should have resulted in benefit to us, but the overselling of futures was so great, the men who have done it are combined to a man against us. Here is the situation: Hop Dealers Oversold.

These New York dealers have sold to the big brewers all the hops they want at 14 and 17 cents, guaranteeing delivery in April, May and June. They are now out, and desperately desirous of covering themselves. We have been standing put for 25 cents which we are entitled to under the conditions which prevail. England had but half a crop last year. Now the sellers who have sold short so badly, realize that if they entered this market in competition with each other for the remains of the crop, prices might even reach \$1 a pound.

HON. GEO. C. BROWNELL



Hon. Geo. C. Brownell was born in New York in 1859. He was admitted to the bar in Kansas, where he practiced with success for some years, and where he held several important positions. He came to Oregon in 1891, located at Oregon City, where he has built up a large law practice. He is an earnest Republican, and shortly after his arrival in this state his services were in great demand in the active political field. He is an eloquent campaigner and has earned a wide popularity. In 1894 he was elected senator from Clackamas county, re-elected in 1898, and again in 1902. Senator Brownell is an agreeable gentleman, and is very popular with his fellow members. His choice as president of the senate was a worthy recognition of his ability. He will be a factor in the convention, and will probably head the Clackamas delegation to the Eugene convention. Senator C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

So we find them putting on a bold face and declaring to the world we have 50,000 bales here unsold, when, as a matter of fact, we have but 30,000 by actual count.

Are Trying to Work Out.

Further they refrain from buying themselves but send their agent out here, who, under the guise of a Salem firm, is picking up odd lots from weaklings, and these hops are being distributed among the brewers by the short sellers I have spoken of, with promise of more just as soon as the market here shall have been broken. Meanwhile the short seller in New York aids his agent here by answer to every inquirer that "We are full up; are only paying 17 cents." This, so far, has had the effect of scaring some of the holders here to sell to the agent at less than the holding price of 25 cents. To show the actual purpose of this agent, it is only necessary to point out that whenever the crop if offered at the 24 cents he is offering, he immediately refuses and drops again.

Patience Will Bring Prices.

Every cent we secure above 17c is a loss to these speculators, who have undertaken to deliver our crop at that price to the brewers. But now is the crucial moment. Three weeks more of holding stiff and we shall have the combination at our feet. We can not sell to New York brewers, for they have contracted for their supply, and are yet being supplied by the small sellings of Washington and Oregon hops the agent is securing at an off price. We can not sell to the short selling dealers for they realize this would render their Salem agent powerless at once. He is getting desperate as the situation becomes more strained, and three weeks more will see us master of affairs. Germany, London and New York are out. This mastery inactivity is a strain on the patient, but will bust the trust of the buyers so high it will never be attempted again.

You call the osteopaths "bone doctors" or whatever you like, provided you call them in when other schools fail to relieve your ills and give them a chance to show why they believe in this new science.

Schottie, Barr & Barr, Osteopaths, Opera House Block, Salem.

The White House.

These cold days it is much better to take your meals in the city, than to go home. The White House Restaurant is just the place you are looking for. Open day and night.



HON. PERCY R. KELLY.

Plan mainly will present a bill candidate for congress in the person of ex-Senator Kelly, a successful lawyer of the city of Albany who friends will not take a refusal at hands and insist that he carry the banner to victory in this district. Kelly is a proverbially modest gentleman, but once aroused he is a lion on the stump or in an argument before the court or jury. He was one of the most forceful and successful members of the upper house at several sessions of the Oregon legislature and would make a very creditable representative for western Oregon in the lower house of congress. As to his running qualities no one disputes that Percy Kelly would be elected if nominated, and would get a large vote outside of his own party.



HON. THOS. B. KAY.

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