



THE SIGN OF GOOD TAILORING

Here is the great Oak-Easel now on display at our store. It contains the line of beautiful new spring tailoring samples sent us by

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Good Tailors for 26 Years

The Oak-Easel is the connecting link between the tailor and the faultlessly finished garments which give you so much pleasure to wear. It's really a lesson in good clothes buying to see this great collection of tailoring novelties.

Prices low and satisfaction absolutely guaranteed. Call soon

G. W. Johnson & Co.

paratus—all these come in the train of the garden habit. Indeed it is doubtful if man or woman can remain perfectly normal and not heed the motions and impulses to return in spring time to a little gardening for the soul's sake, if not for the stomach. So many of us lead artificial, stimulated lives, making sacrifices to this calling or that, bowing to this profession or that life-work, and forgetting the calls of nature, it is a wonder we are all as well off as we are. Let us not refuse this invitation to go out and spade and rake a little in the honest earth, and heed not the fun our neighbor pokes at us in our awkward attempt to cheat the vegetable man out of profits.

Who does not sympathize with the work horse, and many kept for pleasure at this season of the year? When pastures are greening, and even the roadside invites man and brute to the mouth-watering browse, how the soul of the dumb brute must long for contact with mother nature? A horse is very appreciative of not only the springing meadow, but of the earth itself. Turn an old dray horse out and watch him get next to the cooling snort. He will take a run and a few snorts of freedom, stamp the earth to prove its solidity, then turn a few circles in a space no larger than his stall, and with knees trembling with excitement, get down and take a roll. Perchance he has not had one for so long that he cannot make the turn, and the old saying that for each time he goes over he is worth ten pounds sterling may not measure his real worth. The rearer he can come to getting a little fresh dirt into his coat of hair, from his ears to his fetlocks; the better it will please him, and he arises with a sense of duty done, if he is smeared with mud from head to foot. Then he will take a few mouthfuls of sod, grass, roots and earth, or go to a bank and deliberately eat a quart of black loam or clay. I never see a horse or a team of them, that I do not look them all over and wonder how many months it is since they had a roll. Then I look at their feet, and I feel more interested in many a horse's foot than in some men's head, because the man has his freedom, and the horse is a slave—an obedient one.

The touch of spring comes alike to man and beast. The former with a higher capacity for justice should see to it that his dumb servants are not shut out entirely from its sweetening, revivifying influences. The horses dragging the scraper for the new city block, wearing away their flesh, bone, strength and lives for public improvements are entitled to one day in the week of pasture and refreshment. It is the refinement of cruelty to leave them shut in the darkness of some foul barn over Sunday while the owner goes out and basks in the bright sunshine and perfumed breezes of April. The mystery is that more animals do not become insane and rend their masters the way they are treated. The cows tied up and fed on dry hay and watered once a day and compelled to lie in their droppings and often plastered from head to foot with filth, what will they say on the judgment day at their treatment, with their natural fondness for cleanliness, their sweet breath that loves to inhale the perfume of brookside flowers, their large eyes that mirror the landscape more perfectly than any lens. The thought of spring and the infinite compassion of the Divine in providing such beauty should bring a lesson of humanity to every heart.

THE SAWMILL EMBARGO.

What is the reason so few sawmills are going in Western Oregon? What embargo rests on the development of this country? Are our people incapable of any enterprise, but grabbing lands?

Western Washington is alive with hundreds of new sawmills and shingle mills. People returning from there speak of the life and activity in the lumber manufacturing business of the scores of new enterprises.

Has our state land administration anything to do with this? Has the administration of our federal land offices anything to do with this curse on our country? Have the forest reserves caused this?

Western Oregon is held in the grasp of one huge congeries of land grabbing syndicates and monopolistic corporations that shut out development, and prevent the introduction of new capital.

Petty politicians with a brain no larger than enough to conceive of a gimlet-hole steal have ruled the affairs of the state from Washington, D. C., down to the great center of Oregon politics at Portland, and the embargo will not be lifted until they are

THE MAN IN ARMOR

Was no match for the microbe. Giants he might slay but this microscopic organism defied him, and in many a campaign more men were destroyed by camp diseases than by the enemy's sword.

The one way to arm against microbe disease is to keep the blood pure. Impure blood both breeds and feeds disease.

The signs of impure blood are easy to read. Pimples, boils, and eruptions generally proclaim the blood to be impure. Scrofulous sores and swellings, salt-rheum, eczema, etc., are other signs of a corrupt condition of the blood.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and cures diseases caused by the blood's impurity. It cures scrofulous sores, boils, pimples, eczema and other defiling and disfiguring diseases.

"It gives me great pleasure to express my faith in the virtue of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. Ezekiel Flood, of Graytown, Ottawa Co., Ohio. "I suffered everything for two years with humor on my face, which baffled the skill of some of the most noted physicians. Was at once advised to go to the hospital; was doctored there for three months without success. Came home discouraged. Then began to doctor with a chemist. He also failed to help me. Then I began Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with no faith whatever in it. Did it only to please my wife; but I am happy to tell you that after taking five bottles I am entirely cured."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

destroyed and supplanted by a younger, newer and broader type of men, who can conceive of something beyond personal grafts as the function of government.

A STRONG DELEGATION.

Marion county Republican delegates held a harmonious and enthusiastic convention, and selected a solid delegation for a new man for congress from this district—that man to be Hon. Claud Gatch, of this city.

The delegates are an able body of representative Republicans, and they will leave nothing undone to bring about a victorious outcome at the Eugene convention.

They include some of the best convention workers in the state, men of wide acquaintance with state affairs, and men who will be able to have a great deal of influence with the final deliberations.

Marion county delegates have it in their power, by wise action, to name the candidate of the Republicans for this district, and thus add to the prestige and influence of this county in the national delegation.

From that standpoint they are engaged in a personal contention to honor any individual or to down any aspirant. It is the broad and open field where men may honorably contend for prestige and influence.

The seventeen counties of the district will send up many fine working delegations, and no man can control such a body for his personal interests. The interests of the people and the state and the party should predominate.

JOURNAL X-RAYS.

If Hermann captures the congressional cup he will have to sail closer into the wind than he ever did before.

Maybe the President's expressed preference for large families, has caused a truce on the part of those who are after Smoot.

The big game should arrange with the president to submit any differences arising between him and themselves, to The Hague.

The Wisconsin legislature prohibited the manufacture of cigarettes or cigarette paper, or its sale in the state, before the president got there.

Cleveland denies he is coming any further west than St. Louis, and says he is going home from there, by the most direct route. It is too far from Wall street and Buzzard's Bay for Grover.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and Ella Wheeler Wilcox's husband, Mr. Wilcox, will visit the Greenback mine on Grave creek, near Grants Pass, and will be gratefully greeted by Grants Passers, Grangers, Grave Creekers and Greenbackers upon that auspicious occasion.

Seven Porto Ricans in Chicago would like to vote at the municipal election but they can't because they are not citizens of this country—and there is no way in which they can become such. They can't be naturalized because they have no king or potentate to renounce allegiance to—and they are already subjects of the United States. The only thing in which their status is clearly defined, is that of their inalienable right to pay their full share of the taxes.

TRUTH ABOUT HOPS

Both Sides Playing a Waiting Game
Sure Holders of Good Article Have the Advantage

What is the truth about the hop market? The Journal is very much averse to being worked by the bulls or the bears, and does not permit its columns to be worked by either side, not if it knows it, but any newspaper is liable to be taken in by persons in whom its reporters have confidence.

We print below a letter that tells the truth, if it is possible to get it. We had a hop grower in this county write to a relative at Portland, who is also in the hop business, and ask his honest opinion as to the market situation. The grower is holding a large crop, and the buyer is in the same fix as many others—he has contracts to fill.

The letter in reply shows what we believe to be his honest opinion of the situation, as one grower would talk to another, when on friendly terms, and is, to say the least, a hop man's opinion written to a friend. The writer has all along been a strong believer in high prices for the 1903 crop, and has made it a study. Whether he is mistaken or not remains to be seen. Here is the letter:

A Dealer's Opinion.

I received a communication a few days ago in which I perceive you are somewhat uneasy. I will quote parts of an article and you may draw your own conclusion. "Brewers in many instances are reported as poorly supplied, not having more than sufficient hops on hand to meet their immediate wants. Mail advices received from England report a similar situation existing there."

Now the actual shortage including old stocks, according to accepted reports, is something like 100,000 bales. Therefore, I will quote further from the same paper:

"A number of dealers made sales for December and January delivery at about 20 cents, and when the time came they had not procured the hops. They pointed out to the brewers that if delivery was insisted upon they would be compelled to go into the market as active buyers, and the result would be that the prices of hops would advance very materially. This the brewers could see would be against their own interests and they gave the dealers more time in which to deliver the hops. Many of the sales have not yet been completed.

"The policy of the brewers in giving an extension of time has made it possible for the short sellers to hold the price down. It is generally known that dealers who are interested in that direction for thereby, they could get hops cheaper than the prices quoted in December and January."

Under the conditions, with an immense shortage, with many short sellers unsupplied, and many brewers with hops only for immediate wants, the question is WHO CAN PLAY THE WAITING GAME LONGEST?

The tendency of the growers to go to buyers, and have them to write for an offer at any price, is simply play-

Breath

Ceased During Fainting Spells.

Revived by Artificial Respiration.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Wife.

Fainting spells are a sure indication of a weak heart. The heart cannot do the work required of it and stops beating. If it ceases for more than a minute death ensues. Weak hearts must have aid from the outside, such as Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, alone can give. It is a heart tonic. It regulates the pulse, enriches the blood and improves the circulation.

"For two years my wife was in very poor health. At first her back troubled her a great deal, then she had shortness of breath and irregularity of the periods. The pain in her back grew worse and extended to the connection of the spinal cord at the base of the brain and from there to her heart. She had two very bad sinking spells, when the pain in her heart was most intense and her breath stopped. The second time we had to resort to artificial respiration to revive her. We were advised to give Dr. Miles' Heart Cure a trial and I bought a bottle and began giving it as directed. We found the doses were too strong, so I gave her half-doses three times a day, and she began to improve. After she had taken two bottles the pains were all gone and she was feeling like a new woman. She continued the Heart Cure in small doses for several months and is now enjoying better health than for the past six years."—M. J. THOMPSON, Dept. County Clerk, Klamath P. O., Cal.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Go-Carts and Carriages

Most excellent in construction, most beautiful in design, graceful and shapely in form. Most perfect and easily operated adjustment.



The House Furnishing Co.,
Stores at SALEM and ALBANY

KICKED BY A HORSE

AND SUFFERED NEARLY FORTY YEARS BEFORE THE BONE HEALED



BY AN ATTACK OF TYPHOID, WHICH LEFT ME IN BAD SHAPE, I WAS OBLIGED TO USE CRUTCHES FOR OVER TWO YEARS FROM THAT TIME UNTIL I WAS CURED ABOUT SIX YEARS AGO I ALWAYS USED TWO CANES. THE DOCTORS TOLD ME THERE WAS NO HOPE FOR A CURE UNLESS I HAD MY LEG SPLIT AND SCRAPED AND THE CORDS CUT. SOME ALSO ADVISED AMPUTATION, BUT I REFUSED, AND FINALLY DR. COOK, THE BOTANICAL SPECIALIST OF SALEM, TOOK MY CASE. I BEGAN TO IMPROVE AT ONCE, AND IN SIX MONTHS MY LEG WAS WELL. IN FACT I FEEL THAT DR. COOK SAVED MY LIMB, AND I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW IT, FOR IT WAS A WONDERFUL CURE. SOON AFTER TREATMENT THE BLACK FLESH BEGAN TO GROW OUT OVER THE BONE WITH A HEALTHY COLOR."

"AM I ALL RIGHT? OF COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT," SAID MR. A. COOPER, OF POLK COUNTY, WHEN ASKED ABOUT HIS LEG WHICH WAS HURT WHEN HE WAS A BOY. "I WAS KICKED BELOW THE KNEE BY A HORSE IN 1860 WHEN A MERE BOY, AND SUFFERED FOR YEARS. IT ACHED TERRIBLY AND SOON BROKE; THEN PIECES OF BONE COMMENCED COMING OUT AND CONTINUED FOR ABOUT A YEAR. THIS WAS FOLLOWED

September 1st, 1902.

PERSONS WISHING TO KNOW MORE OF MR. COOPER'S CASE CAN EARN ALL THE PARTICULARS BY CALLING ON HIM AT INDEPENDENCE, OREGON, OR AT DR. COOK'S OFFICE, 103 LIBERTY STREET, SALEM, OREGON.

CHRYSOLITE

It's the inside that counts, both in people and in cooking utensils. The "Inner man" should be pure and spotless. The inside of Chrysolite Enamelware is pure white.

R. M. WADE & CO.

F. E. SHAFER

232 Commercial Street Near Bush's Bank.
HARNESS, SADDLES, NETS, WHIPS, ROBES, ETC. REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY. Harness Oils, Good Working Gloves, Axle Grease, Brushes

SALEM, OREGON

ing in their hands, under the circumstances.

The Hop Situation.

The situation, as The Journal sees it, seems to put the buyers and growers and short sellers against the brewers and buyers who are holding out with a shortage of supply in their favor. It is a gamble and a speculation the best way you can look at it, and growers financially able to hold on a few months have undoubtedly the best of the situation as it now stands, and there do not seem to be many factors able to change it for the worse for the grower.

Osteopathy unmixed.
Schoettle, Barr & Barr, Osteopaths, Opera House Block, Salem.

Tacoma Ledger: In her most recent article Charlotte Perkins Stetson Gilman shows some improvement. She comes down to the status of a mere Charlotte Perkins Gilman. This is encouraging.

The Ledger overlooks the fact that she only left her hat off.

Isaac Price of Greenpoint, N. Y., is 101 years old. The old gentleman is said to be quite frisky and can see to

chew tobacco without the use of glasses. He never drank strong liquors and thinks smoking might be injurious, but he has chewed tobacco for 80 years and claims it helped his appetite, and preserved his teeth, which he still has a good set.

Sir Dundonald, governor general of Canada wants \$12,000,000 expended in fortifying Canada so as to prevent the United States taking it. The work is unnecessary. The emigration from this country is flowing into the north-west Territory, Manitoba and British Columbia like water through a Mississippi crevasse. Uncle Sam's money will simply absorb that battle within a few years.

Osteopathic treatment is adapted to the requirements of each individual, from infancy to infirm old age. It is a soothing restorative, never causes serious pain or discomfort, neither does it expose the body nor expose propriety in any way; hence the most timid, modest or delicate do not hesitate nor feel embarrassed to take treatment.

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quiets tickling throats. Your doctor will explain this. He knows. Trust him.

Small text: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.