

THE DAILY JOURNAL

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BY HOFER BROTHERS

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SALEM'S NEW POSTOFFICE.

There will be those who will kick at the inconvenience of the new postoffice. There are people who grunt and balk whenever they have to get out of an old rut.

That was the case when the postoffice was moved from opposite the Hotel Willametta to the north end of Commercial street. But those grunts and roars and kicks are shortlived, and due to a mental condition, more than to any real cause for grievance.

The new postoffice is certainly an ornament to the center of the city, an adornment of Wilson avenue, and its location is favorable to the eastern parts of the city, and to the bulk of Salem people.

The Journal office has probably as much mail to and from the postoffice as any one private concern in the city, and it has farther to go for its mail, and farther to deliver its papers. The Journal advocated the present site of the new postoffice solely from the standpoint of public interest and the public convenience.

There has been some information given the public by the local government official in charge of the new building as to the details of the service, where and when the public could get mail, whether their boxes would be the same as in the old office, etc. After all find their respective places for delivery, there will probably be perfect satisfaction. It is a little like a big family moving from a cramped cabin to a new and elegant mansion—opulent surroundings causing discomfort.

October first the city limits will be extended, and there will have to be provision for extension of the letter-carrier system. The Commercial Club should take up this matter, and, if they can, assist the local postoffice officials in securing provision for Greater Salem, which will require at least five additional carriers to cover the whole city.

THE SHAKESPEAREAN DRAMA.

Those who affect to despise the theater should realize that the medium of literature of any nation, the pure gold of its creative literary effort is finally sublimated in the drama.

This was true of all great literary people. It is true of Greece, Germany, France, England, and will be true of America. Uncle Tom's Cabin, Ten Nights in a Barroom and Rip Van Winkle are already immortal.

So the Shakespearean drama survives the warfare of church, the indifference of educators, and the lapse of time. It is the intellect and moral precipitation of centuries of Anglo-Saxon thought.

The play of "Much Ado About Nothing," presented at the Grand Opera House is the transfiguration of the amatory impulse that leads to the foundation of the family—the problem of love and marriage.

The only daughter of wealth and social position, wooed by the military hero, the intervention of jealousy, the separated lovers, the restoration at last—threadbare themes, yet treated with poetic power and arousing perennial interest while humanity shall live and have heartbeats.

The fate of Benedict and Beatrice, wits and marriage-haters, inspired with mutual passion, and ending in a happy marriage, meets universal approval, and Shakespeare remains the master moralist and defender of the family.

A WONDERFUL CIGAR.

Bill boards, barns, brick blocks and bridges are being plastered with ugly signs for a wonderful cigar manufactured by the great international tobacco trust.

Red, yellow and black paint is being spread by the barrel, and more is being done to render the city unsightly

ly than the Civic Improvement League can undo in a year—all to promote sales of the nickel wonder.

The town is being flooded with a circular about this wonderful cigar. The tobacco from which the cigar is made is grown entirely in the conservatories, and the cigar is manufactured on mahogany tables by thoroughbred Cubans, in claw hammer coats and white kids. When a man smokes one of these cigars he walks on air, and dreams he has a diamond scarf pin and a \$65 suit of clothes, and has just married rich. It makes the breath sweet, and keeps the teeth white, and will force a moustache on the smoothest lip in five weeks. It improves the complexion, eradicates tan, freckles and dandruff, and imparts to the oldest countenance the rosy freshness of youth.

It permeates the house, window curtains, closets and clothes with the delicate odors and exquisite fragrance of heliotrope, frangipani, jockey club and white rose. It will fasten the front gate every night, set out the milk can in the evening, carrying the paper in the morning, chase the hens off the garden and blister the boy with a rubber gun. No Christian family can do without it, for the man who smokes this cigar will never cut wood too long for the stove step on a trail, join a club or go "down town to the postoffice" after supper.

By all means hump yourself to some extent to have your family enrich the Hispaniola Estramaduro Tatterdemalions by smoking the wonderful.

SENATOR MITCHELL'S FRIENDS.

The Journal office is in receipt of a mail sack of garden seeds, put up in packages suitable for the family garden, and for free distribution.

These seeds can be had by calling at this office, and especially old friends and admirers of Senator Mitchell are invited to come in and get a package.

The senior senator from Oregon has been through a siege of sickness, and has fully recovered in the genial climate of Washington, D. C., which is mild and beautiful at this time of year.

THE WHEEL NUISANCE.

The Journal still believes that at this time of the year, at least, the bicycles should be ruled off all the sidewalks in the city, and that, too, before the President comes.

Let us suppose the case, that the President or some of his distinguished party are ridden down by a reckless scorcher. Would it not advertise Salem disastrously in the eyes of the world?

Yet the humblest citizen of Salem has as much right as the President to immunity from being run over by reckless cyclists—and there are even careless wheel cyclists—if that is what the flying combination of petticoats, legs, ribbons and feathers can be properly called.

There are many safe, careful riders, who always dismount, and who never frighten or crowd pedestrians, who might be permitted to use the sidewalks, but about half the riders are disregardful of the rights of people on foot.

As fingers were made before forks, and feet were in use before inflated tires were invented, people still using their feet are entitled by necessity and priority of invention to the right of way.

The wheel nuisance on sidewalks does not stop on abuse of the privilege of public walks, but the cyclists drive proprietors of private walks off their own privately constructed sidewalks.

They ram across the corners of flower beds and parkings, tumble their wheels over onto the approaches of the new postoffice, and do many other careless acts, all following from use of the sidewalks improperly.

From May to November, at least, the sidewalks should be freed from wheels.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The special election in this congressional district to elect a successor to the late Hon. Thos. Tongue is destined to be an exciting campaign. It will come on the heels of the President's visit.

The controversy of the secretary of the Interior with Land Commissioner Hermann, ending in the latter's resignation, will compel a discussion of the controversy leading up to that action.

Many people are inclined to sympathize with Mr. Hermann, on the ground that he was unfortunately treated by a man who does not understand Western ideas about dealing with public lands, nor with the administration of Indian affairs.

On the other hand some Republicans will hesitate to vote for a congressman who has had any difficulty

A FAIR TRIAL

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

with the administration at Washington, unless it appears that the disagreement is only over matters of detail.

These are the troubles of the Republicans. But it cannot be said that the Democrats have exactly sized up the situation. They have acted from a customary standpoint of party expediency in nominating young Reames. They argue that because he married a daughter of the former congressman he will be acceptable to disaffected Republicans. They subject the voter to the entertainment of social consideration as the main issue.

The election will depend somewhat on President Roosevelt's attitude, and upon the energy and ability that young Mr. Reames can throw into the fight. In the short time he will hardly be able to visit the seventeen counties of the district.

THE JOURNAL WAS LOST.

About a hundred happy Journal families went without papers Wednesday evening on account of the transfer of the postoffice to its new quarters.

The papers were sent to the postoffice as usual, but no delivery of mail was attempted on account of the confusion and labor incident to removal.

The fault was not with the publishers, and can hardly be laid to the postoffice people, as it was a great task to effect a transformation to their new and palatial quarters.

JOURNAL X-RAYS.

Since the Smith oratorical episode criticism seems to have had an outbreak of literary hydrophobia in Southern Oregon. Recently a young Sodaville girl wrote a pretty description of the discovery of the soda spring at that place. Now William Ralston, according to the Democrat, says he drank out of the spring five years before that time and declares that story is a new one on him. Presumably William should know, for if he never heard of it, how could it possibly be true?

The Mormon church insists that it has given up polygamy, yet the dispatches yesterday stated that Brigham Young, the head of the church, who died recently, left four wives, and it is charitable to presume they were all his own.

"Lo! the poor Indian," or at least as many of them as belong to the Six Nations, are to get \$325 each, noon, owing them by the Government. This will cut out the "poor."

Missouri is going to try to get a referendum clause in her constitution. Out this way the referendum is like the old-fashioned parlor—too good to use.

Protecting National Emblems.

A year or so ago, says the New York Sun, the commissioner of patents ruled that the United States flag, and the portrait or name of the President or any of his family, could not be used as a trademark; he has extended this ruling now to prevent the use of the national shield as a trademark, holding that "the introduction of the national colors in trademark designs is against public policy, cheapening the emblem in the eyes of the people, and taking from it its patriotic significance and sanctity."

Congress has repeatedly refused to enact a law forbidding the use of the flag for advertising purposes, though some States have protected it from such desecration.

The uniform of the army and navy is likewise wholly unprotected by federal law, and there is nothing but the expense involved that forbids the hall porters at a hotel from appearing in the uniform of the admiral of the navy or the lieutenant general of the army. In fact, the head porter at a Washington hotel is said to wear a major-general's uniform. Hucksters and actual beggars wear the uniform of enlisted men constantly.

In this State the uniform of the National Guard is protected by law from use by unauthorized persons, but it is only when the army or the navy uniform resembles that of the State troops that it can be protected here. The livery worn by automobile drivers some years ago resembled too closely the overcoats of National Guard officers, and had to be changed because of this similarity.

It is probably too late to restrict by

law the use of such terms as "national," "United States" and "federal," in titles of business corporations; yet the recent developments of the various "committees" and national bureaus, with headquarters in Washington, which obtained a fictitious credit by their names and their places of business, show that the use of names apparently indicating connection with the government has become an abuse.

The commissioner of patents has ruled wisely, and not too hastily. Congress should supplement his decision by appropriate legislation.

Oregon's Fruit Crop.

E. L. Smith, chairman of the state board of horticulture, in the 7th biennial report of that board, gives the total value of the fruit crop of Oregon in 1901 at \$2,375,000. The crop of 1901 was the most valuable one produced in Oregon. In 1902 the total value of the fruit crop in this state was \$2,011,500, not counting small orchards or fruit canned or consumed in Oregon. The total acreage of commercial orchards in Oregon is given on page 187 of the biennial report at 53,000 acres of which 27,000 are in prunes, and 16,500 acres in apples, 1,700 acres in mixed orchards and the remainder in pears, cherries, and peaches. After supplying the non-fruit producing population at home, Oregon fruit is shipped in large quantities to the inter-mountain cities and towns in the Rocky mountain states and to the middle west and eastern cities. The keen eye of the horticulturist scans the world beyond the outlines of the map of the United States and sends the product of his orchard to Europe and Asia where the superior quality and attractive appearance of his offering attracts eager purchasers at remunerative prices.

Just Had To.

Chicago Tribune.
Girl With the Fur Jacket—I see Lucy Etta Brown doesn't sign her name that way any more. She's Lucy Brown, now.

Girl With the Yellow Buckskins—That satisfies me she is going to marry that Bob Mann who has been courting her so long. How would Lucy Etta Brown Mann sound?

The Dinner Pail

Of the American working man is generally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutrition. As a consequence many a working man develops some form of stomach trouble which interferes with his health and reduces his working capacity.

Where there is indigestion or any other indication of disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will almost invariably produce a perfect and permanent cure.

Mr. Thomas A. Swartz, of San Antonio, Tex., writes: "I was taken with severe headache, dizziness, and my food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints at once. The more I doctor myself I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could only walk in the house by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had given up the thought that I could ever be cured. Then one of my neighbors said: 'Take my advice and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so, I thought I could get another, and after I had taken eight bottles in about six weeks, I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I am as stout and healthy today, I think as I ever was."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned up to 1 o'clock p. m., May 8, 1903, and then publicly opened in the presence of the county commissioners' court for Marion county for the following work:

For building a bridge across the east branch of Pudding river, on the county road leading from Salem to Pratum.

For building a bridge and making a fill at the west branch of Pudding river near the residence of Dick Swartz, on the same road.

For building a bridge and making a fill on the county road leading from Mt. Angel to Monitor, near the residence of J. H. Simmons.

The work to be done according to the plans and specifications on file in the county surveyor's office. Bids on the several pieces of work must be separate. Each bidder must enclose a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of his bid, as by law required. The county commissioners' court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

B. B. HERRICK, JR.,
County Surveyor.
By W. J. Culver, Deputy. 16-4-w-3t

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W. G. ROBBINS, Osteopath.

On Court Street Just North of the Opera House.

Dr. J. F. Cook

Has come to the conclusion that all profession of the healing side of the vegetable kingdom is a failure. When your system is without pure blood. You will only find vitality in the vegetable kingdom. Poisonous drugs nor doctors' knives nor thunder lightning will not remove the cause, but lay the foundation for all of disease. Those poisons go into your bones, and kill the life of bone and create all kinds of diseases, cancerous tumors, consumption, bone diseases, etc. You must bear in mind that his medicine is a poisonous tonic, nor a stimulant, nor temporary relief which you get from poisonous drugs, where the results are sure death sooner or later. Do blame the medicine, when it takes an effect and stirs up the poison disease in the system. You must not expect to be cured in a few days your sickness or disease has been a long time coming on, and it will a long time to get it out of your system. It will take months or a year to build a new body from the bones up. This is what the people do not understand. They are used to being humbugged. His medicines are composed of Nature's Herbs—what the human system requires. When you get sick they will help themselves to those herbs, for they have stinct, and the people have not, so we have to make a study of it. been a life study with Dr. Cook. Do not get weary, this life is too and too sweet to worry out of this world.

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