

You Can't Do it!

It is bound to be seen. You have been holding on to that old threadbare suit all winter, because you could cover it with an overcoat. But you can't do it any longer. A few warm days like this will send that overcoat to the wardrobe, and, my dear fellow, that shiny, thread-bare, buttonless, & shabby suit will be exposed. But never mind, we can help you out in fine shape for \$10.00, \$12.50 or \$15.00. A top-notch for \$20. If your Spring Suit comes from here it will be right.

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THE DAILY JOURNAL

Scraps News Association Telegrams. 3 and 5 O'clock Editions.

BY HOPER BROTHERS.

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OREGON WOMAN POETRY.

The Oregon Woman's Club Journal ought to be dear to the hearts of Oregon women. We wonder what they are doing for it? The June number is very devoted to interests that should be most dear to them.

There are prose and poetry about Sacajawea, the faithful Indian woman who piloted the first explorers on their tortuous and weary road through the wilderness to Oregon. Mrs. Lischen M. Miller of Eugene has this appreciation of the dusky silent-footed heroine:

She saw, beyond the desert's rim,
Beyond the mountains dark and grim,
Across the weary leagues of plain,
Of foaming flood, and flowering field,
Where dusky warriors rode and wheeled.

The far-off, limitless wild main,
And in her dreams she heard the roar
Of surf on rain-drenched Clatsop's shores.

O fair child-mother! Indian! Slave!
O woman! wife and true and brave,
A star of destiny, you led
The white world westward. We who
claim

This empire of the Occident
The fairest land beneath the sun,
We hail you, sister, and we name
You first of those who toiled and won
A way through dangers dark and dread.

To this dear land of rain content.

You gave us Oregon, and we
Pay tribute to your memory.

If Oregon ever erects a statue to a

woman heroine it will probably be to the patient slave of Lewis and Clark, faithful as a dog, and whose relations to them bordered on the sentimental and metaphorical.

One writer in the Club Journal apostrophizes her for a page in that most impoverished form of verse, the Hiawathian jangle, and even that punishment her sweet figure survives and animates with poetry.

But the June number is a woman's number and of the higher order of poetry and prose. Here is a perfect little poem, such as will seldom be found in high-priced monthlies—"Friends," by Alma A. Rodgers:

I.
I love you, dear. Let us forget
Those barbed words like arrows set,
Which pierced our friendship's simple art,
And forced our pleasant paths apart.

II.
Yet, no regrets. It is not wise,
As all sweet seers philosophize,
For pain is but the bitter root
Of fragrant bloom and luscious fruit.

III.
And so I reach out hands to you,
For still my heart is sound and true,
I love you, dear. Let us forget
Those barbed words like arrows set.

Oregon can be proud of her woman writers, and especially of her poets. While the men have been absorbed in politics and chasing the awful glittering dollar, the women have not let their souls go to sleep.

Among them all there is none more gifted than Florence May Wright, a Salem girl, who has "The Voice Within," in the Club Journal:

And art thou sad? Oh, turn aside
From earth-born things awhile,
And let no dreams of worldly pride
Or selfish thoughts beguile,
And, resting in the silence calm,
Will dawning peace begin
To soothe thy care with healing balm,
Taught by the Voice Within.

Or is it wisdom thou would'st gain
To guide thy steps aright,
And o'er thy path of toil and pain
To shed her holy light?
Shut out the cares of daily life,
Forget its ceaseless din,
And listen, in that pause from strife,
Unto the Voice Within.

For in the Silence there is balm
And peace, and strength, and love,
And wisdom, and a soothing calm,
Mere happiness above.
Oh seek the strength that may be thine,
The wisdom thou may'st win,
The love to make thy life divine,
The guidance from Within.

An unknown poet, or poetess, signing A. A. R. (is it Alma A. Rodgers?) has in the same magazine a gem of a little poem, that will be very much appreciated by those who know the person described so lovingly—the first writer mentioned in this article, which we reproduce:

There's a woman like a flower,
Like a wild rose in a bower
Of greenery,
Where the south wind at her feet
Lays its odors rare and sweet,
So lovingly.

O, the birds sing in the trees,
And the flowers bloom to please
Only her;
And the sky is not more blue
Than her lucid soul is true,
I aver.

Still she gives herself to all,
Questions neither cult nor call,
Gracious thought;
For the fragrance of her life
Puts to flight all ill and strife,
As 'twere not.

Though so gentle in her art,
Much she weaves about her heart
Tender ties;
A wild rose surpassing sweet
Is the one whom thus I greet—
Her I prize.

SUGGESTIONS ABOUT IMPROVEMENTS.

A Salem man is building a new house and he has had about seventeen people call and make suggestions as to how it could be made prettier.

His name is J. J. Thompson and he has never taken the Keeley cure, but he is getting old and feels as if the rest of the suggestions ought to be made soon, so he can get the benefit of all of them before he dies.

While this is a facetious view of the matter of making suggestions, The Journal would like to suggest a line of suggestions that might be made very helpful.

We would like the ladies of Salem to write us some articles on the way to make Salem a more beautiful place.

Any Salem lady who will write us an article long or short on that subject will be conferring a great favor on the community.

Suggestions from the editor are constantly being made and do bear some fruit. But suggestions from the ladies of the city would be better received as they are not so much in print as to get the reputation a newspaper man is liable to have of being a common scold.

We trust some of our good woman readers will respond to this invitation and throw out their ideas and let us print them on how to make Salem a more beautiful and delightful place to live.

If we would all give this our best thought and act upon it there would be grand results and practical results, that would enhance the value of our property, and make life more worth living.

When it is remembered that much is constantly being done to make our city and suburbs less beautiful, the duty becomes imperative. Ladies, think about it and send us some articles on this subject.

GIVE THE CHILDREN A CHANCE.
The fear of nature, the fear of rains, wind, dew, earth and water, and pretty much everything that God made and called good, is at the basis of ninety-tenths of the ailments of humanity.

Fresh air and sunshine, the dewy grass, the running water, the pouring rain, the shade trees, all are parts of creation and the reflection of God's goodness, and we live in divorce from them, and expect to remain well and strong, when we are not even in touch with these beauties and divine excellences, the way we live, in houses.

Following article is from the Health Record, and, while not endorsing all the statements, it is in line with a great deal of truth.

Let the children go barefooted. It is a crime against the race to punish children with shoes in warm weather. Nine-tenths of the nervous diseases now so prevalent come from being insulated from the life-giving magnetic currents that circulate through the earth, as they do through animal bodies.

The race grew to the zenith of its physical development while shoes were not known because the race developed in tropical climates, and if nervous people would take an everyday walk barefooted on the bare, damp ground more than one-half of the nervous diseases would be cured without other treatment.

Man and the lower animals never have rheumatism till they are insulated from the earth by sole leather or rubber shoes, or wooden or tile floors.

People with rheumatism are afraid to touch the earth, while that is the very act that will cure them. Water-cure people prescribe a wet blanket; a better remedy is to lie down naked in a ditch or furrow in good, rich soil, warmed by the sun, be covered by the soil and lie there from five minutes to an hour.

Turn the children out barefooted, and the race will grow stronger, less nervous.

POPULAR YAQUINA BAY.
"No Sea Serpents at Yaquina," is the motto of the beautiful folder that advertises the most popular summer resort on the western coast. This is a take-off on the Astoria pamphlet which advertises them as an attraction.

On the cover sits the pretty girl in the blue bathing suit, with eyes as blue as the deep blue ocean, with glossy golden hair, and holding a pretty pink shell to her ear. Can you tell what she is hearing?

Well, the wild waves are saying to her, come along to the ocean for a month and I will give you a bronze complexion instead of your pale and intellectual cast, and red cheeks for those dark circled eyes.

Like all the best summer resorts, Newport has a number of side attractions that are equal to the show in the main tent—Seal Rocks, Cape Poulweather, Lighthouse, Life Saving Station, Siletz reservation, Indian Delight, etc., etc.

The railroads have made the rates so low as to be within the reach of all. The season ticket from Salem is \$5, and the three day rate, good Saturday's only, is only \$3 from Salem.

For folder or other information, write to Edwin M. Stone, General Passenger Agent and Manager of the Corvallis and Eastern railway.

JOURNAL X-RAYS.
Aving King Karagorovitch-koukloff or words to that effect to punish the assassins of King Alexander, is simply requesting him to go back on his creator.

A well-to-do citizen of Seattle, a Tacoma paper says, has willed his wife \$1. If this is true she will not be hunting a better bargain at the 97 cent counter.

An extra session of the Kansas legislature has been called to take measures for repairing the damages done by the flood. But what power does it have to repair the damages done by the legislators?

AN OLD SOLDIER

Who Fought for Thirty Years After the War was Over

A Veteran of the Forty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, Recently Relieved, Tells How He Won His Last Battle

Mr. Charles Van Horn, a veteran of Company E, Forty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, now living at Goshen, Ind., tells many a story of his experience in the Civil war, but none more interesting than his account of how, after thirty years, he relieved himself of the misfortune which overtook him while in camp during the early years of the war.

"When I enlisted," he says, "I was in perfect health but the food and hardship while the regiment was in camp brought on a bad diarrhoea which troubled me for thirty years until I was finally cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I became weak and emaciated and often was unable to get around at all. Rheumatism set in and all the doctors who treated me failed to help me. My head ached, I had a pain across the small of the back, and kept growing weaker constantly. In the fall of 1892 I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and determined to try them. I found that they helped me and a few boxes cured me entirely. Now I have none of the old trouble and feel entirely well and strong."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cure cases like this because they go to the root of the disease. Other remedies act on the symptoms—these marvelous vegetable pills remove the cause of the trouble. Not only have they cured hundreds of cases similar to Mr. Van Horn's but they have proven themselves to be an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood and weakened nerves—two fruitful causes of nearly all the ills to which human kind is heir. They have cured locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of the grip palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or sent direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

King Peter says he was made king by divine grace. If so, it is the first time on record that divine grace carried a revolver and murdered a defenceless woman. Peter wants another guess.

SICK HEADACHE absolutely and permanently cured by using Moki Tea. A pleasant herb drink. Cures Constipation and indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., for a free sample. D. J. FRY, Druggist, Lynn, N. Y.

The King Servia really needs is an able-bodied two-fisted one-suit, clubs

SURE CURE FOR PILES
Itching Piles produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggists, or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug stores.

Riding on Air
Astonishing stories about the recent cyclones are arriving in the Kansas press. The Salina Republican notes the case of Miss Olson, daughter of a Salina county farmer. The Olson house was taken up and twisted into splinters. A son was killed and several more desperately injured, including Mr. Olson. Miss Olson was in bed recovering from typhoid fever. After the storm had abated she was found a long distance from the site of the house, calmly reposing on the mattress of her bed, and without the slightest injury to her person—Astonian.

The Sure Way

to prevent Pneumonia and Consumption is to cure your cold when it first appears. Acker's English Remedy will stop the cough in a night, and drive the cold out of your system. Always a quick and sure cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. If it does not satisfy you the druggist will refund your money. Write to us for free sample. W. H. HOOKER & CO., Buffalo, N. Y. D. J. FRY, Druggist.



Summer Engagements
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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 and create all kinds of diseases, cancerous tumors, consumptions, bone diseases, etc. You must bear in mind that his medicine is not a poisonous tonic, nor a stimulant, nor temporary relief which you get from poisonous drugs, where the results are sure death sooner or later. It is 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 medicine is composed of Nature's Herbs—what the human system requires. When the mals get sick they will help themselves to those herbs, for they have an instinct, and the people have not, so we have to make a study of it. It has been a life study with Dr. Cook. Do not get weary; this life is too long and too sweet to worry out of this world.

Dr. Cook Cures All Kinds of Diseases
301 Liberty Street, Salem, Oregon.

Man Wants Bot Little Here

But wants that little right! sets it so every time he has to work and wastes of us. We have the best on the market, and can guarantee quality and quantity. Distilleries for property aged and medicinal use a specialty. Wholesale prices, too. Fine old rye, whisky, leading brands.

J. P. ROGERS,
Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealer

SUMMER NORMAL SCHOOL

First National Bank Building, Salem, Oregon.
The first term will open May 4th and continue seven weeks. The second term will open June 22 and continue until the August examination. The school will be formed in all branches required for state and county papers, Latin, Short-hand, Typewriting, Elocution and Drawing. The tuition each term will be \$6 with an additional fee for each of the last five days. More than 500 teachers of Oregon bear testimony to the success of this school. Address J. J. Kraus, Salem, Oregon.

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