

JOHN B. DIMICK IS DEAD

End of a Vigorous and Most Manly Career

One of the Sturdy Pioneers Who Helped to Build Up Our Great State

Hon. John B. Dimick, pioneer, farmer, soldier, legislator and citizen, died at his farm home at Hubbard, at 3 o'clock this morning after a short illness, aged 67 years. The funeral of deceased will be held at Hubbard tomorrow afternoon, and the remains will be laid to rest in the Hubbard cemetery, near the scene of the labors of the deceased during almost his entire life time.

John B. Dimick was a native of Michigan, and came to Oregon when a mere boy, in 1847, coming across the plains by the ox-team route. His family settled in the northern part of what is now Marion county, and there he grew to manhood among the pioneers who helped make Oregon history, and here he imbibed those sterling qualities, frugality and industry, which were the leading characteristics of the man throughout his long and active life. Most of his life was passed on the farm, and he acquired a competency and raised a family, every member of which is an ornament to society and a good citizen.

When the Civil War broke out, and the Federal troops stationed in Pacific Northwest were needed in the armies gathering in the eastern states to preserve the Union, Oregon raised its quota of volunteers to assist the government, and these troops were sent to the Northwestern forts to relieve the regulars, who, in turn, were ordered East, and among these volunteers the name of John B. Dimick holds a proud place. He served in the First Oregon cavalry, with the same devotion to duty that he has exemplified in all of his work in life; and when his services were no longer required, and he received an honorable discharge, he quietly and modestly returned to his farm and resumed the work of building a home, and, incidentally, of helping to build up a great commonwealth in this Northwest. When the Grand Army of the Republic was organized, Mr. Dimick became a member of it, and throughout his life was an active and zealous worker for the interests of the old soldier, expecting and asking nothing for himself, but eager and anxious to better the lot of the old veterans less favorably situated.

Mr. Dimick was a staunch Republican in politics for many years, and a leader in the party in this county. He held many positions of honor and trust, and in 1886 received the nomination for state senator from Marion county, and was elected against strong opposition, serving in the senate during the sessions of 1887 and 1889, with honor to himself and credit and profit to his constituency. He was a power in the senate, a fearless debater and a strong advocate of the rights of the common people.

When the political tides were torn asunder in the days of 1896, Mr. Dimick cast his political fortunes with the People's Party, and was a staunch supporter of W. J. Bryan; later he affiliated with the Democratic party. In 1900 he was the unanimous choice of the Democrats for the legislature, and made the joint campaign of Marion county a most interesting and warm one, his ability as a debater and his wide acquaintance, coupled with his sterling honesty, making him one of the most dangerous opponents to the Republicans, and, while he was the

feared, the opposition knew when election day closed, that they had been in a fight. Last year he was again nominated for the state senate by the Democratic party, greatly against his own desires, but he never declined to go where duty called him, and he finally accepted the nomination and made the campaign once more. He was the life of the joint canvass in Marion county, but, in the landslide he failed of election, to his great relief, for he did not desire the turmoil and vexations of a legislative session at his age.

For the past six months Mr. Dimick has been in poor health, and, though not bedfast, was unable to get about his work as in former years. His friends urged his appointment to a position at the Soldiers' Home at Roseburg, and the governor was considering the matter favorably, knowing the sterling worth of the man, but Mr. Dimick himself withdrew the application on account of ill-health.

He was in Salem about three weeks ago, and a week later went to Wilhoit Springs, but he found that his health did not improve there, and he returned to his home, where he gradually failed, and within the past few days he became seriously ill, passing away at 3 o'clock this morning. He is deeply mourned, not only by his loving family, but by the entire community in which he had for a life time been one of the most prominent figures. He was well-to-do having accumulated a considerable fortune, and this he used, not only for his own and his family's benefit, but for all who were in need of assistance, being charitable to a degree, though very unostentatious and retiring in the work of doing good. In his death the family has lost a loved and faithful head; the community a valuable citizen, and the world that greatest and best of figures—an honest man.

Mr. Dimick leaves a large family, all of his children grown to manhood and womanhood. Mayor G. B. Dimick, of Oregon City, is a son, as is John R. Dimick, who recently completed his law course in this city. George W. Dimick, another aged pioneer of the northern part of the county, is a brother of deceased.

Thousands of those who knew, honored and loved John B. Dimick will join with The Journal in saying: "Peace to his ashes."

She Wants a Divorce

Lelia Lane Schilling has commenced suit in the state circuit court of Multnomah county, against Victor A. Schilling for a divorce. This is the sequel of the desertion by Schilling of his wife, and his mysterious disappearance from the city on June 21, 1902. He was employed as the city ticket agent of the O. R. & N. Co., and had long been known as one of the most popular of Portland's young men. He had been married less than a year to the daughter of Eugene Shelby, a brilliant and estimable young woman, when his sudden, unaccountable departure shocked the young wife and their numerous relatives.

Schilling was supposed to have gone on a trip to Spokane, but did not put in an appearance at that place, and diligent inquiry concerning his whereabouts instituted immediately after his departure, and continued for a long time, failed to reveal his whereabouts. Various reports were afterwards circulated of his having been seen here and there, but nothing authentic was ascertained. If any of his acquaintances here have heard definitely from him they have kept still about it. His accounts are said to be all straight. Mrs. Schilling asks to be restored to her maiden name.

Fahey is a Tough One

Seattle, July 28.—Roy Fahey, one of the escaped Poison convicts, garrotted a man here in 1900, and was given four months in the county jail. When released he went to Sacramento, where he committed the crime for which he was sent to Poison, for life. He is known to the police of the Northwest as one of the most desperate criminals on the coast.

Calf Case Again Up

F. Goetz, plaintiff in the famous bull calf case, today filed his notice of appeal, and he will carry the case to the circuit court. L. Aral and his mother, Mrs. Mary Aral, were the defendants in the case, and Mrs. Aral was adjudged to be the owner of the animal in dispute, and she was awarded the bull and had judgment for \$94.60 costs in the case.

Teachers of Tennessee

Monteagle, Tenn., July 28.—All branches of education, from the cross-roads school to the university, are well represented among the scores of teachers assembled here for the thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Tennessee State Teachers' Association. At a preliminary meeting this afternoon the usual committees were appointed and the final details of the convention program completed. The regular business sessions will commence tomorrow morning and continue through Thursday.

The officers in charge of the convention are: President, S. E. Hill, Knoxville; vice-president, A. R. Thomas, Paris; second vice-president, J. H. Sikes, Nashville; third vice-president, Miss Kate Rogers, Clarksville; secretary and treasurer, S. A. Mynders, Jackson.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 28.—Not since the celebration of Fort Wayne's centennial several years ago has the city sheltered so large a crowd as is now assembling here for the big railway carnival. Citizens awoke this morning to find the business district gayly attired in flags and bunting, while evidences of the carnival spirit were seen on every hand. Beginning with a grand opening pageant today, the program covers the entire week and is replete with interesting features. The four big railway brotherhoods have taken an active interest in the carnival, and their efforts insure the success of the undertaking. Governor Durbin has promised to deliver an address tomorrow, and President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, will be here Friday, which has been designated as general labor day.

That Curse Called Rumor.
Between the incendiary who fires his neighbor's barn in secret vengeance and the worthy who starts a "run" on a bank with malicious gossip there is only a technical difference.

Gossip with a purpose has too often been used to stab character and to wreck fortunes, and it is a great pity the law cannot better reach those who employ such intangible and insidious methods to achieve their ends.

Scarcely any enterprise or individual, no matter how deserving, is safe from the subtle dangers of the gossip-monger, and human nature so loves a morsel of such "news" that it can be relied upon to "push along" a rumor when once it has been judiciously started.

A vivid illustration of the gross injustice such a rumor can do is seen in the "Force" Food Company's advertisement of this date, wherein a reward of \$5,000 is offered for the conviction of the parties who initiated the suggestion that "Force" was drugged.

A further offer of \$5,000 for evidence that a single package of the fifty million sold contained anything except Wheat, Barley and Table Salt is, of course, a complete refutation of the rumor, even if the state supervision of foods was not in itself ample protection.

People who love fair play in business, as well as other matters, will read with indignation that it has cost The "Force" Food Company over \$50,000 to publish a refutation of this "rumor" in the newspapers of the United States and Canada, and, probably, as much more in loss of sales resulting from the baseless gossip which did the harm.

The absurdity of the rumor is apparent when it is known that the public has consumed fifty million packages of "Force" without a single instance of any ill effect upon any one of the users.

The "Force" Co. are evidently suffering the usual penalty of success.

Arrested and Departed.

The police last night arrested John Booth, upon complaint of Mart McFarland, an employee of the Denamore Bros' ranch, south of Salem. Booth is accused of relieving McFarland of \$20. The latter was expected to call this morning to swear to a complaint, but, up to 2 o'clock this afternoon, had not put in an appearance.

Tom McNary, who has completed his term of 100 days in the county jail, for destroying personal property at St. Paul, was today released. Tom at once left town, determined to go to work at once, and again become a useful citizen.

Confessed to Murder

New York, July 28.—Martin Ebel today confessed to the Mount Vernon police that he strangled his wife where her dead body was found in the sewer Thursday night.

Use Trib for Liquor habit.

ANATOMY OF AN OYSTER.

The Bivalve's Organs Are Numerous and Its Heart Quite Humanlike.

Every oyster has a mouth, a heart, a liver, a stomach, besides many curiously devised little intestines and other organs—necessary organs, such as would be handy to a living, moving, intelligent creature. The mouth is at the end of the shell, near the hinge and adjoining the toothed portion of the oyster's pearly covering. This tiny little apology of a mouth is oval in shape, and, although hardly visible to one unused to making such anatomical examinations, it can be easily discovered by gently pushing a bodkin or a piece of blunt, smooth wire along the surface of the locality mentioned.

When the mouth is at last located, you can thrust your instrument through between the delicate lips and a considerable distance toward the stomach without causing the oyster the least pain whatever. From this mouth there is of course a miniature canal leading to the stomach. Food passes from this canal to the stomach and from the latter organ into the intestines just as readily as though the little bivalve were as large as an elephant or a rhinoceros.

Remove the shell (this operation is rather rough on the oyster, but can be done in a comparatively painless manner by an expert), and you will see the crescent, which lies just over the so-called heart. This half moon space is the oyster's pericardium. Within is the true heart, the pulsations of which can be readily seen without the aid of a glass. The heart is very humanlike, made of two parts, one of which receives the blood from the gills through a network of real blood vessels, the other portion contracts and drives the blood out through the body. The other organs of an oyster's anatomy are all in their proper places and perform their several functions.

THE AMERICAN SAILOR.

He Works and Plays Hard and Spins Great Yarns.

The sailor's life is not altogether one of hard work, and on the whole he has a very good time. Dancing, gymnastics, fencing, boxing and boat racing fill his leisure hours. His natural fondness for pets is proverbial, and there are few ships without a mascot, be it a goat, dog or Dennis the pig, which serves to lighten the hours of the dull watches at sea. Many stories are told of the prowess of ships' pets at night on the forecabin, when the hammocks are down and the pipes lighted. One man spins a yarn of a cat that was born in an old boiler, cruised 50,000 miles in one ship, established a great reputation as a fighter in all parts of the world and finally ended his adventurous career on the coral reefs of Samoa, says a writer in the World's Work. Another tells of a monkey without ears or tail, with which he sailed in the China seas, whose fondness for liquid paint produced periodical attacks of blindness. There is a story of a dissipated dog who never lost an opportunity to get drunk and who always recognized the bugle call for the gig and invariably ran to the gangway when it sounded to go ashore with the captain. But the best of all is the one of the pet bear who chased a young officer up the mizen rigging. Fortunately indeed is the animal that falls into the hands of a sailor.

"The sailor man has his vagaries," once said the bishop of Shanghai over the coffin of a sailor who had taken his own life, "but he is the tenderest hearted creature into which God ever breathed the breath of life."

The Prickly Pear of Africa.
Mischievous though the prickly pear is, it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of the summer, and a kind of treacle is made of it.

Great caution is needed in peeling the prickly pear, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while you cut it open and remove the skin, and woe betide the fingers of the unwary "new chum" who plucks the treacherous fruit.

In dry weather at the Cape those spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistledown, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bushes a wide berth.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

Tobacco Crop Short

Hartford, Conn., July 28.—From reports received here, the outlook for the Connecticut tobacco crop this year is discouraging. The weather has made the crop backward, and in some sections of the state the yield will not exceed 50 per cent of the normal harvest.

Want Troops To Remain

Springfield, Ill., July 28.—A request was made this afternoon that the troops be retained at Danville, which leads to the belief that the civil war, and his mysterious disappearance leaders of the recent riots.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
See the Signature
J. C. Fletcher

Dental Association

Asheville, N. C., July 28.—Prominent members of the dental profession, together with state dental examiners and publishers of papers in the interest of the profession, manufacturers of dental supplies and others, are here to a total of several hundred for the annual meeting of the National Dental Society. The sessions were formally opened today and will continue through the remainder of the week, being devoted to papers and

discussions dealing with the latest discoveries and improvements in dentistry. Among those taking a prominent part in the proceedings is Contract Dental Surgeon William H. Chambers, U. S. A., detailed by the secretary of war as the representative of the dental corps of the army at the meeting.

Trib for sale at Daniel Fry's.

State Fair Premium List.
You can have one by calling on sending to Wylie A. Moore, Agent, Secretary.

Trib for sale at the Palace Pharmacy.

FRANK DAVIS, Manager.

STANDARD BISCUIT CO. (Union Label)
Makers of PARADISE SODA CRACKERS and all kinds of fancy Cookies.

CAPITOL COMMISSION CO.
Wholesale Fruits and Produce.
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To Sea-Side or Mountains

Hundreds of pounds of

FRESH ROASTED

Coffee we have put up in

AIR TIGHT

Cartons. Also Tea, Cocoa, Baking Powder and flavoring extracts.

Send in your order and we will put them up in the same style.

Free with every purchase of \$1.00 or over (mention this ad) and we will give one of those pretty Lunch Butter Cups with a nickle screw top.

YOKAHAMA TEA STORE

Phone 2411. Black Free Delivery

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The Swellest of All

\$35^A_N^D \$40

That is why we are still selling three wheels where we sold one at this time last year.

Call in and inspect the 1903 models or ask our riders, they know, and you will have no trouble finding Rambler and National friends.

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Bicycle Repairing We have a complete repair shop.

We repair all makes of wheels. We fit all makes of tires.

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SHIPP & HAUSER,

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE