

We Have Fits In Shoes and Hats

AND IF YOU WANT TO AVOID
A MISFIT ON YOUR FEET OR
YOUR HEAD. WE CAN PLEASE
YOU.

Packard \$3.50 Shoes

Have a reputation the country over for fit,
style and quality. See them. As good as most \$5
goods.

**Stetson Hats, Triest Hats,
Lion Hats**

Nobody has better goods, and we carry the latest blocks.
Our figures sweep the decks and so do our style.

G. W. Johnson & Co.,
The People's Clothiers.

THE DAILY JOURNAL

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

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

Daily One Year, \$4.00 In Advance.
Daily Three Months, \$1.00 In Advance.
Daily by Carrier, 50 Cents Per Month.
Weekly One Year, \$1.00 In Advance.

JOURNAL SPECIAL DELIVERY.
One Week \$ 10
One Month 35
Three Months 1.00
At Journal office.
At Daue's Grocery, South Salem.
At Sewer's Grocery, Yew Park.
At Yum Avenue Grocery Store.
Electric Grocery, East State St.



The Weather.

Tonight and Friday occasional rain,
possibly part snow or sleet.

YOUNG SOLDIER.

(Following poem is from McGuffey's
Second Reader, published in 1844, by
Winthrop B. Smith, Cincinnati.)
Oh! were you ne'er a school-boy,
And did you never train,
And feel that swelling of the heart
You ne'er can feel again?
Didst never meet, far down the street,
With plumes and banners gay,
While the kettle, for the kettle-drum,
Played your march, march away?

It seems to me but yesterday,
Nor scarce so long ago,
Since all our school our muskets took,
To charge the fearful foe,
Our muskets were of cedar wood,
With ramrods bright and new;
With bayonet forever set,
And painted barrels, too.

We charged upon a flock of geese,
And put them all to flight
Except one sturdy gander
That thought to show us fight;
But, ah! we knew a thing or two;
Our captain wheeled the van—
We routed him, we scouted him,
Nor lost a single man!

Our captain was as brave a lad
As ever commissioned here;
All brightly shone his new tin sword,
A paper cap he wore;
He led us up the steep hill-side,
Against the western wind,
While the cocked plume that deck'd
his head
Stream'd bravely out behind.

We shouldered arms, we carried arms,
We charged the bayonet;

Ask your doctor
if Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral cured his
hard cold.

J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

And woe unto the mullen stalk
That in our course we met.
At two o'clock the roll we called,
And till the close of day,
With fearless hearts, though tired
limbs,
We fought the mimic fray.—
Till the supper bell, from out the doil,
Bade us march, march away.

INSURANCE AND ADVERTISING.
If you had to do without insurance
or without advertising, which would
you prefer to get along without?

Insurance protects you against pos-
sible loss by fire. Advertising protects
you against loss of trade by dropping
out of sight.

Both are considered legitimate and
necessary expenditures in this day and
age of progressive business methods.
Advertising overcomes two evils—
accumulation of dead stock that eats
up profits by dropping out of the cur-
rent trade.

The man who ceases to advertise
falls into an eddy where he circles
around, and always comes to the same
place he started from.

He thinks he is moving, but he has
really dropped out of the strong and
steady current which is carrying his
competitor on to success.

Insurance is against a possible con-
tingency to protect his creditors. Ad-
vertising is against the certainty of
having to take the leavings of trade.

A man can live on the leavings of
others, but, as a rule, it is not a nour-
ishing or exhilarating diet.

While insurance is a protection and
a satisfaction, it brings no return, but
in case of a calamity.
Advertising is a stimulus and brings
increasing returns, when it's intelli-
gently followed up in any line of busi-
ness.

ADVERTISE THE FAIR.

The Journal is delighted at the op-
portunity to advertise the St. Louis
fair.

In every mail comes great wads of
type-written copy announcing its won-
ders, for us to publish free gratis.

As the editor's time is worth noth-
ing, he is glad every day to open and
examine the stuff. He has nothing
else to do.

It costs nothing to write headlines,
and send it up to the man at the lin-
otype, who also works for nothing.

The man who makes up the forms
has a family to support, but he also
works for nothing, so columns of stuff
about the St. Louis midway can go
into the paper just as well as not.

The pressman also works free and
white paper is supplied to us by the
paper trust free of cost.

It costs nothing for power to turn
the press, our rent is free, and gas and
electric light are supplied free as Mis-
souri Midway gas.

Of course, the case is different with
the great daily papers in the cities.
The St. Louis fair has set aside \$750,-
000 to pay them for printing highly-
colored slush about their exposition.

But the little country papers are
easy, and will print all the stuff for
the mere pleasure of the thing. From
the taxpayer who coughs up his earn-
ings to the citizen who is robbed at
St. Louis and his body thrown to the
catfish in the river, it is all a graft.

Why the dead-beating process
should be worked on the poor-fool
country newspapers so successfully is
a mystery, unless they size the pub-
lisher up at the real estimation of him-
self.

For the next two years the editor

must open his daily mail supply of hot
air from the St. Louis graft, of which
the people are becoming thoroughly
sick and tired, before it ever opens.

But with a sucker born every min-
ute, and many of them living to an
old age, there is abundant material for
the grafters, great and small, to work
upon so long as the world stands.

As General Odell says: "We are all
grafters one way or another." But
the systematic plan of working the
country press sets them down for
first-class chumps and second-class
business intellects.

We hate to be set down in either
class, and hope the St. Louis fair man-
agement will let us off on the daily ra-
tion of type-written fodder, which, if
printed, would only rob our readers of
that much news, to which they are en-
titled.

Circuses and shows of all kinds pay
their way, and why should an exposi-
tion be engaged in dead-beating its
way through the newspapers? Does it
not prove that the whole enterprise is
a gigantic graft?

ADVERTISEMENT WRITING.

The Retailer and Advertiser, suc-
cessor to Brains, 159 William street,
New York, gives a Salem merchant
credit for a very cute advertisement,
in the following paragraph of its is-
sue of October 31, 1903:

"Rain or shine, you can carry me. I
am only an umbrella, and a lady's um-
brella, at that; but I'm a dandy. I'm
gorilla silk. I'm well made. Mother
o' pearl and silver handles. There is
a style about me that is captivating.
I look like \$5.00 value and you'll say
so, but you can have me for \$1.75; but
be quick about it for I am a real beau-
ty, and am at Greenbaum's, Salem,
Ore."

A well-written advertisement is fre-
quently taken from the Salem papers,
and copied far and wide.

Salem has a very bright lot of ad-
vertisers, and to them is due much of
the business life and growth of the
city.

A professional ad writer could make
a living in this city, although he would
have to be expert, to improve on the
work done in many firms by their own
talent.

Such an ad as Mr. Greenbaum's is
not only a good thing for the business
man who publishes it, but for the
newspaper that prints it, and the city
that supports such a newspaper.

THE CHRISTIAN AT SALEM.

The hold of the religious play on
the popular mind is growing stronger,
and the second presentation of "The
Christian" in this city was witnessed
by a larger crowd than the first.

Catharine Countess, as "Glory
Quayle," was better than in the
former presentation and John Storm
was fully as good.

The John Storm of Mr. Willard is
very satisfactory, as far as the audi-
ence went. He ranks among the great
stars as a homely man.

Therole of the hero is a very diffi-
cult one, a religious ascetic and play-
ing an impossible part of emotional
lover and general cad.

The book by Hall Cain is not as
meritorious as the play, because in
the play the hero and heroine are hap-
pily united in their life work while in
the book she is murdered by her lover.

In this respect the drama is more
true to art, which, in the progress of
its development, makes less of the
tragic and more of humanity's needs.

The world's needs are living loving
and helpful men and women, more
than dying heroes weltering on the
stage in each other's blood.

Plays like "The Little Minister"
"Mary of Magdala" and "The Chris-
tian," clearly show the trend of the
stage in the direction of religious top-
ics.

The play this evening, "Six Hop-
kins," is an American story, from old
Indiana, and well worthy of a good
house.

The American drama, as a whole, is
to be congratulated on the efforts to
secure good plays for the people of
Salem. It can be said to the credit
of Salem, they are appreciated.

Miss Lillian Stage, the violinist of
the orchestra, was given handsome ap-
plause at the close of the performance
of a solo, which she rendered in a
very attractive manner.

Analogy.

The Investigator—When a man is go-
ing to do a mean thing and knows he
is going to do it, why does he approach
it by degrees?

The Casuist—On the same principle,
I suppose, by which a slinger slides
down the whole gamut before he at-
tacks his lowest note.—Chicago Trib-
une.

A Shock.

Chollie—I went down to a rather in-
formal affair last evening, dear boy,
and, gracious, I was compelled to wit-
ness a dreadful sight!

"Horror! What was it?"
"A fellow without evening dress eat-
ing breakfast food for supper!"—Bal-
timore Herald.

JOURNAL X-RAYS

Four more grass widows at Eugene,
turned out of the mill, warranted mer-
cerised goods, yesterday.

When the Irrigationists met in Pon-
dleton Monday a heavy rain set in, na-
ture's protest against their interfer-
ence with her methods.

David Steinberg, of Milton, Oregon,
cut his throat with a dull knife, but
did not succeed in killing himself. He
was found wandering in the sage
brush, covered with blood. A report
that he was in love with a Milton girl,
caused him to say that it was not true,
and the trouble with him was Pendle-
ton whisky. Now the query comes,
do Milton girls and Pendleton whis-
ky produce effects so similar that they
can't be differentiated?

The worst feature about the Daugh-
ters of the Revolution is that some of
them are not old enough to remember
clearly the beginning of the war.

Baron Cedarstorm, husband of Ade-
laine Patti, belabored a working man
with his cane, because the latter asked
the multitudinous fareweller to pay
him for some service on the wharf
when she landed. The man evidently
didn't know the diva, like a queen,
was hedged about by divinity, and
that he should have presented the bill
to her agents. The baron will be leav-
ing a widow of the vintage of 1812 if
he tries that dodge often, on this side
of the pond.

A want ad appearing in this issue of
The Journal offers especial induc-
ements to some energetic girl who
wants a place, where she can imagine
she is living with her mother.

The marriage of May Goelet and the
Duke of Roxburghe is spoken of by
the Eastern papers as an "inter-
national marriage." The wedding of an
Ohio farmer to an acute brunette from
Africa, a few days ago, did not come
under this classification. The limit of
toadyism, however, will not be reached
until the society notes chronicle "inter-
continental" and finally "inter-hemis-
pherical" marriages.

The statement that "a quiet wed-
ding took place," etc., made by an
Eastern exchange seems rather super-
fluous in the light of the further state-
ment that the happy couple were deaf
and dumb.

A Chicago woman kissed by Captain
Darby, was so overcome by it that
it took her two years to recover suf-
ficiently to sue him for damages, and
she could only control her nerves then
long enough to place the amount of
damages at a beggarly \$25,000.

INTOXICATED ANIMALS.

More Testimony About Cattle Getting
Drunk on Apples.

Let Dr. Smead stick to it; he is all
right about cattle getting "sprung" on
apples. In my experience I have had
several cattle in the same fix as re-
corded in last week's Tribune Farmer.
The first was a lot of calves that got
at a pile of cider stock one afternoon.
The next morning they could not walk
straight, and such woebegone looking
creatures I never saw. They had a
"head" on all day, but the next morn-
ing they were all right.

Afterward a neighbor told me some
of my young cattle were in his back
lot, and seemed sick. He advised me
to get a doctor. I went over with him,
and found the cattle all lying down,
and very stupid. When made to get
up they reeled around a spell and lay
down again. There were several old
apple trees in the field, and a high
wind had blown most of the fruit off.
I told the man they were drunk, and
would be all right after sleeping it off,
and they were. There are some cer-
tain conditions of the apple or the
cow's system, or a combination of
both, that causes the trouble. Cattle
are constantly gorging with apples,
but it is seldom that they are so affect-
ed.—Lafayette Stone, Prattsburg, N.
Y.

Ascum—If your wife treats you so
badly, why don't you get a divorce
from her? Heapeck—Oh! goodness!
I wouldn't think of asking her for that.
She wouldn't give it to me.—Philadel-
phia Press.

Appetite's Gone

Food eaten without appetite al-
ways causes gastric disturbances, be-
cause unless the glands of the stom-
ach are stimulated by a desire for
food no digestive juices are formed.
Consequently the food is wasted and
clogs up the bowels. For Loss of Ap-
petite and Constipation there is noth-
ing to equal the Bitters. Try a dose
before meals. It also cures Dyspep-
sia, Indigestion, Insomnia and Mala-
ria, Fever and Ague.

**HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH BITTERS**

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. H. Hitchcock
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Here Are Bargains

Ladies Hose, fleece lined 12 1-2c pair
Satin, bright color; 25c yard. Ribbons,
3 inches wide 10c yard. Chain purses 25c
each. Golf Gloves and Mittens, a good as-
sortment to keep your hands warm
Shawls and Fascinators from 25c up.

Greenbaum's Dry Goods Store.
302 Commercial Street

E. C. CROSS
Meats and Provisions
PHONE 291
Established 1884

Signs of Renewed Activity
In the real estate world indicate
creasing building operations this
Spring, and prompt us to remind you
that our facilities for supplying hard
and soft wood, lumber, lath, shingles,
and other building materials are ex-
ceptionally good. We will be pleased
to furnish estimates on contracts,
large or small. A car of Mill City
shingles received.

GOODALE LUMBER CO.
Near S. P. Pass Depot
Phone 651.

A Condition and not a Theory

Confronts the fastidious man that
has soiled linen, and don't know
where he can have it laundered with-
out injury and in an irreproachable
manner. We can relieve his mind
right now by assuring him that his
shirts, collars and cuffs didn't look
better when first purchased than they
do when sent home from the

Salem Steam Laundry.
COLONEL J. OLMSTED, Prop.
DORUS D. OLMSTED, Mgr.
Phone 411. 320 Liberty St.

AGENCY OF
BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.
GRAIN BUYERS AND SHIPPERS OF GRAIN

Oats For Sale.
HOP GROWERS SUPPLIES. Crude and stick Sulphur.

J. G. Graham, Agent, 287 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.