

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 25
Three Months 1.00
At Journal office.
At Daus's Grocery, South Salem.
At Bowersox Grocery, Yaw Park.
Asylum Avenue Grocery Store.
Electric Grocery, East State St.



OREGON COMING EVENTS.
Interstate Y. M. C. A. convention, Forest Grove, December 4-6.
City elections, December 7.
Executive committee meeting of American Mining Congress, Portland, December 10.
Dairymen's association, Corvallis, December 15-16.
Poultry and pet stock show, Salem, December 17-19.
Special session of the legislature, Salem, December 21.
National livestock convention, Portland, January 12-15.
Angora goat show, Dallas, January 14-15.

The Weather.

Tonight and Sunday, partly cloudy.

ON THE EVE OF BATTLE.

A very energetic city campaign has about closed. The first battle for the control of the political destinies of Greater Salem will be fought Monday. The Republicans are well organized, and have made an energetic campaign on progressive lines, for the first time in the city's history.

If progress and development of Greater Salem is to be voted down, it can only be done by defeating the Republican candidates.

The Citizens' campaign has been fought on their record for good business administration. They claim also to stand for progress.

They do claim to stand for moral purification of the city, and have united with the anti-saloon or law-enforcement league.

A leader of the Citizens' party says they expect to carry two of the old wards of the city, and all the new wards, and thus control the council. They assume that the new wards are strongly Democratic, and that the church vote in these wards will be against the Republicans.

It is reported on good authority that in the South Salem ward the anti-saloon vote is to be concentrated on A. Vass, Republican, and John Bayne, Citizens'. The league has also endorsed Mr. Jory, but only two are to be chosen, and they think they can defeat Lee Atchison. The Republicans claim they will elect both Vass and Atchison.

In the North Salem ward the result is admitted to be very close, the formation of the ward reducing the Republican majority almost to nothing. The people of Highland have been aroused to rally for the anti-saloon cause, although, under the charter, there can never be a saloon established there, and the Republicans will never violate that section of the charter, because they say, it is true that they are on friendly terms with the saloons in the city, the saloons themselves want no competition in the suburbs.

In the East Salem ward it looks like a walk-over for Churchill and Smith, the opposition leaders being reported as entirely composed of men who would favor litigation to defeat the charter, and litigation to carry on church crusades that would involve the city in debt, and gain nothing.

Consolation.

In Delta county, just after returning from a funeral, a young lady said to the sorrowing widow: "Goody-by, Mrs. —, I had a lovely ride."—Day-ver Post.

"Nothing doth more hurt in a State than that cunning men pass for wise."

Are You Lazy?

If you would have the happiness of health, with the elastic step and clear bright skin, set your digestive organs and liver right by using

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.

LAW ENFORCEMENT LEAGUE

Endorses the following candidates from both Republican and Citizens' Tickets:

FOR MAYOR P. S. KNIGHT

FIRST WARD—J. H. Campbell
SECOND WARD—W. T. Slater.
THIRD WARD—O. J. Wilson.
FOURTH WARD—F. A. Erickson
FIFTH WARD—J. G. Jacobs, Enoch Pressnell, H. O. White.
SIXTH WARD—J. N. Skaife, P. A. Thomas.
SEVENTH WARD—Jno. Bayne, H. S. Jory, Amos Vass.

The Law Enforcement League is a non-partisan organization of citizens, who believe in the enforcement of existing laws. They appeal to the citizens of Salem irrespective of party, who have the moral welfare of the city at heart, to make their selections from the candidates above named.

DEADLY INDIAN WEAPONS

The Clumsy Blowpipe of the Natives of Guiana

Arrows Are Poisoned and Cause Death Almost Instantly—Have a Range of 100 Yards

(Longman's Magazine.)

There are two kinds of blowpipe in use among the Indians of Guiana. The first, called the pococona, is made of the oorah reed. This remarkable reed is only found in the Orinoco river, and there only at certain spots. The oorah grows to the height of at least thirty feet, and the basal joint, of which the blowpipe is made, is fourteen or fifteen feet long, straight as an arrow, and without a knot. The inside of the reed is as smooth as glass, hence the facility with which the dart traverses it. Very little of the reed is cut away, so that the pipe is about twelve feet long, and so strong that when held horizontally there is not the least bend in it.

The reed having been carefully selected, cut and prepared, is enclosed in a small, thin, palm trunk, which is split open for the purpose, scraped thin as a wafer, and then rejoined with the reed in the center. This palm, for length, straightness and lightness is as remarkable as the reed. The whole pipe, when finished never weighs more than a pound and a half or a pound and three-quarters. Both the mouth and the muzzle and the breech are bell-mouthed, the bell pieces being fixed on.

There are front and back sights, the latter formed of the curved teeth of the Dasypoda acornchi, a species of rodent somewhat larger in size than a wild rabbit. Two of the incisors of this animal are fixed on the breech of the pipe by means of wax. The teeth being placed parallel to each other, and very close together, the sight is taken between them. Sometimes the foresight is made in the same way, but it more often consists of the single sharp tooth of a fish. It is placed about a foot back from the muzzle, the back sight being affixed four feet along the tube, so that it is a considerable distance from the eye when aiming.

The missile used with this tube is nicknamed an arrow. It is really a dart, scarcely bigger than a large darning needle, and with a point quite as fine. The dart is made of the rib of the cocconere palm leaf, and is so heavy that it will sink in water. It is about seven inches in length, not thicker than a large needle and the usual number that an Indian carries with him when shooting is from 250 to 500, ready poisoned, but not prepared with the necessary cotton plugs. These darts are strung together something like the reeds on which soft cheeses are placed, and then rolled on a stick, and carried in a quiver, points up-

most, it being requisite to protect them from any chance of being broken or dulled. To protect the hand when handling them the top of the stick is furnished with a small, wheel-like shield.

The fine points are given to the darts by means of the teeth of the devilfish (Serrasalmus pirava), and the cotton with which they are plugged before use is found growing wild. It is bound to the base of the dart with thread made of silk grass, this thread, with wax obtained from several trees, being largely used in making the blowpipe. The skill used in binding the plug of cotton to the dart must be great, or it will not fly true and far when shot. The Indian never carries more than five or six ready plugged, and when these are lost he must draw others from the quiver and plug them. He always tries them repeatedly before use, and perhaps never succeeds in getting one to fly perfectly true. But if it is only a few inches out of flight, like a rifleman, in aiming he makes allowance for this inaccuracy, and it proves to be of little moment.

The distance to and the accuracy with which these darts are shot are simply wonderful, though the darts do not strike with any great force. The death of the game is occasioned not by impact, but by the poison with which the dart is tipped. This poisons lodges in a tiny groove cut, or, rather, scratched, in the dart, for the purpose of affording it a lodgment, and also in the notch cut near the tip.

So finely pointed is the dart that it will penetrate the flesh on a mere touch, and if any animal, such as a monkey, irritated by the prick, endeavors to draw it from the wound, it breaks at the notch, and leaves the fatal jag behind.

There is a knack in blowing the darts from the pipe. I have succeeded in propelling them about 100 yards and I have never seen a European send them any further, but the Indians puff them double that distance, and at 100 to 150 yards will hit a mark only a few inches square. I have seen native marksmen who could hit parrots and toucans at the last distance once in two or three shots.

When a dart has been shot, if it misses its mark, the Indian takes great pains to find it, on account of the danger it is to persons walking near the spot, for if trodden on it is likely to be as fatal as the bite of the most venomous snake. I have formed the opinion that the woorall poison used to tip the darts owes its great virulence to the venom of a snake which, I think, is mixed with it; but I need not discuss that matter here.

Although it is so light, the blowpipe is a clumsy weapon to handle, on account of its great length, and it is easily damaged. The slightest wrench or knock renders it useless, and the Indian is most careful to avoid accidents of this kind. He carries the tube in a vertical position, never loans it against a tree or places it on the ground without being sure that it will lie perfectly flat, and when it is not in use it is suspended in an

upright position, to the bough of a tree, or to a post erected near the hut for the purpose.



FREDERICK TREVOR HILL.

Frederick Trevor Hill, author of "The Web," which appears in book form after a successful serial run, was at one time a law clerk in the late Col. Robert G. Ingersoll's office, and as managing clerk helped him in many important cases. Mr. Hill is still a young lawyer—certainly not over-old, for he was once a classmate of Robert W. Chambers—and is well known in his profession, though better, perhaps, as the author of several authoritative books on surrogate law. His previous published volume of short stories was not only entertaining, but they gave a remarkable insight into the ways of the law that few people realize. "The Web" is the story of a lawyer, a big-hearted man, who stands out clearly against the tangled background of shifts, evasions, trickery, political "pull" and absolute dishonesty which sometimes complicate modern legal procedure; altogether a strong novel, and a great advance over his former work. It is published by Doubleday, Page & Company.



PROF. W. H. PICKERING.

Professor William H. Pickering, of Harvard University, who has at last completed his much-discussed "Atlas of the Moon," published by Doubleday, Page & Company, is not only an astronomer, but a mountain climber of note, having ascended over a hundred peaks, including El Misti, at an altitude of 19,400 feet, in Peru. He was director in charge of the party from Harvard University which made in Jamaica the most complete and valuable series of moon photographs ever secured. The publication of the Atlas, which has to do with everything from the origin of the lunar satellite to its present-day vegetation and snow, was delayed for a year because, during its preparation, the author made quite important discoveries which necessitated a rearrangement of material, but which made it even more valuable and important. Altogether, it fills a gap that has long existed in our popular scientific literature.

The Baker Always Popular.

Although "Ben Hur" practically killed the business of De Wolf Hopper in "Mr. Pickwick," and "The Storke" in Portland, the week before it arrived, the attendance at the Baker Theater held its own. There are several reasons advanced for this fact. Among them may be mentioned the immense popularity of the Baker Theater Company, which presents standard plays in a first class manner at reasonable prices.

The wicked ruler must feel and fear that public opinion which arises as silently as the frost and thaws like spring.—Townsend.

A good speech is a good thing, but the verdict is the thing.—Daniel O'Connell.

JOURNAL X-RAYS

Blood is thicker and water, and for that reason it is harder to stir.

"Subscribe liberally for the organ and back factory. It will keep things moving."—Albany Democrat.

True, alas! too true—especially the organ.

The Citizens' candidates may be angels, but they are not tender enough to tear under the wings.

If Rev. Knight is elected mayor, will he be a night-mayor?"

When the Republican candidate for mayor is elected, the city will have its own Waters; warranted pure, too.

The motto over the election booths should be: "You pays your money, and you takes your choice."

"Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." If you don't he will seize them anyhow.

Votes are worth three dollars each in Salem, the city being the recipient of the purchase price.

A man with a poll tax receipt ought to feel as independent as a town dog with his license paid.

Judges of election and ex-officio tax collectors, would be the proper official title.

Commercial street is now getting "a rake off."

If this weather holds, the supply of mud will be exhausted before election day.

The present city administration claims to have saved \$11,500 in the

past five years on lighting contracts, but, by their actions, promise never to do it again.

Mayor Williams, of Portland, has found that his position is "top of column next to reading matter." Between the factions they keep his name in print all the time.

Wood Hutch is now hunting for crobes in the public schools of Portland. Oh, that he might be inoculated with the germs of wisdom!

It is a question whether the man who preside at the polls of the election Monday will act as judge of election or tax collectors.

Even the mud in front of The Journal office has been scraped up and cleaned off. Were the Citizens' officials afraid it would be thrown at them.

The Young Republicans propose to parade the city on a loaded hay wagon, drawn by a mule team, with Honest Rube driving the rig, and the Hayseed council riding and the Holy Moses of the aggregation for once behind the whole outfit, with General Secretary Oliver Jory as special policeman to keep order among the boys of the seventh ward.

What does a moral Citizens' mayor like C. P. Bishop mean by taking a front seat at the very lightly-attended comic opera last night, where the wish bones of the young ladies were visible at each end? If that had been the bald-headed editor of The Journal, would be paraded in the Citizens' campaign column, but as long as is our immaculate Citizen mayor it will pass unnoticed by the law enforcement league. Of course, they were all nice, slender built pretty girls. We doff our hat to Charley.

Holiday Bargains

SATINS Bright colors worth 50c a yd. now 25c a yd.
CUSHION CORD Mercerized, bright colors, only 10c
PILLOW TOPS With backs, new designs, only 25c a set
NECK RIBBONS 23-4 inches wide, only 10c a yard
SILK RIBBONS up to 11-2 inches wide, only 5c per yard
LADIES HOSE Fleece lined, 12 1-2c a pair
MUSLIN Bleached a yard wide, only 6c a yard
LACE CURTAINS 2 1-2 yards for g. 50c a pair
See our Stand Covers, Pillow Shams, Doilies, Bureau Scarfs and Table Covers, all new desirable goods.

Rostein & Greenbaum
302 Commercial Street

E. C. CROSS

Meats and Provisions
PHONE 291
Established 1884



Signs of Renewed Activity

In the real estate world indicate increasing building operations this Spring, and prompt us to remind you that our facilities for supplying lumber and soft wood, lumber, lath, shingles and other building materials are exceptionally good. We will be pleased to furnish estimates on contracts large or small. A car of Mill 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 without 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.

ROP GROWERS SUPPLIES. Crude and stick Sulphur.

J. G. Graham, Agent, 207 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Cures consumption. Not all cases, but very many. Your doctor will tell you more about this cough remedy.