

THE DAILY JOURNAL

Scraps News Association Telegrams.

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

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OREGON COMING EVENTS.

National livestock convention, Portland, January 12-15.
Angora goat show, Dallas, January 14-15.

The Weather.
Tonight and Thursday, occasional rains.

A Sad Memory.

"I'd like a cup of coffee," said the stranger to the man whose restaurant was run upon the "old home cooking" plan. "The same, sir," said the other, who could broil and brow and bake; "You shall have a cup of coffee like your mother used to make. The stranger's eyes grew moistened as in memory once more. He tasted of that coffee that he drank in days of yore. And to the restaurant keeper: "Well if that's the case," said he "And it's all the same to you, I guess I'll have a cup of tea."

—Nixon Waterman in Good House-keeping.

ROLL CALL ON THE CAR SHORTAGE BILL.

At the request of a number of persons we reprint the roll call, by which the Jones car shortage bill failed to pass the house in the special session of the legislature, December 23d:

Yeas—Banks, Blyden, Burgess, Claypool, Cornett, Dannemann, Edwards, Emmitt, Gault, Hale, Hansbrough, Hawkins, Hermann, Hume, Huntley, Johnson, Jones of Lincoln, Judd, Kramer, LaFollett, Malarky, Purdy, Riddle, Shelley, Simmons, Wheelton, Mr. Speaker.—24.

Nays—Adams, Bailey, Blakely, Both, Burtleigh, Cantrell, Carnahan, Cobb, Eddy, Fisher, Gil, Hahn, Hines, Hudson, Hudson, Hutchinson, Jones of Multnomah, Kay, Miles, Paulsen, Reed, Robbins, Test, Webster.—24.

Absent—Davy, Galloway, Ginn, Hayden, Nottingham, O'well, Orton, Phelps.—8.

The full text of the bill, as it was agreed to in committee of the whole is printed in this issue, and it need only be added that it is the law of Texas, Iowa and several other states, in which the railroads do a large and profitable business.

AND NOW THE BOY DID IT.

The whole blame of the disappearance of the gambling bill is now placed on the senate page.

This is extremely fortunate that the boy can be made a scapegoat. It is a wonder the blame hasn't been put on a woman.

When the politicians get through trying to make capital for or against this man or that, let the truth be told.

The system by which bills are transmitted from one house to the other is unworthy of a moot-court in a county jail or an assembly of hoboes by a pile of burning railroad ties.

Other state legislatures transmit bills something like this: The clerk of the body passing the bill gives the bill clerk a receipt for it, and carries it in a sealed envelope to the other branch of the legislature.

His arrival at the senate is announced by the sergeant-at-arms, and the presiding officer brings down his gavel three times, and announces: "A message from the house."

All business is suspended until the message is received and announced—the bill being accompanied by a communication announcing what the bill

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try

Jell-O,

a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocery to-day. 50 cts.

is that has passed the other body.

When this announcement is publicly and solemnly made the bill is handed to the president of the senate, and by him placed on the file, and, at the first break in the routine proceedings the bill is taken up and acted upon.

By such a system no bills can be stolen in passage, at least from one house to the other. By this simple process the gambling bill would not have been lost in transmission from one house to the other.

The next legislature should see to it that blame for the loss of an important measure can be more definitely located, and not charge a serious crime against half a dozen different persons, all equally innocent.

ANOTHER LEGISLATIVE BOTCH.

A prominent Republican member of the legislature is weeping because his bill to restore the \$300 exemption had no emergency clause, and will not go into effect until 1905.

This is another evidence of the folly of a three-day session of the sovereign law making body, that was predominated by a shouting lot of air-fannery, bill-stealers and legislative Holy Rollers.

The gentleman who is now crying at the failure of his effort to undo one of the serious blunders of the last regular session, was one of the loudest in the Republican caucus to force a short session.

His bill takes effect March 23, 1904, and the tax levy for 1905 is made March 1st. So for two years the poor man will be taxed for the dishes he eats from, the bed his sick wife is confined on and the humblest piece of crockery in his whole household.

The big corporations and the wealthy people of the state will pay on about seven million dollars less property, and that amount will go up on the assessment rolls against the poorest people, and the all-wise short session, hangman-legislature statesman sheddeth crocodile tears.

ROOSEVELT AND THE PEOPLE.

Two young Democratic farmers called at The Journal office this morning, and said if Roosevelt was nominated, and the Democrats put up one of the Cleveland wing of the party they would vote for the Republican.

If the Republicans did not nominate Roosevelt they would vote for almost any Democrat. This is no doubt the mental attitude of many citizens, Republicans as well as Democrats.

Many Republicans are saying if the party does not put up Roosevelt, and the Democrats put up an able and popular representative of business interests, who is a patriotic American, the Democrat will go in.

These are not published as our views, although The Journal will confess to a pretty strong feeling that way itself. The time is past when the people will swallow a yellow dog at the head of the party ticket.

THE PROBLEMS OF THE CHURCHES.

The leading article in the Atlantic Monthly for December treats: "The Church: Some Immediate Questions," by Theodore Mungor. He must be a university man, as he sees no hope for the churches, but from the university influences.

The article should be read by all persons who are interested in the evolution of the 147 denominations of religious worship in our country—a multiplicity of dogmatic differentiations that he considers an evil.

He admits that the industrial classes are leaving the church, and says those who are in the churches are "no longer the people."

On scepticism he admits that everything is doubted, or is vehemently defended because it is doubted.

He says the church is now insisting on a few things, and antagonizing or ignoring many. The tone of the entire paper will compel many a theologian to take his reckoning, as shipmasters say.

Postmaster-Gen. Payne and the Bishop

Postmaster-General Payne says there is a Western bishop who has been visiting regularly a certain town to make confirmations for fifteen or twenty years, and who decided, last year, that there was one woman in this town's confirmation class who had a familiar look.

He studied the woman, therefore closely. He scrutinized her figure, her face, her dress. She was old and poorly clad and decidedly her appearance was familiar.

"Haven't I seen you before?" said the bishop.

"Indeed ye hev, sir," returned the woman cordially.

"Haven't I confirmed you before?"

"Oh, yes, sir; many a time, sir."

"Why—what on earth—how—?" the bishop, amazed and perplexed, began; but the woman, smiling, interrupted him to explain:

"I got confirmed, sir, as often as I kin, 'cause, I'm told, it's good for rheumatiz."

JOURNAL X-RAYS

Two junk dealers were holding a conference to determine a scale of prices for the coming year of our Lord—in other words a scrap iron and old rubber trust. "Ye must redooze gombettion. Ye must have friendly go-oberashun."

Of course, it is always proper to give the places to those who seek hardest and clamor loudest for them.

If Portland can't take care of 3000 visitors, what does she expect to do in 1905?

Sir Thomas Lipton expresses his willingness to try once more for the cup. He might try for the saucer to get his hand in.

Mrs. Carl Victor was chosen Thursday evening last to represent womanhood of St. Louis in the Madison Square Garden beauty and physical development contest, December 28th. Her official measurements are as follows: Chest, normal, 36; contracted, 32; chest, expanded, 38; waist, 26; forearm, 10; bust 37½; right arm, relaxed, 11; right arm, tense, 12; neck, 13; hips, 37.

This is supposed to be "classic," but there may be some who were not measured.

A small lizard, found in a mail box at the St. Louis postoffice supposed to have two heads, is pronounced by scientists a skink. There is a difference between l and u. Anyone would know it spelled that-a-way.

The newspapers really do Rockefeller an injustice in asserting every time he makes a gift the price of oil goes up a cent. A close calculation shows that it is really only about one-fourth that much.

Portland's advice to Lewis and Clark fair visitors. "Come early, say next summer, and secure your beds."

Our esteemed contemporary, the Oregon Journal, is far from being "one glad sweet song," but its managing editor is just now a Christmas "Carroll." It might be added that its business manager is a strong Jackson Democrat.

Blessed are the dead who die outside of Chicago.

The Pomona isn't so much; there are others who know what it means to hit the bar.

Never were there so many beautiful calendars issued in Salem as this year. The Journal would like a sample of each kind. Just to have a date with all the business people.

If ever Colombia attacks Uncle Sam and he finds it out the old man will be mad—sure.

What has become of General Uribe-Uribe? Colombia is short her only double-barreled officer.

Hon. Ed. T. Judd, the war-horse of Hoggam precinct, has not been home to face his constituents since the special session was pulled off. He has been to Portland to see his boys, been to several football games, and, generally speaking, looks as badly as he feels. He hasn't been accused of getting away with the gambling bill, and if his wife forgives him for coming down to the three-day powwow, he promises to never do it again.

CARDUI BABIES

Many homes are mere lonely abodes because no children are there. Barrenness exists in almost every case because female diseases have paralyzed the organs of womanhood.

Wine of Cardui imparts health and strength to the diseased parts and makes motherhood possible in thousands of cases where barrenness is supposed to be incurable. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow and also prevents miscarriage and cures bearing down pains. Wine of Cardui removes the cause of barrenness by making the female organism strong and healthy.

Go to your druggist and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui. The use of Wine of Cardui will bring happiness to your home.

In cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tennessee.

ARIZONA, COLO., Feb. 24, 1902.
Wine of Cardui is worth its weight in gold. It does more than you claim. It has saved my life and caused me to become a mother when everything else failed.
MRS. DORA I. E. LEFEVRE.

BRYANT, VA., Feb. 18, 1902.
My daughter-in-law, Lizzie Giles, found great benefit in Wine of Cardui. She had a miscarriage in March 1901, before using your medicine. She was in very bad health, so I persuaded her to try Wine of Cardui. Since then she has had a fine baby boy. Soon he will be three weeks old. She highly recommends Wine of Cardui.

My daughter, Fannie Hudson, also has a fine baby boy by your treatment. She highly appreciates Wine of Cardui.
MRS. LOUISA GILES.

WINE OF CARDUI

Naboth's Vineyard.
My neighbor hath a little field, Small store of wine its presses yield, And truly but a slender board Its harvest brings for barn or board. Yet though a hundred fields are mine, Fertile with olive corn and vine; Though autumn piles my garner high,

Still for that little field I sigh, For ah! methinks no otherwhere Is any field so good and fair. Small though it be, 'tis better far— Than all my fruitful vineyards are. Amid whose plenty sad I pine— "Ah, would that little field were mine!"

Large knowledge void of peace and rest, And wealth with pining care possessed— These by my fertile lands are meant. That little field is called Content.
—Robert Trowbridge, in Scribner's.

Some Untold History.

Traces of Captains Lewis and Clark, whose journey across the continent made known for the first time the vastness of the western part of North America, have been found in the Rogue River valley. The traces were found in 1875, but at that time there was not so much interest taken in the journey of these famous men, so that the person who discovered the marks paid little attention to the names, and would not have noticed them at all had it not been for the date—1805.

It was in the spring of 1875 that J. W. Smith, Andrew Weiden and John Wells started from near where Phoenix now is, for the summit of Wagner Butte. They reached the summit, and upon the rock which crowns the lofty eminence, found the names of Lewis and Clark carved in the stone, together with the date. They had but little idea of whom Lewis and Clark had been, but the early date attracted their notice. On their return they told of what they had seen. In the changing events of pioneer days, little attention was paid to the discovery. History had little attraction for the people in those days.

Of late years, however, the story has come to be revived, and the brother of one of the parties was the informant of the Mail as to the above story.

Traveling through an unknown and trackless country, the explorers would naturally seek the highest points in order to get a view of the surrounding country and to pick out the best route to pursue, and were probably the first white men to view the magnificent panorama of the Rogue river and the rolling summits of the Siskiyou and the Cascades from the top of Wagner's Butte were the intrepid explorers, whose names are carved deeply in the tablets of history.—Medford Mail.

Another Railroad.

The railroad surveyors who have been working on a line from Drain down the Umpqua valley to Gardiner and Winchester bay have passed Ten Mile creek, and will move to McFarland's place on the North Slough in a few days. They are camped at present

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Doctors never hesitate in prescribing the Bitters in cases of indigestion, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, Chills, Colds and Malaria. They know it cures. Give it a trial also get a copy of our 1904 Almanac from your druggist. It is free.

Ayer's Pills

The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ent on J. H. Hibbard's place on Ten Mile, living and cooking in tents, although clerical work and drawing of plates, maps, etc., is done in Mr. Hibbard's residence. The party averages about 25 men, headed by Mr. Cooper, chief engineer and manager, with Mr. Drum clerk and paymaster.

The work done appears very complete and accurate, though no one claims to know for whom they are working, except for a rich company. The line will cross Coos Bay below North Bend and the surveyors expect to continue south until they meet another party working their way northward, probably in the neighborhood of Bandon.—Marshfield Mail.

One Way.
The teacher looked at the girl's copy-book.

"That will not do, Katie," she said chidingly. "You have rubbed your soiled fingers over that word 'cago.' We must help keep the copy clean."—Chicago Tribune.

A Ministers Mistake.
A city minister was recently handed a notice to be read from his pulpit. Accompanying it was a clipping from a newspaper bearing upon the matter. The clergyman started to read the tract and found that it began: "Kemp's Balsam, the best Cough Cure. This was hardly what he had expected, and, after a moment's hesitation, turned it over and found on the other side the matter intended for reading."

Getting Ready for Invoice and want to clean up some lines entirely.

Mackintoshes for ladies or children, all this fall stock, 20 per cent reduction.

Knit Shawls for 25c, the best you ever saw for the money.

Ladies' Hose fleece lined 12 1-2c a pair, best value in the city.

Towels at 10c each, bleached with colored borders, look like they are worth 25c.

General Reduction on all goods in the store except pool cotton

Rostein & Greenbaum

302 Commercial Street.

The Entire Stock

Of Boots and Shoes and Rubbers

We have purchased of Jacob Vogt must be sold at a sacrifice. Come early and get the bargains.

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Has prevented many from being cured by me, THAT'S JEALOUSY!

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We Do What We Claim

We kill and remove Cancers and Tumors without the aid of knife or other instrument.

Dr. J. F. Cook, the Botanical Doctor, cures all kinds of diseases after all other schools have failed, without the aid of knife or poisons. His medicines are composed of Nature's herbs; they are gathered and selected in various parts of America and foreign countries, at great expense.

Read the Testimonial of a Prominent Salem Man: TO THE PUBLIC.

In justice to DR. J. F. COOK, and that the world may know what a great work he is doing, I wish to inform them that I have been taking treatment from him for the past 15 months, and that in that time he has removed from my alimentary canal three tumors of cancerous growths as large as a man's hand, all from the large intestine. Also another cancerous growth of lesser size from off my foot, and another from off my thumb. This has all been accomplished through medicines alone, they killing the growth and spider-like roots, and Nature itself casting them off without the aid of knife or surgery. I dare not believe I could have found equal successful treatment anywhere in the world, and cheerfully recommend Dr. J. F. Cook, the Botanical Doctor, to all who read this testimonial.—R. J. SPENCER.

We can do as much for you, or more, if you need it.

J. F. COOK

Deutscher Botanical Doctor. Liberty Street, Salem, Oregon.