

# DIAMOND GUESSING CONTEST RECEIPT

## Large Numbers Taking Advantage of Getting a Free Diamond Ring

A large number of receipts are being issued in The Journal Diamond Unknown Number Guessing Contest. Ladies and gentlemen and young people, business men and church members are indulging the propensity to take a free guess at a \$150 Tiffany diamond ring that is just what it is advertised to be, and can be seen by calling at C. H. Hingos' jewelry store.

A number of persons have called to inquire how the unknown number will be made up, and how it will remain unknown? One gentleman inquired what will be done with the remaining seven numbers that will be left after the three are drawn out to make the unknown number? They will be burned in the presence of the committee Monday, January 11th. Here is the form of receipt that is being used:

No. \_\_\_\_\_ Salem, Ore., \_\_\_\_\_ 1904

**JOURNAL DIAMOND GUESSING CONTEST.**

Received \_\_\_\_\_ Postoffice \_\_\_\_\_ Oregon Dollars, subscription to the \_\_\_\_\_ Capital Journal from \_\_\_\_\_ 190\_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ 190\_\_\_\_\_

The said payment being solely and in full value for the said newspaper, and for no other consideration whatever. The publishers hereby give outright to the person in whose name this receipt is issued an opportunity, if they desire to avail themselves of the same, to GUESS THE UNKNOWN NUMBER IN THE SEALED GUESSING CONTEST, and hereby agree to donate outright, and without consideration whatever on his part, the \$150 diamond ring mentioned in THE JOURNAL GUESSING advertisements, to the persons guessing nearest that unknown number, including the numbers 012 and 987, and all numbers between the said numbers.

HOFFER BROTHERS, PUBS.

By \_\_\_\_\_

# The Parrot

A. de Gerwiles.

In his early manhood, M. de Lursac had occupied a high position in the army and one day when one of his old friends came to him and begged him to stand god-father to his little son, Simplicio, the old general felt that he could not refuse.

"Blessings never come singly," according to an old proverb, and Simplicio was not five years old when his estimable god-father returned one evening to the house, wet and glistening from the first snow storm. He was followed by his servant, who carried in his arms a little wicker cradle containing a baby girl only a few months old. She had been left in her basket out in the snow and M. de Lursac had found her and brought her home quite as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

From the very start, Simplicio was the little girl's devoted slave; he loved her with his whole heart the moment he first saw her. And Saffy, too, the magnificent parrot with the gorgeous red and multi-colored plumage danced about on his perch uttering frantic cries; it was his way of welcoming the little stranger, who was soon to become a favorite.

As she grew up, Lilette loved Saffy passionately, dazzled by the beauty of his plumage and standing wonder-stricken to hear him talk. They carried on endless conversations together and their friendship was unshakable.

The years flew by. It seemed but a moment before Lilette had grown into a charming young girl and Simplicio a fine young man, already winning distinction in the navy. Old General de Lursac's heart was kept warm in the tenderness and happiness that his two children brought into his life.

One morning, as he was seated at breakfast, his fine, gentle face was lighted by a smile as he watched Lilette going and coming before him like a bright ray of sunshine.

Presently the young girl took her seat at the piano.

"What shall I play to-day?"

"Pretty Lilette, pretty, pretty!" croaked a voice from the next room.

"Shut up, Saffy," cried the General, good-naturedly. "It's the truth, but we knew it before. Come here, little daughter. I want to talk to you. You are eighteen years old now, my dear, and I think it's getting to be high time that we should see about getting you safely married; what do you say about it?"

Lilette blushed rosily to the very roots of her hair.

"Oh! God-father, I don't care in the least about getting married. I don't want to leave you, anyway."

"Tut, tut, that's what all young girls say until the right fellow comes along and then off they get with never a thought for the old people left behind. But we'll talk of this another time. I shall take my morning walk now."

And as he prepared to go out, Lilette asked in a voice that she tried to make unconcerned: "What do

you hear from Simplicio, god-father? I saw his writing on a letter you had two or three days ago and—and you haven't told me anything about him."

The old gentleman chuckled maliciously and putting on his spectacles took the young girl's hands in his and looked at her long and closely.

"Well! well! well!" was all he replied, however. And then, still chuckling, the delighted old gentleman perched about on one leg and left the room.

Left alone, Lilette returned to her early friend and drawing her chair close to his perch, she began to talk to Saffy.

"Oh, Saffy, Saffy," she said, "where do you suppose Simplicio is now? Far away, probably, off on the blue sea. Do you remember, Saffy, what good times we used to have together, he and I, when we were little. I used to be his little wife and we kept house under the table. And now it is so long since I saw him! Even before he went away it seemed as though he purposely avoided me. Oh! Saffy, I am afraid he does not love me any longer."

At the word "love" Saffy hopped about on his perch and then quoted languishingly:

"I love her so, I love her so, I don't know how to tell her so!"

And as if to punctuate his lines, the parrot cried triumphantly: "Saffy! Saffy!"

But Lilette already understood. The words that chance had brought back to the parrot's memory, were a revelation to her. So Simplicio did love her still! If he did not, he would not have shut himself up so closely with Saffy before his departure, teaching him what to say to his loved one during the sailor's absence.

"Oh! what a wonderful bird you are, Saffy," cried Lilette, trying to hug him in her delight. You shall have something most particularly nice for your dinner."

"Love her! love her!" croaked Saffy, winking one eye.

Just then the front door was opened and Lilette heard a strong voice singing the same song that the parrot had repeated. The young girl listened, her heart beating fast; yes, the steps were drawing nearer.

A fine looking officer of the navy rushed into the room.

"Lilette!" he cried.

There was a low cry, then silence.

"I love her so, I love her so!" screamed the parrot.

M. de Lursac peered around the open door delighted.

"Quite right, Saffy," he called, quite right. Most remarkable bird, that! Always hits the nail on the head!"

And then smiling in tender malice, he added:

"Well, Lilette, shall we finish discussing that little matter that I spoke to you about, just now?"

It may be true enough that a Denver girl possesses the most beautiful hand in the world. But we hereby rise to remark that we ourselves have held hands that were hard to beat.

## KILLED ONE OF HIS KEEPERS

### Wounded Another Secured His Pistol and Run Amuck

### Overpowered and Confined in a Dungeon He Hanged Himself With His Suspenders

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 8.—Prisoner Brooks killed keeper Fitzgerald and wounded Harney in a riot in the state prison today, caused by Brooks' attempt to escape. He knocked Harney down with an iron bar, seized his pistol and shot right and left.

He was finally overpowered and taken to a dungeon, where later he committed suicide, by hanging with his suspenders.

## A GIRL TO TRUST.

### So Thought President Lincoln When He Handed Her a Pass.

During the civil war Miss N., a high spirited Virginia young lady whose father, a Confederate soldier, had been taken prisoner by the Union forces, was desirous of obtaining a pass which would enable her to visit him. Francis P. Blair agreed to obtain an audience with the president, but warned his young and rather impulsive friend to be prudent and not betray her sympathy for the south. They were ushered into the presence of Mr. Lincoln, and the object for which they had come was stated. The tall, grave man bent down to the little maiden and, looking searchingly into her face, said:

"You are loyal, of course?" Her bright eyes flashed. She hesitated a moment, and then, with a face eloquent with emotion and honest as his own, she replied:

"Yes, loyal to the heart's core—to Virginia!"

Mr. Lincoln kept his intent gaze upon her for a moment longer and then went to his desk, wrote a line or two and handed her the paper. With a bow the interview terminated. When they had left the room, Mr. Blair began to upbraid his young friend for her impetuosity.

"Now you have done it!" he said. "Didn't I warn you to be very careful? You have only yourself to blame."

Miss N. made no reply, but opened the paper. It contained these words:

Pass Miss N. She is an honest girl and can be trusted.

A. LINCOLN.

## To Clean Coral.

Soak it in soda and water for some hours; then make a lather of soap and with a soft brush rub the coral lightly, letting the brush enter all the interstices; pour off the water and replenish it with clean constantly, and then let the coral dry in the sun.

## The Bat.

It has often been attempted to blind bats by tying a bandage over their eyes, but this does not prevent them from flying about a closed room as well as if they saw and avoiding all obstacles, such as stretched strings crossing each other in all directions.

## ELEGANT GOSPEL WRITER

### Presiding Elder and Minister of 'the Church God'

### Sends a Scandalous Letter to an Eastern Church Paper About the Kind of People He Met in Oregon

Our attention is called to an elegant piece of composition about some people in Oregon from the pen of a revival preacher, who is well known at Salem and other towns in the Willamette valley, in connection with a denomination known as "the Church of God." In giving this specimen to our readers we ask that they do not conclude that the writer is a fair representative of the religious organization which he misrepresents. The following is copied from an article over his signature in the Church advocate, Harrisburg, Pa.:

A person living in the East would not believe there was so much difference between people of the same race, though differently located. Here there are more divorces, more wife-beating, drinking, gambling and every evil work than I ever knew. There are men that are lower than the dogs in the street.

"A. WILSON."

Elder Wilson is the clerical gentleman who came into notoriety in North Salem, where some of the people had old eggs to spare, and committed the outrage of bestowing them in his direction in rapid-fire style of delivery, and rather wild in their throwing, and as a result of their way of expressing their disapprobation of the efforts of this man of God to civilize them, there is now a case pending in the courts.

It is to be hoped that Elder Wilson will become more acquainted with the people of Western Oregon, and find them, as they really are, a virtuous and sober-minded people, not easily carried away with fakers in the pulpit or elsewhere. A man who can write so charitably and elegantly about his erring brother man, who can get himself rotten-egged, and is now in court charged with trying to hypostatize the church properly, certainly has talents that ought to be employed in a larger field—in the vicinity of the north pole or the desert of Sahara. He should not waste any more time than necessary to get out of God's country.

## Appeal to Supreme Court.

Turner & Iman, attorneys for the plaintiff, in David Froeblich against D. F. Lane, administrator of the estate of Emanuel Froeblich, have filed notice and undertaking for appeal from the decision of Judge Boise to the supreme court. The suit was brought last summer against the administrator to set aside the final account, and to secure a further accounting. The deceased, who was

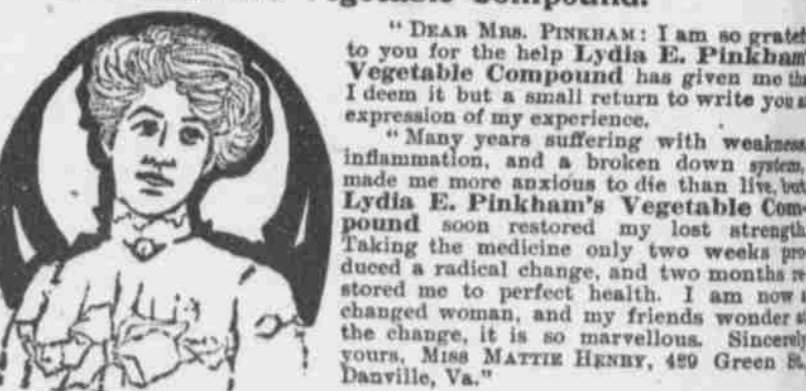


Miss Whittaker, a prominent club woman of Savannah, Ga., tells how she was entirely cured of ovarian troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a Uterine Tonic and Regulator. I suffered for four years with irregularities and Uterine troubles. No one but those who have experienced this dreadful agony can form any idea of the physical and mental misery those endure who are thus afflicted. Your Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. I was fully restored to health and strength, and now my periods are regular and painless. What a blessing it is to be able to obtain such a remedy when so many doctors fail to help you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is better than any doctor or medicine I ever had. Very truly yours, MISS EAST WHITTAKER, 604 39th St., W. Savannah, Ga."

No physician in the world has had such a training or such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills as Mrs. Pinkham. In her office at Lynn, Mass. she is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own trouble who will not take the pains to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free.

A letter from another woman showing what was accomplished in her case by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women prove beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

known as Emanuel Freidrich, lived in Portland, and a few years ago, while in this county for a few days to pick hops, died suddenly, and, in administering the estate, Dr. Lane, who had been appointed administrator, found a considerable sum of money belonging to the estate, the heirs to which resided in Germany. The estate amounted to about \$3900, the major portion in cash. When the final account was filed and all claims allowed, there was only a little over \$800 remaining and the heirs brought suit to set aside the report. The case was decided against the heirs' contention in the circuit court.

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 extract and found that it began: "Tab Kemp's Balsam, the best Cough Cure." This was hardly what he had expected, and, after a moment's hesitation, he turned it over and found on the other side the matter intended for reading.

The clam, like the lobster, being threatened with extinction in the United States the bureau of fisheries is endeavoring to propagate it by artificial culture, with good promise of success.

**THE PICK OF THE FOREST**

Has been taken to supply the stock of lumber in our yards. Our stock is complete with all kinds of lumber. Just received a car load of No. 1 shingles, also a car of fine shakes. We are able to fill any and all kind of bills. Come and let us show you our stock.

Yard and office near S. P. passenger depot. Phone Main 651.

**GOODALE LUMBER CO.**

# SSS FOR THE BLOOD

The best known and most popular blood purifier and tonic on the market to-day is S. S. S. There is hardly a man, woman or child in America who has not heard of "S. S. S. for the blood." It is a standard remedy, a specific for all blood troubles and unequalled as a general tonic and appetizer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, the herbs and roots of which it is composed are selected for their alterative and tonic properties, making it the ideal remedy for all blood and skin diseases, as it not only purifies, enriches and invigorates the blood, but at the same time tones up the tired nerves and gives strength and vigor to the entire system.

For Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Malaria, Anemia, Scrofula, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Acne and such other diseases as are due to a polluted or impoverished condition of the blood, nothing acts so promptly and effectually as S. S. S. It counteracts and eradicates the germs and poisons; cleanses the system of all unhealthy accumulations and soon restores the patient to health. Write us and our physicians will give your case prompt attention without charge.

FROM CONGRESSMAN LIVINGSTON, OF GEORGIA. I know of the successful use of S. S. S. in many cases. It is the best blood remedy on the market.

FROM EX-GOV. ALLEN D. CANDLER. S. S. S. is unquestionably a good blood purifier, and the best tonic I ever used.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

# Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

30c, 25c, 50c. All Drugists

# A. M. PATRICK & CO.

Successor to D. S. Bentley.

Wholesale and Retail

## Roche Harbor Lime, Alsen Cement, Lath and Shingles, Sand and Gravel

And all kinds of Building Material. All kinds of Heavy Hauling and Transfer Work done on short notice.

181-183 Commercial Street