

THE DAILY JOURNAL

Scraps News Association Telegrams.

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

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The Weather.

Tonight and Friday, light rain or snow.

They sing "The man behind the gun."

"The man behind the plow," "The man behind the pick," and some I can't remember now.

But far more numerous than all Who've furnished stuff and rhymes.

You'll find in each community "The man behind the times,"

—Baltimore American

ONLY MODESTY FORBIDS.

The growing circulation of The Journal has some very substantial reasons back of it, and the principal one is because it has pursued a consistent policy of principle in the interest of the people.

Reviewing its career for the past ten years it can hopefully claim that it is destined to be, in the estimation of fair-minded people, the most influential paper printed in Oregon.

In 1896 when the Republican party abandoned bimetalism and took a scotch from free silver platforms in Oregon to the gold standard, The Journal refused to join the scuttles.

It fought for the principle that had been announced as sound Republicanism until it was twice decided by the people of this nation, and The Journal has accepted that verdict, and sustains the decrees of the court.

The Journal led the great fight for the overthrow of the iniquitous textbook monopoly, that had ruled Oregon educational affairs with a high hand for twenty years.

The Journal has led in the fight to secure flat salaries for all public officials, and that matter is never taken up to be thrashed out for political effect without quoting The Journal as furnishing the ammunition for the occasion.

It is conceded that The Journal led the fight that resulted in the election of the Democratic governor. The effort of The Journal that resulted in the election of Mr. Fulton senator was the only possible outcome of a very complicated situation.

All these things go to show that The Journal has been a forceful exponent of progressive ideas, and is destined to accomplish still greater results in leading the people out of Egyptian bondage and slavery to the Pharaohs and taskmasters of Multnomah county politics.

GUESSING CONTEST ENDORSED.

Fred Lockley and Bert Huffman, who run the East Oregonian, are as clean and conscientious young men as can be found in Oregon. Mr. Lockley was for many years a leader in the Presbyterian church, of this city, and Mr. Huffman is the best known poet among Oregon newspapermen. They endorse The Journal Diamond guessing contest by offering their subscribers a \$100 buggy on the same identical terms—numbers and form of receipt. These gentlemen will measure up in veracity and the sense of moral integrity with the publishers of the Portland Oregonian, which has made such a fierce editorial attack on The Journal Diamond contest. An evening newspaper at Olympia, Washington, has sent for The Journal's forms of receipt, and its plans of conducting an "innocent, harmless and amusing guessing contest."

OUR DELEGATION SPEAKS.

The Oregon delegation in the United States senate has been heard from on the Lewis and Clark fair. Both Senators Mitchell and Fulton have spoken with dignity and ability. Senator Fulton's speech—his maiden effort so far as we have seen in print from the public printers—is pointed and bristling with historical facts.

It is put up in broken attractive paragraphs—very much like a readable Journal editorial—and calculated to make friends for the Oregon bill.

It recites the contributions that have been made by different com-

monwealths to the discovery and settlement of Oregon. He showed great sagacity in giving credit to the Empire state for the settlement of Astoria.

Senator Mitchell, the senior representative of Oregon in the club of American millionaires, as the senate has been feelingly termed, was more deliberate and made a speech of two hours covering forty pages.

He showed what all the different states had done to recognize the propriety of celebrating the Lewis and Clark centennial.

He showed that in twenty-five years over twenty-one million dollars had been expended on exhibitions and never one of them on the Pacific coast.

With such an able and comprehensive representation the cause of the Oregon Exposition has been faithfully made public and the result will be the pulling off of a slice of \$2,125,000 from the national treasury.

The prestige and influence of Senator Mitchell comes into play at a time when the honor of the state is at stake and it will be greatly to his credit if he succeeds.

GERMS NOT THE ORIGINAL CAUSE OF DISEASE.

The following paragraphs are from an address by Dr. Wyman, of the U. S. Medical Department, before this Pan-American Medical Congress.

"Many people go about with virulent diplococci of pneumonia in their respiratory tract but do not have pneumonia. Why? Because their cells are vigorous enough to prevent the diplococci invading their lungs. But put such a person under bad sanitary conditions, or depress his vitality, and the microbes are not phagocyted—they invade the lungs, and pneumonia and death follow."

"In times of cholera epidemics men go about with living, virulent cholera vibrio in their intestinal canal, yet they are not sick. Why? Because the conditions for the production of the cholera toxins are not favorable—there is no abnormal flora in their intestinal canal. But let such a person eat poor or tainted food or de-range his digestion through indigestion or evil sanitary surroundings, and the disease results."

"Many people live a long and active life with tubercle bacilli encysted in the apex of one lung. As long as they have plenty of fresh air and sunshine and good sanitary surroundings they remain well. But give such a person poor food or bad sanitary surroundings, and see what happens. The battle going on between the bacilli and the cells results in a victory for the bacilli. The cells die and the victorious bacilli spread havoc through the lungs."

"A hospital can not cleanse a poison-infested district nor diminish the constant supply of patients from an undrained and malarious locality."

"It is well to remove the weak and tempted from bad environment; better still to improve the environment."

"It is well to go down to the folk-swamp and rescue one here and there; better still to drain the cesspool, improve the tenements, prevent adulteration of food and drink, inspect factories, and compel use of devices for averting accident and disease. The wall at the top of the dangerous precipice is worth far more than an ambulance at the bottom."

BOOKS ON THE NORTHWEST.

It often happens that some particular historical incident is described or introduced in several different books published during a given season. This winter there seems to be a run on the capture of the forts at Vancouver on the Washah by George Rogers Clark, which won the whole northwest for us during the Revolutionary war. First came Miss Caroline Brown's novel, "On the Wea Trail," much of the action of which takes place in those forts; then Dr. W. F. Johnson's "A Century of Expansion," in which the fall of those forts is carefully described; and the third and most important will be Mr. Winston Churchill's new novel, "The Crossing," of which a considerable portion of the first book will deal with Clark's winning of the northwest. At least three other volumes published recently have centered round the same theme. Perhaps part of the reason can be found in the coming St. Louis Exposition for which Clark's blow paved the way.

WHY OLNEY IS NOT LIKELY.

It is not likely That The Democratic party Will get up as good a candidate As Hon. Richard Olney—Of Massachusetts. He is intelligent. He has stability of character. He is an American. He is an expansionist. He makes no war on honest capital. He does not demagog to labor. Hence he will never be nominated.

A Priest's Sermon.

"I don't care a particle what your religious faith may be, I am willing to let every man follow the manner of serving God which he thinks best. Let no man put his finger on that precious liberty. But, whatever your faith may be, live up to it." That was the keynote of an address delivered before the men's meeting of the Young Men's Christian association Sunday afternoon by Rev. Father McSweeney, of St. Francis de Sales Catholic church, Oakland, California. Father McSweeney was speaking on "Good Citizenship."

"A good citizen," he said, "is a man who loves his country and gives obedience to its laws. The good citizen must love his country actively. A man cannot live his life for himself or to himself alone. He cannot be an indifferent onlooker without being a positive evil. He must be an active co-operator. The way lies clearly in emphasizing the spiritual side of life. We pay a great deal of attention to the physical and intellectual, but unless we have in our hearts a tender love and reverence for our own religion we are not formed. There is a lack of reverence, a lack of love, a lack of fear of God. This is the crying disease of society, here as elsewhere."

"The cause of this disease is an apostasy from God. To a large extent we put away God's claim and try to build up character without him. It is a positive impossibility. How are you going to remedy this? You cannot touch the schools. They are for all children, of all faiths, and therefore the thought of religion must be taken away from them. Where then is the child to get that training? I believe that one of the greatest schools and the greatest churches is the home, and the best priest is the mother. If the home is what it should be, if it is guided by love and faith, it will turn out the right kind of citizens. Those men who love their religion are the best citizens and are the most willing to do the work of citizenship."

What a Liar Jack is.

"In all Mr. Roosevelt's life on the frontier," says Jacob Riis, writing about the President in the Outlook, "he was molested only once, and then by a drunken rowdy, who took him for a tenderfoot, and with a curse bade him treat, at the point of his two revolvers, enforcing the invitation with a little exhibition of 'gun play,' while a roomful of men looked stolidly on. Roosevelt was a stranger in the town, and had no friends there. He got up, apparently, to yield to the inevitable, practicing over mentally the while a famous left-hander that had done execution in the old Harvard days. The next instant the bully crashed against the wall and measured his length on the floor. His pistols went off harmlessly in the air. He opened his eyes to find the 'four-eyed tenderfoot' standing over him, bristling with fight, while the crowd nodded calmly, 'Served him right.' He surrendered then and there and gave up his guns, while Mr. Roosevelt went to bed unmolested. Such things carry far on the plains. No one was ever after that heard to express a wish to fill this tenderfoot 'full of holes' even though he did wear gold spectacles and fringed angora 'chaps.'"

Where Doctors Agree.

When a patient is under the doctor's care for some months, with constantly varying symptoms, but ever increasing weakness from the loss of flesh and strength by the ravages of disease, all doctors will agree that the first gain of flesh indicates a change for the better. Weak, thin, fleshless people, know they feel better as soon as they gain flesh. The best flesh and blood maker is Dr. Gunn's Blood & Nerve Tonic. For plump, pale and sickly people, both old and young, a better medicine was never made. It turns the food you eat into strong, red blood making solid flesh and muscle at the rate of 1 to 2 lbs. per week. It is sold by all druggists for 75c per box, or 3 boxes for \$2. To overcome the effect of over-indulgence or dissipation use this medicine.

Panama Hats.

Of course everyone knows by this time that the best Panama hats don't come from Panama at all; that the term is merely used as a trade name. The finest of these hats come from Ecuador, and a young Philadelphian who has just returned from there brings back with him a hat that is the wonder and envy of all his friends. It is so soft in the matter of fiber and workmanship that the whole thing can be compressed and completely hidden in the fist; but when released it will fly at once into its proper shape without any damage having been done. This particular hat is of the finest texture, and there are very few like it exported from Ecuador. He has refused an offer of the official valuation of the hat was, it cost him.—Philadelphia Record.

JOURNAL X-RAYS

The Chinaman of the hour is General Yuan Shi Ki. He will go up against the Russians or the Japs one of these days, and then there will be a chance for some pins on his name.

That's right, gentlemen of the press. Jolly the female suffragists along with the idea that they are about right, and then on election day give them the marble heart. Such timid deceivers deserve to have woman suffrage fastened upon the state, and to be ruled by the Apron-string Boss.

A million sturdy Boer farmers from South Africa are to try their luck in Montana, says the Associated Press. It wouldn't do to say a thousand. Nothing but a million makes a mouthful for the modern press.

An officer of the ship Clallam, that went down with about 40 people, on Puget Sound, now testifies that the ship couldn't be turned because the rudder was out of order. Small matter like the rudder was not deemed of much importance.

If the Egyptian obelisk editing the esteemed morning contemporary desires to acquire a really fine form he should order a barrel of Stolz's sauer kraut. Until that is done he cannot successfully enter the Journalistic beauty show.

A great many leap year girls are taking an interest in The Journal diamond guessing contest. They feel they want to engage in something with some certainty about it.

There is no lottery about The Journal \$150 diamond ring guessing contest. If some young fellow draws it and wins some fair lady's hand as a result the lottery will come later.

The Journal does not wish to embarrass so near a neighbor as the editor of the Statesman, but it would really like to have the Oregonian tell its readers flatly and unequivocally whether it is for or against woman suffrage. The Journal has crossed the rubicon, burned the bridges and avowed that it is dead against the female suffrage amendment to the constitution, and it is no more than fair that the great molder of opinion in Oregon take a stand.

When the question, "Why is a mouse when it spins?" is satisfactorily answered, here's another: "Why is the congressional Record at all?"

The San Francisco Chronicle presents a picture of Harriman, which, it says, is the only one in existence, he refusing to sit for a picture. If the Chronicle cut is true to nature, Mr. Harriman's diffidence is understood and excusable.

California pokes fun at Oregon on account of her unfalling rains, but when it sprinkles in California they get out their brass bands and have a holiday.

Pleasant Armstrong is of the opinion that he will be hanged tomorrow. As a guesser he would stand a good chance to win the diamond, if he had time.

We regret that we have been compelled to decline the two-step and waltz composed by a talented Salem lady. The music is not without merit, and has originality of merit, but a two-step, to be valuable, must have a swing and vim that is lacking. In fact, if Tracy and Merrill had not got under greater headway than this composition does they would not have got further than Gervais, and would certainly have been captured by the Oregon National Guard, if Sheriff Durbin had permitted them to do so.

The East Oregonian has started a guessing contest on a \$100 buggy on exactly the same plan of The Journal Diamond Guessing Contest. In consideration of the fact that the East Oregonian is edited by highly moral and educated gentlemen, The Journal considers this endorsement a compliment.

APPEARING OLD

Acts as a Bar to Profitable Employment.

You cannot afford to grow old. In these days of strenuous competition it is necessary to maintain, as long as possible, one's youthful appearance. It is impossible to do this without retaining a luxuriant growth of hair. The presence of Dandruff indicates the presence of a burrowing germ which lives and thrives on the roots of the hair until it causes total baldness. Newbro's Herpicide is the only known destroyer of this pest, and it is as effective as it is delightful to use. Herpicide makes an elegant hair dressing as well as Dandruff cure. Accept no substitute—there is none. Sold by leading druggists. Send 50c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Daniel J. Fry, Special Agent.

Ayer's Pills. Vegetable, liver pills. That is what they are, liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.



ment. This should offset the attack of the other Oregonian, that claims a guessing contest is gambling, and people who have been frightened from making a guess on The Journal Diamond should overcome their fear of being guilty of even "the appearance of evil."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

A Big Kick

A man makes when his laundry was sent home with porcupine edge and spreadable buttonholes. It would bring his linen to an up-to-date laundry where perfect methods obtain at all times, such as the Salem Steam Laundry, he would receive his shirts collars and cuffs equal to now, time that we send them home.

Salem Steam Laundry

Col. J. Olmsted, Prop. Phone 411 230 Liberty St.

"Indian Heads" get one for your collection. Indian Head postal cards write to your friends with one of them.

The Variety Store

94 Court St. Annora M. Welch, Prop.

Mackintosh gains. All this season's goods. We will not carry any of these goods over. Ladies and childrens mackintoshes at less than wholesale cost. They cannot be duplicated for the money. Rostein & Greenbaum 302 Commercial Street.

Positive Proof. Envy and Deceit. 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 growth 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 medicine 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. Consultation free. J. F. COOK Deutscher Botanical Doctor. Liberty Street, Salem, Oregon.

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, 307 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.