

PRONOUNCE PROSPERITY INEVITABLE

Salem Business Men Have Confidence in the Future

Merchants Who Look Forward to a Better Year's Business Than They Have Ever Enjoyed

There is every indication that 1904 will be a grand year for business in Western Oregon. The national conditions are favorable to commercial expansion. The financial question will not be discussed. There is no threatened interruption of industries from any source. The strike epidemic has about worn itself out and the growth of sentiment favorable to arbitration and unfavorable to forcible methods has been tremendous. Orders for iron and steel are increasing at Pittsburgh—the barometer of business. The New York stock market is growing strong on minor stocks. Real estate is strengthening in the business centers. In keeping with these general indications, The Journal has asked expressions from the advertisers on their past year's trade and their belief in the coming year's prosperity:

Stockton & Co. Say All Good.
Stockton & Co., who have during the past year absorbed the Holverson business, report that their trade has far exceeded all expectation and that they know of no reason it should not be as good or better the coming year, as they say: "The crops, the prices and the people have all been good and we have every reason to feel that way ourselves."

They are planning to increase their stock materially as soon as their new store-room is ready. The consolidation of their two business has worked out better than their best friends could have anticipated. That says we are here to stay and cannot ask for a better year than 1903.

Salem Tile Works.
J. E. Murphy, the tile maker, reports his business for 1903 as nearly double that of any preceding year and present orders indicate an even greater demand in 1904.

Shoe Company Prosperous.
Mr. Otten, of the Oregon Shoe Company, says: "1903 has indeed been a good year and our company finds itself in better shape than ever. While we have had a banner year, we have every reason to believe that 1904 will excel it."

The Dairymen Are Happy.
"The year just closed has been a most satisfactory one to us, both in point of volume of business transacted and in the increased demand for better merchandise. The selling of good goods indicates a prosperous condition. Consumers know from experience that ultimately the best goods are cheapest. Another evidence of the improved financial condition of this locality is the fact that about 90 per cent of the sales are cash, while a few years ago it was the reverse."

"With the large crops and high prices of the past two years, this Western country was never in a better condition. Improvements in farm and city property is very marked."

Collections Have Been Good.
"The past year has surpassed our expectations for collecting bad accounts. The prevailing opinion of the business men throughout the entire Western states is that the present year will be much better in all lines of business than the past. From present indications the prospects are very promising for bountiful crops of all kinds. The country at large depends almost entirely upon the farmer, therefore, we can feel assured of good times, as prices of all products are good."

A. R. MORGAN,
"Resident Manager of the Van Alstine Gordon & Co."

The McEvoy Bros. O. K.

"In our 'neck of the woods' we are all O. K. Everybody has the \$20 yellow boys in his pocket; our country is in a very sound condition; we start the new year with the same confidence as we did the last and expect to come out a sure winner."

"McEvoy Bros., Salem."

1904 Will Be Better.

Manning & Ferguson, the hardware firm that started here only 18 months ago, says it has been their best year in Oregon and they believe 1904 will be as good or better, in fact, there are increased inquiries and demands for builders' hardware.

Bigger Trade This Year.

G. W. Johnson & Co., the pioneer clothiers, report 1903 as their most prosperous year in business. They have increased their stock proportionately with the expectation of a still better year in 1904 and say that their large country and city trade will fully require it.

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 pimple, 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 3 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.

ALL CAME BACK TO HARTLEY'S

Two boys lost in the mountains and seven men who went to search for them also badly turned around, furnished ample excitement on Daniel's creek, the Blue ridge and the north fork of the Coquille Tuesday and Wednesday. Fortunately the outcome was more in the line of comedy than tragedy.

As the story comes to the Mail, Ray Norton, son of Wm. Norton, and a son of Jack France left Daniel's creek logging camp Tuesday morning for a hunt on the Blue ridge.

When they started for home they turned the wrong corner and came out at John Hartley's place on a tributary of the north fork of the Coquille. Mr. Hartley put them on the trail back, but after reaching the top of the divide they again switched off and presently came out at Mr. Hartley's again. They stayed there all night, and in the morning took a fresh start, fortified with their night's rest, and after several hours of travel found themselves again at Hartley's. Then they gave it up and took the other track down the creek and down the river to Fairview, thence by the Coose Bay wagon road to Sumner and from there over a good plain road over the mountain to Daniel's creek.

In the meantime their non-appearance at home Tuesday evening caused alarm and a party started out to hunt them up, but were soon driven in by the darkness. Wednesday morning a party of seven men, including the fathers of the boys, started out on a systematic search, being provided with a compass and all such paraphernalia. They traced the lost ones in regular sleuth-hound style to Hartley's. There they learned that the boys were all right and had already gone toward Fairview, with a plain though long road ahead of them.

The rescuers accordingly started home feeling immensely relieved. They climbed the mountain once more, and starting, as they thought, down the side, came out after awhile at Hartley's.

Then they too, gave it up and took the long road home. One of the party gave out and stopped at Fairview, and two more fell by the way, side at Sumner. The remaining four, including Norton and France, made their way home, but what the two last said to their hopeful actions is not recorded.—Coast Mail.

HARPER WHISKY

PURE AND MELLOW

RICH AND DELICATE

For Sale by A. SCHREIBER, Salem, 153 State St. FARMER'S HOME.

FRUIT GROWERS MEETING

Held at the City Police Court Saturday Last

Interesting Facts About Black Cap Raspberries and Improved Varieties of Strawberries

The Salem fruit growers' Union held a successful meeting at the city hall police court room last Saturday, at which a number of practical subjects were taken up and discussed.

Mr. Jorgensen discussed raspberry culture. The black caps depended on a right start—having land in the right condition. They required humus, or plenty of barnyard manure. Leguminous plants, or clover stimulated by fertilizer, fitted the land for this crop. Let hogs eat it down and plow the roots under. The roots of vetches went down two, to three feet. Plant five feet apart each way. Cultivate, and after first year plow shallow—not over three inches. Follow plowing with spring-tooth cultivator—Campbell's with wheels behind and in front. Watch the showers, and keep the surface broken so the sun cannot lift out moisture by capillary force. In summer cut the new shoots back to 18 inches, and trim the laterals to 18 inches. This is done in fall. As soon as fruit is off cut out old vines.

On 1½ acres he had 6000 pounds of black caps, at 3½ cents pound at the cannery, he got \$200. Paid \$60 and had \$140 left for work. The crop was heavier than usual. Black caps could be dried and sold readily. He left all stalks that came. He raised the Gregg variety. So far as he knew there was nothing better.

Red raspberries would bring good results. The Cuthbert was most planted. Plants set out five by six feet. Same general facts as to preparing the soil. From 48 hills one grower sold \$11 worth in 1902 and \$16 worth in 1903. In rows plant seven feet part, and three feet apart in rows. The danger in cultivation was from plowing too close. That destroyed young plants and roots.

Noah Welch talked in favor of the Oregon Heuffstetter or Dewey strawberry. It was all the same kind. On 1½ acres, plants and berries, he cleared \$260. It was as prolific as the Magoon, and bore as many, and earlier and larger. They go the same as the Wilson at the cannery. Plants set in spring averaged 100 berries to the plant.

Mr. Gilbert talked on prunes, and his visit to the state convention at Portland. Marketing was the important matter in all fruit production. Our soil and climate would produce the best things that the human tongue could be laid to. Methods of production and fighting pests needed, not so much to be discussed as transportation and marketing. These were paramount questions. There were on the coast 1600 cars of prunes, and insignificant stock for the next 10 months. The indications for a prune crop for 1904 was not very good, as the buds were not as abundant, and the fruit spurs were not as strong. There were not so many living buds. Prunes do not alternate like apples. There were always more blossoms than were needed, but short crops were due to killing off.

Mr. Welch said he sold early to the Tillson Co. for \$3.75 net, and got his money and had spent it. They were offering that to everybody. He thought if all sold and prunes went into the hands of jobbers and wholesalers they would carry the risk instead of the grower carrying the crop. The jobber made a bigger profit than the commission men, the grower or the railroads. Good prunes retailed from 10 to 12 to 20 cents a pound. Oregon produced 30,000,000 pounds last year.

After a general discussion of the prune situation an adjournment was taken. The society expects to hold another meeting next month, when a more elaborate program will be prepared and published.

The Excitement Not Over.
The rush to the drug store still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 25c and 50c.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Hartley

AN ATTEMPTED THEFT

Translated from the French.

Pierre Gambert, a cashier in the Rousseau bank, and a man high in the confidence of his superiors, had brought home with him a pile of notes and papers in order to arrange. He had never handled so large a sum of money before, in a lump, and the sight of it fascinated him as he sorted and arranged the piles of notes.

In the next room, his young wife was putting the baby to sleep, a little boy of three years who seemed rather alling that night.

"Pierre," she called suddenly, "I'm afraid baby is going to be sick—"

"Isn't he asleep yet?" asked her husband.

"Yes, but he isn't sleeping quietly and he seems hot and restless."

"Don't worry, dear, it won't amount to anything," Pierre soothingly, regain control of himself and looked there isn't anything the matter with them."

She shook her head, uncomfortable and for a long time they sat in silence before the fire.

At last Pierre said hesitatingly: "Listen, Bertha, we will go away tomorrow. It is no use putting it off. They have given me my vacation now. We are both tired and a change will do us good, besides, it will help the little one. I shall be very busy tomorrow and I can't be back for lunch, so pack your trunk and meet me at the station in time for the three o'clock train. I will meet you there."

He spoke in short, sharp sentences. "Why, where will we go?" asked Bertha, astonished.

"Wherever we like. I have wanted to go to Belgium for a long time; suppose we go there. But in any event, be sure and be on time."

Pierre did not sleep very much that night. The temptation to which he had yielded in his thoughts kept his eyes wide open. He had always been scrupulously honest until then and he knew that what he was about to do would disgrace him forever in the eyes of his fellow men.

At first the idea had seemed not only monstrous but impossible, but the more he fingered the crisp notes and listened to the tuncful clinking of the gold in his bag, the longing to make it his own grew upon him until finally it was stronger than he.

The thought of his wife and child strengthened his growing resolution. They would never know what he had done. If the money were his, he could take them both and go far away where Bertha's cheeks would grow rosy again and the little son grow up strong away from this crowded quarter where disease seemed lurking in every corner. He had no right to leave them go on, slowly dying, or at least living stunted lives because he had not money enough to care better for them. Here was money, and to spare, and it was his for the taking.

His mind was made up. He would take the money and go away into Belgium with his wife and child.

The next morning, Pierre could not have been said to have been alive. He simply existed until the time came when he found himself at the station, trembling violently.

With a strong effort, he sought to regain control of himself and looked around for his wife. He could not see her. He walked hurriedly about the station. She was nowhere to be seen. A feeling of terror took possession of him; he ran to the door and looked out. Still no one. The train was due to leave in another moment and he tried to call out, uttering her name, but his parched lips could not frame the word. He ran once more along the side of the train. Bertha was not there and a moment later with a snort and a puff, the train rolled out of the station. Pierre dashed frantically out into the street. Then, a quieter feeling seized him, he felt as if delivered from a terrible nightmare that had been crushing him.

But why had not his wife come? What had happened? He hurried to reach home, regardless of everything but his wife and child.

As he drew near, he saw that the front door was not open and he divided some misfortune. Inside, upstairs in the nursery, Bertha was leaning in agony over her child's crib while a man, the doctor, was fighting with death for his frail life. With a sigh of relief, the young wife sank into her husband's arms. "It is the croup!" she said.

The doctor had gone, leaving a faint hope behind him; he could not tell definitely until the next day.

The baby lay quietly in his little crib, worn by the struggle; Bertha

was weeping softly, but Pierre was overwhelmed by a torturing remorse. He saw before him the punishment of his crime. His child was expiating the theft that he had been about to commit and the mother, she, too, was suffering.

God was punishing him and warning him at the same time, for it was not yet too late to repair his fault. How he cursed the money that lay there, in the bag beside him, and how quickly he would return it to the bank the next day. Nothing would matter, henceforward; the hard struggle, the pain of seeing his wife's pale cheeks, it would all be all right some how, if only the baby lived!

The next morning he had to leave before the doctor came. He must not be late at the bank. Would they not have suspected him already? But the thought that they knew how busy he had been calmed his fear and he took his place confidently and without reproach before the little window.

So far from accusing him of the attempted theft, M. Rousseau had even heard of his child's illness and as soon as Pierre had made up his accounts, the kindly banker sent him home.

He found his wife smiling, a tinge of rosy color in her cheeks. The doctor had just gone. The baby was safe.

Pierre placed a long kiss upon her brow. All was well with him now and it would always be well!

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"Fortiano and Return Only \$2.20."

The Southern Pacific is now selling round trip tickets to Portland from Salem for \$2.20, good going Saturday or Sunday, returning Sunday and Monday, giving all day Sunday and Monday in Portland. The same arrangement applies from Portland, giving all Portland people a chance to visit valley points at greatly reduced rates.

W. B. COMAN, G. P. A.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Hartley



Oak, Maroon, and Olive Finishes. Folding Carts.

The House Furnishing Co.

269 Liberty St. Stores, Salem and Albany.

Don't Send a Boy To Mill



If you want a man's work done, is an old saying. You can send anyone to our market for meat, and your order will be filled just as well as if you came yourself. We keep nothing but the very choicest meats, fat, prime, tender and juicy, and we cut and trim your steaks, roasts and chops as only experts can for your table.

E. C. Cross

Capital National BANK

Only National Bank in Marion county. Transacts a general banking business.

OFFICERS
J. H. Albert..... President
E. M. Croshaw..... Vice-Pres
Joe H. Albert..... Cashier

SAVINGS BANK

Department offers special inducements to those who wish to save money. Especially who can save only in small amounts, also to those who have money on hand which is not earning interest. Deposits of one dollar or more received at any time. Pass book issued to each depositor. Interest credited on January 1 and July 1.

JOHN SHOLUND

—MERCHANT TAILOR—
Opera House Block. Court Street.
Experienced cutter and fitter. Will guarantee all work. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing.

Twice

Pronounced Dead—
Heart Trouble.

Doctor Finally Told
Me to Take

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure—It
Cured Me.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cures heart disease by removing the cause. It strengthens the weakened heart nerves; it regulates the heart's action; it enriches the blood, improves the circulation and replaces sickness with health, weakness with strength, misery with happiness. Do not delay treatment. If your heart flutters, palpitates, skips beats, pains, if slight exertion causes shortness of breath, your heart is weak and you should at once begin the use of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has been of incalculable value to me and I doubt if I should have tried it at all but for others statements of its beneficial results. I suffered from valvular heart trouble for a number of years, was given up to die on several occasions, and twice pronounced 'gone.' In September, 1896, the date of my last severe attack, my physician advised me that there was no hope. The valves did not close at all, there was constant regurgitation, and the circulation was so sluggish that the slightest effort caused fainting, followed by muscular contractions, each one seeming the very throbs of death. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure under my doctor's care and when the first bottle was gone I was ordered to buy a half-dozen more. The effect of the seven bottles was something remarkable. I am now restored to a condition of good health and bid fair to enjoy many years of life."—Mrs. A. A. Stowe, Los Angeles, Cal.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Schilling's Men Feasted.

The outside representative of A. Schilling & Co. have been spending a very lively week. They took in the town in observation cars and landed at the Cliff House on Tuesday. On Wednesday they all went to Mt. Tamalpais as guests of Mr. Schilling, and on Wednesday evening, to the number of 74, they sat around a circular table in the great shipping court which had been transformed into a grove of evergreens. An improvised lake, in which played a fountain, graced the center of the table-space. Decorations of poinsettia blooms, red carnations, red balloons, strings of incandescent lights and festoons of green turned the great court into a bower of beauty that none who saw it will soon forget.—Exchange.