

EDITOR ON HIS TRAVELS

Makes a Note on Bridal Couples and Babbles of Love

A Running Fire of Comment on Things Seen in the Car and From the Windows

February 23d. Our second day out began with a refreshing ride from Glendale south, through the Switzerland of Oregon, Douglas, Jackson and Josephine counties. The forests are evergreens, laurels and oaks, the latter bewitchingly set with clusters of mistletoe, a veritable forest of Arden, where lost lovers would never tire of wandering. The dark green mountain tops are wreathed in mists, fields of snow shimmering through the trees. The ride through the famous Cow Creek canyon was made from 7 to 10 o'clock at night, 65 miles from Roseburg to Glendale, great speed, considering that it is one of the toughest pieces of railroad engineering ever tackled by man. But the Southern Pacific management has spared no expense to put this stretch of track, in a winding mountain canyon, into just as safe condition as their solidest roadbed in the Willamette valley. All the dread of travel through Cow Creek canyon is removed when the heavy overland trains go through on time in face of the heavy rains and snowfalls of the past few weeks—and I never saw it rain harder in Oregon than it did Monday, February 22d.

Decided to stay over night at Glendale, where Mrs. Clark and her daughters keep a lovely mountain resort. Here H. G. Sonnemann, grocer, and Bowersox and Darby, physician and druggist keep up the reputation that Salem has established of sending out fine young business men to help build up the commonwealth. The Clarke house has been enlarged—it could not be improved in service or personnel of the landlady and her charming assistants. Instead of paying for stuffy berths on the sleeper, and watching a meal on the flying dining car, we had large beds in a sweet chamber, with cool mountain air into the open windows, a breakfast fit for a president, and we boarded the next train south at 8:15 a. m. This way of traveling enables one to see much more of the country. You get aboard the train refreshed, and relish your ride on the cars, instead of that dull, tired feeling following an all-night's ride.

There was a calico ball at the Yorkmen hall, in Sonnemann's building, and we went to sleep to the music of waltzes and the calling of quadrilles. Our dreams were interspersed with the strains of the orchestra, mingled with the silvery splashing of the fountain that plays in front of the hotel. We missed the patter of the soft, etc., and are coming into the regions of sunshine.

As soon as we stepped on board the train we met John M. Needham and his wife on their way to Los Angeles, to make their home with their son, Sam R. Needham, at that place. He is a painter, and has plenty of work, calling it a paradise for a laboring man. Their oldest son, W. S. Needham, will remain in Salem, while another son, Albert, is ranching at Summit, Benton county, making cheese and selling cream at the station at Blodgett. Next we met Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gray, who came through from Portland on their way to Mexico, where Mr. Gray is interested in a contract at Santa Fe. We expect to keep them company to Frisco, where we will stop at the Lick House. Joseph Meyers is there. We had intended to stop up at the Palace Grand, but, as our friends are acquainted with Mr. Mack, we may pass up Mr. Grand this time.

Grants Pass is the first place of importance, has 4000 people, who raise 500,000 watermelons, is quite a mining center. Here leaves the stage line for Crescent City, Cal., and then another line carries you up the coast, said to be a lovely trip in summer time. Ex-Senator Chas. E. Harmon, postmaster, and his wife came down from Roseburg with us. They had attended an Elks' ball at that place and were up all night, the ball being still full blast at 4 a. m., when they left here. Harmon is, in many respects, almost a double for State Librarian As. Putnam, having one hand off, but still one of the best hand-shakers in the state. Grants Pass is the home of Judge Hale, one of the leaders in the last two legislatures. Also Geo.

W. Colvig, who may be the next joint senator from the Josephine-Douglas-Lane district, to succeed Senator R. A. Booth. It all depends on Douglas county whether Colvig or Booth is returned. There are many new houses, stores and some manufacturing buildings going up at Grants Pass and Medford. Between the two is the Canyon Company's dam, water power and electric light and power plant, and quite a town is building up there. One passing through here a few years ago notices a great difference now. The whole Rogue River valley is alive with progress. All along the valley one sees the old trails and stage stations by which transportation was carried on. Over these rude highways poured immigration north and south into both Oregon and California. On the train Mrs. Chas. Gray, who was a Richardson, of Buena Vista, pointed out to us the old trail, and told of the hardships her parents underwent in coming to Oregon. Her grandmother, who was a Linville, was drowned in the Rogue river while coming through to the Willamette valley. The hardship of those pioneers of civilization cannot be overestimated. Hostile Indians lurked in the fastness of the mountains. The immigrant wagons had to ford all the streams, crossing the Cow Creek 20 or 30 times in coming through the canyon. They were all heroes, and as much entitled to pensions and reimbursement as the Indian War Veterans themselves. But is not the harvest of manhood to their descendants enough of a legacy? I am coming to be a doubting Thomas about government reimbursing people for doing what was of the greatest possible benefit to themselves, and is a source of pride and a badge of distinction to their descendants. At noon we are going into Ashland, the educational hub of Southern Oregon. The crop of peaches is not confined to the school ma'ams, who are all of that genus of horticulture, but Ashland is literally the home of peaches and cream. We pass through Talent and enter the gates of genius—Ashland.

So far we have not been without a bridal couple, or at least what had all the outward appearance of being that combination. We leave one couple billing and cooing in the chair car at night, and find another similar couple in the chair car next morning.

It seems a certain percentage of humanity the world over are passing through that delightful stage of intoxication midway between heaven and earth, known, for want of better descriptive terms, as being in love. And they will travel on the cars.

We have changed our minds, and will stop over night at Dunsmuir, going into San Francisco Wednesday by the all-day ride, and will catch up with our friends there.

E. HOFER.

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 simply, 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.

Novel Men's Social.

Notwithstanding several other attractions Tuesday evening, over 50 men gathered at Leslie M. E. church for an open discussion of the question "Why do not more men attend church?"

Persons of all opinions, excepting preachers, were given the floor, and a number of spirited addresses were made, greatly to the encouragement of church attendance.

The solos by Prof. Matthews, E. K. Miller and the pastor, W. S. Gordon, were greatly enjoyed, as well as the refreshments served.

This is one of the churches where the masculine element is rapidly increasing.

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: "Take 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.

Mayor as a Witness.

Chicago, Feb. 24.—For the first time since the Haymarket riots a mayor today was on the witness stand in a murder case. Harrison gave testimony in the carbarbers' trial showing that the confessions made by Vandine and Niedermeier, when arrested, were voluntarily given.

FRIENDS OF ALONZO SWARTS

Ask Governor to Discharge the Old Man From Prison

Petition Endorsed By Two Former Governors, Signed By Many Prominent People

Governor Chamberlain is being importuned by the relatives and friends of Alonzo Swarts, who is serving a life sentence in the penitentiary, to grant him a pardon. The old man was convicted in this county at the February term 1895, for the murder of his son, and was given a life sentence.

The killing occurred during a family row, and in the struggle the old man, who was believed to have been in liquor at the time struck the son with a knife he held in his hand when the row began. The point of the knife severed an artery in the boy's neck, and from the result of his injury he died several weeks later, after he had been removed to Portland for treatment. It was claimed that the young man was in the act of taking down a rifle when the fatal blow was struck, but the defense was that when the blow was struck it was not intended that the knife should strike the young man, and that the killing was not intentional. Another defense set up was that the youth died as the result of an accident at the time of treatment, and he could have been saved. Swarts has been a model prisoner, and for the past six months has been liberal in the prison. He is getting along in years, being nearly 70, and his relatives are very anxious for his release. The petition is unanimously signed by the leading business and professional men of this city and county, among them two of the grand jurors who found the indictment, and some of the jurors who convicted him. Two of his daughters and one son also ask for the pardon, as do his brothers and sisters. Former Governors, W. P. Lord and T. T. Geer also recommend the pardon, and the petition, one of the strongest ever presented to the executive of this state, bears, among many others, the names of the following:

J. J. Murphy, A. Bush, W. W. Skinner, J. H. Scott, M. S. Skiff, Oliver Beers, J. F. Goode, Sheriff Tom Allen, of Harney county; Sheriff B. B. Colbath, M. L. Knight, M. L. Jones, D. C. Minto, L. N. Maxwell, J. G. Wright, J. Meyers, J. W. Roland, W. J. Culver, B. B. Herrick, J. N. Brown, E. M. LaFore, J. B. Putnam, Wm. Waldo, S. T. Richardson, L. H. McMahan, H. A. Thomas, J. M. Lawrence, P. S. Knight, W. T. Slater, W. M. Kaiser, Tilton Ford, L. C. Cavanaugh, Claud Gatch, J. M. Kyle, D. W. Gibson, Geo. P. Hughes, F. T. Wrightman, B. F. Bonham, H. D. Patton, A. N. Gilbert, R. D. Gilbert, E. H. Flagg, Frank Davey, R. J. Hendricks, Hofer Bros., F. A. Turner, T. L. Davidson, P. L. Frazier, R. E. Downing, I. S. Steiner, H. L. Bents, E. T. Judd.

Do It Today.

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'till tomorrow what you can do today," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it today!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it TODAY—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists. At Dr. Stone's drug stores.

Referee's Sale.

The Skinner real estate in West Salem, 100 acres in one tract, and 132 acres in another, will be sold at referee's sale at Dallas, on Saturday, February 27th, at 1 o'clock A. O. Condit and Geo. G. Bingham are local attorneys for interested parties.

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Squaring the Circle

Every little while some professor announces that he has succeeded in squaring the circle. But—he hasn't. Some manufacturers claim to be able to match

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LAUNCHED ON THE WORLD.

Baby Salmon From Elk River Hatchery Turned Loose.

Corvallis, Or., Feb. 25.—The work of turning the baby salmon loose is now in progress at the Elk river hatchery, on the line of the Corvallis & Eastern railroad, west of Corvallis. The hatchery is near Elk City, and was conducted as an experiment in the season of 1902. In the autumn of that year, the freshets carried away the works, together with a large supply of salmon in the pen, and many eggs in the baskets. The experiment demonstrated, however, the value of the place as a site for a hatchery, and also showed those in charge how to obviate the dangers of freshets.

A new building, 100 feet long by 40 feet wide, with proper appliances, was provided, and the operations this season have been successfully conducted. The water for hatching comes from a spring, of which the temperature is 45 degrees, at which 50 days is required for hatching. Two and a half million eggs were taken, and an additional 1,000,000 were brought from

the Clackamas hatchery. In the process of setting the baby salmon adrift, they are hauled in big cans and put in the tributaries of the Yaquina and Elk rivers.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Real Estate.

Harrison and Nellie A. Doe have sold 114.31 acres of land near the asylum farm to S. V. Jones for \$8200.

Frank N. and Marion A. Derby have sold to W. D. Claggett lots No. 1 and 22 in block No. 51, to W. D. Claggett for 4500. This is the old Charles Claggett home near Marion square.

Selena Starr has sold to J. L. Gellat lots 5 and 8 in East Salem Fruit Farms, 14.40 acres, for \$750.

Joseph Goodman and wife and Maurice Goodman have transferred to John Kennedy and F. J. Miller lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 8, in block 1, Goodman's first addition to Woodburn, for \$300.

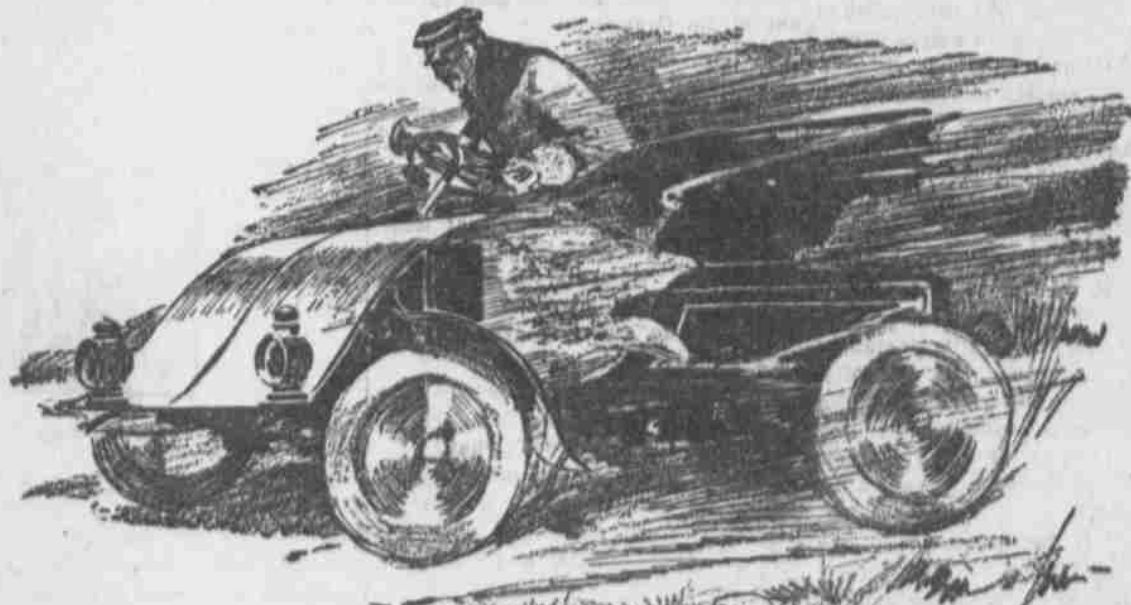
Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bo-sank-o's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggists, or sent by mail. Treaties free. Write me about your case. Dr. Bo-sank-o, Phila., Pa.

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