

# Editorial Page of The Daily Journal

By **HOFFER BROTHERS.**

Scripps News Association Telegrams.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at 197 Commercial street.

**Subscription terms:**

Daily one year, \$4.00 in advance; daily three months, \$1.00 in advance; daily by carrier, 50c per month; weekly one year, \$1.00 in advance.

**JOURNAL SPECIAL DELIVERY.**

One week 10c; one month 35c; three months \$1.00.

At Journal office; at Daue's grocery, South Salem; at Bowersox' grocery, Yew Park; Asylum Avenue Grocery Store; Electric Grocery, East State street.

Single Copies—Price 5 cents. Price to newsboys 2½ cents per copy.

To Mail Subscribers—The date when your subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. When that date arrives, if your subscription has not again been paid in advance, your name is taken from the list. A change of date on the address label is a receipt.

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Oregon as second-class matter.

**REPUBLICAN TICKET****STATE.**

For Justice of the Supreme Court

F. A. MOORE.

For State Food and Dairy Commissioner,

J. W. BAILEY.

For Presidential Electors,

J. M. HART,

JAS. A. FEE,

GRANT B. DIMICK,

A. C. HOUGH.

**CONGRESSIONAL.**

For Member of Congress—First District,

BINGER HERMANN.

Second District,

J. N. WILLIAMSON.

**MARION COUNTY TICKET.**

County Judge—John H. Scott.

Sheriff—W. J. Culver.

Clerk—John W. Roland.

Assessor—Fred J. Rice.

Treasurer—W. Y. Richardson.

Recorder—John C. Slegmund.

Commissioner—L. C. Needham.

Surveyor—B. B. Herrick.

Coroner—A. M. Clough.

Representatives—Jos. Calvert, Hubbard; J. G. Graham and T. B. Kay.

Salem; John Ritchie, Scotts Mills; Jesse H. Settlemeier, Woodburn.

**COMMITTEEMEN.**

Chairman State Central Committee—

Frank C. Baker, Portland.

Chairman Congressional Central Committee—

Walter L. Toole, Woodburn.

Member State Central Committee—

Hal D. Patton, Salem.

Chairman County Central Committee—

Chas. E. Murphy, Salem.

**LAWYER'S ODE TO SPRING.**

Whereas, on sundry boughs and

sprays,

Now divers birds are heard to sing;

And sundry flowers their heads upraise—

Hail to the coming of spring.

The songs of the said birds arouse

The memory of our youthful hours,

As young and green as the said

boughs,

As fresh and fair as the said flowers.

The birds aforesaid, happy pairs!

Love midst the aforesaid boughs

enshrines

In household nests, themselves, their

heirs,

Administrators, and assigns.

O, busiest term of Cupid's court!

When tender plaintiff's actions

bring;

Season of frolic and of sport,

Hail! as aforesaid, coming spring.

—Selected.

**THE POPULATION OF SALEM.**

Salem has all the way from ten to

twenty thousand population and nothing

but an official census will ever

settle the matter.

In the U. S. census Salem is put

down at 4286 or some such ridiculous

number, and this is reproduced in all

the railway guides and on maps and

in millions of pamphlets.

This statement of Salem's population

is an injury to every legitimate

business interest of Salem. It is part

of the people of the four old wards.

It operates to keep people away

from the city, to keep down the values

of real estate and to diminish

all kinds of business.

This misrepresentation is to go on

until 1911, when the new government

census will be published, unless we

can get an official census taken.

There are persons so indifferent, so

mean-spirited, and so moss-backy

that they rather enjoy having this

city shown in the columns of declining

communities, going down hill instead

of up.

But the number of these is small

and the right-minded portion of Salem

is willing to let the world know the

total population of the seven wards

of the Capital City, whatever it may

be.

**FASTEST TALKER IN THE WORLD**

In the United States, where competition

and rivalry enter into the

daily lives of most people, it is not

surprising that there should be a

number of "champions." There is the

biggest fat man and the thinnest lean

man; the homeliest woman, as well

as the prettiest; the fastest runner

and the best high jumper; the girl who

can make the best speed on a typewriter,

and the girl who can speed the bicycle.

But the champion talker is

said to be a resident of Baltimore—

and now that a general political

campaign is about to open, when the chief

"speakers" will be in demand for service

on the stump, it is interesting

to know how fast the Baltimore man

can talk. He is so sure of his pre-

sidence as a vociferator that he has

issued a challenge to every man, woman

and child in the world to enter a

talking contest with him. His name

is Lloyd Conway. He is 30 years of

age and holds the position of clerk

in the offices of the Baltimore &amp; Ohio

railway company. He claims that he

can talk 65,040 words an hour and

that he has frequently talked continuously

for eight hours a day for nine

consecutive days without ill effects,

and contends that he can excel this

record whenever there be necessity

therefor—or under proper stimulus.

The ordinary human voice has a

range of two octaves but, in addition

to the other remarkable characteristics

of Conway's speech, it is said

that his voice can ramble up and

down over four octaves. He says that

by actual count he can vociferate at

the rate of 1,084 words a minute, or

18 words a second. If anyone desires

to know just how fast Conway talks,

let him read for a minute while some

one holds a watch and then count

the words. Conway's daily work is

in reading off pay checks, and he

keeps two clerks busy reading off the

payrolls and 10 clerks equally busy

in making out the checks, and it is

said that he seldom makes an error,

so accurate is he in pronunciation.

**DREAM STUFFS.**

As dreams are made of and our little

life

is rounded with sleep."

All of us have our dreams—sleeping

or day dreams.

When we are young life looms before

us like a glittering pageant of

beauty seen through the ever-shifting

kaleidoscope of early dreams and aspirations.

"Alas, that dreams are only dreams;

that fancy cannot give a lasting beauty

to those forms that scarce a moment

live."

With years comes disillusion. The

feathery palm tree we saw in the distance

was but a mirage and the castles in

Spain faded like the unsubstantial

fabric of vision.

But we must not cease to dream!

For life is of such stuff as dreams

are made of. Dreams are ideals and

the soul without ideals withers and

dies.

We must try to make our dreams

come true!

This is the difference between the

great and the little souls of earth:

The little soul, disappointed, ceases

to dream. The great soul dreams on

and goes out to realize the dream.

Every great soul of man has seen a

vision and pondered it until the passion

to make the dream come true has

dominated the life.

He that dreams not is dead.

He that does nothing to make his

dreams come true dreams in vain.

Therefore let us "do noble things,

not dream them all day long"—and go

on dreaming.

For dream stuff put up in terms of

action is soul stuff!

**PERSISTENCE WINS.**

Some successful men make young

men weary by even intimating that

if the young man is to succeed he

must do as other successful men have

done. How nice if only one could

succeed without long and persistent

effort. The Chicago News tells this

story about Claus Spreckles:

John Deldrich Spreckles, son of

Claus Spreckles, is the proprietor of a

San Francisco newspaper. To an

editor one day Mr. Spreckles was

talking about persistence and in the

course of his remarks he said: "My

father is a great believer in persistence—

in patience. Once when I was a

boy I abandoned in despair some

childish task that I had undertaken

and my father reproved me for it.

'Persistence will do anything,' he said.

'There's nothing you can't accomplish

with patience.' And then he smiled

slightly and added: 'You could even

carry water in a sieve if you would

have the patience to wait long

enough.' How long would I have to

wait? I asked. 'Till it froze,' my father

answered."

**X-RADIUMS**

Grafting is on the increase when

medical students will even graft the

skin of a convict.

The Eugene soap factory has

burned. We were in hopes they would

soon have cleaner politics up there.

The condemned murderer in Oregon

has the satisfaction of knowing that

part of his epidermis may adorn the

watch-fob of some society dude after

he has paid the penalty.

Albany is to have a baseball club

this year and possibly Eugene. Those

towns are coming to the front rapidly.

Of course, it's all right to hang up

the Cellilo portage railroad to dry.

But the people will be heard from

after awhile—after ten or twenty

years and still no canal. But such is

life and Oregon politics.

A point is defined as that which

has neither parts nor magnitude.

And yet people continue to talk about

making a point.

Criminal classes are said to be leaving

Seattle. For a comfy homey kind

of place, the north end of Portland is

hard to beat in the estimation of

the shady elements.

Poor Pierpont Morgan! Too many

trusts. A bad liver, which means

that he got hold of some stuff in the

wrong way. What shall it profit the

millionaire to rake in other people's

sheekles in devious ways and lose his

own soul.

If you have ever been a might-have

been try to forget it, before you

have become a has-been.

A Yaquina Bay paper says: It is

feared that a terrible tragedy has

been enacted over on the Siletz. A

homesteader over there has written

the following letter to a Toledo butcher:

"Please do not send me any more

meets yet already, I have butchered

myself."

The Journal will continue to refuse

communications roasting other news-

papers or their editors. People will

save themselves trouble by not bring-

ing them to this office. But any roast

of The Journal or its editors that

they cannot get published in some

other paper, we will cheerfully print

in this paper as a mere matter of

justice to the person aggrieved. No

man can lift himself by the boot-

straps, nor build himself by running

down another, and this paper has

grown too old and too wise to engage

in the impossible.

People of small means and large

families are most interested in better

public schools. But under the election

law that requires men and women to

pay taxes on \$100 before they can

**The United States  
Mints...**were organized in 1792.  
The coinage of nickels was begun in  
1866. The latest report from the  
Mints shows that 445,841,054 nickels  
have been coined since that time,—  
value \$22,292,052.70**All  
The Nickels  
Ever Coined**would not pay for the  
**Cremo** cigars smoked  
in one year

Largest Seller in the World

THE BAND IS THE  
SMOKER'S PROTECTION**At Salem Now****The Electrical Thermatory of Osteo-  
pathy Now Permanently Located****DR. P. V. ALLEN, D. O. DR. MARIE ALLEN, D. O.**  
of Chicago. Assistant.Curing all manner of disease, chronic or acute, without the use of  
drugs or knife.**The Treatment of Deformities a Specialty.**The treatment the same as practiced by the world's famous Dr.  
Lorenz in his thousands of successful cases. Special rates for treat-  
ment by the month.**Consultation Free. Correspondence Solicited.**Office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Rooms, 1 and 2,  
Cottie block. Telephone 2965 Main.**LOCK BOX 44. SALEM, OREGON.****Money Saved, Purchase your dry  
goods of us****Cluny Laces and Insertions**