

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



SUMMER 'S COME.

Ain't a-worrin' days like these—
Summer 's come.
Jes' kin feel that soothin' breeze—
Summer 's come.
Feel that soft an' balmy air
Comin' from the sweet somewhere;
Fills you with an "I don't care"—
Summer 's come.

Grub enough here in the soil—
Summer 's come.
Ain't a-goin' ter dig ner toil—
Summer 's come.
Garden sass is comin' quick,
Brindle 's milkin' rich an' thick,
Fish enough here in the crick—
Summer 's come.

Life ain't tryin' like it wuz—
Summer 's come.
Folks kin git erlong becuz
Summer 's come.
Strikes ner trusts don't worry me;
I'm ez happy ez kin be.
Natur' runs my factoree—
Summer 's come.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

The people spoke at Chicago this week. It was a voice directly from the every day fellows and politicians cut very little figure in the proceedings. True the politicians were there, but the result was not of their making.

The political leaders did not want Roosevelt and they said so early in the season. They sounded the depth of the Roosevelt support and found that it was rooted down deep in the sub-soil of public opinion. It was there to stay and all the wire pulling of the managers would avail nothing.

Politicians are apt scholars and they soon accustom themselves to conditions. When they realized that it was a Roosevelt year they took up the slogan and fell in line. They were on the band wagon before the old trap was under way. A good politician never walks, but secures passage on the band wagon. Once in a while he makes a mistake and gets on the wrong side and has the pleasure of watching the other fellows go by.

The politicians were afraid of getting left or they would have opposed the nomination of Roosevelt. His strength is not of the ordinary kind. It is not the desire of certain friends to secure office through him that causes the Roosevelt enthusiasm, but it is the confidence reposed in him by the American voter. They believe he is honest, for they found him so in every instance.

They know he is fearless, for he has demonstrated the fact in both his private and official career. There is a certain dash and vim about the President that caught the voters when he first appeared on the horizon and it does not smack of the cheap tinsel variety. It is of a different sort and is lasting.

Roosevelt will carry every northern state and his strength in the north may swing a part of Dixie to his standard. The people made Roosevelt and they will honor him with an overwhelming majority in the electoral college this fall.

THE SPIRIT OF GAMBLING.

Reformers preach against gambling but the evil flourishes in all grades of society. An instance of this occurred at the depot last evening. A number of young ladies and gentlemen were awaiting the arrival of the north bound train. One of the girls proposed that they match nickels. The young man couldn't be a quitter and accepted the challenge. He lost, of course.

Perhaps that was his first step towards gambling. Who knows? It was in a jest, but what will be the final result? The next time it may be cards, horse races or slot machines. There is a whole sermon in the incident for the anti-gambling society. A law should at once be passed to prevent young girls from tempting their escorts to gamble. Many a good, tender young chap may have been ruined in this way.

Seriously however, the gambling spirit is in all nations and practiced by all people. Even barbarians make wagers. Society tolerates it in the

If Livers Go Wrong

set them right—it's simply and easily done. Without pain, without trouble, without nauseating, in fact it's only in the beneficial effects that you notice you have taken

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high walks of life. It is not confined to any channel, but crops out in all castes and classes.

Restrictive laws are necessary to curb the more vicious forms, but all kinds will continue to live, because people love to chase the spectre of something for nothing.

BOY WANTED.

Of any age or breed to fill an important position. Must have a clear face, clean habits, a clean record and a clean heart.

Need not know how to roll a cigarette or know how beer tastes, and if he is not up-to-date on the smutty jokes and vile stories of the pool room, his ignorance will be overlooked.

He must be a boy who gets up in the morning cheerfully and builds the fire; one who can on occasion lay down his book and do an errand for grandma, who treats his mother and sister—and every other boy's mother and sister—with respect, and who doesn't refer to his father as "my old man."

He need not be especially brilliant at school, but he must be studious, persevering, thorough in his studies, never "cheat" his teacher or himself on examination, or pass a lesson or problem until he has mastered it.

He must be truthful, prompt, obedient, industrious. Must make his employer's interests his own and never be afraid that he is earning more than his wages, or is called some time when it's "John's turn."

He is wanted to respond at once—and in unlimited numbers. Merchants want him to sweep out the store a few years—and ultimately take charge of it. Newspapers want him to commence in the crowd at the bottom and work up to the roomy place at the top.

He is wanted everywhere—in the law, in medical practice, in the counting room, to run great railroad systems and build immense public works. The people who pay \$10,000, \$25,000 and \$50,000 a year salary are looking for him.

The people want him for judge in the courts, for members of congress, senator and president and the nicest girl in all the world wants him to be her husband.

CRANKS AND HERETICS.

The crank and the heretic are always emerging.

Now and again they flash across the stage of action, and circumstances give them national notoriety for a time says an exchange. More often in the ebb and flow of daily life we run up against somebody whom we pronounce, perhaps on snap judgment, perhaps as the result of intimate previous knowledge a crank or a heretic.

They are not so numerous as they were affirmed to be by the distinguished Englishman who, after traveling in this country a number of years ago, went home and told his friends that the American nation was made up of 40,000,000 people, mostly fools.

But it is surprising how many odd persons there are about us. Begin tomorrow and make a tally of the ones whom you come across during next week and see how large a list you will have by Saturday night.

And yet one feels like entering a plea for the crank and the heretic, not for the malicious, harmful specimen of the class, but for the man who has thought himself out of the beaten track, who has come conscientiously to espouse some unpopular idea, who is dead set upon some great reform and wonders why the rest of us do not come to his point of view, who really believes that he has gotten hold of a new and satisfying truth or seen a vision of what this world might be if only people thought as he did and were ready to act with him.

In all such cases we ought to try to get at the real center of the man, to find out if he has, despite, or it may be in some cases because of, his faults the real root of the matter in him; that is, is he, after all, a square clean, kind, earnest man?

But besides trying to appreciate the fact that real goodness of life is not dependent upon this or that theory, we ought to be willing to examine the ideas which our cranky and heretical friends hold.

For one, for instance, to undertake to combat the single tax theory without having read the classic on the subject Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," would be as foolish as it is to argue against Christianity without having read the New Testament.

It is well to remember that frequently in history the orthodoxy of today. The world gets on in its thinking because every now and then a Kepler, a Galileo, a Marconi, a Drummond, a Briggs, a Lyman Abbott dares to deviate from the ordinary highway of thoughts to venture into unexplored regions, and to broach theories not yet substantiated by fact. Such men often are the pioneers of great advance in the material, the in-

tellectual, and the moral life of mankind. We are all a good deal better off with the right sort of cranks and heretics than we should be without them.

Be charitable, then, in your judgment of this type of persons. It is a bare possibility that in the judgment of some of your friends you may be a crank or a heretic in some one particular of faith or of life, if not in a good many.

But don't be one simply for the sake of getting your name in the newspapers. It never pays to pose in this particular. The world is willing to be led out into larger truth and light, but the world is too old and too clever to be long humbugged.

In the long run it will deal fairly by its cranks and its heretics. If they are right-minded, right-hearted men and women, the world may build their monuments after death, and perhaps it may praise them while they live.

THE PROBLEM OF AGE.

Andrew Wermilen, of Chicago, aged 45, committed suicide because he could not obtain employment.

Everywhere he applied they told him he was "too old."

He was vigorous and capable, as his letters of recommendation showed. The letters said he was "sober, industrious and a first-class mechanical engineer." But he was gray-haired, and had the appearance of an older man, says an exchange.

Everywhere they told him a younger man was preferred. Discouraged, the man shot himself.

Of course, Wermilen made a ghastly mistake. He should have accepted the inevitable. He should have sought other employment that (that he was accustomed to and fitted for. The wages might be less and the work un congenial, but one cannot always choose what he wants.

However, the matter of age limit no longer concerns this man. The weary search is ended. He will be turned away no longer because he is too old.

The problem is our. What shall be done with the man of 45? We have told him to prepare for his work thoroughly. We accept his services for 20 years, and when he is in his very prime discharge him.

The railways say they do not want clerks after they are 45. Mechanical engineers are too old at that age. Gray-haired preachers are not wanted. Give us younger men, say the congregations.

And so it goes. Then tendency is wrong. Society loses immeasurably by the turning off of its trained workers. And infinitely worse than the economic loss is the heartache and disappointment of the man who is turned out like an old horse to cripple along or die.

Homing Pigeon Found.

Tuesday morning, about 9 o'clock, C. W. Palm found a carrier pigeon in a dying condition near the Hamilton livery stables. The poor creature was in a terrible condition from a wound inflicted either by a gun shot or some bird of prey, and had been fighting its way onward doubtless for days. The poor bird was still alive when found, and Mr. Palm secured antiseptics and tried to flush the wound and save its life, but it died while being cared for. Considerable interest and curiosity was manifest about town to know where the bird came from and its destination. Two rings were attached to its legs bearing the following inscriptions: "J-585." "P. P. C. Y.3297." Anyone throwing any light on this pathetic little incident will receive the thanks of a number of towns people. DeWitt B. Williams, who was with Mr. Palm at the time, took the rings with him to San Francisco, hoping to discover the club or owner of the pigeon, and thereby its last flight. —Medford Mail.

Audience Did Not Leave.

A good story is told by a young politician who made several speeches shortly after he started on his public career. At one place the young man appeared toward the last of the program, and the people exhibited signs of nervousness before he had finished speaking, in fact a number of them left the hall. Within a few days the young orator was invited to deliver an address to the prisoners at the penitentiary, and consented. When he returned to Salem one of his friends asked him how he liked to talk out in the "pen." He replied: "Well, one thing about it, I did not notice my audience leaving before I finished."

Willamette Valley Chautauqua Association.

The Willamette Valley Chautauqua Association will meet at Gladstone Park, near Oregon City, July 12th to 24, 1904, inclusive. The Southern Pacific Company will make reduced rates on the certificate plan for this occasion. Call on any Southern Pacific agent for advertising matter. 6-30-eod

Wakeful?

Sleeplessness Is a Sign of Nerve Trouble and Should Be Looked To.

There are three different manifestations of sleeplessness.

First, hardly to sleep a wink all night, second, to lie awake a long time before falling asleep; third, to fall asleep soon, waking up after several hours and then find it hard to sleep again.

They mean that somewhere in the nerve fibres, somewhere in the brain cells, somewhere in the blood vessels that carry blood to the brain, something is radically wrong, and must be righted, or the end may be worse than death.

To right it, take Dr. Miles' Nerveine. Some other symptoms of nerve trouble are: Dizziness, Headache, Backache, Worry, Fretfulness, Irritability, Melancholy, Lack of Appetite. They indicate diseases which may lead to Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Insanity. Nothing will give such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Miles' Nerveine.

"My husband had been sick for weeks, could not sit up to have his bed made. With all the medical help we could get he continued to grow worse. He could neither sleep or eat. Our baby girl was sent away, and all callers barred, because he could not stand a bit of talking. I read of a case of nervous prostration cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine. We began giving it to him, and in a few days he was able to be dressed. From that time he steadily improved. Nerveine saved his life."—MRS. A. G. HASKIN, Freeville, N. Y.

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Free Cattle Ranches.

Omaha Neb., June 25.—Any citizen of the United States who is the head of a family and does not own more than 100 acres of land now has a chance to acquire a cattle ranch in Nebraska for nothing. Under the Kinkaid bill, which passed the last congress and becomes operative tomorrow, 8, 844, 757 acres, most of which comprises as fine grazing land as there is in the world, will be open to the public as homesteads.

The lands affected by the Kinkaid bill have been open to the public as homesteads, 160 acres each, for many years, but, not being suitable for agricultural purposes, and 120 acres not being large enough on which to raise cattle, the lands have never been taken up by homesteaders. However, a square mile of this land will furnish pasturage and feed for 100 head of cattle throughout the entire year.

Great tracts of this land have been fenced by the cattle barons of Nebraska, one concern having fenced in no less than 2,000,000 acres of it. These large cattle ranches now have to give up the government land they have been using. This is the largest distribution of land that the government will ever make.

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-san-ko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggists, or sent by mail. Treatise Write me about your case. I. Sanko, Phila. Pa. For sale by Dr. S. C. Stone, d.

Present Your Bills.

All parties having claims against the Citizens' Light & Traction Company are requested to present their claims on or before July 1st. THE CITIZENS' LIGHT & TRACTION COMPANY. 6-23-7c A. WELCH, Manager.

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