

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



Republican National Ticket

For President. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of New York. For Vice-President, CHAS. W. FAIRBANKS, of Indiana.

STATE DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE.

Good work was done for the development of Oregon at the state convention called at Portland for that purpose the past week.

Some good speeches were made and some valuable advertising material was brought to the surface from various parts of the state.

Of course, there were the usual number of impracticable utterances, generally claims and boastful assertions, when facts were wanted badly.

But this was unavoidable under the circumstances. Development work and the capacity for doing that work must be developed in the people.

Tom Richardson's repeated calls for facts about industries and products, and his earnest demands for applied common sense were effective.

His plan is simplicity itself—can be applied to the smallest community with direct results—is inexpensive and no chance for the graft.

It consists simply in setting the people already here to work with their friends, neighbors, relatives in the East who want to come west.

The local newspapers are to be used freely. They are to drop the business of publishing boom editions, but confine themselves to statements of what is being done by individuals at various industries.

OPEN ROAD TO THE MINES.

The Marion county court at the present term will order the establishment of a wagon road to the Gold Creek mines.

These mines are located in Marion county, and have been developed by Marion county capital, and worked by Marion county men.

Money has been invested freely in these mines on development work and the point has been reached where a wagon road is needed.

The mines are capable of producing large quantities of mineral wealth, but it will be impossible to get it to market without a road.

The owners of these mines have offered to grade the road in a manner acceptable to the county authorities, the county to furnish some tools.

The county is to build and maintain the bridges on the line of the road. There has been a local survey made, showing the line is feasible.

When the wagon road is built there will be a straight drive from Salem to the mines, about 40 miles.

The first carload of concentrates from these mines that goes to a smelter will create a great sensation. It will show that we have an enormous mineral wealth in this part of Oregon.

FOLK'S VICTORY.

If a pun were permissible, one might be excused for saying that Folk's victory in Missouri was a victory of the people. The state government and the government of St. Louis have been in the complete possession of a gang of unconscionable scoundrels, who have been making fortunes out of their positions.

They have controlled the Democratic organizations and that gave them almost complete power to perpetuate their opportunities, for the great majority of voters will support the primary election ticket which is headed with the name of their party tickets of rascals are frequently elected in the great cities, not because the great majority of the people are indifferent to rascality, but because a small gang of rascals controls the organization of a party and nominates its own tools, and the honest citizens elect them simply because they are our candidates.

A Smiling Face

signifies robust health and good digestion. You can always carry a smiling face in spite of care and worry if you keep your liver right and your digestion good by using

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

and the candidates of the other party are no better.

Folk had the powerful machine against him when he started to get the nomination for governor and had nothing on his side except his record as a boodle hunter. For a time it seemed as if his fight were hopeless. Then things began to come his way and finally he had complete control of the convention. The announcement in the platform regarding boodlers, that "We repudiate their support, invite them to leave the state, and offer them shelter only in the penitentiary if they remain," is the most wholesome language that can be found in any platform for years. There has been some talk of the Republicans making no nomination and supporting Folk, so that the credit of his election should not belong wholly to the Democrats. If both parties can unite on a candidate because he is the archfoe of corruption it will indicate a distinct advance in the moral tone of the political world.

X-RADIUMS

Beware of setting out fires, as the country grows drier.

Fairbanks, of Indiana, has come out squarely for Roosevelt for president.

A man who will admit that he has two wives should be sentenced to live with them.

Now the politicians are asking: "Have Dan Malarkey and Tom Kay formed a combination?"

It is an admitted fact among students of politics that the opposition party always modifies the policies of the party in power. Bryan has liberated the Republican party from its plutocratic control.

No crossroads community in Oregon should be so slow as not to be able to have a development league on the Tom Richardson plan.

An exchange says there is plenty of capital behind the movement to cover Lane county with electric roads. But how far behind?

Salem physicians are flocking to the seaside and mountain resorts. Their patients are doing well without them.

Pony, in the Horse Heaven country of Montana, has had an earthquake shock. It was only a pony affair, rattling the dishes a little.

Grover Cleveland is suggesting Daniel S. Lamont for the Democratic ticket in New York. Too bad if the Democratic party goes into power that anything should get away from the plutocratic wing.

The man who pitches a league team to victory these days is apt to occupy a larger space in the newspapers and the public mind than a second-rate congressman, and that fits about nine out of ten of them.

Where is there a better epitaph than that written in memory of Mrs. Adelaide Bloch by the Portland Oregonian: "She led a blameless and useful life."

The Salem newspaper reporters have had some thrilling continued stories about the reports of the county superintendents of schools filed at the state house.

It is to be hoped that Henry W. Goode will make a good president of the Lewis and Clarke fair, but not too good. Still as James Whitcomb Riley would say, "too good is better than not good enough."

The gentlemen who have adopted the name of the mountain goats, the masamas, have done their climbing, have occupied the newspapers, and will now take to the brush for an other year.

The good Presbyterian who presides over the Albany Democrat, and knows the merits of a hot place, will admit that Albany is a good place to put people in the notion of going to the seaside—or the brewery—and sometimes both.

A Woman on Trial. (Rena A. Phillips in August Outing.) My husband was always a fisherman and hunter and, like other outdoor men, never knows when to come home; so that despite my entreaties and "fussing," as he called it, he was always coming in long after dark. Usually he arrived with a basket of fish or a lot of birds about the time supper was half over.

I used to waste a great deal of breath trying to convince him of the error of his ways, but it did no good

and usually ended in his describing in his own fluent and convincing way the beauties of the woods in general and the joys of that one day in particular. He usually wound up his outdoor sermon with, "Honey, you'll have to go along next time," so at last I did go along; and I don't think I ever spent a more miserable day.

I laugh now when I think of those first trips. I thought there was a bug under every leaf, a snake in every hole, and a thousand and one horrible things on all sides. A spider gave me the horrors and a big black ant strolling across my skirt made the chills run up and down my back; and if I was unlucky enough to see a frog or a snake—that was the finish! Those were callow days and foolish!

Of course I wore a long skirt, a shirt waist, straw hat and veil, kid gloves and low shoes and was as uncomfortable as it was possible for a woman to be. My skirt caught on every little briar and brush, my face was red with sun burn and once I annexed eight freckles, five of which were on my nose.

Oh, those days! They haunt me like a nightmare!

At last, however, I learned there was at least some pleasure in the woods, and began to take real interest. I realized that my clothes, while quite all right in town, did not fit my present occupation; so I resolved myself into a committee of one to investigate and decide on a suitable costume. I wanted something comfortable that would fit the surroundings and at the same time enable me to feel at home before other people.

It took some courage to don short skirts at first, and I thought rubber boots made me look like a fright; but I could not fish without wading and could not wade without boots, and as I was bound I would catch some fish at least, I mustered up courage, and got into the boots.

I finally decided on a short skirt, an ordinary canvas hunting coat, a soft felt hat, a double-breasted woolen shirt converted into a blouse waist, a pair of trousers that were neither bloomers nor knickerbockers, cotton stockings with woolen bicycle stockings over them, and a pair of ordinary heavy shoes with sensible heels.

For wet weather and for wading I have added a pair of boys' rubber boots and a featherweight rain cape which can be folded up and put away in my hunting coat pocket when not in use, as it only weighs about two pounds.

Any woman will find this outfit, with perhaps some slight modification, to fit her own individual taste, almost the ideal dress for an outing trip anywhere.

Bore Fifteen Pair of Twins.

The Denver Republican tells the following:

"One of the most remarkable patients at the county hospital, to my mind," said Dr. Charles Swindt, of the county hospital, "has just died. She was Mrs. Mary Gillispie, a woman of 86 years. During her lifetime she was the mother of 30 children, and what was strange of all, they consisted of 15 pairs of twins.

"Mrs. Gillispie came to the hospital in 1901. She came to the United States in 1840 from England, where she was born. In 1836 she came to Colorado for her health, as she was suffering from tuberculosis, not seriously, but enough to bring her to this state from Massachusetts, where she had made her home since coming over from England. I imagine that her life had not been a happy one, though all through her stay here she steadily refused to tell anything of her past history, save the part I have just related.

"When she came to us at 82 years of age practically all signs of tuberculosis had disappeared, and the woman was suffering from nothing save old age and general decrepitude. In this condition she might have lived on, had she not, about three days before her death, fallen and broken her thigh bone. The utmost that medical skill could do for her was done, but all to no avail. Her system was too feeble to stand the shock.

"From the number of her 30 children we have only succeeded in locating one. Mrs. Ella Hildebrand, of Sioux City, who, upon hearing of her mother's death, wrote us and offered to pay her funeral expenses. This is the first sign of interest any of her children evinced in their mother's welfare."

Editor Told the Truth.

A Missouri editor announced that for just one issue he would tell the truth. Here are a few items from that issue:

John Bonis, the latest merchant in town made a trip to Bellview yesterday.

John Doyle, our groceryman, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty, dusty and notoriously odoriferous. How can he expect to do much?

Rev. Styx preached Sunday night on charity. The sermon was punk.

If the reverend gentleman would live up a little closer to what he preaches he'd have bigger congregations.

Dave Sonkey died at his home in this place last Saturday. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. The fact is that he was drunk and whiskey is what killed him. His home was a rented shack in Rowdy street.

Married—Miss Sylvia Rhoden and James Carnahan, last Saturday evening, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl who doesn't know any more about cooking than a rabbit, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is well known here as an up-to-date loafer. He has been living off the old folks all his life and don't amount to snucks. They will have a hard life while they live together and the News has no congratulations to offer, for we don't believe any good can come of such a union.

The issue in which he told the truth was the last one for that editor. Now, in the morn, when the dew diamonds sparkle and the sweet birds make melody, the subscribers to that paper, while it was published, drive out into the country a short way and gaze meditatively upon a piece of tanned skin hanging on a barbed wire fence. It is all that remains of the once manly form of the editor who "told the truth for one week."

Satolli Returns to Italy.

New York, Aug. 6.—Among the passengers booked on the outgoing steamships for Europe today is Cardinal Satolli, formerly the apostolic delegate at Washington and now the prefect of the congregation of studies.

Cardinal Satolli arrived in this country some five or six weeks ago, his visit, it is said, being due to a special mission with which he was entrusted by the Pope. The nature of this mission remains unknown to the general public. If the cardinal came to America to investigate or settle the various church questions which have divided the American hierarchy for some years the fact has not become publicly known. It is certain, however, that he returns to the Vatican with a thorough knowledge of the situation here as a result of his interviews with Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Quigley, Archbishop Ireland and other leading prelates of the Roman Catholic church in America.

Congregational Summer Assembly.

Frankfort, Mich., Aug. 6.—The Congregational summer assembly opened its first annual session today on its permanent grounds here. The assembly has secured for its permanent home 125 acres of land between Lake Michigan and Crystal Lake, and bordering on both. The Congregational, United Brethren and Methodist Protestant denominations have united in making this a great rallying point for these denominations and to promote a closer union of these bodies.

The session began today will continue two weeks. The speakers include Prof. George B. Stevens, D. D., of Yale university; Professor R. R. Lloyd D. D., of the Pacific Theological Seminary; Professor C. S. Beardslee, D. D., of Hartford Theological Seminary; President H. C. King, of Oberlin college. Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, D. D., of Chicago; and H. L. Gaile, the distinguished eastern evangelist.

Gould's Tidewater Line.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 6.—The Western Maryland railroad announces that it will have its terminal lines in Baltimore completed by the first of the coming month. The Goulds have spent more than \$1,500,000 on the work, and before the contemplated improvements are finished more than \$3,000,000 will be spent. The opening of this line will give the 268 miles of railroad of the Western Maryland proper access to the harbor front at once. At present this is obtained over the tracks of the Union railroad, controlled by the Pennsylvania.

Don't forget the old book that is a friend of all the oppressed, that says: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."—Farm Journal.

Don't lend me to some blockhead that has less sense than I have.

YOUR HAT

May Be a Stylish One, But It Makes Trouble.

A man usually buys a hat that's "in style," but the modern hat for men has lots to answer for.

Baldheads are growing more numerous every day. Hats make excellent breeding places for the parasitic germs which sap the life from the roots of the hair.

When your hair begins to fall out and your scalp is full of dandruff it is a sure sign that these countless germs are busily at work.

There is but one way to overcome the trouble and kill the germs—that way is to apply Newbro's Hair-picks to the scalp—it will kill the germs and healthy hair is sure to result.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Daniel J. Fry, Special Agent.

Consumption Nearly all early cases can be cured. Expert physicians tell us they rely largely on three things—fresh air, good food, and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Follow your doctor's orders.

Southwestern Colonization. Austin, Texas, Aug. 6.—For the purpose of colonizing the railroad and other cheap lands of the southwest country with a healthy class of immigrants from the east and abroad, colonization companies to co-operate with the railroads are being organized to finance and handle such land enterprises. One of the recently organized companies is the Southwestern Colonization company, with a capital of \$500,000, which will co-operate with the Frisco system and other roads in Texas, notably the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico.

Chittim Bark Highest Price paid at Fry's Drug Store, Salem, Oregon. Parties desiring to hold their bark for higher prices, will be given Free Storage at our warehouse. We are the largest buyers of Chittim Bark, Oregon Grape Root, Oregon Balsam of Fir and Beech Wax. We will buy for cash, sell on commission, or give you free storage. Write or call upon us before you sell. DANIEL J. FRY, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Salem, Oregon.

After Remodeling Their Plant and putting in nearly a complete line of new machinery, the management of the Salem Steam Laundry feel proud that they have one of the most complete plants in the country, and are this week giving a handsome souvenir fan which retails in Portland at 35c each) with each package of laundry. Try the new work and receive one.

Why? Pay high rates for insurance on unexpired dwellings. The old line companies charge you \$3 for \$500 of insurance, while for 75 cents yearly you get the same amount by becoming a member of the Oregon Fire Relief Association of McMinnville, Ore. A home company working for home insurance on a home plan. Let me tell you about it!

Salem Steam Laundry 230 Liberty St. Phone 411

OUR CUSTOMERS LEAVE WELL SATISFIED all times when leaving their car at our discretion that we will trim and send home ready for use the prime, choicest, tenderest and juiciest beef, lamb, mutton or pork. We keep at all times choice meats, and we cut them in expert manner, and sell at the lowest prices. E. C. Cross. State Street Market.

Safety Hop Tickets Have your tickets numbered on stub and body and know where you are at all the time THE N. D. ELLIOTT PRINTERY 193 Commercial St., Salem, Or. Prints, numbers, perforates, and binds your tickets in books of 50—\$1 per thousand cash with order. Get your order in NOW and you will have your tickets when you need them.

THE PICK OF THE FOREST Has been taken to supply the stock of lumber in our yards. Our stock is complete with all kinds of lumber. Just received a car load of No. 1 shingles, also a car of fine shakes. We are able to fill any and all kind of bills. Come and let us show you our stock. Yard and office near S. P. passenger depot. Phone Main 651. GOODALE LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Family Liquor Store E. ECKERLEN, 258 Commercial Street. Full line of liquors and wines. Cedarbrook whisky—formerly the McBrier brand—the best for family use. All orders filled and delivered in the city limits. Phone Main 1151.