

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.

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Republican National Ticket

For President.
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.
For Vice-President.
CHAS. W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.
For Presidential Electors:
G. B. Dimick, of Clackamas.
A. C. Hough, of Josephine.
J. N. Hart, of Polk.
Jas. A. Fee, of Malheur.

A FIT OF THE BLUES.

What are these feelings they call "the blues?"—
And whence do they come, and why?
A man gets angry and frets and stew,
And a woman sits down to cry.
What are the laws of them? What is
the cause of them?
What is there to drive them away?
How can a fellow escape from the
jaws of them—
What can he do or say?

When you've lost your money and lost
your friends,
If you're brave you can work for
more;
You can always remember success de-
pends
On yourself, though your heart be
sore.
If you lose your health, you may dream
that wealth
Will some day buy it again;
If your love's untrue, still the skies
are blue,
And there's hope for you even then.

But it's not the troubles you know
about
That grind and break your heart;
You can fight them off if your courage
is stout,
And prepare for another start,
Its terrible weight of an unknown
fate.

That crushes your soul with gloom—
It's the dreary leer of a harmless fear,
And the dread of a hidden doom.

And that's why you cannot conquer
the blues,
You don't know what they be;
You may laugh and chaff and quaff
as you choose,
And you deepen your misery.
When you've not a care nor a grief
to bear,
Nor a foe nor a foe on earth,
In the midst of a smile—it may nail
you there,
And shiver your maddest mirth!

You long for things that you never
missed,
And mourn what you never lost,
You weep for the lips that remained
unmissed,
And the lips that you kissed to your
cost;
You curse an apocryphal chance of
fame
That is vanished beyond recall,
And you fan the flame of a scorching
shame
That never was yours at all!

What are these blues that all men
know,
And why do they come, and whence?
Whatever becomes of them—where do
they go,
What makes them so void of sense?
I've heard men tell of a future hell,
And the stew that the foul fiend
brews—
I don't know its nature, but it may
well
Be an endless "Fit of the blues!"

PARKER'S FALSE COMPARISONS.

Judge Parker, in his speech on the
tariff last Saturday, which is said to
be a condensation of Professor Taus-
sig's history of the tariff, falls into
the free trade pit of estimating the
rate per cent on the dutiable imports
only instead of the rate upon dutiable
and free combined. This is both a
dishonest and a deceptive way of es-
timating the ad valorem rate of duty
with any tariff law, and Judge Parker
should know it before he undertakes
to educate the American people on
tariff matters, and before he attempts
any comparison of tariff rates between
one law and another. This free trade
trick has been exposed so fully and
so often that we need only make a
reference to it at this time as show-
ing how ready and how quick the judge
has become in his desperation to adopt

the tactics of the demagogue and the
so-called free trade reformer. Had
he taken the pains to look up the
figures he would have found that our
present rate per cent of about 28 is
considerably below the rate per cent
in many past years and periods of our
history. In fact, it can be stated
that since the year 1820 our ad val-
orem average rate per cent has been
greater than the present rate during
more years than it has been less.

As the Judge used this false method
of calculating the tariffs of our coun-
try in his various comparisons, and as
it is absolutely incorrect to make such
comparisons, his whole speech falls, as
utterly meaningless and thoroughly dis-
credited.

This is, to be sure, but one of the
many misrepresentations that we find
in his speech, either through ignorance
or design, but it is proof that the
judge in echoing the claims of one of
the most notorious free traders of the
past generation has no more self-re-
spect in using figures and repeating
assertions than has the average free
trader who long ago has ceased to com-
mand the respect that an honest sta-
tistician should have in presenting
figures and so-called facts to an intelli-
gent audience.

THE LATEST
MAGAZINES

The Latest Magazines.

Everybody's Magazine has broken all
records for circulation with its Law-
son narrative of "Frenzied Finance,"
which as a record of facts reads more
like a romance with lurid qualities than
anything in the Treasure Island or
Gruentark line ever penned. It makes
one's hair stand on end to think how
the magazine and Lawson will wind
up the campaign on the issues they
have raised. The magazine has a sure
note, a quality of human trust and sym-
pathy that has never before been struck
in any American periodical. Besides it
is Democratic and American to the
core. The 10-cent magazine and the
penny newspaper are the two great
levers of public-opinion transformation
in the world at present.

The House Beautiful, by Herbert S.
Stone, of Chicago, has spread out into
a folio monthly, and with the larger
space for pictures has indeed become
the magazine beautiful. While few of
us can ever hope to live in such beau-
tiful homes as are here described from
all over our land, we do know that the
reading about them is a pleasure next
to living in them.

The Craftsman of Syracuse, N. Y., is
an anniversary number of which the
publishers can become justly proud.
The editor, Gustav Stiekney, can also
be proud of his review of the labors
he has performed for the creation of
an American art, and his review of that
work is intensely interesting. The
magazine is devoted to real art work
from the people direct, and not satisfied
with imitations of the arts of other
lands, and hence should have the sup-
port of all the American lovers of art.

Outing for October, by Caspar Whit-
ney, has a delicious autumn tone and
coloring throughout that is highly en-
joyable by lovers of sport, whether in
the field or the tamer pursuits of the
reading table. The authoritative sum-
mary of sports in all fields by the edi-
tor is alone worth the price of admis-
sion, as the showmen say.

Sunset Magazine for November opens
with a Thanksgiving fantasy, by James
Hopper, entitled "Locomotive Jones." Mr.
Hopper is rapidly establishing a
name for himself among writers of fic-
tion, and his Sunset story, while it is,
as the sub-title suggests, a fantasy, will
do something toward furthering that
name. The magazine contains other
Thanksgiving features, as well as its
usual abundance of both entertaining
and instructive reading. There always
is a Western flavor in the entire library
dish that it sets before its many read-
ers.

That the Dodge Publishing company
believe in improving their books rather
than cutting down quality and price
will be shown by the new issue of the
"Dodge Classics," now in press. The
bindings will be the finest imported
goat skin obtainable, and each vol-
ume will have an attractive design
hand-painted on the cover. Thirty-one
titles are listed in this series, contain-
ing such old favorites as "Borrow-
ings," "Old Christmas," by Irving,
"Favorite Poems," "The Rubaiyat,"
etc.

"Breaking Home Ties" is probably

Has Your Husband
The Merchant
Tailor Habit?

IF HE HAS, YOU CAN CURE HIM OF IT BY BRINGING HIM HERE
AND LETTING US FIT HIM WITH A SUIT OF

CORRECT CLOTHES

HAND TAILORED BY SCHLOSS BROS. & CO., THAT COST HALF THE
PRICE THE MERCHANT TAILOR WOULD CHARGE FOR NO BET-
TER FIT, STYLE OR QUALITY.

Thus on a suit that your husband has been paying \$35.00 for, you can save
about half, and the balance will buy a lot of good things you need for your
own wardrobe.

TELL YOUR LADY FRIENDS ABOUT THIS, THEY WILL APPRECI-
ATE THE DISCOVERY.

The illustration shows one of our reigning favorites in fall apparel, at
prices ranging from

\$12 UP.

The stamp of superiority on these clothes is more than a mere name
sewed in the collar. Every stitch, every strand, every curve show unmis-
takable evidence of the master-hand. Each suit is an eloquent appeal to
the man who knows the difference between a claim to superiority and the
superiority that is built in.

"DROP IN AND LET US TALK IT OVER."

G. W. JOHNSON & CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

Outfitters to Particular People



the best piece of writing Max Ehrman
has done. This beautiful poem was
written after seeing Hovenden's cele-
brated painting which created such a
strong impression at the world's fair
in Chicago. It is worth knowing when
considering pessimistic talk of the de-
cline of public taste that Mr. Ehrman's
"A Prayer," issued last fall by the
Dodge Publishing company, has been
put on press five times in the past
year. Address 23 East 25th st., New
York.

McClure's for November is fairly
athrill with the keenest interest in
the world of men and things of today.
In both article and story, it is not only
pleasing, but hewn close to the line of
life. Indeed, McClure's seems to be-
come constantly richer, more varied and
more brilliant, as this number is well
in evidence. Three great political ar-
ticles especially distinguish the number
at this time, and make most important
contributions to the literature of the
campaign.

Lyndell Baker's Brieflet.

We have heard enough about it to
know that it must be exceedingly
recherche. Why it is called Ravenswood
we do not now just recall. No doubt
the question of food is often up before
it, but it must be a question of how it
is cooked and not how it is supplied.
So we say that how the raven comes to
be their motto we do not know, but the
Ravenswood Woman's club of Chicago
met a night or two since and listened
to a paper on "Mother's Mistakes." It
was the usual catalogue of "Don'ts."
Such as "Don't address the chil-
dren," "Don't wait on them, let them
wait on you," "Don't give them too
many presents before they are 10 years
old," which latter is suggestive of Mr.
Doolley's picture of the baby specialist
forbidding anything more substantial
than a diet of oranges and soft-boiled
eggs until the new-born infant is past
40 years of age. But one thing which
is rather interesting about this address
is that it gives the new woman's view
of that occupant who was sometime
since referred to as "the man of the
house." The word father fell from
her lips, and in speaking of his duties
she said: "If he gets the duets and
keeps the burglars away, we need not
worry about him." No. Let him do
the worrying, and if he keeps the bur-
glars away and gets the duets, too, for
any member in good standing of the
Ravenswood club of Chicago, he will

probably have enough to do to keep
him out of mischief.

CERTAIN RESULTS.

Many a Salem Citizen Knows How Sure
They Are.

Nothing uncertain about the work of
Doan's kidney pills in Salem. There is
plenty of positive proof of this in the
testimony of citizens. Such evidence
should convince the most skeptical
doubter. Read the following state-
ment:

James Tanner, farmer, corner of 13th
and Lewis streets, says: "So many
suffer from kidney complaint that for
a time I was alarmed about myself for
I was troubled with my back aching
in the region of my kidneys. I think
it was caused first by a strain from
heavy lifting I did two years ago. I
kept getting worse, instead of better,
and finally consulted a doctor. He told
me I had gall stones in the bladder,
but trouble with kidney secretion ex-
isted, their too frequent action disturbed
my rest from 15 to 20 times a night.
This was very annoying and I was in
a bad way when I read of Doan's Kid-
ney pills, and procured a box at Dr.
Stone's drug store. To say that I was
surprised at the speedy effect of their
use is putting in mildly. I have re-
commended Doan's kidney pills to oth-
ers, and will always have a good word
for them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.
Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

The full name of the Little Crown
Prince of Italy is Umberto Nicholas
Tommaso Giovanna Maria.

SCIENCE PREVENTS BALDNESS.

The Fatal Germ and Its Remedy Now
Facts of Science.

It is the rarest thing in the world for
a man to be necessarily bald. No man
whose hair is not dead at the roots, need
be bald if he will use Newbro's Herpi-
cide, the new scalp antiseptic. Herpi-
cide destroys the germ that cuts the hair
off at the root; and cleans the scalp of
dandruff and leaves it in a perfectly
healthy condition. Mr. Mannett, in the
Maryland Block, Butte, Mont., was
entirely bald. In less than a month Herpi-
cide had removed the enemies of hair
growth, and nature did its work by cov-
ering his head with thick hair an inch
long, and in six weeks he had a normal
coat of hair. Sold by leading druggists.
Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The
Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.
Daniel J. Fry, Special Agent.

FIX
FOR
WINTER

That is what all should do,
and one of the most important
things to be done is to have
the pumping in your house in
good sanitary condition. Let us
put your pipes and connections
in order.

BURROUGHS & FRASER

Sheet Iron Workers and
Plumbers.

Hop Wire

We are headquarters for hop wire
or wire fencing. Call or write and
get prices. We can save you money.

Walter Morley,
SALEM FENCE WORKS
60 Court St.

The Shooting Gallery

Will give away many cash prizes on Saturday night. Every
remodeled and new. Opposite the White House Restaurant.

Have You Ever Ordered Your Groceries from

Harritt & Lawrence

If not, you are away behind the times. However, they are
ways glad to see new patrons, and if you call on them, you will
more than pleased. You will find them at the corner of Commercial
and Ferry streets.

Ask your doctor, then do as he says

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your throat
cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything
better, then take that. Only get well as soon as you can.
Delays are always so dangerous in lung troubles.

J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.