

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



OFFICIAL GENUINE SALEM.

MAY, 1904, 13,287.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor, F. W. Waters.
For Recorder, W. A. Moores.
For Marshal, Thos. E. Cornelius.
For Treasurer, Frank Meredith.

Aldermen.

First Ward—H. A. Johnson.
Second Ward—Clair A. Baker.
Third Ward—Paul Wallace.
Fourth Ward—J. C. Goodale, Jr.
Fifth Ward—C. A. H. Fisher.
Sixth Ward—John Knight.
Seventh Ward—Lee Acheson.
Election December 5th.

A STRONG TICKET.

The Republican ticket was put up in the only perfectly fair manner of nomination—a ticket—an open direct primary.

No one was excluded from being a candidate, or having a candidate for nomination, and no one was precluded from voting—not even Democrats.

The ticket from mayor down is the people's direct choice—and fitness alone was the qualification most sought for.

The ticket is absolutely clean and able from beginning to end—and most of the men will serve the city and the public for nothing.

No expensive campaign should be forced on any of these nominees by men who want offices badly enough to spend their money to get them.

The candidates for aldermen are all business men, property owners, and progressive citizens who want all done that is possible to promote this city.

Present indications are that the whole ticket will be elected, practically without opposition, and that is as it should be.

SWINDLEES HIGH AND LOW.

When a confidence man or a card monte man with a shell game plies his trade and is caught, he is put behind the bars as a swindler.

When a man sends out an alluring prospectus containing false promises, buttressed by the names of great financiers, and thus receives money by false pretenses, he goes free and is called a promoter.

Why the difference?

While it seems impossible to put the swindling promoter in jail, there is hope in the recent decision of the supreme court of the United States that he and his financial backers may be held responsible.

Two years ago the promoters of the shipbuilding trust sent out their prospectus containing the names of the directorate and the assurance of leading financiers as to the value of the certificates. Depending upon these assurances, a New York woman invested her entire fortune of \$200,000 in these securities.

Then came the crash.

The securities became valuable. The woman with thousands of others, had been lured. But she concluded to try the courts. She sued the men who had guaranteed the shares. The defendants set up the plea that even if the representations were false they were not responsible.

In strong words, the supreme court takes the opposite view. They say the plea of complaint is well taken and that evidence may be heard touching the responsibility of the defendants.

Good.

Obtaining money under false pretenses is a crime, whether practiced by fakir or promoter.

Good for the supreme court.

THE LIFESAVERS WORK.

After the last summer visitor has gone, and the little craft that sails over the shallow bay have been hauled up high and dry, the pavilions deserted and the bathing houses boarded up, the beaches take on a new aspect. The sun shines with a cold gleam, and the surf has an angry roar to it as it surges up the sandy slopes and then recedes, dragging the pebbles after it with a rattling sound. The outer line of sandbars, that in the summer breaks the blue sea into sunny ripples and flashing whitecaps, then churns the waters into fury and grips with a mighty hold the keel of any vessel that is unlucky enough to be driven on them. When the keen winter winds whip through the beach grasses on the dunes and throw up handfuls of cutting sand and spray; when the great waves pound

the beach and the crested tops are blown off into vapour, then the life-saver patrolling the beach must be most vigilant.

X-RAYS

The crop of masquerade balls seems to be ripening fast all over the state.

The vote of the Prohibition party all over the state has been increased materially at the last election.

Parker tells his national committee that all that human influence could do was done by them in the recent campaign. It must have been that divine influence was on the other side, and the Almighty in his supreme wisdom reduced the Democratic party under to as near a cypher as possible and leave the organization still in existence.

Corvallis poultry cranks think they are running the greatest show on earth of the feathered kind.

Put more thought, more work, more money into your business if you would achieve more success.

Senator Platt has assured Senator Dewey that his re-election to the senate is absolutely certain. Chauncey would rather know what Governor Odell's views are.

Representative Sid E. Mudd, of Maryland, called at the White House to inform the President that he received a larger majority in his district than the President himself.

Commissioner of Pensions Eugene F. Ware has given up his job. He says he can now fully appreciate General Tecumseh Sherman's comparison of war and another unmentionable place.

An American missionary in China has asked for "a peck of eye-glasses and spectacles." He must want to find out if the heathen are any worse than himself.

Secretary Shaw says "Money is plentiful, and cheap, too." He evidently believes talk is still cheaper.

Of course, it is to be regretted that the great state of Oregon is so poor that it has to hunt a 40-horse power pool gambling establishment in connection with the state fair. If the state fair board hasn't outgrown that idea the rest of the people of the state have.

Rural Spirit: Dealers in draft stations have the prospect of a good business in this section another year. There seems to be a good demand for draft stallions at remunerative prices throughout, and a number have already been placed this fall.

The wind storm along the coast the past week has been one of the hardest in many years.

Are the U. of O. football boys and the O. A. C. football boys really afraid to play Willamette? Wouldn't it be great to have a game at Salem in which there would be a really true fatality? That would make our team famous.

The football game at Chemawa was pulled off also without any fatalities. But it took close management to prevent killing a few.

The Thanksgiving people mostly partook at home. That is a day when the public expects a great spread of hotels and restaurants, but the public is numerically very small.

Beautiful Marguerite Fischer is playing at Woodburn.

The C. S. novel has reached 30,000. Religious novels pay big. Its companion, "Jewell's Own Book," has reached 20,000.

The Woodburn Independent has enlarged. A little competition will stimulate anything.

It was an ideal day for football. The rain dripped and mizzled and soaked and dripped until men and women were floating in moisture, inside and out. The grounds were in excellent condition—perfectly slippery and water-soaked to the surface. The game was a dandy in all respects. In the first downs one fine, tall Albany boy had his right leg bent like an ox bow in the middle, and never got it straight again during the game. Two others were able to get about on three legs between them, and changing off, holding each other by the shoulder. The Willamette center rushes

were magnificent. They never failed to leave an Albany youth unconscious in the field, at which the girls yelled themselves hoarse. The boys on both sides were pluck personified. The mad tandem drives were as hard on the drivers as on the driven, and one had his head split open. As well stand up before an express train and try to stop it. One force was kept busy carrying men off the field. In all five of the Albany's were seriously done. They should learn to fall on their backs in the pile-up. Ten men on the top of one, with his soft side up, leaves him short of wind for an hour, and ribs snap like pipestems. Two surgeons were needed a good share of the time. The rolls of bandages were seldom out of sight. Hot coffee was supplied from buckets to the fallen. It was a glorious game, and if we were a young fellow we should be crazy to play it. As it was we only raced up and down the side lines in the mud, thrilling with enthusiasm—because we felt sure the next drive might be fatal.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

MARRIED A YOUNG WOMAN'S HAPPINESS FOR SEVEN YEARS.

Interfered With Her Social Duties and Threatened to Cause Her Retirement—How She Was Cured.

Every sufferer from nervous headache knows how completely it unfit for the duties and pleasures of life. Any little excitement, or over-exertion, or irregularity brings it on. Sometimes the pain is over the whole head. Again it is like a nail driven into the brain, or a wedge splitting it open, or a band tightening about it. At one time it is all in the top of the head, at another it is at the base of the skull. Light and noise increase the torture and darkness and seclusion are sought for relief.

Those who are afflicted often give up to despair, when they have hunted a long time without finding any medicine that will save them from the frequent paroxysms of pain. Most headaches can be traced to some faulty state of the blood. When the blood is scanty or charged with poison, and the nerves are imperfectly nourished and the digestion weak, one of the commonest results is frequent and severe headaches.

The important thing is, not to find something that will deaden the pain during an attack, but to get rid of the diseased condition of the blood that causes the attack. No better general advice can be given than to put the blood in a sound condition by the use of a remedy that will do the work quickly and thoroughly.

What is the remedy? The experience of Miss Ellen McKenna furnishes a satisfactory answer. She says:

"For more than seven years I was a great sufferer from nervous headache and dizziness. I do not know the cause but think it must have been overwork. My stomach was disordered, and I became so restless that I could not sit still any length of time. The dizziness, which came at intervals, interrupted my work greatly. At first the attacks were not so severe, but as time passed they gradually grew more violent, and they finally became so acute that I was on the point of relinquishing my membership in the different organizations to which I belonged."

"What saved you from that necessity?"

"A very simple thing; the call of a member of one of the clubs. We talked the matter over, and she strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before giving up. I acted on her suggestion at once, and to my great surprise and delight, after steadily using this great blood and nerve remedy for two months, my headaches entirely disappeared, and my dizziness vanished as if by magic."

Miss McKenna is secretary of the Associated Ladies' Guild, and resides at No. 48 Wait street, Roxbury, Mass. It is worth the while of any sufferer from distressing headaches to try a remedy which has accomplished a cure in even a single case, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many hundreds of similar cases, and can be confidently recommended. They can be depended on to drive all poisons from the blood and to give needed strength to the nerves. Anemia, neuralgia, nervous prostration, and all forms of weakness are also cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every druggist keeps them.

The religion of every man, such as it is, is the work of his god, as he views him; or as the god exists in his thoughts. The gods of the nations are the determining factor in the religions of the world. A base or cruel god builds base and cruel men; a lustful god builds lustful men, and a good god builds good men. Nothing is more true than that men are moulded by the god which they worship.—The Examiner.



TARIFF ON LUXURY.

Proposed Increase on Various Articles.

The Sentry suggests a heavy increase in the tariff on certain articles of luxury and for the following reasons:

Suppose we as a people produce from our land certain things, for instance iron ore, wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, timber from our forests, and leather from hides. Now we work these various things into articles of use—iron, steel, wood, leather, etc., etc., and make more articles than are required by our own people.

We send the excess to foreign lands and bring their money back to America to pay our miners, farmers, lumbermen and workmen in the factories.

Thus every dollar we get for such products is really a dollar produced, or, in other words, taken out of the land, and if we can keep this dollar, and invest it in America, it becomes a dollar of asset, so if we can produce an excess of one hundred million dollars a year in some kind of product which is sent to Europe or other countries, and one hundred millions returns to us to be invested in our own country, we add that much to the actual value of assets, and, therefore, to the riches of the country in which every citizen is an interested party.

Under the present arrangement, the manufacturer who accumulates a profit, or the farmer who gets rich or the stockholder of the railroad who takes his proportion of the money for carrying wheat, ore, etc., and other Americans who earn an excess, go in large numbers to Europe carrying literally millions of American money which they spend abroad.

Suppose as an illustration, that we extract from European countries one hundred million dollars a year for our wheat, corn, manufactures, etc., and from that money the Americans—the so-called rich people, take twenty million dollars and carry it back to Europe. We then lose twenty millions of the one hundred millions which we have gained and to that extent abstract from this country twenty millions a year. That twenty million dollars should be expended in America.

We, of course, cannot keep our people from travelling, but when they are rich enough to afford foreign travel they are rich enough to afford a tax on it, which should go to the United States government, and to that extent reduce the taxes of poorer Americans.

One dress making establishment in Paris employs over six hundred people principally in making dresses for American women. Multiply this one case by many others, and it is not far away from a fair estimate to say that five to ten million dollars is spent by Americans in Paris, London and other foreign cities in the purchase of dresses, jewelry, stockings, pictures, automobiles and various and sundry things produced by foreign work people.

It should be the American policy to place the tariff so high on these things as to impel and practically force rich Americans to make their purchases in America, thus paying the money to American labor instead of to foreigners.

Suppose we put the tariff so high on these dresses that the French work people will move to America. Would not that be an advantage?

For these reasons the sentry, acting on behalf of the great majority of citizens who cannot afford to purchase such luxuries, will prepare a tariff bill greatly increasing the duties on such articles as the following: Dresses and wearing apparel, decorated chinaware, precious stones, dress ornaments, embroideries, fans, artificial flowers, furs, jewelry, perfumes, ribbons and wines, and the other numerous articles that go to make for luxuries rather than simple living.

It will be observed that all of these, with one or two exceptions, are articles of luxury which can be dispensed with on the common needs of life and are only purchased by the rich as luxuries.

The aim of the tariff bill will be to gather several millions of dollars a year from people who insist on spending their money in Europe for articles of luxury for which they should pay to the United States government a large tax to teach the people two things:

First—That these articles should be made in America, and the expert makers should move to this country and become citizens, following their vocations here.

Second—That the people with money enough to afford such luxuries should be taxed heavily for indulgence in them.

This would naturally be followed by

a more stringent examination by the customs officers.

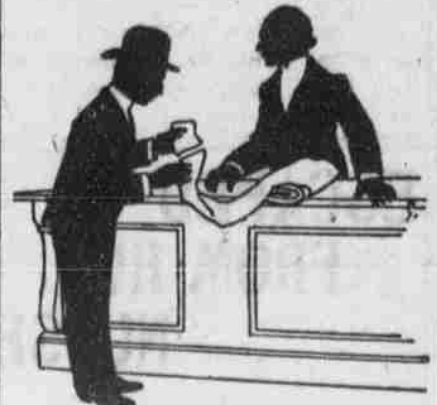
There is considerable complaint among rich people that the New York customs house is too rigid in examination, but the fact is that it is not rigid enough.

The Sentry would like to see every steamship ticket to Europe taxed \$25. If people have the money to go to Europe they also have the money to pay a decent tax into the coffers of the government.

The result of the enactment of such a bill and the carrying out of its requirements would be an influx of European skilled work people and millions of dollars added annually to the income of the government, which would in the same proportion reduce the tax on the common people.

THE SENTRY.

The Grand Propelling Power



It is easy to see why the doctrine should be promulgated and followed that advertising is the soul of business; that the man who cannot use advertising in his business has no right to be in business; that, as Macaulay once said, advertising is to business what steam is to machinery, the grand propelling power. The story is told of a man who once came to a merchant to buy a remnant of cloth long out of fashion, with which to repair a garment. The merchant was delighted to be able to satisfy the new customer and asked, "How do you happen to come to me for this bagatelle?" The answer was, "I thought you would be the most likely man to have the sample because you never advertise." Our modern immense establishments take good care not to hide their light under a bushel. It is claimed that one of these establishments in the United States paid out \$250,000 annually for advertisements in three newspapers alone, and the newspaper advertising expenses of the twelve largest retail stores have been estimated at \$3,000,000 per annum.—V. Mataja in International Quarterly.

If you want to move your goods, let people know what you have through this paper. Buyers consult our columns regularly.

Pushed Ahead By Advertising



A British journal recently commented on the fact that whereas the tea grown in China was formerly the most popular, it now occupies second place, while Ceylon tea has become the favorite with all classes of people. The question, What has brought about this change of taste? is not, however, a difficult one to answer. As a prominent firm of dealers pointed out, Ceylon tea has been liberally advertised for some years, while the Chinese product has not been advertised at all. The change noted has been wrought during these years, and it is therefore reasonable to conclude that advertising is the principal cause thereof. As a result of advertising the consumption of Ceylon tea has increased so rapidly that in many cases China tea has practically been forced out of the market. Yet the actual difference in the quality of the two is not material.—Profitable Advertising.

The same might be said of many merchants who have forged to the front by liberal and persistent advertising in newspapers. Such examples can be found in the columns of this paper.

REISTLE'S PLATES ARE RIGHT
REISTLE'S RATES ARE RIGHT
FRANK REISTLE
ENGRAVER AND ELECTROTYPY
PHONE 1134 1420-24 LAWRENCE, DENVER, COLO.
OUR CUTS PRINT

DISCRIMINATING LADIES

Enjoy Using Herpelide on A...

The ladies who have used Herpelide speak of it in the terms, for its quick effect in the scalp of dandruff and also for making the scalp feel fresh and that itching which dandruff will nowbro's Herpelide effectively dandruff, as it destroys the germ causes it. The same germ causes fall out, and later baldness; in Herpelide stops falling hair and baldness. It is also an ideal hair for it lends an aristocratic hair that is quite distinct by leading druggists. Send the for sample to The Herpelide Co. Detroit, Mich.

Daniel J. P. Special Agent

Y. M. C. NIGHT SCHOOL

Fall Term Opens Monday, September 26th.

Subjects Fee 3 m
Arithmetic \$2
Bookkeeping 4
Penmanship 2
Grammar 2
Reading and Spelling 2

Other subjects taught if requested.
For particulars call at
Y. M. C. A. OFFICE

A FULL STOCK

We now have a full stock of acinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Snow Drops, Jonquils and a sortment of Chinese Sacred. Would be pleased to have them call and inspect our stock at

Savage & Fletcher

322-324 Commercial



SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

On Thanksgiving Day, we had good dinner and plenty of "Thanksgiving" as an exquisite laundried shirt and cuffs that has that homey or gloss finish and late color that the Salem Laundry put on it at all our linen always gives perfect satisfaction when it is done our improved methods.

The Salem Steam Laundry

Umbrella Covers

from \$1. to \$4, put on work. Dime pocket banks, just the to save money with, 10c each. BICYCLES REPAIRED.

Salem Gun Shop

Paul H. Hauser, Proprietor
One Door South of Bush's

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH PILLS
A Safe, Certain Remedy for all Diseases of the Female System
NEVER SHOWN TO FAIL. Each Box 25 Cents
Contains 12 Pills. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in France and America.
The \$1.00 per Box. Will send three boxes on trial to any lady who writes to the proprietor, Madame Dean, 17 West 17th Street, New York City.
Salem Branch and all other branches of the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LAURENS, S. C.

We work with, not against, doctors

We give doctors the formula for Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they can tell, when asked, just what it will do. Suppose you ask your doctor about this medicine in cases of impure blood, thin blood, debility, exhaustion, nervousness, anemia. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.