

A Matter of Health

There is a quality in Royal Baking Powder which makes the food more digestible and wholesome. This peculiarity of Royal has been noted by physicians, and they accordingly endorse and recommend it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Kanuck Fish Story.

A fisherman on Lak San Clair,
'Bout six mile out from shore,
He fish hard one, two three, four hour,
Bimeby he fish some more.

Sometimes he fish with old, dry bait,
Sometime he fish with wet;
The dry bait he give to the fish,
The wet bait—nit, you bet.

Long time some fish did never come,
Then one, two three pass by;
They look at that old dead dry bait
And wink the other eye.

Bimeby one great, big bass come 'long,
'Bout five, six, seven pound weight,
So old he neither smell nor see—
He eat that old, dry bait.

The fisherman stand very still
And reel out yards of line;
He work that poor old black blind
bass
So very, very fine.

Bimeby the fish began to pull,
Bimeby he pull some more;
And then was fun on Lak San Clair,
'Bout six mile out from shore.

The fish he plunge like one mad horse,
And then he pull like ten;
He tow that boat nine mile an hour,
Big boat and four big men.

He pull like bass 'bout six foot long,
Maybe he 'bout seven—
Maybe if not pull out right quick,
He grow to be eleven!

Bimeby he pull the bass half out,
Bimeby he pull some more;
And Lak San Clair fell four, five feet,
'Bout six mile out from shore.

The Lime-Kila crossing got so low
The boats they could not pass;
And Dan he says the river fell
When he pull out that bass.

Man.

Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of adulterated food and other things. He cometh into the world with a squall and taketh to the colic like a duck to water, and the apothecary smilith and winketh to him self and looketh well to his supply of paragon. He groweth apace and cryeth agallop, and soon has an idea that his mouth is the receiving window of a junk shop and into it he putteth all portables within his reach.

After a while he reacheth a crisis in his career and he doffeth the swaddling clothes of infancy for the knickerbockers of the enfante terrible, which he wear with the dignity of a duke. He becomes an explorer and locateth every fruit tree and melon patch and bird nest within his bailiwick, and he longeth to join a circus. Anon he acquireth a disgust for short trousers and shirt waists and soon sporteth a shirt with a tail and trousers that greatly elongateth his perpendicularity, and he haunteth soda founts. He thinketh somewhat of the girls and spendeth much of his time before his dresser and gazeth with interest into barber shops. He walketh much by himself and softly whisteth old ballads and committeth to memory many love speeches. Soon he singleth out one girl and spendeth all his change for flowers and tolu and ice cream, and eventually receiveth a kick from the aforesaid one girl, and he imagineth that his life is wrecked and decideth he will blow his brains out; but later he discovereth that he is an ass, and goeth to work instead. In course of time he faileth in love again and marryeth and setteth down to a strenuous grind that he may keepeth the wolf from the door, and has sundry experiences with grocers, butchers, bankers, plumbers, milliners, and such, and later decideth he is a sucker, and a lobster. He goeth the route and is thoroughly domesticated as the nominal head of a large household, and finally giveth up the ghost and is buried in a trust-made coffin; and his friends sayeth unto the widow, "He is better off."

It fills the arteries with rich red blood. Makes new flesh and healthy men and women. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do, 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Stone's Drug Store.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A correspondent from Tangent says that Italian prunes and the earliest kinds of plums will be almost a failure in that vicinity.



CARDUI BABIES

Many homes are mere lonely abodes because no children are there. Barrenness exists in almost every case because female diseases have paralyzed the organs of womanhood. Wine of Cardui imparts health and strength to the diseased parts and makes motherhood possible in thousands of cases where barrenness is supposed to be incurable. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow and also prevents miscarriage and cures bearing down pains. Wine of Cardui removes the cause of barrenness by making the female organism strong and healthy. Go to your druggist and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui. The use of Wine of Cardui will bring happiness to your home.

In cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tennessee.

AMETHYST, COLO., Feb. 24, 1902. Wine of Cardui is worth its weight in gold. It does more than you claim. It has saved my life and caused me to become a mother when everything else failed. MRS. DORA I. E. LEFEVRE.

BRYANT, V.A., Feb. 18, 1902. My daughter-in-law, Lizzie Giles, found great benefit in Wine of Cardui. She had a miscarriage in March 1901, before using your medicine. She was in very bad health, so I persuaded her to try Wine of Cardui. Since then she has had a fine baby boy. Soon he will be three weeks old. She highly recommends Wine of Cardui. My daughter, Fannie Hudson, also has a fine baby boy by your treatment. She highly appreciates Wine of Cardui. MRS. LOUISA GILES.

WINE of CARDUI

GIRL WILL MARRY AGED MILLIONAIRE

New York, April 21.—The "luckiest girl in Greenpoint" is what her friends are calling sweet-voiced Anna Bennett of 213 Nassau avenue. And they are doing it not without reason, too, for Miss Bennett is to marry a man reputed to be a millionaire twenty times over—a kind hearted, genial distinguished looking old gentleman of only 70 summers from Montreal, who believes that there is still plenty of time to enjoy life and who is willing that a nice young woman should help him spend his money.

Miss Bennett is about 22 years old and has long resided in Greenpoint. Until recently she has been a telephone operator at the Grand Union hotel at about \$8 per week. She doesn't need the job any more, however, for it is reported that her betrothed has made her an engagement present of \$100,000, not to mention the \$9000 automobile he has ordered for her and the magnificent sunburst of diamonds she will wear as soon as Tiffany gets it finished.

Miss Bennett's good fortune reads like a fairy tale. To be a "hello girl," working hard to make a living one day and the fiancée of a multi-millionaire the next, with a check for \$100,000 thrown into the bargain, is an experience that does not come to very many girls in these days.

The fact that a Greenpoint girl is to realize such an Arabian Night dream in real life is largely due to her voice, which is clear as a bell but soft and melodious like the lilt of waters of a rippling brook.

"Will you get this number, please?" asked E. R. Whitney, of Montreal, six months ago in the Grand Union hotel, Fourth avenue and Forty-second street.

"Certainly," was the answer of Miss Bennett, one of the operators there. The unusually sweet voice of the Greenpoint girl attracted the attention of the millionaire, and he looked at her a second time. That was the beginning.

Now it is announced by Mr. Whitney, who is a widower, that he and Miss Bennett are to be married shortly after Easter at St. Cecilia's R. C. church on North Henry street.

Another Greenpoint girl, Miss Ida Schwindt, who is employed in the Park Avenue hotel, has shared in the good fortune of her life-long friend, Miss Bennett. She lives on Oakland street.

To her Mr. Whitney Wednesday presented a check for \$500 for the purchase of a gown to be worn as bridesmaid at the wedding, and a diamond cluster ring. Mr. Whitney's son will be the best man.

To Get Dispensation to Marry. Mr. Whitney is a Protestant, while his future wife is a Roman Catholic. It will be necessary for the young woman to obtain a dispensation before she can wed him, under the laws of her church. Application for this dispensation has already been made to the pope and arrangements to celebrate the wedding in St. Cecilia's church are being made.

Although Miss Bennett has refused to discuss her wedding and all information in regard to her has been refused at her home, her elderly lover is more communicative. When seen Thursday at the Hotel Astor, where he is stopping, he said:

"My friends are all congratulating me, but they are not half so happy over my engagement as I am. I haven't told anybody when we shall be married. That is our own little secret. I don't mind saying, however, that I am planning to take a trip to Europe very soon, and I don't like to travel alone."

"I have sold my home in Montreal and disposed of my business interests there. It is my purpose to enjoy myself the rest of my life and to make life pleasant for the girl I'm going to marry."

From Tenement to Palace. The young woman about whom all Greenpoint is gossiping lives with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Bennett, on the third floor of the frame tenement at 213 Nassau avenue, facing Winthrop park, a few doors east of Russell street.

The Bennetts have lived in this house for about 11 years. They are very quiet, respectable people of whom everyone in the neighborhood who knows them speaks most highly. Besides Miss Anna there are two other daughters in the family, one being an adopted child about 11 years old, who attends school at public school No. 34 on Norman avenue. There is also an older daughter who is married.

Mr. Bennett is foreman in Fleischmann's yeast factory at Peckskill. The story of the family's slender resources and the statement that Miss Anna was the main support of the family is absolutely unfounded.

The young woman who is soon to become the wife of a multi-millionaire, while quite well known in the Winthrop park section, has never taken a very prominent part in local society and the neighbors say that they never knew of her keeping company with any young man. Her present love affair is evidently her first one, not from necessity, but from choice.

All who know her speak of her in praise as a quiet, refined young lady "who minds her own business." She is of an attractive personality, although not flashingly beautiful, her charm of manner being her chief mark of distinction. She is a faithful communicant of St. Cecilia's Roman Catholic church on North Henry street, where the wedding is to take place. And all Winthrop Park is counting on that wedding. Although it is to be a quiet one, it is nevertheless expected to be the most notable that ever took place in the parish, for multi-millionaires do not often get married over there.

All Reporters Are Barred.

The Bennett family is not courting publicity; in fact they seem decidedly averse to it. Since the engagement became public, reporters and photographers have flocked about that humble tenement like flies around a sugar barrel. But none of the newsgatherers has yet been admitted to the Bennett house. Not a word comes from there either in affirmation or denial of the engagement and its several rather sensational details.

All sorts of devices have been practiced by the yellow newspaper reporters to get an interview, but all have been in vain. One enterprising young man sent Miss Bennett a fake message, saying that Mr. Whitney desired her to come to a nearby telephone. But Miss Bennett didn't "bite." In a few moments the aged lover, himself, put in an appearance in a hansom cab and passed hurriedly into the house.

The visits of this hansom are what first set the neighborhood to speculating. They began about two weeks ago, Miss Bennett being accompanied home every night by Mr. Whitney and always in the same cab with the same driver sitting up behind as grim and uncommunicative as a graven image.

Hansoms are not very commonplace vehicles in this section, so that neighbors began to wonder who the distinguished looking old gentleman was who seemed so solicitous as to the young lady's safe homecoming. The cab always stopped opposite John K. Weigand's undertaking establishment at the corner of Russell street in order to attract as little attention as possible, the occupants evidently thinking that a cab standing before an undertaker's would not be so conspicuous.

He Looks Like Grover Cleveland.

Mr. Whitney is described by those who have seen him on the occasions of his visits as a tall, well-built man, apparently about 50 years of age. One of the neighbors thinks he looks a good deal like Grover Cleveland. He is always immaculately dressed, wears glasses and a silk hat, and carries a cane, but withal as debonaire as a young man in his teens.

Since Miss Bennett resigned her position with the telephone company last Saturday, Mr. Whitney's visits to Greenpoint have become more frequent. He now drives over in his cab every morning about 11 o'clock, takes Miss Bennett away with him to Manhattan, and returns with her in the evening at 7 or 8 o'clock. After staying a few moments he takes his departure.

Miss Bennett had just returned from one of these trips to Manhattan last night when a Star reporter called to try his luck at interviewing the Bennett family. But even the magic name of the Star failed to prove the open sesame it generally does in Greenpoint homes. In the language of the street, "there was nothing doin'" in the interviewing line.

A Pleasant Way to Travel.

The above is the usual verdict of the traveler using the Missouri Pacific railway between the Pacific coast and the east, and we believe that the service and accommodations given merit this statement. From Denver, Colorado Springs and Denver there are two through trains daily to Kansas City and St. Louis, carrying Pullman's latest standard electric-lighted sleeping cars, chair cars and up-to-date dining cars. The same excellent service is operated from Kansas City and St. Louis to Memphis, Little Rock and Hot Springs. If you are going east or south, write for particulars and full information.

W. C. M'BRIDE, Gen. Agt., 124 Third St., Portland, Ore.

New Spring Arrivals

Lawn Waists, dainty, new style sleeves, reasonable prices.

Muslin Underwear--Corset Covers, with nice lace, only 25c. We also have other varieties.

Muslin Drawers 25c, washable lace (rimmed).

Nightgowns, Chemise, Skirts and Skirt Chemise, a great variety and very low prices.

Infants outfits, long and short skirts, dresses, Coats.

Straw Hats for everyone, big and little, medium sized or any size, for girls or boys, ladies or gentlemen, little prices.

Clothing for boy or man, good values, new styles.

Millinery---We are headquarters, for style, quality, quantity and low prices.

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

298 and 300 Commercial St.

Salem



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 shak. 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.



THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL

But the young one that pays out his good money for dry, tough and inferior meats when he can get prime, juicy and tender steaks, chops and filets for the same price right here at all times. Our meats are cut from the best fed and fattest cattle, and is always satisfactory

E. C. CROSS

State Street Market.

Phone 291.

Reg. No. 26531

RED SEAL

Tri'l 2:06 Rec. 2:10

SIRE OF JO SEAL, 2:11 1/4.

Sired by Red Heart 2:19 1/4, the sire of Chain Shot 2:06 1/2. Red Seal 2:10, Etc.

Dam ALICE M. (trial) 2:25....by Mark Field (son of Geo. Wilkes), Dam of Red Seal 2:10 Al- sire of Daisy Fields 2:08 1/4, Mam- lawood 2:19 1/4, brino field, 2:11 1/4, etc.

Second dam DAY BELL....by Advance, sire of Malraska 2:25, etc. Dam of Veritas 2:16 1/4, Vindex 2:29 1/4.

Third dam daughter of Tippeo Saib, a thoroughbred.

RED HEART is by Red Wilkes, out of Sweetheart, by Sultan; second dam Minnehaha, the dam of Beautiful Bells, etc. RED SEAL stands 15.1, compactly built, with great quality and a sure sire of great speed. He will make the season of 1905 at the

OREGON STATE FAIR GROUNDS

Terms \$40 Season

With the usual return privilege. Good pasturage at reasonable rates to mares sent from a distance.

SAM CASTO, Fair Grounds, Or.

Gold Dust Flour

Made by THE SIDNEY POW- ER COMPANY, Sidney, Oregon. Made for family use. Ask your grocer for it. Bran and shorts always on hand.

P. B. Wallace AGENT

O. C. T. CO.'S PASSENGER STEAMERS

POMONA

And Altona leave for Portland daily, except Sunday, at 10 a. m. For Albany, daily, except Sunday, at about 6 p. m. For Corvallis, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m. Dock: Foot of Trade Street, M. P. SALDWIN, Agt.

When you want Hop Baskets, Fruit Boxes, Trays for fruit Dryers, call on

G. F. Mason

Miller Street, South Salem, Phone 2191 Red.

MODEL OYSTER HOUSE.

444 Court Street.

The best meals in the city for the price. Quick service, care and cleanliness our motto. Phone 2646 Main. MRS. JENNIE HEADRICK, Prop.

E. L. Lemmon

299 Liberty St.

Phone 2475