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BY HOFER BROS.

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FORGET IT.

There is a wide and deep philosophy contained in that phraseology of the street— "Forget it."

It is as important to forget as to remember. One is as difficult as the other. And ability along one line is as hard to acquire as the other. Both must be cultivated.

It is impossible to become an optimist without learning how to forget. Disagreeable things are bound to happen and one must train oneself to wipe them off the mind as the boy wipes the figures from his slate. Having erased the ugly memories, it is easier to write the pleasant things on the slate of the memory.

The Indian, for instance, never forgets a slight or an injury. He will wait a lifetime to get even. Don't be an Indian.

Life is too short to be an Indian. The man who considers himself a memesis, who treasures up a wrong, who nurses an injury, who lets ignoble hatreds fester in his heart, cannot be a happy man. His soul is like a crouched tiger ready to spring upon the victim of his wrath.

Learn how to forget. It is easier for you to put on record in your memory personal grievances and to hug an ugly feeling it is because you have chosen to do so. If you heard up in your mind the unhappy episodes of life it is because you have formed the habit of doing so.

To persist in that habit will make you miserable and a confirmed grouch. There is nothing in such a disposition to remember.

Learn to forget. Let go the uninspiring, the depressing and weakening grievance. Hold on to the memories that cheer and brighten. There is not room for both. Wipe out the resentments. Write in the place of your hatreds the things that are pure and just and lovely and of good report.

Has some one treated you illy or put a slight upon you? Forget it. Do not let it spoil your happiness. It is a trifle light as air. "Scorn to be scorned by one whom I scorn. Is that a matter to make me fret? Is that a matter to cause regret?" Let no mean thing ruffle the serenity of your soul. Forget it.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW, OPTIMIST.

When a few weeks ago Senator Chauncey Depew emerged from a meeting of New York Republicans which determined, after a long struggle, that he was to go back to the senate of the United States, he gleefully remarked: "The optimist wins. The pessimist wins."

Mr. Depew has always been the prince of optimists. And, in the course of human events, we are beginning to find out why Chauncey has always been prone to look largely upon the bright side of things.

For instance, out of the tangled mass of publicity that comes from a partial investigation of the affairs of the Equitable Life Assurance society of New York, comes the statement that for many years Mr. Depew has been paid \$25,000 a year—chiefly for his optimism. At least Mr. Depew has given no other reason why he should have been paid so large a salary as a director. The New York Sun puts it this way: "We have the utmost reluctance to appear to intrude, however remotely, upon the honorable privacy of our most admired statesman, but would Mr. De-

pew have the condescension to impart to us in the strictest confidence why it is that so large a sum is paid to him yearly out of the money which belongs to the policyholders?"

This editorial was printed some time ago, and Mr. Depew has not had "the condescension to impart" further information.

In fact, Mr. Depew appears to be only one of a cheery company of optimists who have been paid a large sum each year out of "the money which belongs to policyholders."

Whereas Tom Lawson, the pessimist, claims the advantage over Chauncey Depew, the optimist.

It is computed that the money paid by the Equitable policyholders to the gentle Chauncey will, with interest, reach the aggregate of a million dollars.

And the question naturally occurs: Suppose Mr. Depew must pay back this million, will he do it genially, as an optimist should?

Mr. James Hazen Hyde has been moved to pay \$135,000 into the company's treasury—money which, in part, represents his share of the famous Sherry dinner given by Mr. Hyde and Mr. Depew. And Mr. Hyde is no optimist.

It may appear to the 600,000 policy holders of the Equitable scattered over the country that optimism at \$25,000 a year comes a little high.

SWEET AND ENJOYABLE STORY.

First run as a serial in the Atlantic and now published in book form by the Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston and New York, the story "Isidro," by Mary Austin has a rich flavor of outdoor life in Southern California that makes it the best piece of fiction of the year.

"It was in the year of our Lord 18— and the spring coming on lustily, when the younger son of Antonio Escobar rode out to seek his fortune, singing lightly to the jingle of his bit and bridle rein, as if it were no great matter for a man with good Castilian blood in him, and his youth at high tide, to become a priest; rode merrily, in fact, as if he already saw the end of all that coil of mischief and murder and love, as if he saw Padre Saavedra appeased, Mascado dead, and himself happy in his own chimney corner, no priest, but the head of a great house. In truth, Isidro saw none of these things, but it was a day to make a man sing, whatever he saw." Thus Mrs. Austin opens her tale of love and springtime in Old California. Why Isidro did not become a priest will not be difficult to guess, but his path in the story has adventure and hardship enough for any Spanish cavalier.

With all its stirring action, it is essentially an out-of-doors romance, delightful in its appreciation of nature and told with power and distinction. There have been few writers who have known the Mission times, the border Indians, and the California country as Mrs. Austin does. Her pictures of the old Spanish-American days just before the passing of the Franciscans are as convincing as those in "Ramona." That Mrs. Austin had the imaginative strength to write a good novel there has been abundant evidence in her two previous books. The literary excellence of her work is not the least of its charms, as the New York Sun has remarked. Her writing in "Isidro" is picturesque and vigorous no reader is likely to forget the great forest fire at the story's climax.

The illustrations by Eric Pape are particularly successful, as he is a Californian himself and has made a careful study of the early Spanish-American period.

Goes to Los Angeles.

Rev. J. A. Levesque, acting rector of the Catholic churches in Albany and Oodburn, left on the overland train for Los Angeles, where he will represent the Catholic Sentinel, of Portland, at the national convention of the Knights of Columbus, which opens in that city on next Monday morning. Rev. Levesque expects to spend ten days at the convention, which will be attended by about 15,000 people from all parts of the United States. He will make an effort to bring many of those people to Oregon to visit the exposition after the adjournment of the convention, and hopes to be able to turn fully half of the Eastern visitors toward Oregon.

Father Levesque has attended all of the world's fairs held in the past 12 years, and as he knows what the big exposition at Portland is like, and as he is an enthusiastic advocate of Oregon and her resources, he will make a strong fight for the exposition, and to bring people here. His visit to the St. Louis exposition last year resulted in the location at Woodburn alone of 18 families brought there through his own efforts.

Girl's, if you want red lips laughing eyes, sweet breath and good looks use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The greatest beautifier known. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Stone's Drug Store.

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it. Common indications are bunches in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"My daughter had scrofula, with eleven sores on her neck and about her ears. Hood's Sarsaparilla was highly recommended and she took it and was cured. She is now in good health." Mrs. J. H. Jones, Packer City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Like Good Old Times.

Someone picketed a cow at the end of the footbridge near the depot, and when the car came down she took possession of the track, with the ripe across the bridge. The car was backed up, and the conductor, with his winning smile, persuaded bossie to get off the right of way. It reminded one of the good old times, when ten miles an hour was going some, and a fellow amused himself by throwing apple cores and other debris at the dogs.



BUSY MEN oftentimes do not express their correct views in dress because they go to the first tailor at hand. Their needs are not readily understood and therefore are not supplied.

We study our customers. We are looking for their money, but not at the expense of their thorough satisfaction, artistically and materially.

E. KOPPE,

Clothing and Furnishing goods. Y. M. C. A. Building, Salem.

University Shoes \$3.50

The best shoes in the market for the money. Noted for style, quality and comfort.

We manufacture ladies' woolen shawls to order. See our designs.

Lumber

Fuel

Houses

Wir benutzen diese Zeilen, um unsere Landbesitzer einzuladen, bei uns vorzusprechen, wenn Aufkunft über Käufer-Bauten oder Baumaterial gewünscht wird.

Wir verkaufen alles was zum Bauen gebraucht wird, und wenn gewünscht, bauen wir Euer Haus für Euch. Wir versichern beste Bedienung und rechte Preise.

Alle Aufkunft wird bereitwilligst und umsonst gegeben.

Voget Lumber & Fuel Co.

Julius G. Voget, Mgr. Office and Yards 14th and Oak Sts.

We Save You

Money

- 3 cans Standard Corn 25
2 boxes freight matches 05
Fancy dairy butter 2lbs 35
Atlas oats, per pkg 10
2 dozen fresh eggs 35
6 cans tomatoes 45
Arm and Hammer Soda, 5c per pkg. 25
2 cans fancy Maine Corn 25
2 cans Fancy Solid Packed Tomatoes 25
2 cans Table Peaches 25

Fresh Strawberries at Bottom Prices.

A. L. Harvey

Corner Court and High Sts. Phone 1981

Advertises In the Dull Season



In an interview in the Meriden (Conn.) Journal, Henry C. Bibeau, grocer and one of the most successful merchants in that place, said:

"Of course every one knows that times are not as good just now as they were a little while ago, and a great many merchants are retrenching in their advertising, putting up the plea that they cannot afford increases. That is an entirely wrong view to take. Since the 1st of June I have tripled my advertising in the daily papers, and the results are surprisingly good. The time to retrench in your advertising is when your departments are doing all they can. It isn't necessary to advertise then.

"I am now using more space than I ever used, and the result is more than satisfactory.

"People always respond to good advertising, and one need have no fear of the efforts going amiss.

"I keep a separate record of each department, and when one of them shows a falling off I give it a dose of medicine in the shape of ads, which always proves effective."

This direct testimony on an important point should interest advertisers who are in the habit of dropping out in the dull season.

Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold, under guarantee to do the same for you, by J. C. Perry, druggist, at 50c a bottle. Try them to-day.

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

Ice Cream

- 1/2 pint in paper pall10c
1 pint in paper pall15c
1 quart in paper pall25c
1/2 gallon in paper pall50c

At

Zinn's

A Painless Cure of Curable Pain

Never resign yourself to suffer pain. Women's pains are curable. They are the sign of dangerous conditions of the female organs, which should be promptly attended to or dangerous results will follow.

TAKE Wine of Cardui

IT COMES TO WOMAN'S RELIEF

whenever she suffers from any of woman's biting and weakening pains. It not only compels the pains to stop, but it follows up and drives out the cause of the pains, which prevents them from coming back.

It makes you well. Try it.

Sold everywhere in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"WITHOUT A PAIN,"

writes Mary E. Shelton, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., "I can do my housework, although, before taking CARDUI, two doctors had done me no good. I can truthfully say I was cured by Cardui. I want every suffering lady to know of this wonderful medicine."

SALEM SAW MILLS

Manufacturers of Oregon Pine Lumber.

- Shingles, Extra AAA 1.85 per M
Lath \$2.50 per M
Sawdust, large load 1.00
Sawdust, small load 60

The Chas. K. Spaulding Logging Co.

SUCCESSORS TO CAPITAL LUMBERING COMPANY.

SALEM. OREGON

Mills at Newberg and Salem.

GOOD NEWS.

Many Salem Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad sufferers in Salem are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. People are telling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker Remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

Mrs. L. W. Monech, wife of L. W. Mcgeech, cabinet maker, residing corner Fourth and Main streets, Albany, Oregon, says: "After any over exertion, or when I contracted a cold, pain seated itself in the seat of my back, causing it to ache severely, and there was a difficulty with the kidney secretions. On such occasions stooping lifting, twisting or turning was always followed by sharp shooting twinges through the kidneys. When I was badly in need of something to bring relief I read about Doan's Kidney's Pills

and procured a box and took them strictly according to directions. They thoroughly relieved me of the last attack, and up to the present time I have not had a trace of symptoms of irritated or inactive kidneys. I will be pleased to allow you to use my name if it will be the means of doing good to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Wins a Race.

London, June 2.—The Oaks Stakes at Epsom Downs, was won today by W. Hall Walker's "Cherry Lass," Jockey Jones up.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents. Stone's Drug Store.

JOHN SHOLUND, Merchant Tailor

Experienced cutter and fitter. Will guarantee all work Also cleaning, pressing and repairing.

Opera House Block.

Court Street

Standard Liquor Co.

Successors to

J. P. ROGERS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

148-156 South Commercial St

We make a specialty of catering to the family trade of Salem. Try our Claret or Riesling for a hot day cooler, or a little of our Rye or Bourbon for that tired feeling, or some of our Imported Sherry or Port, some very old goods. We can also supply you with Mineral Water, Bottled Beer and the best grades of Wines or Whiskies in pints and quarts.

STANDARD LIQUOR Co., A. G. Magers, Mgr.

Phone Main 2181.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS SAVING

Our Savings Bank Department will help you save. Deposits of one dollar or more can be made daily, weekly, monthly, or at irregular intervals.

Interest at the rate of three per cent per annum, compounded semi-annually. Save something, no matter how little, and make it earn more.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK

J. H. ALBERT, President. E. M. OROISAN, Vice Pres. JOS. H. ALBERT, Cashier.