

Brain Workers.

Brain workers suffer from headache because they over-tax and exhaust the brain nerves. Tired, irritated, turbulent brain nerves throb and ache; this weakens the brain power, and robs the memory.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills bring tranquility to the excited nerves and stop the pain. If not relieved, this nerve disturbance is frequently extended to the stomach, causing nausea, vomiting—sick headache.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are convenient to take—just a little tablet, that in a few moments relieves the pain; they leave no disagreeable after-effects, as they contain no opium, morphine, cocaine or chloral in any form.

"From personal experience I can testify that Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a most excellent remedy for headache and neuralgia. I have been a great sufferer from both diseases for the past three years. A friend who had also suffered from neuralgia handed me some of the Anti-Pain Pills. I took them and they gave me almost instant relief. Since then I have a package at home, and another at the office, and they never fail to relieve me."

R. V. MCGARY,
937 S. Sawyer St., Chicago, Ill.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Lost All Her Things.

The young ladies' boarding house at 2405 Bodwitch street, Berkeley, California, was entirely burned yesterday forenoon, with nearly all the contents. One of the several college student boarders there was Miss Frances French, of this city, who was at church at the time. Everything in her rooms was burned. This included all her clothes, but those she had on, \$60 or \$70 worth of books, and many Albany pictures and college souvenirs hung about the room, making the loss as big one for her.—Albany Democrat.

Miss French is quite well known in this city, where she frequently visits.

To make man better, make trade better. To make trade better, make goods better.

Schilling's Best:

tea baking-powder spices
coffee flavoring extract soda

Your grocer's; moneyback.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature

A NEW STOCK OF THE BEST SHOES IN THE CITY

In Ladies' and Men's Dress Shoes. Nothing ever better shown in Salem.

Men's Heavy Working Shoes

Warranted water-proof.

REMEMBER

In order to reduce my stock I am selling Women's, Men's and Children's shoes at prices lower than ever before made in this city.

All the shoes offered at this sale are late, up-to-date styles and shapes.

Come in and see these goods, for I save you money on every purchase.

JACOB VOGT

State Street,

Opposite Patton Bros. Store

THE JOURNAL WRITES AND PRINTS ADS THAT WILL MOVE THE GOODS OUT OF YOUR STORE QUICK. DO YOU WANT SOME OF OUR HELP?
PHONE 82, AND WE WILL DO THE BEST.

WOES OF A BAPTIST MINISTER

Humane Officer Shoots His Horse Because He Was Poor, and Fines Preacher

Rev. Edward H. Brooks, a Baptist minister of Pasadena, in a recent number of the Pasadena News, has a somewhat pungent criticism of the Humane Society of that charming Southern California city. It seems that the Rev. Brooks, in addition to his task of caring for the souls of his parishioners, also administers to their bodily comfort by growing and peddling vegetables. In this per-fervid occupation he uses a horse and a light buggy. Now the horse which Mr. Brooks was compelled to use had seen all of 26 long, dry California summers, and, it is fair to presume, almost equally arid winters. He may have been older, but, as it was not a lady horse, we will not insist on an exact statement as to age. Mr. Brooks' own statements say: "He was old, but not diseased in any way. While he showed his ribs he was much stronger than he looked, as it is with many a human being. He had a good appetite, and, while his front teeth were defective, his grinders were fairly good." He was fed the most seductive of bran mashies, and his manger was plethoric with succulent alfalfa. He had the best of care, and at early morn and dewy eve the faithful curry comb and triturating brush played soft asolian music over his protuberant frame work. In spite of this he refused to get fat, but persistently wore a military front, and kept his waist line down to the minimum. He was as utterly obstreperous as Dickens' celebrated character "Smike," who refused to fat up, even in turnip time. This Mr. Brooks asserts to be true.

Not long ago Mr. Brooks and his "lean and hungry Cassius" of a horse broke into the sacred limits of Pasadena with six boxes of fruit, weighing 200 pounds, and destined to tickle the palates of Pasadena's citizens. This, and Mr. Brooks, who is not a heavy weight, constituted the entire load for which the attenuated Boanerges had to furnish the motive power, and, as Mr. Brooks pathetically remarked, "the road was nearly all the way down hill." Arriving in Pasadena, Mr. Brooks tied the aged framework on Dayton street. Bear this in mind, please, that despite his age and gaunt appearance, like his human prototype in the land of oranges and one-lungers, he could not be trusted loose. Now, while Mr.

Piles Quickly Cured at Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

Piles is a fearful disease, but easy to cure if you go at it right. An operation with the knife is dangerous, cruel, humiliating and unnecessary.



There is just one other sure way to be cured—painless, safe and in the privacy of your own home—it is Pyramid Pile Cure.

We mail a trial package free to all who write.

It will give you instant relief, show you the harmless, painless nature of this great remedy and start you well on the way toward a perfect cure.

Then you can get a full-sized box from any druggist for 50 cents, and often one box cures.

If the druggist tries to sell you something just as good, it is because he makes more money on the substitute.

Insist on having what you call for. The cure begins at once and continues rapidly until it is complete and permanent.

You can go right ahead with your work and be easy and comfortable all the time.

It is well worth trying.

Just send your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 6976 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich., and receive free by return mail the trial package in a plain wrapper.

Thousands have been cured in this easy, painless and inexpensive way, in the privacy of the home.

No knife and its torture. No doctor and his bills.

All druggists, 50 cents. Write today for a free package.

Brooks sought customers for the product of his little ranch, a tall, lanky individual, built somewhat on the pattern of the horse, who wags his ears to the name of Sherwin, and who works for the Humane Society, on a salary, tackled Mr. Brooks, and told him the horse was unfit for work. After much persuasion on the part of the hard-working minister, the humane officer allowed him to drive the horse home, on condition that he would deliver him to the officer the next day. On arriving with the horse Saturday, the officer told him that the animal would have to be shot, and, as he objected to shooting him on Sunday, he made Mr. Brooks put up \$1.25 to keep the horse over Sunday so that he could be properly and humanely shot on Monday. He also made Mr. Brooks put up \$5 for burying the carcass. It was not a horse, being dead, see Albany decision on pheasants, and then this humane officer allowed Mr. Brooks to go.

That gentleman feels somewhat sore. He feels also somewhat timid about going into Pasadena for, owing to his hard labors on his orchard, and still harder and less remunerative labors of trying to save a few Pasadena souls, his own anatomy is somewhat attenuated, and he has doubts about a Pasadena humane official recognizing the difference between a Baptist minister and a horse. His own ribs are somewhat protuberant, and, though his teeth are fairly good, a diet of oranges fried, stewed, fricasseed and on the half shell, even though eked out with tomatoes, Chili peppers, and an occasional feed of tarpon from Catalina Island, and the meagre supplies made possible from the Sunday collections, have signally though unaccountably failed to grow a double chin or take the wrinkles out of the place where his stomach was once located. Hence this haunting fear of the Humane Society. Hence his going back to nature and sticking to his little fruit ranch. Hence his pathetic plea in the Pasadena News, wherein he desires to know if a Baptist minister and good citizen, struggling to raise a family in the way they should go, when they leave Pasadena, has any rights which a humane officer is bound to respect. And, we may add, hence this comment, written in the hope that a charitable world may sympathize with the Rev. Brooks' woes, and keep away from Pasadena until they can ride in an automobile.

THE DAY TO GIVE THANKS

President Appoints Thursday Nov. 30 as a Day of Thanksgiving

The President has issued his proclamation naming Thursday, November 30 as a day for Thanksgiving. The proclamation follows:

A Proclamation.

When, nearly three centuries ago, the first settlers came to the country which has now become this great republic, they faced not only hardship and privation but terrible risk to their lives. In those grim years the custom grew of setting apart one day in each year for a special service of thanksgiving to the Almighty for preserving the people through the changing seasons. The custom has now become national and hallowed by immemorial usage.

We live in easier and more plentiful times than our forefathers, the men who with rugged strength faced the rugged days, and yet the dangers to national life are quite as great now as at any previous time in our history. It is eminently fitting that once a year our people should set apart a praise for thanksgiving to the giver of good, and, at the same time, that they express their thankfulness for the abundant mercies received, should manfully acknowledge their shortcomings and pledge themselves solemnly and in good faith to strive to overcome them. During the past year we have been blessed with bountiful crops. Our business prosperity has been great. No other people has ever stood on as high a level of material wellbeing as ours now stands. We are not threatened by foes from without. The foes from whom we should pray to be delivered are our passions, appetites and follies; and against these there is always need that we should warn.

Therefore I now set apart Thursday, the 30th day of this November, as a day of Thanksgiving for the past and of prayer for the future, and on that day I ask that throughout the people gather in their homes and places of worship and, in rendering thanks unto the most high for the manifold blessings of the past year, consecrate themselves to a life of cleanliness, honor and wisdom, so that this nation may do its allotted work on earth in a manner worthy of those who founded it and of those who preserved it.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be fixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this second day of November in the year of Our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Five, and of the Independence of the United States the One Hundred and Thirtieth.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the President.
ELIHU ROOT, Secretary of State.

Sadiron's

All kinds

ASBESTOS LINED

SOLID STEEL

and old fashioned

Mother Potts' IRONS

Our prices are right and defy competition.

We have some second-hand

BEDS AND SPRINGS

For Sale Cheap

Less than the cost of the raw material used in their manufacture.

Come and See Them

A constant stream of new Furniture is arriving at our store and going out as fast.

J. A. Patterson

307 Commercial St.

Phone 947 Main.

"I'll take good care I get Beecham's Pills

next time—
no more
experiments
for me."



RECOVERY MAY BE BARRED

State Will Sue Portland General Electric Co. but May not Recover

The quarterly reports that have been made to the state by the Willamette Falls Canal & Lock company, later Electric company, are being used in a compilation of evidence in the suit the state is preparing to bring against the corporation. The company, in return for \$200,000 given it by the state at the time of its organization, was to repay the commonwealth by making over annually 10 per cent of its profits. Not a cent has been received by the state except \$435 paid during 1873, the first year of the operation of the locks in Oregon City.

The General Electric company, the successor of the original corporation, has all the time asserted that there have been no profits from the operation of the locks and canal down the Willamette. This is not the view of the state, nor is it borne out by the statements the company has issued quarterly for the last thirty years.

During the first year of the operation of the locks the profits amounted to \$4,350, according to the corporation itself. Business through the locks has increased at an enormous rate, each year piling up greater and greater earnings. During the last year the income amounted to almost five times what it was in 1873.

It was at the last legislative session that the matter was called to the attention of Oregon's law makers by Governor Chamberlain, in his message. The committee appointed to look into the matter found that the state had good cause for a suit. Governor Chamberlain is now urging the prosecution of the case.

The exact amount for which the state will sue, or just what it will allege is due from the corporation, has not yet been determined. The case will be filed as soon as the statements of the company can be well gone over, and approximate figures determined. The amount is sure to be very large, for during its first year of business the company was able to pay the state 10 per cent of its earnings, or \$435, and in the opinion of the officials, earnings have constantly and annually increased. At that rate alone the amount due the state would be \$13,920. But as earnings have increased so greatly in later years, it is probable that \$35,000 is nearer the proper figure.

The Portland General Electric company, now controlling the locks, claims that it is not responsible for the contract made by the original corporation, the Willamette Falls Canal &

Locks company. It also asserts that most of the debt, anyway, falls under the statute of limitations and in any event is not collectible.

Man's Unreasonableness.

Is often as great as woman's. But Thos. S. Austin, Mgr. of the "Republican" of Leavenworth, Ind., was not unreasonableness, when he refused to allow the doctors to operate on his wife, for female trouble. "Instead," he says, "we concluded to try Electric Bitters. My wife was then as sick, she could hardly leave her bed, and five (5) physicians had failed to relieve her. After taking Electric Bitters, she was perfectly cured, and can now perform all her household duties." Guaranteed by J. C. Perry, druggist, price 50c.

FOR SALE.

Four-room cottage, Morningstar addition. Plastered walls, lot 50 by 150. Just the place for small family. Will sell for cash or easy payments. Price, \$550. Stop paying rent, own your own home. Address C. M. Lockwood, 214 N. Commercial st., Salem, Oregon.

Grand Army Campfire.

Sedgwick Post, G. A. R., will give a campfire at its headquarters on Tuesday night, November 7th. All veterans and families are not only invited, but urged to be present at 8 p. m., to prepare for a charge upon the "grub pile." A good time is assured.

DAN WEBSTER,

Post Commander.

A good, clean dollar is given away to Daily Journal Subscribers Saturday, November 11th, and two-bits to Weekly Journal subscribers on same date. Read the large display ad, and find out all about it. If

Crossing the hands in playing the piano isn't much. The real heroine is the one who mixes them all up in the bread dough, and uses Wild Rose Flour at that.