

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphoric acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

RARE COLONIAL FURNITURE.

An Old Curiosity Shop in Northern New England Goes to New York.

The monotonous assortment of colonial belongings exported for sale from New England to New York has been recently varied by the contents of an old curiosity shop, bought as it stood after the death of the owner, an enthusiast in his line.

There are "Hessian" andirons of iron, cast in figures of marching Hessians. One pair is painted from head to foot, red coat, white pantaloons, black bushy and all. "Washington andirons" are in brass, giving a full-length General Washington uniform. Another style is finished in bowl-like arrangements at the tops, instead of the balls or spikes or torches that we all know. These bowls were improved by a gentle warmth. The andirons are so tall that the bottles would be safe from the flames. A huge pair of bellows that would rouse any backlog into action has carved—or whittled, rather—sides and a snake head nozzle.

"A wing chair from the witch house" does not look as baleful as it sounds. The chair has been a piece of furniture in one of the houses that prides itself on its gloomy past. Only the frame of the chair is old. The present upholstery is a sad instance of decadence. The "wings" are not for flying on a broomstick with a black cat, but are the high sides, like those in the chairs occupied by the old Smallwoods.

The "Martha Washington chair," once the property of the old Salem family, has the same slanting seat and slatted back as the chair in the Martha Washington room at Mount Vernon. The chairs are probably cousins once

removed, if not closer. The "Washington mirror" is so called because it is said to be one of the three originally hanging in the Washington home. One is now at Mount Vernon, one is at large and one is at an antique shop. The glass, of ordinary bureau size, is old and gray. The frame is curved, with a gilt shell on top. A really beautiful settee, that looks like Sheraton, has its value enhanced because it was in the parlor of the house where Washington dined when passing through Salem and who knows but Washington occupied it?

The "Phoebe Hanson" chair is so called because it is a quite rare model, from the house of one Phoebe Hanson, who had local reputation as the old woman who was kind to the Indians.

The Bradford estate is represented by a bullseye lamp made of pewter and at least 150 years old. The Brewster estate has yielded up a sideboard, with folding top, very heavy and plain, but in good condition. It has been traced back almost as far as the Mayflower, and the conviction that it was actually lugged across the ocean in that little ship is sold with the table.

A fine old desk has come from some branch of the Hales, and a maple bed head stand from the Longfellow. Blocked front highboys and serpentine front lowboys with ogre feet are displayed, a perfect pierce table and a whole fence of bedposts, while New England names, with the prefixes general and pudge, are rattled off. The stock seems to have come from the northern rather than southern New England. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have been ransacked. Villages like Groton, Epping, Durham, Thomas-ton, have been especially happy hunting grounds.—New York Evening Sun.

CARTOONIST HOMER DAVENPORT WRITES OF SAN FRANCISCO

Homer Davenport, the cartoonist, whose fame was made in San Francisco and whose life was merged in the gay life of that city for ten years, in the heyday of his popularity, writes the following graphic article on the Bay City, for the New York Mail:

The first city a boy sees, though he may be grown and awkward, still the impression that city leaves on your mind always remains the sweetest, especially if the city that you first saw was the brightest, the most inspiring, the widest awake of all the cities in the Union. To me no other city in the world could ever take the place of San Francisco.

I went there in 1889. Held spell-bound by the view of that beautiful bay through. I roge up and down Market street, even far out on Valencia, trying to find a place to alight. The town was too big for me, and after wandering around a few weeks, though fascinated by its beauties, perhaps more still by its historic points and buildings, I was compelled to go back to the farm for shelter.

But the memories of what I had seen gave me no rest, no peace of mind. So in '92 I returned again. On this second visit I got really acquainted with San Francisco people. They are unlike any other people in the world. In a few months I felt I was as much a part of San Francisco as all other San Franciscans were. Everybody on Market street and Kearney had a speaking acquaintance with one another. It seemed that we missed each other if one of us was absent from the nightly parades that took place on those two historic thoroughfares.

Those thoroughfares were crowded all the time with distinguished lawyers, great actors and actresses and famous athletes. The brightest newspaper men in the world walked arm in arm with the few remaining pioneers, many of whom wore the picturesque attire of the days of '49. People of California, and more especially of San Francisco, if they had offices and studios and places of business, seldom remained in them. They were too fond of outdoors. The very air of the city seemed to be full of inspiration and success.

In later years, when skyscrapers arose, a tall building would stand majestically by a little old wooden building that had perhaps been famous when gold dust was weighed out on the main streets in exchange for merchandise. Both buildings seemed to look as though they were proud of each other.

Whether it rained or whether it shone San Francisco was happy. The only time that its people ever seemed alarmed was now and then when some slight quiver was felt from beneath the earth's surface that caused the evening papers to sell like hot cakes. But the laughing, beautiful women, for which the city was justly famed, soon smiled the seriousness away and San Francisco resumed a gala life again.

At clubs the wittiest speakers joked of any serious attempt to get frightened over the rumbling sounds and the unsteady buildings. In a few years the slight terror caused by the feeble earthquakes had been forgotten, people were charmed and captivated by the picturesque trees and most exquisite colors of green that covered the landscape just outside of San Francisco, and thousands upon thousands were content to call existence in San Francisco supreme success, and existence in another city in the world a failure in life.

To a lover of San Francisco it's an awful task to read of what seems to be its total destruction. After the loss of life the financial loss in property doesn't appeal to one as much as the destruction of the buildings so intimately associated with its historic past, and so typical of it—buildings that were built by the pioneers, and the wiping out of that first beautiful picture that impresses itself like mother's cooking, never to be replaced by any others quite as good.

Once gone, always gone. A new city may grow, but it will be built with the memory of awful times. New San Francisco will never look like the old one. Mark Twain, Joaquin Miller, Joe Goodman and Ned Hamilton looked like San Francisco. The George Knights, the Ruben Lloyds, the Louis Strausses, and John P. Irish were characters in keeping with San Francisco and the Golden Gate. I am fearful that when the new San Francisco appears it won't harmonize with the low-cut velvet waistcoats and the watch chains that circle around the neck; that the Bohemian clubs, through Uncle George Bramley, may continue to recite "When the Cows Come Home," will never be

the same. Nob Hill will never appear as it is in my memory.

The landmarks of time are gone. They couldn't have been bought by man, and can't be reproduced by man.

I knew Fire Chief Sullivan and knew him well. Years ago I saw him, as assistant chief, as a hero in the fires among the wooden buildings south of Market street, and the brave deeds he was capable of doing were written in his plain, homely features. It was he that led me in fear and trembling into the presence of the late Sam Rainey, the political boss, after he had been cartooned by me. His monument should be one of the first new structures to adorn the modern San Francisco.

While the homeless gather on the warm sand hills of Golden Gate park, peering through wet, glazed eyes upon the harbor called Golden Gate, that admitted their ancestors in better days, they will realize that all the associations with those golden days have gone—have been wiped out by the same destiny that made their landscape and their people so beautiful.

If You Have Dyspepsia Read This.

The old way of taking pepsin, bismuth, etc., to cure dyspepsia is all wrong. They may be put in tablets or in liquid, the result is just the same. The object is to create artificial digestion, but this does not make a cure. Stop taking the pepsin, etc., and you have your dyspepsia or indigestion back again. People use cocaine or opium for nervous troubles and sick headache. It does not cure. Stop taking the drugs and the pain and distress return. The only Common Sense Method is to drive out of the system the cause of dyspepsia and sick headache by cleansing the stomach and bowels, at the same time using a medicine that will act on the liver. This forces through the glands of the stomach the digestive fluid that nature intended. In this way you cure dyspepsia. The medicine that cures dyspepsia by this method is called Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills. Druggists sell these pills at 25c per box. It only takes one pill for a dose.

The Gum-Chewing Habit.

Boston Herald.

The combined efforts of all the joke-makers, teachers, doctors and parents have not been able to stop the habit of gum-chewing in our young people. The slot machines rattle as lively in delivering their tempting "wads," and the jaws of the chews work as incessantly as though neither ridicule nor command had ever been brought to bear against the habit. But now comes a protestant with a new appeal, in a letter to our New York namesake. This "horrid habit," says the writer, "is, in my estimation, so common and vulgar that I can scarcely allow myself to write about it." And then he proceeds to say that "the constant motion deforms the mouth, creates lines where they should not be and will assuredly affect the good looks of young people. If you value your appearance, stop chewing gum at once." This is a reason, and this appeal may possibly have some effect—particularly upon young girls who are victims of the gum habit. The deleterious effects of overstimulating the flow of saliva, the wear upon the teeth and gums, the vulgarity of the habit when practiced in public, may not deter the chewers; but once let them become convinced that it "deforms" the mouth, and "affects the good looks," and the dividends of gum-makers will decrease.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Amateur Dramatics.

Dora—How is it the play you gave was not so well attended as the one you gave a while ago?

Dolly—Well, you see, we went around and sold tickets to all our friends for the first performance, and—after that we had no friends.—Judge.

Are You Up to the Mark?

If not feeling as well as you should, do not make the mistake of letting your health take care of itself. Resort to

Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

We Tell

gladly send you one. Then show the formulas to your doctor. If he does not approve, then do not buy; if he approves, then buy, and keep three or four family medicines on hand.

We have nothing to conceal! No secret! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. You will find these in Ayer's Almanac for 1906. If you do not have a copy, send for one. If you do not have a copy, send for one. If you do not have a copy, send for one.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cathartic, Ayer's Hair Restorer, Ayer's Skin Cure, Ayer's Cherry Tooth Paste.

SHEEP KING OF THE WORLD

Owens 1200 Miles of Land and Nearly a Million Sheep

The American Sheep Breeder gives the following account of the sheep king of the world, who rules over 1200 square miles of territory and owns 750,000 sheep.

Ruler over a territory of 1200 square miles, with a frontage of 270 miles of wind-swept sea coast, G. L. Waldron, the sheep king of the world, now in this country from Patagonia to study the meat packing industry, has arrived in Los Angeles.

Mr. Waldron, in addition to supervising his little kingdom, portions of which he doesn't see oftener than once in three years, also has two packing houses, employing 600 men and having an annual capacity of 70,000 sheep, the site of each year's slaughter.

The great ranch is situated on the tapering point of the southern continent, runs along the coast of Argentina to face the Atlantic, borders the straits

of Magellan, and on the Pacific a portion of Chile.

In addition, most of the Falkland Islands, with 40,000 sheep, are under the control of this man. He is the largest owner in the Patagonian Raising company, upon whose pastures three-quarters of a million sheep and whose output of wool is 10 pounds annually.

In all the wide stretch of there is not a city, but even mark the places where one or two months the herders congregate for the English army.

During the Boer war this furnished the English army with fresh meat. At the present time of cold storage method of preservation has been done away with. The company is now putting up in tins, to be sold in all parts of the civilized world.

Mr. Waldron is on a tour of the world, having already visited South Africa, India and Japan. From Angeles he goes to Chicago, to see the methods of the great packing houses.

Rocky Mountain Tea

A Busy Medicine for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the troubles of the throat and lungs. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, MAINE.

MARKET QUOTATIONS TODAY

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

Poultry—At Steiner's Market.

Eggs—Per dozen, 15c.

Chickens—11@12c.

Frys—16@18c.

Ducks—10c.

Poultry, Eggs, Etc.

Eggs—Per dozen, 14½c.

Butter, retail—30c.

Hens—10@11c.

Frys—12½c.

Geese—8c.

Ducks—9c.

Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

Potatoes—25@30c.

Onions—2½ to 3c.

Tropical Fruits.

Bananas—5½c per pound.

Oranges—\$3.50.

Lemons—\$4.50 @ \$5.00.

Live Stock Market.

Steers—3¼@3½c.

Cows—3c.

Sheep—4½c.

Dressed Veal—5@6c.

Fat Hogs—6½@6¾c.

Grain and Feed.

Baled clover—\$8.

Cheat—\$7.00.

Timothy—\$9@9.50.

Oats—45@46c.

Grain—\$8.

Bran—\$20.

Shorts—\$22.

Salem Flouring Mill.

Wheat—60c.

Flour—\$3.60.

Portland Market.

Wheat—Club, 70c.

Valley—68@69c.

Bluestem—70@71c.

Oats—Choice white—\$27.50.

Millstuffs—Bran—\$17.

Hay—Timothy—\$12.

Potatoes—50@60c.

Poultry—Average old hens, 14@14½c; mixed chickens, 13@14c; broilers, 22½@30c; young roosters, 12½@15c; turkeys, live 17@18c; turkeys, dressed, choice, 21@22½c; geese, live, pound, 10c; geese, dressed, per pound, 10@11c; ducks, 17c; pigeons, \$1@2; squabs \$2@3.

Pork—Dressed—6@6½c.

Beef—Dressed, 5@6c.

Mutton—Dressed—6@7c.

Hops—Oregon—1905—8@10c; old, 5½@7c.

Wool—1905 clip, valley, coarse to medium, 24@26c; Eastern Oregon, 15@20c.

Butter—Fancy Creamery—17½@20c; store, 15@15½c.

Mohair—28@30c.

The Texas Wonder.

Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic trouble; sold by all druggists, or two months' treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Stone's drug stores. dw-lyr

RELIEF FOR LADIES.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

Original and only genuine. Put up in yellow wrapper with Crown trade mark. For sale by leading druggists. Price \$2 per box.

WHY DO YOU ASK

When all you have to do is to ask us and get the right kind of lumber, the right price and right on time, we will build your house for you, and wish.

VOGET FUEL & LUMBER

Sheet Music

We carry a full line of sheet music, as well as all the latest productions for Victor, Columbia or Edison.

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And don't forget that we have musical instruments and sell victrols, guitars, mandolins, etc.

L. F. SAVAGE

At J. Wenger's Old stand
247 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.

DR. KUM

Wonderful CHINESE DOCTORS

Will treat you with Oriental medicine and cure any disease without pain.

Dr. Kum is known everywhere in Salem, and has cured many people here. He has lived in this country for 20 years, and can be trusted. He uses many medicines unknown to our doctors, and with them he cures catarrh, asthma, lung trouble, matism, stomach, liver, and kidney diseases.

Dr. Kum makes a specialty of male and female troubles. He cures private diseases when every other fails. He has hundreds of testimonials, and gives consultations free. Persons in the country can write him. Send stamp.

If you want some extra fine medicine, it from us.

DR. KUM BOW WO CO.
167 South High street, Salem, Ore.
Opposite Hotel Salem. P. O. Box 100.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prescribed by Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

*Pumpkin Seed -
Milk -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Sage -
Rhubarb -
Licorice -
Honey -
Castor Oil*

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Similar Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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