

MARKET QUOTATIONS TODAY

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

Poultry—At Steiner's Market. Eggs—Per dozen, 19c. Chickens—10@11c. Hens—12 1/2c. Ducks—10c.

Poultry, Eggs, Etc. Eggs—Per dozen, 19 1/2c. Butter—Retail—Country, 20c, creamery, 25c. Hens—10 1/2@11c. Frys—12 1/2c. Geese—6@7c. Ducks—9c.

Fruits, Vegetables, Etc. Potatoes—15@20c. Onions—2c.

Tropical Fruits. Bananas—5 1/2c per pound. Oranges—\$5.00. Lemons—\$5.00@6.00.

Live Stock Market. Steers—3@3 1/2c. Cows—2 1/2c. Sheep—3c. Dressed Veal—5c. Stock Hogs—6c. Fat Hogs—6 1/2c.

Grain and Feed. Baled Clover—\$7. Wheat—\$7.00. Timothy—\$9@10. Oats—42c. Bran—\$19.50. Shorts—\$21.00. Salem Flouring Mill. Wheat—63c. Flour—\$3.60.

Portland Market. Wheat—Club, 72@73c. Valley—72c. Bluestem—74@75c. Oats—Choice white, \$31.00@32. Millstuff—Bran—\$17. Hay—Timothy, \$12@13; Alfalfa, \$13.

Potatoes—50@60c. Poultry—Average old hens 13@13 1/2c mixed chickens, 12@12 1/2c; young chickens, 9 1/2; turkeys, live, 17@17 1/2; geese, live, 10c; geese, dressed, per pound, 10c; ducks, 11@12c; pigeons, \$1@1 1/2; squabs \$2@2 1/2.

Pork—Dressed, 7@8c. Beef—Dressed, 4 1/2@5 1/2. Mutton—Dressed, 5@6c. Hops—Oregon—1905, 9 1/2@12c. Wool—Valley, coarse to medium, 22@23 1/2; Eastern Oregon, 18@23 1/2. Butter—Fancy Creamery—17 1/2@20c; store, 14@14 1/2c. Mohair—28@30c.

RATES.

Newport, Yaquina Bay, Breitenbush Hot Springs From All S. P. and C. & E. Points.

On and after June 1, 1906, the Southern Pacific, in connection with the Corvallis & Eastern railroad from points on their lines to Newport, Yaquina and Detroit at very low rates, good for return until October 10, 1906.

Three-day tickets to Newport and Yaquina, good going Saturdays and returning Mondays are also on sale from all East Side points, Portland to Eugene, inclusive, and from all West Side points, enabling people to visit their families and spend Sunday at the seaside.

Season tickets from all East Side points, Portland to Eugene, inclusive, and from all West Side points, are also on sale to Detroit at very low rates, with stop-over privileges at Mill City or any point east, enabling tourists to visit the Santiam and Breitenbush Hot Springs in the Cascade mountains, which can be reached in one day.

Season tickets will be good for return from all points until October 10th. Three-day tickets will be good going Saturday and returning Mondays only. Tickets from Portland and vicinity will be good for return via the East or West Side at option of passenger. Tickets from Eugene and vicinity will be good going via the Lebanon-Springfield branch if desired. Baggage on Newport tickets checked through to Newport; on Yaquina tickets to Yaquina only. Sunday excursions to Newport on the C. & E. will begin June 10th or 17th, and run every Sunday thereafter, leaving Albany at 7:30 a. m., leave Corvallis at a. m.

S. P. trains connect with the C. & E. at Albany and Corvallis for Yaquina and Newport. Trains on the C. & E. for Detroit will leave Albany at 8:00 a. m., enabling tourists to the Hot Springs to reach there the same day, trains from and to Corvallis connect with all East Side trains on the S. P. Full information as to rates, time tables, etc., can be obtained on application to J. C. Mayo, Gen. Pass. Agt. & E. R. B., Albany; A. L. Craig, G. A. S. P. Co., Portland; or to any P. & E. agent. Rates from Salem to Newport \$5; Yaquina, \$4.50; three-day rate from Newport, \$3.00.

CROWDS MUSIC LIGHTS AND PRETTY GIRLS

All Are Gone---Committees All Did Good Work and Hal Patton Like David of Old Was the Boss of the Corral

The Fourth is over, the blow of trumpet is no more, the waving of flags, the tread of marching feet, the gay floats, and their loads of Salem's beautiful girls and innumerable products have faded, leaving only a memory, haunting as the visions of a pleasant dream. The festoons of electric lights and the sky-scoring fireworks have given place at night to darkness, or to the softer and more faithful light of the big full moon. The clatter of dishes and working utensils in the restaurants and hotels and the social clink of the brimming beer glasses, sweet music to Salem's visitors from Lams and Linn, are heard only in subdued tones and minor keys. The white-gowned girls, with complexion like apple blossoms and forms as graceful and lithe as the basket willows that bow before the caresses of the south wind, are back to their homes. The immense crowds that, like a kaleidoscope of form and color, have faded away as fog before the north wind, are not. Salem has settled down to normal conditions, and the sound of the Skidoo is heard no more in the land. It was a great celebration, and it is only proper that the reason of its success be inquired into. Without taking from the members of the committees in charge one jot of praise to which they are entitled, and they surely deserve lots of it, the horse editor is inclined to think that much of the success of the affair was due to Hal Patton. Hal is good-natured and "easy," so when a particularly distasteful job was up—well, Hal got his share. Besides he is as energetic as a wood rat, and his trouble roll of his shoulders as water does off a duck's back. It was he who took part in the big parade, and even minus any disguise, was easily mistaken for the prize freak, the only one born in captivity, as he led the "plug-uglies" on their triumphant march. This was hardly over when the baby show, his creation (we mean the show), was called on, and there he was with 150 proud mothers and 150 specimens of Oregon's products in the shape of babies. Hal was now in his element, and thought his troubles had "folded their tents and silently stole away;" but they hadn't. It was up to him to select the judges—gentlemen who were experts on babies, and who had two, genius and a command of language that could outtalk an angry woman.

Dr. Anna Shaw not being available, Hal with an inspiration born of the occasion, selected the Hon. P. H. A'Arcy as "major domo" and "hyu tyos" of the infantile aggregation. No better selection could possibly have been made, for P. H., our Peter, is entirely unbiased, not having any entries of his own. Besides, as is well known, the Hon. P. H. is not an Oregon product, but a bright son of the "old sod," where the grass is like emerald and the babies swarm like Salem girls around an ice cream stand. Mr. D'Arcy was proud of his job, his breast measurement increased four inches in two minutes. He is an expert on babies, there is not a doubt of it, because he suspiciously admitted it to a friend along with the information that he was a baby himself—once. Here is where the trouble began; the other judges had been selected, but there was no rector present, and Hal realized that nothing was a success anywhere without newspaper aid. Then his eye wandering over the vast crowd singled out the tall and leonine torso of the Hon. Frank Davey, and Hal, catching that gentleman's eye, he beckoned him to come up. The Hon. Frank responded, and the Hon. Peter grew suspicious that Davey was doing a butinski act and was trying to remove him from the judgeship.

For a few minutes it looked as much like war as it did when the Lowth militia attended the Castlebar races. It was only the prompt assertion on the part of the newspaper man that he was acting simply as a reporter that caused the war cloud to roll by and drift away. Hal, with his usual tact, had grabbed a couple of nursing bottles and was prepared to invite the belligerents to a sort of Hague conference, and request them to take a drink and make up, but fortunately the spirit of this blarney stone prevailed, and the

white-robed angel of peace settled down like a dove on her nest.

Then when the decisions were made there was more trouble, though most of the disappointed mothers contented themselves with some biting remarks to the effect that the amount of information some people didn't have about babies would fill a library. Of course they were not alluding to D'Arcy. Hal says it came out all right, but the next baby show he engineers he wants to be guaranteed more prizes than there are babies.

The evolution of Hong from the Noodle joint to a proud position and a pink umbrella was another master stroke, credited to Baz Wagner, but really Hal's idea.

Still in spite of his labors, Hal was behind his counter this morning selling rechecha writing paper, postals with pictures on them, late magazines and throwing in a smile and a suggestion with the bark off both.

RHEUMATISM

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain,

Was Permanently Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism Should Read This Statement of a Grateful Woman.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is completed. External applications may give temporary relief from pain, but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicine did not help me.

"One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. In this way they carry health and vigor to every organ and fiber of the body. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Spoken by an Aristocrat.

It is strange that the strong impressive words spoken by Lord Avebury in the House of Lords last week should have failed, as they have, to excite international discussion. Lord Avebury said:

"The unrest in Europe, the spread of socialism and the ominous rise of anarchism are warnings to the governments and the ruling classes that the conditions of the working classes in Europe is becoming intolerable, and that if a revolution is to be avoided, some steps must be taken to increase wages, reduce the hours of labor and lower the prices of the necessities of life. Europe is a great military camp. We have no rest; only an armistice, with unlimited expenditures. The result is that instead of accumulating capital for our children we are piling up for them debt and overwhelming responsibilities."

These words were spoken, not by a

DIED SUDDENLY OF HEART DISEASE.

How frequently does a head line similar to the above greet us in the newspapers. The rush, push and strenuousness of the American people has a strong tendency to lead up to valvular and other affections of the heart, attended by irregular action, palpitation, dizziness, smothered sensations and other distressing symptoms.

Three of the prominent ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made are recommended by some of the leading writers on *Materia Medica* for the cure of just such cases. Golden Seal root, for instance, is said by the UNITED STATES DISPENSARY, a standard authority, "to impart tone and increased power to the heart's action." Numerous other leading authorities represent Golden Seal as an unsurpassed tonic for the muscular system in general, and as the heart is almost wholly composed of muscular tissue, it naturally follows that it must be greatly strengthened by this superb, general tonic. But probably the most important ingredient of "Golden Medical Discovery," so far as its marvelous cures of valvular and other affections of the heart are concerned, is Stone root, or *Collinsonia Can.* Prof. Wm. Patne, author of *Paine's Epitomy of Medicine*, says of it:

"I, not long since, had a patient who was much oppressed with valvular disease of the heart that his friends were obliged to carry him up-stairs. He, however, gradually recovered under the influence of Collinsonia (medicinal principle extracted from Stone root), and is now attending to his business. Heretofore physicians knew of no remedy for the removal of so distressing and so dangerous a malady. With them it was all guess-work and it fearfully warned the afflicted that death was near at hand. Collinsonia unquestionably affords relief in such cases, and in most instances effects a cure."

Stone root is also recommended by Drs. Hale and Ellingwood, of Chicago, for valvular and other diseases of the heart. The latter says: "It is a heart tonic of direct and permanent influence."

"Golden Medical Discovery," not only cures serious heart affections, but is a most efficient general tonic and invigorator, strengthening the stomach, invigorating the liver, regulating the bowels and curing catarrhs, affections in all parts of the system.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation

labor agitator, or a socialist, but by an aristocrat and a member of the most conservative body in all Europe. That gives them all the more significance. They contain more valuable political economy than can be found in most of the books. They sound a note of warning.—Wall Street Journal.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Mitchell

MINSTRELS AT THE PRISON

The Oregon State Penitentiary Minstrel Troupe gave an excellent entertainment at that institution last night. The attendance was large and the entire audience greatly enjoyed the performance, notwithstanding the warm weather.

Both the band and the orchestra made splendid music, and the work of the musical director, C. W. Walton, was specially good.

J. J. Carroll was the interlocutor; Parker and Stokes tambourine men and Goldie and Cavalor, bones, and the stunts of these men were really up to the professional standard.

Here is a sample or two of the jokes:

"I've been to Scio."

"Yes; what's the news out there?"

"Old Jim Bilyen is dead."

He dead! What was the complaint?"

"No complaint at all; everybody is satisfied."

And here is another, concocted no doubt during the recent campaign:

"I've got a bath room at my house with a musical attachment."

"Have you?"

"Yes, and I took Dr. Withycombe to see it, but he didn't like it."

"Why?"

"When he went to bathe I set the musical attachment to playing 'God Save the King,' and the doctor had to stand up in the tub all the time."

In the old Henry Wright, the strong man did some remarkable feats of strength. Jack Wilson was great as a Jewish monologist; Cavalor was a splendid Irishman, and the instrumental quartet and the songs from "Flora-dora" were very good. The performance closed with an act by the "Darktown Grenadiers," which brought down the house.

Optician

Bifocal lenses near-sighted and far-sighted lenses made to order.

Gold and Gold Filled Frames

Also made to order. Our prices you will find reasonable.

Chas. H. Hinges

Jewelers and Optician 123 Commercial St.

SUNDAY EXCURSION

on the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad TO NEWPORT

Sunday excursion to Newport and return on the Corvallis and Eastern railroad will leave Albany

EVERY SUNDAY AT 7:30 A. M.

Arriving in Newport at noon, returning leave Newport at 5:30 p. m., giving 5 1/2 hours at the finest resort in the West. Health, rest and pleasure for the weary worker.

Three-day and season tickets from all S. P. points, good going and returning on Sunday excursion trains.

Fare from Albany, Corvallis or Philomath \$1.50 for the round trip. Connections at Albany with Eugene local going southbound overland on return.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS. A Rare, Certain Remedy for Women's Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Sold in Salem by S. C. Stone.

ORDER THE EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL AND SECURE THE NEW 450 PAGE BOOK

The Destruction of San Francisco BY EARTHQUAKE AND FIRE By Charles Eugene Banks and Opie Read Special :-: Memorial :-: Volume

This edition will be eagerly sought after by millions of Americans who have demonstrated their sympathy in a substantial manner by cheerfully answering the call of the stricken, and giving money, food and clothing with a generosity truly American. Every city, town and village throughout the land is stretching forth its hands to help those in distress. Human hearts are beating today in every hamlet in the world for friends or relatives dead or dying in the ruins.

There never was a time in the history of the world when all eyes were turned to one city, as now they are toward the once great city of San Francisco.

Interest is at fever heat and there is a demand for this book, by all people, that makes it a duty and an honor to be the means of bringing it to them.

This book tells, by pen and picture, the detailed story as gathered by writers on the grounds, of the awful calamity that befell San Francisco and the smaller cities of the Pacific coast, leaving hundreds of thousands homeless and at the mercy of their fellow men; of the loss of life and the destruction of property; the story of the disaster as told by the survivors; fighting fire with dynamite; murder and pillage by ghouls; food and water famine; army guarding survivors under martial law; the rifle and noose the fate of ghouls; buried alive in tombs of fire; a city turned into an inferno of furnaces; hundreds insane; sympathy of nations; relief work of our people; contributions for the suffering from individuals, cities and congress; a nation's sympathy aroused.

The Whole Story of the Disaster

AS A SIMILAR STORY WAS NEVER TOLD BEFORE—TO ALL OF WHICH IS ADDED

THE APPALLING STORY OF VESUVIUS

IN ITS RECENT ERUPTIONS AND THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY, TOGETHER WITH DETAILED ACCOUNTS OF THE HISTORICAL VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS, SEISMIC WAVES AND THE FRIGHTFUL DISASTERS OF THE PAST, FORMING AN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AUTHENTIC INFORMATION.

THIS IS THE BEST BOOK PUBLISHED ON THE TERRIBLE DISASTER OF APRIL 18-20. WE HAVE ARRANGED THAT OUR READERS GET THE FIRST EDITION, HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH WITH PHOTOGRAPHIC REPRODUCTION OF THE GREAT FIRE ON THE FRONT COVER. TWO DOLLARS PAID IN ADVANCE FOR THE DAILY OR WEEKLY CAPITAL JOURNAL AND 20 CENTS FOR POSTAGE BRINGS YOU THIS GREAT BOOK BY MAIL. THE FIRST EDITION IS LIMITED, SO SEND IN YOUR ORDER EARLY.

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL, HOFER BROS., Publishers.