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EDISON THEATRE

TONIGHT AND ALL WEEK THE BRIGHAM-COOPE COMPANY.

Repeats by special request for three nights only, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights

"The BOHEMIANS"

Special Matinee Saturday at 2:30.

Next week, four nights only, commencing Thursday night, the sensational comedy drama entitled "The World Against Him."

NEW YORK LETTER

New York, July 7.—The real estate craze shows no abatement. The savings bank people are trying to discourage it as it is drawing down their deposits, and they are making all the little difficulties that they can without absolutely refusing the money to their depositors, or borrowers with the best securities. And now the diamond men are complaining. Their market for their glistening and gleaming gems is sensibly weakened, because a great many have gone into real estate in a temporary way. In all circles dealers report that people are selling their diamonds in order to buy real estate, and the sales are enormous despite the summer heat is upon us. Real estate agents and brokers are coining money, and taking summer vacations, something some of them have not enjoyed for many years. Others are even taking European tours, and are all dressing better than they ever did in all their lives. Real estate is truly the god of the hour and indeed is mostly so all the time, for New York real estate has always paid whenever held onto. A man with enough money to hold property can not fail to profit, and that heavily by it. Buyers are springing up from all lines of business and occupations, and even some of the newly imported immigrants have already put some of their funds into New York real estate. Suburban property is decidedly boomish, and it is a poor day that does not witness the birth of a new suburb, somewhere on the river or heights or in the valleys. The suburbs are doing the most showy business, but old New York, the solid old town, is quietly doing the most and the best business.

Meanwhile, however, one would think the town had gone into sackcloth and ashes on account of its sins. Block after block uptown has all its residences boarded up as to their fronts, and with windows and doors out of all resemblance to their former proportions and looks. One walks along these streets as one would walk through a forsaken city of the dead. Our best citizens, as they are called, meaning the birds of passage who stop perhaps a week in town when they are not (ue at the summer resorts or the winter resorts, and who seemingly have no home, thus deface our finest streets, and proclaim to the world that their only interest in the town is to stop over night, or perhaps when they have an extraordinary fit of staying, for a month, then they flit, and while they are away they leave their city in a most distressfully appearing state. This is sadly to be regretted. New York is fast becoming a show place, and as it is the most comfortable hot weather resort in the world, it has many visitors, who go around looking up its beauty spots. And when they come to these boarded-up houses they groan in spirit. Unhappily there is no one to tell them who the owners of the property are, so they can not do the work that the citizens want them to do—curse them, by book and bell, but especially by name. What might have a man to disfigure his property just because he isn't there to look at the property himself? It should be made against the law for anybody to thus disfigure his property, and there should be declared legally that the community has a certain inalienable right to possess so much of the beauty of the houses as will contribute to the public pleasure. The Scriptures declare that no man liveth to himself alone, and so does not a house in a beautiful situation stand to itself alone, but for the joy and happiness of those whose eyes can gaze upon it? Presumably the owners board up these houses during their absence to keep burglars out, but the records show that the burglars find them a soft thing, and luxuriate in the boarded-up house as set apart specially for their enjoyment and amusement.

New York has a girl of about 13 or 14 who can play baseball as well as a boy, and who does play it, too, every day. She has three or four boy friends with whom she plays, and can be seen every day on West Thirty-sixth street. She is left-handed and can catch and throw like a veteran. Her every move is that of the skilled ball player—noting feminine at all. She generally wears a clean white dress, and a neat ribbon in her hair. Some days when the ball is pretty hard she wears a regular ball-player's mitt on her left hand, which prevents her from throwing. The home of the girl is opposite a restaurant which now occupies the former home of a well-known club. Those who patronize the restaurant generally stop to see her play a few minutes in the evening before they have their dinner.

Women have a new way of taking care of their hats in the theater. They just pin them on their knees. "Why

do they do it?" asked the man when he first saw the performance. "It's really the safest," she explained. "When a man tramps by you on his way out between the acts he is very apt to injure your hat if it is pinned to the back of the seat in front, but if it is pinned to your knee all you have to do is to move your knee to one side and he gets by without touching the hat."

Wholly unintentional, but felt sharply by its recipient, nevertheless, was the rebuke an old colored "mammy" administered the other day to her mistress, who belongs to an amazing number of clubs. The family has a mansion in one of the suburbs. The privileged old servant does not altogether approve of some methods of the modern women. One day her mistress had a dozen club friends out to luncheon at her house, and the feast was spread on this porch. By-and-by the hostess heard a lively colloquy between her eldest hopeful, 7 years old, and the nurse. "You just git down out that tree," said the nurse; "yop want to fall and kill yourself, do you? Well, just try it and see what good it will do you. Yo' mother, she dat busy right now she won't even have time to go to yo' funeral."

The Great Thaw tragedy has startled the town as it has not been startled for many a month. The prominence of Stanford White, unquestionably a great architect and man of art, and the grotesque eccentricities of Harry K. Thaw, who has been the stock furnisher of sensations ever since his father died, make the affair of world-wide consequence, and it has been served up to the readers by the acre in the big papers. The issue will come to a fair determination when the question is decided whether White was pursuing Mrs. Thaw with his attentions, or whether Mr. Thaw was forcing her attention upon White, hoping to win him once more to active support of her. The general conviction is that Thaw will get clear by pleading the higher law, and the bad character of White, as lately revealed, showing a depth of iniquity that New York did not suspect existed. White seems to have been an educated old roue, who chose for his prey members of the chorus girl crowd, and treated them with distinction and kindness until his aim was accomplished, and then the victim was thrown upon the mercies of the world, like a squeezed orange. The worst feature was that White was the leader of a gang of men about town, with plenty of money and a disposition to spend it in any kind of dissipation, so long as it was new and piquant, without any regard to its morality, or the effect upon the victims. The chorus girl certainly has a hard lot, and might as well jump into a net of rattlesnakes as come to New York and get within the embrace of this crowd of libertines, who, it seems, have been known to the police for a long time. Thaw was a degenerate, the victim of cigarettes, and is probably a victim in this scrape, as his wife called it, for it is quite clear that White had some encouragement, at least, and that Thaw's wife egged him on to do the dastardly deed. It is about the time that a great wave of reform should strike Pittsburg, where money has been made so rapidly that the recipients of it don't know how to get rid of it. The town has been the birthplace of more scandals of great note than any other place this side of hades, and it is now almost a disgrace to be known as coming from Pittsburg, great city of industry that it is, with all the machinery of civilization to speed it to the head of the procession. Mr. Bryan has been invited to participate in the great revival service that will soon be inaugurated there, and it is to be hoped that his eloquent tongue will be touched with new fire when he steps upon the platform and gives one of his sonorous and enthusiastic speeches. Let us hope that it will stir Pittsburg to its depths, and bring to the surface, so that it may be scorched and killed the murky mass of filth and heathenish nastiness that afflicts the city, and then with a huge broom that the authorities may sweep the dread stuff into the river, no matter whether it kills every fish in the waters thereof or not. Sodom and Gomorrah attempted such offenses against humanity as Pittsburg is doing right along, and they were purged with fire, and there were no Sodom and Gomorrah after that. But Pittsburg has too much that is good in her, and must be cleansed and allowed to start once more on the right path, with watchful care of her young men and young women. We want no more Thaws and no more titled foreigners for husbands for Pittsburg or other American girls.

"OLD-TIMER."

COMFORTABLE SUMMER CLOTHES

We have loads of summer Comfort in store for the man who comes to us for relief.

Our light weights in two and three piece styles, costing \$10.00 to \$25.00 are great coolers on a hot day.

Summer Furnishings Of Every Description

SALEM WOOLEN MILL STORE.



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THE STORY OF CLASSIFIED TOWN

CHAPTER XIX.



This is the jeweler of Classified Town; He can make a ring or a diamond crown. He has always had a well kept stock And runs his business like a clock.

"A clock when wound will go," said he, "And so should business, you'll agree. The power that turns the wheels of trade Is by the little want ad made."

"It's an easy, sure and simple way, To increase trade and make it pay. I'll just say this, for well I know, That Journal ads make business grow."

(To be continued tomorrow.)

X-RAYS

Portland waits "23 for me," while the Los Angeles promoters do the glad "Skidoo."

Two thousand people or more will be served by the car line to Chemawa, and it will be running before September 10th.

Los Angeles promoters talked Portland out of a franchise and cleaned up \$200,000 in a month or six weeks. Portland is wide-awake now, but the burglars are gone with pants and money.

When there are 250,000 acres of walnuts within a radius of 25 miles of Salem, as one of our visiting bacteriologists suggested there should be, our city will be "nutty" enough to move into the bug house.

Might Be a Good One.

Notwithstanding the close espionage that the authorities of the state insane asylum keep on the actions of the inmates and the scrutiny their letters undergo, some of their effusions occasionally find their way to the outer world.

Governor Chamberlain received one of these this morning. The writer asked the aid of the governor in securing his election as president of the United States, and threatened that if the governor did comply with this request he would have his relatives and friends remove him from office.

Twenty Year Battle.

"I was a loser in a twenty-year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores, until I tried Bucklin's Awnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce, of Farmville, Va. Best for old Ulcers, Cuts, Burns and Wounds. 25c at J. C. Perry's drug store.

Yesterday was a failure if you can not recall it with pleasure today.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Perry & Co.

STATE NEWS

Aurora has organized a woman's club.

Jack Andrews, a pioneer resident of Cottage Grove, is dead.

Cullahan's mill, near Forest Grove, was destroyed by fire Wednesday, the loss being about \$5000.

Ashland celebrated the Fourth with grand festivities. One of the features of the parade was 40 ladies on horseback.

Prof. E. K. Barnes, principal of the Lebanon high school for the past year, has been elected to a similar position at Hood River.

The Ashland Commercial Club keeps a fine display in the exhibit building at the depot there. The farmers in and around Ashland furnish a fresh supply of vegetables for the exhibit, and it is certainly a good way to advertise.

Camie Chamberlain, living five miles east of Lebanon, was accidentally shot by her brother Thursday evening. She and another brother had been out in the evening, and when they arrived home they found the doors locked. Failing to arouse any one, they proceeded to climb into a window. Their brother was asleep in the house and the noise awoke him. Thinking it was a burglar he fired through the window, the shot entering the limbs of his little sister above the knees. Medical aid was secured, and it is thought she will soon recover.

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Before Going to the Coast

Be sure to get a pair of our OUTING SHOES. They are serviceable, light and will add much to the pleasure of your trip.

E. L. IRVIN & CO. PRACTICAL SHOE MEN--Acknowledged Leaders 326 State St. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

HOT SPRINGS BLOOD REMEDY. AN EFFICIENT AND RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Impure or impoverished Blood. Scrophulous Syphilis, Strachin, Boils, Pimples, Rheumatism, Chronic Malaria, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Cutaneous Diseases, and all Forms of Blood and Skin Diseases. FREE FROM HARMFUL INGREDIENTS. The Hot Springs Blood Remedy contains certain medicinal salts, as well as other valuable ingredients employed by physicians in the treatment of blood and skin diseases. PRICE, ONE DOLLAR. New York & London Drug Co., New York - U.S.A.

RED CROSS PHARMACY. Phone 144 State & Com'l Sts.

Expert Testimony.

Californians are noted for their loyalty, and it might be imagined that the tremendous energy and enthusiasm which they are displaying in the reconstruction of their great metropolis was only another, though unusual, evidence of the same sentiment. But the federal government is not swayed by such feelings. Distant from local influence, it weighs the evidence pro and con and then acts with due deliberation. Immediately after the great fire it became necessary to award the contracts for carrying mail across the continent for the next four years. For thirty days before the fire the postal authorities had been weighing the mail, and so convinced were they that the importance and growth of San Francisco would be unimpaired and undisturbed, that the department accepted the result of the weighing test as an indication of the prosperous future, and awarded the contracts on that basis.

Patent Medicines.

A man that compounds or invents something that is just a little better than the next best thing, is certainly entitled to the best share of the profits to be derived from the sale of the article. So he patents or copyrights to protect his interests. Patented goods to good goods, poor goods are never wanted. We have twenty years of trial behind us to give us the assurance that we have the best medicine compounded for the cure of dyspepsia, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach disorders. We protect the public as well as ourselves by keeping the formula a secret, as long as we can. We know it is made right and cures these diseases. Druggists tell us that it is the one medicine that has never failed to increase. To get the best remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion, ask the druggists for Dr. Cass's Improved Liver Pills, price 25c a box; only one for a dose.

St. Joseph's Catholic. Mass at 7 a. m. High mass at 10 a. m. Benediction at 7 p. m.