

MORE ABOUT BENTLEY

How He Obtains Money Fraudulently From a Kansas Bank?

N. Bentley, the local carpenter and jobber, who left here last March under mysterious circumstances and whom no trace has been secured up to this time, is presumably alive and residing in the state of Kansas in communication from the Englewood state bank to the Salem state bank would tend to prove. A certificate dated July 2d, 1906, payable to Bentley for \$4400 by the Englewood state bank, and to have been obtained by purchase same. If presented please wire us at our expense, says the communication.

On the 23d of March nothing had been heard of Bentley nor has there been any clues as to his whereabouts.

It will be remembered that he left on Friday morning for Portland and stated that he had some business matters to look after and that he would return Saturday. He, however, sent word that he would return until Sunday evening, but he failed to come back at that time. His friends became anxious for his return. Tuesday J. C. Goodale, who was jointly interested in some property sent C. L. ... to Portland to search for the missing man. The services of Captain Bruin and Chief of Police Gritzler were secured and a most thorough search was made to locate the Salem man. Not only were the streets thoroughly gone through but hospitals and other detention places were searched carefully but without avail. All that the Portland police could do was to trace the movements of Bentley to Monday morning at 5 o'clock when he was seen at the Union depot. There he went from there remains mystery which is in all probability cleared up now, since the communication from Englewood, Kansas. It is thought by many that the old man had been the victim of thugs as he reported to have taken several hundred dollars with him when he left for the metropolis. But those who have followed his eventful career are of the opinion that he is dead but that he is thoroughly and living in ease.

N. Bentley was 64 years of age, lived in this city for more than 20 years and his word was as good as gold among his friends and business associates. He like "the son of our country" was never known to tell a lie. When his mysterious departure from the city was reported, it came as a shock to his friends. Thirty-five years ago, however, this same Bentley took a sudden flight from his conjugal home in New York state, leaving a young wife and baby and trekked to Seattle where for seven or eight years he worked at the carpenter trade. From the Sound city where he said to have become somewhat suddenly encumbered he again took a sudden leave of absence and came to Salem where he lived for sixteen years.

When Bentley left Salem he said he was going to get money to meet some notes he had contracted here. Bentley and Bentley became friends jointly interested in several pieces of property, the farmer furnishing the lumber and the latter working. After Bentley could not succeed Goodale made himself seen by obtaining judgment against Bentley for \$3300 on the dwellings on Mill street in this city.

In Self Defense.
For Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, when he was fiercely attacked, 20 years ago by piles bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days, no trouble since." Quickest relief of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds. 25c at J. C. Perry's drug store.

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For Infants and Children.
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SALEM UNSIGHTLY PLACE.

Correspondent Roasts Civic Conditions in the Capital City of Oregon.

Ed. Journal: Since the topic of sprinkling the streets with oil seems to be on the string, why not also extend consideration of plain sprinkling with water? Oil is good for California, and is economical there. It may be just as desirable here, but we know that the effects of the water wagon are good here. Let us have more of the latter, while we are waiting for the new-fangled system from our neighbor state. No doubt they have made great steps of progress to the south of us, but why not learn to creep before we attempt to walk or even run? Perhaps it will be just as easy to introduce oil sprinkling as the water wagon, but we should have one or the other. It will be noticed that when a street is sprinkled it is not only cleaner and healthier, but it wears longer. The moisture keeps the dirt and dust in compact form, and thus it not only serves a good sanitary purpose, but forms a comfortable cushion for the vehicles to ride over.

Another thing we need as badly as public sprinkling is an ordinance compelling property owners to cut down the grass in the street in front of their property. Just now the grass is drying up, and in some places it stands three feet high in our streets, brown and laden with dust and dirt, that makes it impossible for pedestrians to cross the street without ruining their clothes and morals, to say nothing of the advantage gained in the way of making a respectable impression upon strangers. No person would invite visitors to his home and wholly disregard appearances. No one would expect to welcome guests to a house that had its floors and walls littered with filth and confusion. Even if such conditions were tolerated temporarily when alone, if company was expected, and especially if it were invited, there would be a bustling of brooms and dusting cloths to put things into apple pie order. What is the difference between a home and a town? Should not the latter have as good manners as the former?

Our city invites guests to its doors, and then its citizens find fault if they do not see fit to remain, for the reason that our streets are dirty, dusty and untidy. If our household is not in order, have we a right to invite guests? The truth is our town is not fit to receive strangers. This is a homely, ugly truth staring us in the face, and about the only way to remedy it is to clean up and present a respectable appearance. Now, while I respect the stranger and the guest of honor, I still think that our everyday people are entitled to just as good as the visitor. Cleaning up for company is all right, but let us also have it every day, so that every member of the family will become accustomed to that condition esteemed next to godliness in every land of civilized habits and customs.

SCAVENGER.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, fee.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

I've journeyed with all sorts of people Betwixt the cradle and the grave, And some were cruel and coward, And some were tender and brave; But most of the lot were liars— All of them now and then; But all together they were of a feather, Simply—women and men!

A Mystery Solved.

"How to keep off periodic attacks of biliousness and habitual constipation was a mystery that Dr. King's New Life Pills solved for me," writes John N. Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. The only pills that are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to everybody or money refunded. Only 25c at J. C. Perry's drug store.

INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL

Six Graduates Went out From Chemawa to Conquer the World

The commencement exercises of the Salem Indian Training school, at Chemawa, occurred yesterday. Several hundred visitors were present from Salem and the surrounding country. The forenoon was devoted to an inspection of the school and the different shops. The graduation exercises, dress parade, etc., occurred during the afternoon and evening.

Six diplomas were awarded. The graduation class was composed of John Benson, Leon Parker, Fortunato Jayme, Asa Bagnell, Julia Selatsie and Lizzie Galbreath.

The full program of yesterday afternoon and last night follows:

Afternoon Program.
Music—"Hail Smiling Morn".....Spofforth Choir.

Class history and horoscope—Asa Bagnell, Rogue River tribe, Oregon.
Bass solo—"Davy Jones"....Petrie Martin Sampson.

Dressmaking—Julia Selatsie, Wasco tribe, Washington.
Piano solo—"Rando Brilliant".....Weber Miss Brewer.

One year in the engineering department—Leon Parker, Wyalackie tribe, California.

Scotch songs.....Henry Darnell Stair building—John Benson, Aleut tribe, Alaska.

Tenor solo—"Because of You".....Briggs Charles Payne.

Recitation—"The Fireman's Prayer" Lizzie Galbreath, Piegan tribe, Montana.

Baritone solo—"Crossing the Bar".....Cowles Orson Bell.

The Printing Office—Fortunato Jayme, Visaya tribe, P. I.
Indian song—"Cante Mai Sica Ca" (My Heart is Sad).....Choir

Awarding diplomas—Miss Estelle Reel, national superintendent government schools.

"America".....School

Evening Program.
Piano solo—"Silbersterne".....Ella Brewer

Scenes from "Alice in Wonderland," second grade.
Bass solo—"Blacksmith's Lay".....Egner William Beach.

Recitation—"Waking the Young Uns".....Minnie Howard

Action song—"Three Modest Quakeresses".....Bessie Boles, Louise Murray, Ella Brewer.

Indian song..... (a) "O tas lahil ce delish" (O the dawn of day, sweetheart)

(b) "Quon ats yetsub" (Your Story).....Martin Sampson

Solo and semi-chorus—"The Jack o'Lantern Girl".....Herbert Besse Boles, Louise Murray, Nellie Sloan, Alice Williams, Ella Brewer, Lena Kirk, Anita McLaughlin, Laura Reed.

Farce—"The Trial of Peter Sloper" Jeremiah Goggles, Esq., Justice of the Peace.....Louis John Peter Sloper, accused...W. Hudson

John Stubbs, Constable...P. George Uriah Ketchum, counsel for defense.....John Benson

Jonathan Grundy, counsel for prosecution.....Fortunato Jayme

Blind Carman, witness...W. Haight Tim Scrogges, witness...P. Seltice

Recitation—"Discipline".....Bessie Chiloquin

Indian club drill.....Ignace Peone

A little comedy—"Uncle Adoniram" Kittle, Nee Keturah...Louise Murray Nick.....Charles Payne

Uncle Adoniram.....John Benson Song—"Chemawa Dear".....Charles Payne and Choir.

Chorus—"Star Spangled Banner".....School.

Teachers' Examinations.
Notice is hereby given that the county superintendent of Marion county, Oregon, will hold the regular examination of applicants for state and county papers at the Methodist church, beginning Wednesday, August 8, 1906, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continue until Saturday, August 11th, at 4 o'clock p. m.

E. T. MOORES, County School Superintendent 7-28-51

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The Manner In Which Mrs. Brown Discovered The Tobacco Habit To be a Good Thing.

John's tobacco habit had been bothering Mrs. Brown for a long time. "Such a waste of money," she would say. "Here's daughter so anxious to take music lessons and no piano in the house. Plenty of money for tobacco but none for things we need so badly." So the wall continued. Poor John, who unfortunately contracted this social habit when an unthinking child, had no argument. He could sit and look and sanction her convincing speeches in silence. He regretted the situation brought about without the shadow of a doubt by his habit (according to Mrs. Brown), but was there any help for it? What could he do? His evening smoke he prized above all things. When he tried to "swear off" his habit yelled out for appeasement louder than his wife's arguments. No. There must be found some other way to stop this waste.

Finally, after exacting a promise from his wife not to speak of his habit again for three months, he discovered a way to make his habit earn him something. He found a good job for it. Keeping his discovery to himself he proceeded to put into operation. One day Mr. Brown brought home a package for his wife and presented it to her after dinner. Mrs. Brown was curious to know what it might contain and you can imagine her surprise and joy at finding a beautiful ladies' gold watch with a long gold chain. Just what she had been wanting for years. "Did daughter want a plona?"

Yes, daughter did. So, one fine day up backed the truck and a fine upright piano was placed in the parlor. This created an immense amount of curiosity in Mrs. Brown, but true to her promise, she was not to speak of these things, because John told her it touched the subject of his tobacco habit. Willie wanted a bicycle to carry papers. So, in a few days the bicycle was forthcoming. Nor was this all. Nearly every day Mr. Brown brought some nice article for his home. A kitchen treasure, set of knives, forks, spoons, kitchen utensils, cut glass, decorated lamps, dishes, iron bedsteads, ladies' secretary, beautiful reclining couch, book cases, a Set Thomas Cathedral gong, 8-day clock, and many other things were added to their little home. Garden hose, rakes, fishing outfits for the boys, guns and Indian clubs, made their mysterious appearance into the Brown home. The transformation began to create talk and the neighbors wondered where the money came from to furnish up the Brown house in such fine style, with no apparent increase of revenue. The mystery deepened and still no answer. Mrs. Brown had not forgotten her three months agreement, but the time would be up soon. Anxiously awaiting its expiration she suppressed her anticipation and smothered her mountain of curiosity. But the transformation was as wonderful as it was mysterious.

At last the day came and John was backed up against the wall and was told to disgorge his information. Judge to her surprise when he told her the following story:

"You see, dear one, your talk about my habit so annoyed me that I tried every way to overcome it. Falling in this I sought out cheaper tobacco. This robbed me of all the pleasure and wouldn't work. Then I accidentally happened into Geo. E. Waters' place of business and made a small purchase. The obliging clerk presented me with a coupon. Examining it I perceived a number of them entitled me to some different articles and I asked for a list. Studying this list over I found I could get for nothing all these articles I have brought home and more, too. So I just kept still about my discovery and thereafter bought all my tobaccos at Waters' and soon the results commenced to appear in filling this home of ours with these magnificent presents. I began to wonder if I got an inferior grade of tobacco because of these free gifts, but found that I got exactly the same high-grade tobaccos and the same QUANTITY.

I knew then the scheme was simply one of dividing profits with the consumer. The Waters Profit Sharing Association, as I found this original and novel plan for doing business, was called, simply worked on the idea that it was better to have 700 customers with a 10 per cent profit than ten customers with a 20 per cent profit. So, my dear, I saved my coupons, having in mind with every cigar I smoked and with every chew I took, the happiness and welfare of my family. Actually my tobacco taste so much better now since the old-time worry about waste of money has been eliminated and blotted out, I consider the money well spent and from now on you may examine the lists yourself and whatever you pick out I shall bring home. I hope I have brought an argument NOW that will stop all further talk about my wasteful habit."

"Well, well, John," cried Mrs. Brown, with her arms about his neck. "You are just the dearest man in the world. I knew you had struck something rich. After you commenced to bring home things the habit you had didn't seem near so bad as before. In fact, after I got my nice watch (here showing it to John) and my kitchen table and things, I really was glad you did smoke and thought you seemed to enjoy it more than ever. I never dreamed of all these things being brought about by your tobacco habit. Why, John, I believe it is really a good thing now. You had better keep right on, for the more you smoke and chew, the more nice presents we get for our house and for our own use. Just bring home article No. 181, the fine sewing machine, when you come. I want to get some sewing done for summer."

MORAL: Don't chide your husband and brothers for smoking, but chide them for not bringing you home the Certificates. You can have exactly what Mrs. Brown had if you remember the Waters New Profit Sharing Association.

GEO. E. WATERS

Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon.

Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles.

CHANGE IN LAWS.

Radical Change in Immigration Laws Has Been Effected.

A radical change in the naturalization laws has been effected by a recent act passed by congress and approved by the President. The act establishes a bureau of immigration and naturalization, which is to be under the direction and control of the secretary of the commerce and labor department of the federal government.

For the first time the federal government, through an executive of-

fice, is charged with the general control of the naturalization of aliens, and in the future, as a preliminary, clerks of courts upon which jurisdiction is conferred, are required to obtain blank forms and other papers from the executive office.

A communication has been received here, requesting that the attorney-general of the state of Oregon advise the courts of the state that their naturalization jurisdiction ceases after September 27th, unless they come within the terms of the new law.

By this new act exclusive jurisdic-

tion to naturalize aliens is conferred upon the following specified courts:

U. S. circuit courts and district courts now existing in the various states; the U. S. district courts in the territories; the supreme court of the District of Columbia and the U. S. courts for the Indian territory; also all courts of record having a seal, a clerk and jurisdiction in actions at law or equity, or law and equity in which the amount in controversy is limited.

All naturalizations made under the act of March 3, 1903, are to be validated by an act of June 29, 1906.

All Oregon Will Be at the STATE FAIR For 1906.

From Sept. 10 to 15 inclusive at the State Fair Grounds Near Salem

In both quality and quantity of exhibits, and in every other way, it will be the greatest State Fair in the history of Oregon.

Never before was there such widespread interest in this institution.

A visit to the State Fair of 1906 will be a liberal education.

It will show you what Oregon has done, and, more important, it will point the way to the magnificent possibilities of the future.

No one can afford to miss the Oregon State Fair for 1906. Few patriotic people who can spare the time will miss it.