

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS. Publishers and Proprietors.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail. Daily Journal, one month . . . . 35c Daily Journal, three months . . \$1.09 Daily Journal, one year . . . . . 4.00 Weekly Journal, one year . . . . 1.00 By Carrier. Daily Journal, per month . . . . 50c

X RAYS

Is Secretary Root trying to reach the White House by way of the Horn?

Banker Stensland resembles Homer somewhere. Though he is still alive, some seven cities are claimed to be his hiding place—and all at once, though they are located all the way from Canada to Panama.

If the island of Juan Fernandez was really wiped off the map in the Chilean earthquake, nobody seems to care a cent. It has not been mentioned since, and surely is entitled to some kind of an obituary notice.

The Tacoma Ledger thinks Senator Scott, of West Virginia, has views on the tariff that are national, not local. Our esteemed contemporary is probable correct. Local views of Pittsburg millionaires are confined exclusively to the subject of chorus girls.

The president might as well try to un-ring a bell as to make Americans unlearn English.

Our strenuous president may now have the strenuous past spelled without the "o."

The Supreme Court in over-ruling Judge Galloway's decision that the Parker dam was a nuisance, virtually declared that it was not a "dam nuisance."

If the Supreme judges were on the district benches, and three of the district judges were on the Supreme bench, would cases be decided the same, and the laws remain as they are?

A SALEM CASE.

Many More Like It In Salem.

The following case is but one of many similar occurring daily in Salem. It is an easy matter to verify its correctness. Surely you cannot ask for better proof than such conclusive evidence:

Mrs. S. Collins, of 679 High street, Salem, Ore., says: "Trouble with my kidneys and backache have caused me much annoyance for several years. Although I used a good many remedies I obtained no positive relief until my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills, and I procured them at Dr. Stone's drug store. They soon brought me effective benefit, eased the bearing down feeling through the back and loins, and banished the aching and other symptoms that had annoyed me for so long. I have since learned of others who think the world of your reliable remedy and I gladly recommend it to all suffering from backache or kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A PENSION FOR LIFE

Without your lifting a finger, the dollars you save will pay you a pension for life.

Save as many as you can now while you have health, strength, and prosperity, and thereby increase the size of your pension and the comfort of your future years.

The mere fact that your future is secure will make life a double joy now.

Three per cent interest paid on deposits of one dollar or more.

Savings Department Capital National Bank

ALONG THE EDGE OF THE CONTINENT

Where Roads Wind Through Towering Forest and Tangled Fern, Over Sun-lit Ridges Looking Down upon the Broad Pacific, and into Darkling Canyons, Where Patches of Blue Sky, Alone are Visible.

Salmon River, Aug. 22.—(Editorial Correspondence.)—Just south of Siletz bay is Forgarty creek with some pretty rocks for the camera people, and a very nice sandy beach for bathing. A number of fine streams flow into the Pacific ocean around Siletz bay.

The county roads through this country are not only cut through living walls of forest, but often have to be sawed through a solid wall of dead timber, where logs are piled three deep by a windfall. The climate up the coast at this season is something superb. It is a mixture of sea-fog, mountain air and sunshine, like the soft patting of baby hands when the gently stirring breezes strike your face.

The burnt sections are narrow strips along the coast, rapidly growing up to rhododendron parks. We followed over a bench to Siletz bay. On the south side live two sons of Poland, Joe and Albert Sijonak, and driving through one's barn yard we are let down to the soft sand beach. Following the same about two miles we cross the sand dunes to the ferry landing, where the use of our lungs brought G. S. Parmele and his son, Edgar, with the flatboat that landed us safely at his home, where he has a sawmill and merchandise store. Vessels come into this bay drawing ten to twelve feet of water. The Chilcat, Harrison, Gerald C. and Della, of the Elmore Co., run in here.

Drift creek, heading in Bald mountain, empties into the bay at Parmele's. The name of the postoffice is Kernville. The Parmeles came from Illinois in 1889, landing at St. Helens, Wash. He lived at Tillamook awhile and then came to Siletz. He has done very well here and is one of the substantial and accommodating citizens of Lincoln county.

We waited here and fished Drift creek, catching enough trout for supper and drove out to the beach to go on north. Crossed Schooner creek on way to mouth of Siletz. Had to take our grub-box up on our lap, as the tide had not run out enough. The postmaster at Taft told us he was hopeful of making that quite a town as the railroad went through it. Was selling lots.

Campers are numerous at the mouth of the Siletz. Here we saw the first deer on the trip. It was a fine large red doe that had come out on the marsh to feed. Was not alarmed at our going along within 150 feet in a boat. Some men went after her with a Winchester but did not get her. Said it was a buck with horns off.

The drive up the beach to Devil's lake was fine, although the beach is nowhere so hard as about Yaquina bay. At Devil's lake a large stream of water runs out and we took the road back onto the beaches. Splendid sheep and stock ranches on these fern covered hills. Saw but one fine farm home. Many places owned by Indians look deserted. They are off getting salmon or hop picking. Into camp at Salmon river at 7:30.

Ham and trout boiled on the coals and bread and butter and fruit make a supper and then turn to sleep under the stars. This is an ideal camp. Fine place to feed and water horses. High clean bank of river. Fuel and shelter in abundance. The rippling waters make music fit for the angels. At midnight all was silent. The tide had come up. Men with torches came up the river in a boat fishing—breaking the law in the wilderness is not so uncommon.

"Before" morning one friendly neighbor made himself or herself manifest—a little skunk. During the night an Indian rode up to camp on a pony. We stepped out and exchanged courtesies. He had been at Salem mission when a boy with some of his tribe. Was going to Tillamook to the fair. How many miles was it? He did not know. "Get there by 6 o'clock, maybe," was

his laconic reply. We appreciate so much the good roads opened by Lincoln county, we contributed a little by removing several hundred boulders from the roadway each day's travel. At the Salmon river bridge we put in a lot of poles at the south approach making it much safer. It would be a good rule of life, as we go along to leave the way for others a little better than we find it.

Some people seem to delight in leaving a dirty camp behind them. They want you to know they have been there. It is always in order to burn old papers and scraps and tidy up a camp before leaving it as evidence of civilization. Always tie the horses so they can't snag or throw themselves, and so the animals' head will be there if it should take a notion to leave during the night. Good currying and frequent will keep your team fresh.

We left Salmon river August 22 at 8 a. m. took first road to left (other road goes to Sheridan), crossed Deer Creek, took road to left up past L. D. Hardin's place (Otis P. O.) railroad survey takes up Deep creek. Cascade peak is 1500 feet high and the coast road will have to take to the woods four or five miles inland.

The Siletz and Salmon rivers are great fishing streams, the finest Chinook being hauled out in wagons to Yaquina, Toledo and Sheridan. A team can pull not more than 200 to 500 pounds. The road from Salmon river out towards Tillamook has just been taken over by the county and it will be some time before it is passable for automobiles. Miles of it up the Deer creek canyon are through solid walls of cedar and vine maple. Then we come out onto fern hills in more of the burnt region. With a good team one could go over this road with a camping outfit and not walk a step, but with out horse it is necessary to walk up and down hills. There is plenty of bear, cougar and deer, and mountain and salmon trout are plentiful in the wilderness.

The coast railroad will never go out into the interior via Deer creek, but will have to tunnel Cascade head, and there will probably be a town at Devil's lake or on the fern beaches just south of Salmon river. The scenery about Cascade head is grandeur itself. It is the highest point on the coast north of Cape Perpetua, and until you sight Mearney mountain south of Clatsop head.

One charm of this trip was the fact that for several days we were driving through a country entirely unknown to us, a veritable "terra incognita." Indians live all through it. It is still their happy hunting ground. They trap and spear salmon just as they did a hundred years ago. Settlers in many places are ten miles apart and the fern is ten feet high. County roads have

been cut through on old trails by Lincoln and Tillamook counties and this is destined to become the great coast highway of Oregon. The view from the ridge between Salmon river and Slab creek is great. On all sides is a rim of blue mountains losing themselves in the mist and smoke. Coming down from the divide, we enter a canyon that is a veritable scene of desolation. On all sides forest fires have swept up the walls of the canyon. The steep sides of the mountains bristle with skeleton of a noble forest. In some places a cluster of these great denuded and blackened trunks lean together at the top, as in sympathy at their fate, forming the frame-work of a giant tepee.

On Slab creek (should be Nesko-win) we found an old Polk county citizen, Jas. Taggart, who lived west of Salem at Bush College school, where Mrs. Taggart taught school. He has now one of the finest dairy ranches in Tillamook county. His postoffice is Marks. There is a telephone line that connects a few of the dairy farms. Mrs. Taggart will teach this fall and winter at Foley.

We camped on the bank of the stream and soon had a fine hand-cooked meat, although our grub-box was getting low. We pulled out for our next camp at Little Nestucca, where we will spend the night.

E. HOFER.

OFF FOR HOP FIELDS.

Many Families of Pickers Engage Passage on River Steamers.

Pickers in small groups have begun to take passage on the steamers bound for the hop fields on the Upper Willamette River, says the Telegram. So far they are mostly families who are going early, in order to select suitable camping grounds near the yards. In another week the agents of the navigation companies say that it will be necessary to add other craft in order to take care of the increased traffic. The Oregon City company is fixing up the Pomona for early service, making three steamers it will have in operation. The others are the Oregon and Altona. Each of them has accommodations for about 300 passengers.

Great quantities of burlap for baling the hops after they are gathered are lying at the docks awaiting shipment to the various yards. It is claimed that this traffic will be sufficiently heavy for the next few weeks to provide the steamers with fair cargoes. At a number of points the river is at a rather low stage, but it is believed that the steamers will be able to get through as far as Salem during the entire season. Practically all of the hop yards are on this side of that city.

A Pleasant Way to Travel.

The above is the usual verdict of the traveler using the Missouri Pacific railway between the Pacific coast and the East, and we believe that the service and accommodations given merit this statement. From Denver, Colorado Springs and Denver there are two through trains daily to Kansas City and St. Louis, carrying Pullman's latest standard electric-lighted sleeping cars, chair cars and up-to-date dining cars. The same excellent service is operated from Kansas City and St. Louis to Memphis, Little Rock and Hot Springs. If you are going East or South, write for particulars and full information.

W. C. McBRIDE, Gen. Agt. 134 Third St., Portland, Or.

Teacher—Now, then, name our presidents in their order from the beginning.

Susie—Adams, Washington—Teacher—O, no. Washington was first.

Susie—But my Sunday school teacher told us the Adams were the very first people of all.—Scissors.

A Natural Laxative

Inward cleansing is as necessary as outward bathing. To keep the bowels free and regular is of even greater importance than to keep the skin-pores from becoming clogged. The neglect of either invites disease. Everyone needs a natural laxative occasionally, to free the bowels of accumulated impurities. For this purpose take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the greatest boon ever offered to those who suffer from the ills that follow constipation. For over fifty years Beecham's Pills have been famous as a Stomach corrector, a Liver regulator and Bowel laxative. They never gripe nor cause pain. Powerful purgatives are dangerous. Avoid them. Use Beecham's Pills. They give relief without doing violence to any organ. Their action is in harmony with physical laws. Take them regularly and the necessity for their use becomes less frequent. They are a natural laxative and a positive cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.

10c and 25c.

BACKACHE

"I wrote you for advice," writes Lelia Hagood, of Sylvia, Tenn., "about my terrible backache and monthly pains in my abdomen and shoulders. I had suffered this way nine years and five doctors had failed to relieve me. On your advice I took Wine of Cardui, which at once relieved my pains and now I am entirely cured. I am sure that Cardui saved my life."

It is a safe and reliable remedy for all female diseases, such as periodical pains, irregularity, dragging down sensations, headache, dizziness, backache, etc.

FREE ADVICE Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. 313

At Every Drug Store in \$1.00 bottles. Try it.

WINE OF CARDUI

Flower Carnival at Arverne.

Arverne, L. I., Aug. 25.—Crowds of visitors from many points on Long Island have come here this afternoon to witness the great flower parade and carnival, which has been arranged for today. The hotels of this busy seaside resort are overcrowded and never before have there been so many visitors here as there are today. The parade of several hundred flower-decked automobiles and carriages will be held this afternoon and will be followed in the evening by fireworks and a general carnival on the brilliantly illuminated boardwalk. Valuable prizes will be awarded to the winners in the flower parade.

The Lost Lay.

In a New England country church the good old custom prevailed of distributing colored eggs to children on Easter Sunday. The little ones had waited patiently while the choir sang its anthems and the Sunday school superintendent labored through his address, and finally the minister announced:

"We will sing Hymn 132, 'O soul, proclaim thy lay,' after which the eggs will be distributed."—Clipped.

Stop That Cough.

When a cough, a tickling or an irritation in the throat makes you feel uncomfortable take Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Don't wait until the disease has gone beyond control. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Anderson, 354 West 5th St., Salt Lake City, Utah, write:

"We think Ballard's Horehound Syrup the best medicine for coughs and colds. We have used it for several years; it always gives immediate relief, is very pleasant and gives perfect satisfaction." 25c, 50c, \$1. For sale by D. J. Fry, Salem, Or.

CASTORIA

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TAKE AN OUTING

When you get ready for the mountains or sea shore, don't fail to get a good supply of good

- HAMS BACON SAUSAGE PURE LARD and SALT MEATS

We have the best.

Doe & Kurtz

177 Commercial Phone 285

For Sale

150 acres fine river bottom 4 miles from Salem, for \$15 acre. This is the best buy in valley, but you will have to act quick.

A new 5-room cottage, good young fruit, three blocks from line, for onl \$1250.

A lot on Center street, close for \$650.

DERBY & WILLSON



THE TOWN CRIER

Couldn't make an announcement that would please the public better than when we tell them that laundry work will be done to perfection and the Salem Steam Laundry can't be competed with anywhere in the country for the perfection of work on linen, silks or woollens. defy competition in this line, because there were any better methods would have them at once. Try Salem Steam Laundry. Prices for

SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY. Colonel, J. Olmstead, Prop. PHONE 25. 136-166 S. Liberty

SUNDAY EXCURSION

on the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad TO NEWPORT

Sunday excursion to Newport 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., 5 1/2 hours at the finest resort in West. Health, rest and pleasure the weary worker.

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

Fare from Albany, Corvallis or Newport \$1.50 for the round trip. Connections at Albany with Eugene line going southbound overlaid on return.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMAL PILLS

A Rare, Certain, Satisfying, and Dependable Remedy for ALL FEMALE AFFECTIONS. NEVER KNOWS TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Guaranteed! Madame Dean's French Femal Pills. Each box contains 25 pills. Price \$1.00 per box. Will send three on trial, to be paid when relieved. Sample Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., 805 74. LANGFORD ST. Sold in Salem by S. C. Stone.

A. L. FRASER PLUMBING TINNING AND ROOFING

Cornice Work, Heating and Building Work of all Kinds

Estimates Made and Work Guaranteed

Murphy Blk State St.

Salem, Oregon

Phone 1511