

**Avoid alum and alum phosphate baking powders. The label law requires that all the ingredients be named on the labels. Look out for the alum compounds.**

NOTE.—Safety lies in buying only Royal Baking Powder, which is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and the best that can be made.

## PORTLAND'S UNFORTUNATE PLUTOCRATS

**Are Reasonably Happy and Still Working for Oregon's Advancement Despite Many Grand-Motherly Scoldings**

Portland, Oct. 12.—(Editorial Correspondence).—For one day at Portland I flocked in almost as bad company as Tom Richardson keeps. I met nothing but millionaires, and not even all of them were admitted to me. Like Harvey Scott at the Jason Lee memorial, I was not so much honored by the occasion as they were by my presence. There was some curiosity on my part to come in contact with the wicked plutocrats and persecuted heads of the first families who are revelling in ill-gotten wealth, and who are supposed to go silently and with abashed heads down the back streets from their palaces between Sixth and Tenth streets to their banks and financial joints, where they spin the dark webs that are engulfing the innocent masses in ruin.

One of the first I butted up against was A. L. Mills. He was trying to escape attention by slipping into a side door of the late H. W. Corbett's offices, on First and Washington. He wore a hunted look. His shoes were not polished, but that sunny Jim smile soon came back into his countenance, as he talked over old times,

when, as a poor boy, he got his start on the little chicken farm and peddled eggs and poultry in shabby farm clothes. Well, he no longer wears shoes with holes in them.

But for his evil associations with low persons like Wm. M. Ladd, Edgar P. Hill, J. Thorburn Ross and other unreconstructed Presbyterians Mills would not be a bad fellow, plutocrat and multimillionaire that he is represented to be. They keep electing him president of corporations, and so far no indictments are hanging over him. He is not a candidate for the United States senate, although he is of senatorial dimensions, and therefore deserves watching.

"Yes," said Millionaire Mills, "I shall be up to the legislature a few times this winter, just to see how the boys perform. It is like going back to a school you once attended. I intend to continue to live in Oregon, if they will let me. There is but one blot and obstacle to the still more rapid development of the state, and I need not mention what that is."

I did not meet Wm. M. Ladd. He is East, in hiding, I presume, at present, seeking to drive away the cloud of care that hangs over the life of all plutocrats, with such soft drinks and tiddledewink dissipation as are permitted to a Presbyterian. Charles Ladd takes his place in the bank, and the awful magnitude of being a member of the Ladd family that rests its vast fortunes in the tottering foundations of a tin-clip bank, does not visibly oppress him. The Ladds continue to prosper and found Y. M. C. As and Y. W. C. As, and other corporations more or less designed to help people with doodles of tainted wealth to a semblance of respectability. As for Edgar P. Hill he had to go. As the spiritual advisers of the little band of hunted plutocrats, Portland was made too hot for him, and his abashed fellows only mention his name with bated breath and a "let-us-forget" expression on their faces.

Another of the hated class of plutocrats who grinds the faces off the proletariat is J. Thorburn Ross. His Title Guaranty Trust Co., at Second and Washington streets, is employ-

ing hundreds of people, and the unfortunate poor are rushing in by hundreds to swell the deposits of his savings department. Ross and his family are making a tour of Europe. He seems to flourish in spite of an ocean of newspaper opprobrium and worse than all, is of low origin starting life as a job printer. While it would be hard to find any property in his name, or that he even has where to lay his head, he has the confidence of a greater number of people than even some of us who have hold of the lever that molds the minds of the multitude. Ross controls a great deal of advertising, and it is distributed like the rain.

The closest search did not reveal Joe Teal, as he has been all but obliterated from Portland society. As soon as it was apparent that he was in the multi-plutocrat class he was put on the black-list, and his name is Dennis. Besides being a Democrat his control of great wealth marks him as a dangerous man. Teal is pleasant to meet. He seems to be intelligent, and, but for the hated incubus of his millions, could get along fairly well. As it is he wears the same haunted look that attaches to persecution and the reputation of belonging to the class that thirst for the life-blood of the submerged toilers. How such men as Teal can exist and hold up their heads and look honest journalists in the face is one of the mysteries of a city debauched by the acquisitions of a heartless horde of plutocrats, who are making money hand over fist in advancing real estate, and pushing Portland trade to the confines of Mexico, Alaska and Asia. I did not meet Theodore Wilcox, who is East with Ladd, but he is said to be the worst expansionist in the lot. I spent a few minutes with H. L. Pittock, rated at a million and a half, and F. W. Leadbetter, who controls a million in his own name. They have a hand in many money-making enterprises, and are recklessly seeking for more. While not yet branded as plutocrats of the vicious type, they are liable to fall victims of this acrimonious distinction any day. It is not believed that they are positively dangerous to society so long as Roosevelt is President, because we common people can always rely on Teddy putting a timely spoke in the wheel of the unbridled aggressions and encroachments of the hated rich. With Roosevelt in the White House, the commonwealth can never fall prey to the far-reaching tentacles of men like Leadbetter and Pittock.

While in their dangerous company I met Ted Piper, who has been devoting unnecessary space to me as a candidate for collector of customs. He is not known as suffering from the bad smell attaching to the millionaire class, but has at least twice been misrepresented as belonging to the circle that is so constantly being made more offensive to the American people. When he left Seattle it was published on him that he had sold his interests in the P. I. for at least a million. He humbly accepted a \$20 a week job on an Oregon newspaper. But soon the further blot was cast on his reputation in that fortunate investments in the Texas oil fields had brought him again into the invidious class. Of course, he is not in himself a dangerous man, and so long as we have Teddy in the White House we need not fear Teddy in the Tall Tower, even though possessed of dangerous accumulations of the tainted. I must apologize for mentioning the two Teddies in one breath, but it is always so easy to descend from the sublime to the ridiculous. The second Teddy was full of his most genial pleasantries. He said he had just met a man who threatened to stop taking the Oregonian because it devoted much editorial space to me. "Why do you pay so much attention to that fellow Hofer? Can't you see that's all he's after, to get you to even mention his name?"

Of course, anyone should be supremely happy to be even noticed or quoted, and I tried to express my

gratification with a Rooseveltian grin of appreciation that displayed my anterior molars. I might have told my friend Piper that no one had threatened to stop my paper for mentioning or not mentioning him. Teddy is an aid to digestion, any way you take him.

It would be impossible in one day or one newspaper article to mention all the Portland millionaires who are held up in continuous lofty scorn by the anti-plutocratic press. Some of the millionaires have on account of age, or some other specially redeeming quality, escaped excommunication. Among these are Jacob Kamm, Sr., aged over 80, but who has never dabbled in building electric lines, gas works or promotion enterprises. Captain J. C. Ainsworth, of the United States Bank; Henry Wagner, of the Weinhardt properties; I. N. Fleischer and Sanford Hirsch, are millionaires who have not yet been flayed individually, but their time will come. Men of great wealth must be taught to fear the power of a wise and discriminative editorial management. Another king of Pacific coast plutocrats on my visiting list is H. W. Goode, who, like Wilcox, came up from some lowly occupation like bank teller, and is now president of the General Electric, Portland Street Railway, O. W. P. Co. and the holding corporation organized by the Clarkes, of Philadelphia, and the Seligman of New York, all in the same venal class of exploiters. Goode was president of the electric in 1892, and, considering his lack of advantages, and for having his lost cast almost entirely with the despised possessors of great riches, and an unbroken ascent to detested plutocracy, he is still possessed of some business traits. As president of the Lewis and Clark fair he went up against all the rag-chewing of the state commission and remained in possession of unimpaired faculties. His ambition to give Salem and Vancouver as good lightning rates and street car service as Portland, puts him almost in the class of public benefactors. But take the whole aggregation of Portland millionaires, and where is there another city the size of Portland that has so much to contend with in way of concentrated wealth that keeps on concentrating and piling up? There should be some way to stop it. It seems, however, there is no way to keep the millionaires from spreading out and acquiring more property, more millions. The only power that will save the community from their ruinous domination is an absolutely fearless and honest press.

E. HOFER.

### A Young Mother at 70.

"My mother has suddenly been made young at 70. Twenty years of intense suffering from dyspepsia had entirely disabled her, until 6 months ago, when she began taking Electric Bitters, which have completely cured her and restored the strength and activity she had in the prime of life," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. Greatest restorative medicine on the globe. Sets stomach, liver, and kidneys right, purifies the blood, and cures malaria, biliousness and weakness. Wonderful nerve tonic. Price 50c. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry's drug store.

A chute of oxidized quartz that pans out coarse gold in large quantities, has been found in the J. E. Young mine on Elephant mountain, in the Bohemia district.

### Blood Poisoning

Results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry's drugstore.

The Portland high school had its first fire drill Thursday, and the building was emptied of 965 students in exactly 2 minutes and 35 seconds.

## CONTEST CLOSES MONDAY EVENING



About the first of September we announced that we would give three prizes to little girls giving the best "ten reasons why their mothers should use a Buck Stove or Range. We did this to impress upon the older folks that we handle this justly famous line of stoves. The

little girls have responded with their reasons better than we hoped for and there is still one more day—MONDAY—in which others may enter the contest.

Monday night we will seal the box and receive no more "reasons." Then we will appoint three judges to look over the answers and decide on the three best and then decide which of the three is best, and so on. We will be able to announce the winners within a few days.

## Buren & Hamilton HOUSE FURNISHERS

### Dead on to Them.

A statesman, in an argument, had turned the tables rather neatly on his opponent. Senator Doliver, in congratulation, said

"You remind me of a Fort Dodge doctor, Dr. X—. This gentleman once had a grave dug for a patient, supposed to be dying, who afterward recovered, and over this error of judgment the doctor was joked for many years."

"Once he attended, in consultation

with three conferees, another patient. This patient really died.

ter death as the physicians discuss the case together, one of them said

"Since quick burial is necessary we might inter the body temporarily. I understand our brother has a vacant grave on hand."

Dr. X— smiled.

"Yes," he said, "I believe I am the only physician present whose graves are not all filled."—Harper Weekly.

## PRICES CUT TO MOVE STOCKS

As announced previously I have sold my entire stock to Mr. S. Manning, who takes possession November 1. I agreed to reduce stock as much as possible before that date. To do this I, of course, have cut prices on nearly everything in the house. We have moved out good many things already, and here are a few lines that are yet worth your notice:

### Sewing Machines

- 3 White Rotaries
- 2 Wheeler & Wilson
- 2 Queens
- 2 Vindex
- 1 Ajax
- 3 Standard box heads

Besides a number of excellent second-hand machines.

You will save from 25 to 30 per cent on the purchase price of any new machine in the house. Call and investigate at once.

### Vehicles

- 3 top buggies
- 3 hacks
- 1 farmer's surrey
- 1 park wagon, with 2 stick seats and canopy top, a beautiful rig.
- 1 side-spring runabout
- 1 stick seat runabout
- 1 splendid delivery wagon

There is a saving of from \$10 to \$25 each on these rigs. Call and satisfy yourself and get a bargain.

### Implements

- 2 Benela Hancock disc plows
- 1 Hancock sidehill disc
- 1 Syracuse gang plow
- 1 Syracuse sulky
- Syracuse walking plows
- 1 potato digger
- 2 Canton walking cultivators
- 1 Canton riding cultivator
- 1 Moline disc harrow

Besides a number of other implements of various sorts, all at a big saving in price for cash.

### Farm Wagons

- 1 3 1/2 Studebaker, wide tires
- 1 3-inch Studebaker, narrow tires
- 1 3-inch Studebaker, wide tires

There's a saving in these that will appeal to the farmer or wagon hauler who needs a wagon soon.

### Other Lines

- Hay carriers
- Steel track for carriers
- 2 fanning mills
- 2 Petaluma incubators
- 1 ladies' Crescent bicycle
- 1 boy's 24-inch bicycle
- 1 gent's Tribune, chainless
- Several second-hand wheels, saddles and men's.
- Worsted buggy robes; some for ones very cheap

All of the above goods are priced enough cheaper to hurry up the prospective buyer.

### Second-hand Things

- One side-spring, 1 1/2-inch bodied wagon with one seat fitted with buggy top, cheap.
- One 2-horse Fairbanks-Morse gasoline engine.
- 1 Sharples safety cream separator, in good shape.
- 1 De Laval separator.

The above items are mighty cheap. Come and look if interested.

### Oldsmobile Runabout

In excellent running order, repainted, fitted with new carburetter and new chain, at a

## ALL ACCOUNTS NOW DUE

Those having accounts and notes now due will please call and send check at once as per our statements, as we must close our books at once and clean up all claims. Please do not ask or expect extensions, as we cannot grant them.

F. A. Wiggins, 119 to 123 Liberty St.

## ADVANCING THEIR INTEREST

WE ENDEAVOR to advance the business interests of our customers in every legitimate way. In so doing, our motives may be somewhat tinged with selfishness, for, upon the prosperity of its patrons hinges the success of every bank.

### Salem State Bank

L. K. PAGE, President  
E. W. HAZARD, Cashier

The Old Reliable  
SALEM GUN STORE  
Phone 410

## Hauser Bros.

PROP'S SALEM GUN STORE

The Old Reliable  
SALEM GUN STORE  
Phone 410

## WE HAVE EVERYTHING FOR THE HUNTER AND SPORTSMAN

HAND PROTECTORS  
CLEANING RODS  
SHELL BELTS  
SHELL VESTS  
HUNTING COATS

HUNTING HATS  
HUNTING PANTS  
RECOIL PADS  
WITCH BLK HUNTING  
BOOTS

LEFEVER SHOTGUNS  
PARKER SHOTGUNS  
REMINGTON SHOTGUNS  
E. C. SMITH SHOTGUNS  
STEVENS SHOTGUNS

WINCHESTER SHOTGUNS  
MARLIN SHOTGUNS  
SYRACUSE SHOTGUNS  
ITHACA SHOTGUNS  
BAKER SHOTGUNS

Marble Sights and a complete line of Marble Goods. Rifles of every standard make. King Sights and Lyman Sights for Rifles and Shotguns. Gun Grease and Gun Oil. You are always welcome at Salem's Old Reliable Gun Store.