

BIG DOIN'S

See Next Copy of Journal

Special Sale Of Toilet Soaps

Something you need always. Sale begins Saturday morning, October 20, and lasts until Saturday night, October 27. Five bars of the 5c size for 15c; 25c boxes (3 bars in box) for 15c. Any of the following:

GLYCERINE	BAY RUM
COLD CREAM	BOUQUET
CLOVER BLOSSOM	AUTUMN ROSE
WITCH HAZEL	PINE TAR SOAP
LA'PARLA CASTLE	FAIRY
OATMEAL	SUPERCREAM SHAVING SOAP.

No phone orders taken on these specialties. And only one 15c lot or eight bars for 25c will be sold to one party.

YOKOHAMA TEA COMPANY

THE ONLY COFFEE ROASTER IN THE CITY, AND THEREFORE COFFEE ALWAYS FRESH.

Are You Alarmed?

FIRE ALARMS
BURGLAR ALARMS
SPRINKLING SYSTEMS
FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

Of all kinds, and a full stock of general electric supplies. Also all kinds of motor work done, as well as all kinds of wiring.

State Agent Co.
245 Liberty St.



A MATTER OF ABSORBING INTEREST
Lies behind that of the approaching Thanksgiving, and that is the lumber question. During the Winter the supply is always uncertain, but by ordering of us before cold weather comes you can be sure of having your wants filled. We are ready to supply any kind of lumber you need.

GOODALE LUMBER CO.

O. C. T. CO

Steamers Pomona and Altona leave for Portland daily except Sunday at 7.10 a. m.

M. P. BALDWIN, Agt

CHINA STORE

Special sale, silks, fancy goods, embroidery, lace, gents' and ladies' furnishing goods, wraps, coats, pants and suits, trunks, mattresses and blankets. We make up new lines of wrappers, waists, white underwear, and kimono.

Everything going at lowest prices.

Hole Wing Sang Co.
346 Court St., Salem, Or.

REGULAR NEW YORK LETTER

Gossip About the Affairs of the Continent's Greatest City

New York, Oct. 20.—Leon Le-maire, a distinguished looking but shabbily dressed vagrant, who is well known to the police and the Tombs magistrates as "Chianti Louis the crust thrower," has had his usual donation of justice meted out to him, and is now for the thirtieth time rusticated in Blackwells island. Chianti adopted an original idea for exciting financial sympathy by wildly scrambling for a dirty piece of bread which he had previously "planted" before a crowd of homeward bound theaters goers, or persons leaving a church. The result in all cases being that men and women reached for pocketbooks, and filled the old man's hand with small coins. After a successful performance of this operation women often shed tears, treated him very kindly and promise to get him some light work. But Chianti is adverse to work. On being searched after arrest he was always found to have money in his pockets equal to the weekly pay of a political district leader. "The world's champion crust thrower" as he styles himself, is 68 years old, the scion of a distinguished French family. For 20 years he has been a familiar figure in the little cafes of West Broadway, where he was known as "Chianti Leon" owing to his fondness for wines of that brand.

It is to be hoped, for the benefit of mankind in general, that the system adopted by the Rev. Dr. Farrer, pastor of the First Reformed church, Brooklyn, for the delivery of sermons, will be generally followed. At a service recently in his church the oratorio "Creation" was rendered, and on ascending the pulpit Dr. Farrer's sermon, which was possibly the shortest ever delivered in this country was as follows: "Creation. I do not know much about creation. All that anyone knows about it is contained in the Bible, and what scientists tell us. I am satisfied that there was a creation and that it has been satisfactory." "What a saving of valuable breath there would be if all public speakers adopted Dr. Farrer's rule.

Another of the Bowery's "aristocrats" has passed away in the person of old Isaac Schoeur, aged 83 years, who for the past 20 years sold pencils up and down the Bowery. Old Schoeur during all that time occupied a room in the Defender lodging house and was called an aristocrat on account of a certain dignified manner and a tendency to mind his own business. During the long winter nights after darkness had fallen he would retrace his steps to the Defender, place his parcel of unsold pencils away, and partake of his supper of dry rye bread, and small beer if business was good. Then would follow a long reverie not to be broken unless the proprietor of the Defender, who was Schoeur's only friend, came along. During these sad reveries tears would often trickle down his face, but to no one did he ever breathe his troubles. A few glimpses of his early life, which had been throughout told the story of a brilliant young Hebrew, a dreamer, a philosopher, who had been through a great university and knew all about the stars, who was educated for high church honors, but who failed to marry the woman he loved because her parents made her marry a man more practical. He prayed often and fasted much, sometimes of necessity and when found dead was in an attitude of prayer.

By attempting to estimate the value of a race-horse the treasury officials are preparing a pretty peck of troubles for themselves. An English steeplechaser brought into this country and appraised at \$1000 when the import duty was paid has won \$15,000 in money and plate since his arrival in New York recently. The custom officials are perturbed in consequence, and in view of the seeming under valuation, are preparing to exact from the importer a much higher sum than was paid for the duty on the horse. It is announced that this will be done when the "real value" of the animal is determined but it is plain that by the time this is determined the cause of the controversy will have long since departed to the bourn whence so horse has returned. Meantime the

minds of the treasury officials will be as muddled as the man who made the famous ruling that "pigs are pigs." Last spring Syzenby could not be bought for \$200,000. A few weeks later his skeleton was being made ready for the museum of natural history and in the meantime he did not place one penny to his owners credit. Last year an owner paid \$25,000 for a western colt which has never since earned a cent so the treasury should not make themselves ridiculous in trying to solve the real value of a horse aside from the market price of its hide and bones.

One New York house owner at least has a soft spot in his heart for the children, for he has opened an apartment house in Harlem, which he appropriately names the Roosevelt Arms, and has announced his intention of not letting it to childless couples. The protests of women that apartment house owners object to children, will in a measure be relieved for Herr Kanhule, the owner, says he doesn't care whether twins, triplets, or quadruplets are brought into the building. Kanhule has four children, and when he went to look for a house last year he found that although screeching parrots, monkeys and vicious dogs were admitted, children were not allowed in the better class apartment houses. This set him thinking and the result was that he concluded to build a house that would accommodate himself, and not only that, but would relieve the necessities of others similarly situated.

The discovery that an Italian child whose parents believed him to have been kidnapped was kept three days in the rooms of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty while detectives searched high and low throughout the city discloses a curious failure on the police system. The society's managers seem to have been blameless in the matter. The child was found on Brooklyn bridge and taken to a police station full of men who had been specially instructed to look for him. After the usual formalities he was sent to the society's refuge. The superintendent of this institution would not expect the police to bring to him a child for whom they were in search. His failure to learn who the child was is perfectly natural. The police are in a different case. Their plight would not be so humiliating if a great hubbub had not been made over the boys disappearance and large rewards offered for his recovery. A considerable number of police had been detailed specially to the hunt and every patrolman in the department had heard the general order instructing the force to watch for him. That he was actually taken to a police station and not recognized and that no policeman ever attempted to identify him as the lost child is to say the least of it, remarkable.

The ruthless scrambling on the part of ambulance surgeons in the case of injured persons requiring treatment has grossly hurt the feelings of the sufferers and their friends many a time in the streets of New York. A distressing case occurred the other day, where as a man lay dying in the Chinese quarters, in Pell street, with three bullet wounds in his back, surgeons from two hospitals struggled to take possession of him. Several of his friends took a hand in the affair, and when the ambulance started to drive away some one seized the wounded man and dragged him nearly out of the vehicle. Policemen finally scattered the crowd, and directed the removal of the wounded man to a hospital. He was in great pain all the while, and no effort was made during the scrimmage to relieve him the slightest degree.

The spectacle of a woman manicuring her own finger nails attracted the attention of all the passengers of the car on an elevated train on which she was traveling, the other day. She was a handsome woman, and was hurrying as if to keep a dinner engagement. Entering in company with a brunette she hastened to finish her manicure work. With a sharp glance at the men who were hiding behind newspapers, she removed her tailor-made coat, and drew a pair of curved scissors from a handbag. With a few deft clips she rounded the nails, then used the file, and was extremely busy when the train pulled up at the Grand Central station. By that time every man had dropped his newspaper and was watching not only the hands, but the eyes that glanced up every few seconds. At Fourteenth street the nails were ready for the rough, and for three minutes she polished vigorously. At Brooklyn bridge the work was completed. One man said the railway ought to advertise it as a "good boudoir."

DIRECT NOMINATING PRIMARY

LET THE PEOPLE REGARDLESS OF
PARTY EXPRESS THEMSELVES
AND DOWN WITH SECRET
MANIPULATORS

Citizens of All Parties Requested to
Register and Express a Choice for
Each Office to Bring Out Candi-
dates At the Coming City Primary.

OFFICIAL NOTICE OF CITY PRIMARY NOMI- NATING ELECTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON SATURDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1906, AT THE POLLING PLACES OF THE CITY OF SALEM, OREGON, A PRIMARY NOMINATING ELECTION WILL BE HELD, AT WHICH THE REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC PARTIES WILL CHOOSE THEIR CANDIDATES FOR CITY OFFICERS, NAMELY:

(Fill in Your Choice.)

FOR MAYOR
FOR MARSHAL
FOR RECORDER
FOR TREASURER
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 1, TO SUCCEED
F. W. STEUSLOFF
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 2, TO SUCCEED
C. A. BAKER
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 3, TO SUCCEED
P. B. WALLACE
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 4, TO SUCCEED
J. C. GOODALE, JR
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 5, TO SUCCEED
P. L. FRAZIER
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 6, TO SUCCEED
E. C. CHURCHILL
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 6, TO SUCCEED
J. N. SKAIFE
FOR ALDERMAN FOR SALEM NO. 7, TO SUCCEED
L. W. ACHESON

WHICH WILL BE HELD AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON AND WILL CONTINUE UNTIL 7 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON OF SAID DAY.

NAME OF VOTER
WARD
EACH VOTER IS REQUESTED TO FILL OUT HIS CHOICE FOR CITY CANDIDATES AND AN ALDERMAN FOR HIS WARD AND GET HIS NEIGHBOR TO DO THE SAME. IF YOU DESIRE GOOD CITY GOVERNMENT DO NOT LEAVE THE SELECTION OF A TICKET TO THE BOSSES. IN THIS WAY FIRST CLASS MEN CAN BE BROUGHT OUT FOR EVERY OFFICE. LET US HAVE A GENERAL EXPRESSION OF CITIZENS AND THE RESULT WILL BE MADE PUBLIC FROM DAY TO DAY. NAMES OF PERSONS CASTING THESE BALLOTS WILL NOT BE MADE PUBLIC. IT WILL BE AN ABSOLUTELY SECRET BALLOT TO ASCERTAIN THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE AS TO WHO THEIR CANDIDATES SHALL BE. MAIL, OR SEND, OR LEAVE YOUR NOMINATING BALLOT AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE TO BE PLACED IN THE BIG PUBLIC BALLOT BOX.

Don't buy your winter supply of flour until you have tried a sack of

NEW
PERFECTION
FLOUR
MADE BY
CAPITAL CITY MILLS

It is the best flour ever sold in Salem.
Remember our cereals are strictly up-to-date. We have the latest up-to-date mill on the coast. Try it.
The mill that makes Salem famous as a wheat market.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

BRYANT & REEDER



A CHILD CAN BUY

advantageously at our meat market as the older folks. We give the most careful attention to all orders, and sell none but the best of meats.

E. C. CROSS,
State Street Market Phone 291