

HOFER BROS., Publishers and Proprietors

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THE JOURNAL STANDS FOR PROGRESS, DEVELOPMENT, GOOD GOVERNMENT, AND NO DEGRADABLE LABOR.

HOMES FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Before the Massachusetts legislature a bill introduced by the public charities committee appropriating \$200,000 TO CONSTRUCT THREE HOMES FOR CONSUMPTIVES TO BE MANAGED BY THE STATE.

One is to be in the northeast part, one in the southeast and the third in the Connecticut valley.

It is not proposed to make living at these homes free.

The cost of board is fixed in the bill at \$4 a week.

Each institution is planned to accommodate 150.

Consumption is regarded as a contagious disease.

At least it is thought to be DANGEROUS TO THE HEALTH OF OTHERS TO LIVE IN THE SAME ROOM WITH CONSUMPTIVES, and the state homes are designed to afford consumptives pleasant quarters, where they may have the best treatment known and may feel they are not a source from which the disease may spread to others.

It is wise in the creation of state institutions to provide for pay patients.

New institutions are needed to care for increasing classes of the afflicted or delinquent, and every new institution increases the burden of the taxpayer.

ABOUT CANADA.

Early in the week Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the able premier of Canada, made a speech in London at a banquet of the Canada club of the British capital, following the meeting of the colonial rulers of the empire.

His topic was the relations of Canada to the empire and to her neighbor, the United States.

He assured his hearers that THERE WAS NO LIKELIHOOD OF CANADA BEING AMERICANIZED—a consequence that a few Englishmen dread, but only a few believe in—by the immigrants that are crossing the border.

The Americans, he said, who are immigrating to Canada are quitting the United States because they believe that Canada is a better country, "with better laws, which are administered ten-fold better than the laws of the United States."

ALL OF WHICH, WHILE EXCEEDINGLY FLATTERING TO THE CANADIAN PREMIER, IS HARDLY CONSISTENT WITH ACCURACY OF REASONING AND THE LOGIC OF THE FACTS.

It is true that Canada is obtaining a very desirable class of agricultural emigrants from the United States.

It is true, furthermore, that she is offering most excellent inducements in the way of lands and prices and rates of transportation.

There, however, it is time to take issue with Sir Wilfrid.

Our agricultural community, which is by far the largest and wealthiest division of our eighty millions of population, IS QUITE satisfied with the laws under which its people live.

Their freedom and personal safety are assured.

Their love of the country and of its institutions is unqualified.

THOSE WHO IMMIGRATE TO CANADA ARE SIMPLY SEEKING THAT WIDER OPPORTUNITY IN A NEW LAND which has inspired the soul of the pioneer in all ages.

Thousands and tens of thousands come to us; a few hundreds have gone chiefly because they are confined by the limitations of a populous section and hampered by prices that are beyond their means.

The newer country has its allurements, and when this is said all is said that marks the differences so delicately and ingeniously drawn by Canada's premier.

CALLS MR. STEAD A CAD.

William T. Stead, editor of the British Review of Reviews, has aroused the "Missouri" in the Kansas City Journal.

Stead, in the Journal's opinion, is a cad, a meddler a corner of insults, and considers himself the adjuster-in-chief of the world's difficulties.

When he sets foot on the steamship to sail for England the Journal will be highly pleased.

Stead holds the American people in contempt, insults us right and left and we sit silently by.

The Journal feels that the time has come to talk back.

"Fifteen years ago," says this overwrought Missourian, "Mr. Stead visited Chicago in search of material for self-exploitation, and the result of his cursory glance at the Windy City was a book that was never much of a success, for the good and sufficient reason that it was not worth reading."

"This time he came across the Atlantic to regulate the affairs of our peace conference, and because he was not permitted to draft the resolutions, or for some other equally trivial reason, he played the baby act and turned the vis of his wrath against the American people."

"One of the first things Mr. Stead did on his present visit was to assure a company of women that the American men 'did not respect women. They treat them like children,'" continued the British critic.

"Surface courtesy is not true chivalry."

"And that is what the American man offers to American women."

"Suppose a pretty woman approaches a group of men and announces that by adding two and two she has demonstrated that the sum is five. Do they call her an idiot?"

"No. But a person who had real respect for her would tell her she was making a fool of herself so that she would discontinue the exhibition."

"Beautifying reasoning this. Of course, under similar circumstances the chivalrous Mr. Stead would call the woman an idiot and chuck-headed fool."

"Mr. Stead addressed the Methodist preachers' meeting in New York, and while discussing his hosts' resolutions blandly said 'Nobody cares a damn for your resolutions.'"

"Of course, this shocked the good ministers, but then it was Mr. Stead, and the incident was allowed to pass."

"Although Mr. Stead has been accorded the courtesy due an honored guest in this country he has demonstrated that he is an ignorant and narrow-minded boor, and America will be well rid of a supercilious cad when he leaves."

GERMAN EXPERIMENTS WITH SMUDGING

Replying to an American inquiry, Consul General A. W. Thackara, of Berlin makes the following report relative to the German use of smudges in the protection of fruit trees, vines, etc., from frosts:

It is the opinion of all those from whom I have heard that the protection of trees from damage which may be caused by late frosts, at least in Germany, is by no means in general use, and the method may still be considered in the experimental stage. For instance, in Werder, about 25 miles from Berlin, the center of a large fruit-growing industry, the president of the fruit-growers' association writes me that the method is very little employed. In isolated cases the growers have used dried leaves, weeds, sawdust

or some other cheap material which will produce smoke, with more or less favorable results. In the vine district of the Rhine and among the fruit-growers of Wurttemberg, when a number of the neighboring owners unite and make a concerted movement to use the smudge method, a certain degree of success has been obtained, but the method is not in general use in Germany. It is not intended to give the impression that the question of the protection of fruit trees and vines from frost by means of smudges is not of interest to the agriculturists of this country—far from it. Many exhaustive experiments have been made by experts and others, and are still being made, and, while the results have not yet been as favorable as were wished for, a satisfactory solution, which would mean millions of dollars probably to those interested, is still hoped for.

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It makes no difference how severe or long-seated a case of bad blood, humors, eczema or scrofula may be, Hood's Sarsaparilla cures just the same.

It has the greatest record of any medicine ever made. Has received the largest number of testimonials—40,366 in two years.

It is the one above all others for you to take if you need a thoroughly good medicine for your blood.

Read the following from Mr. C. C. Bailey, a well-known pump manufacturer, of Champaign, Ill.

"When I asked my doctor what that eruption was which came under my right ear, and which had refused to yield to home treatment, he said it was a bad case of eczema and that it would take a long time to cure it. Another doctor said it was about the worst case he ever saw. I followed their advice for 16 months, and still the eruption would not heal.

"One day I asked the druggist if he had anything he thought would do me good. He said if anything would cure me it was



C. C. BAILEY.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, and advised that I buy three bottles, watch the results, and be governed accordingly. There was such decided improvement at the end of that time that another bottle effected a complete cure." C. C. Bailey, 46 E. University avenue, Champaign, Ill.

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GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.

WEEKLY NEW YORK LETTER**What Is Going On in the Country's Great Metropolis**

New York, May 11.—Some of the large city banks when they undertake to reconstruct their banking houses adopt a new plan. The Chemical National bank has just come into occupancy of its greatly beautified building after a temporary occupancy of a large room in a skyscraper in Duane street. This banking room was built for temporary occupancy by banks, and the banks can move all their portable property into the spacious banking rooms specially constructed to meet the wants of a banking institution. While the Chemical bank was reconstructing its old building a work occupying many months, it had a fine banking room all the while, with no differences in its facilities except that it was situated a couple of blocks away from its old site. When the work was done, in moved the Chemical bank with all its accumulated millions. The officers and clerks and customers found in the reconstructed banking room the finest arched window in the city can boast of and the largest the city has to show. The National Park bankers have a window almost as large and handsome, but the Chemical's stands at the head. And now the Importers & Traders bank, which owns a large and handsome property on the corner of Murray street and Broadway, has moved into the Duane ready-made banking rooms, and is tearing down its old building and preparing to put up a skyscraper. The apartments of the Mercantile National bank, in the Western Union building are the handsomest in the city, being really elegant. This bank is protected in a remarkable degree. In addition to its huge and impregnable vault, and watchman it has also a corps of telegraph mes-

sengers and operators, who are guarding the property all night long, and it would be simply impossible for burglars to rob the concern.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has raised the charges for its cabs. It has been losing money on it, and consequently the prices have had to be put up. In fact they have been doubled. Hereafter single fare from the West 23rd street ferry to the hotel district will be 50 cents instead of 25, as heretofore. Formerly the rate of a hansom for a mile and a half or less with one or two persons was 25 cents. It is now 50 cents with an extra 25 cent fare for every additional mile or fraction thereof. Formerly this extra charge was fifteen cents. The fare for four-wheelers has been increased from 40 to 50 cents for one and a half miles or less, with an increase from 15 to 25 cents for every additional persons, and an increase from 20 to 25 cents for every extra mile or fraction thereof.

The marriage of a negro in the fashionable Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal church, Lenox avenue and 122d street, created quite a stir in fashionable circles, and in church circles as well. The ceremony was elaborate and the church was crowded with negroes, the only white person present being the Rev. E. H. Benson, assistant rector of the church, who performed the ceremony. He said that the woman was a member of the church, having been duly confirmed a few weeks ago.

"Will Holy Trinity encourage the marriage of negroes in the church?" Doctor Benson was asked. "It will neither encourage or discourage colored people from being married within its walls," he replied.

"Hello, hello," shouted an uptown grocer; he held the receiver to his ear for a moment, while he frowned slightly and impatiently. Then a smile transformed his features.

"Oh," he said, "Andrew Carnegie's house, all right, I'll hold the wire?" A brief pause, eight or ten women who were waiting, fidgeted. "Yes, Mrs. Carnegie," shouted the grocer into the phone. "This morning's order. Yes, and the goods have been sent; they should be at your place now, it won't be long before they arrive. How is Mr. Carnegie feeling today? Good. I'm glad to hear it. Yes, thank you. All right, good by." One of the customers who had been waiting for the proprietor to wait upon her while he was busy with "Mrs. Carnegie," said, sarcastically to a woman who stood by her side: "That makes me tired, every time that man gets a store full of customers, as he frequently does at this time of day, he always has a call from some wealthy person in the neighborhood. No, of course they don't trade here—that's what I am getting at. They are fake calls, and he never talks to those whose names he speaks so loudly. Why does he do it? I suppose it is to make his patrons think that the swellest persons in this part of town buy at his store."

The greatest sensation in a financial way that the street has had for some time, has been the retirement of John W. Gates, and his son from Wall street. The pair were suing generous, no other speculators being exactly like them. The house always dealt in large amounts and losses and gains were marked by high

figures. John W. Gates became known in financial circles as a man who was ready to take any kind of risks, and from him came the phrase "bet a million." He has been an unhealthy influence, disturbing to an alarming degree at times, and apparently guided with an utter lack of principle. The house has always been noted for its extreme bids in the market and Wall street was quite ready to believe, although Gates & Co., might have been heavily loaded up with stocks during the high prices of the market and fall of 1906, that they had taken the opportunity to switch during the last month. Those who held the belief that the Gates crowd had been heavy losers so far as to fix the amount of their losses at \$6,000,000. The operations of the firm have been of first magnitude, and it has not been unusual for the house to carry at times over \$100,000,000 in stocks.

The principal actor in a pretty little romance that began some years ago in the sleepy old town of Oxford, England, and has ended here with a wedding, arrived here on the steamer Celtic, after a journey of more than 10,000 miles. About six years ago Morris Alexander was a student at Oxford. Prof Schechter, his wife and pretty daughter, Ruth, lived near the university. Young Alexander and the girl fell in love with each other, but as he could not support a wife at that time, it was decided the pair should wait until Alexander should establish himself. After finishing his course at Oxford he went to South Africa to make his fortune. The woman promised to wait for him. That was six years and a half ago. Meanwhile Professor Schechter, left the university and came to New York as president of the Jewish Theological seminary in East 100th street. The young man worked hard, and was soon made a member of the Cape Town municipal council. Then he became an advocate and took a prominent place in the legal fraternity of the city. He and Miss Ruth corresponded, but saw nothing of each other. The third of last month young Alexander sailed from Cape Town for Southampton on the Kenilworth Castle. He arrived at Southampton, just in time to board the Celtic for New York. When the ship berthed that evening the young woman and her parents were at the pier to greet the young lawyer. The professor and his wife remained only a few moments and then hurried away, leaving the couple by themselves.

Ernest E. von Ihne, court architect to the German emperor, who came over to hear Mr. Carnegie's peace talk, believes that the limits of high buildings here will soon be reached and that their multiplication will cease. He thinks that immense skyscrapers here and there may be all right, but he does not take kindly to the prospect of "great canyons lined with solid blocks of towers," when the question of daylight will be practically beyond solution. Mr. von Ihne, says that we are earnestly "striving to meet the particular problems of buildings fitted for dwellings, business houses and public halls in America—problems different in many respects from many hitherto attacked by architects." And you are meeting these problems with a surprising degree of success," he continues, "considering how brief has been the time during which you have been at it. New York is most impressive in the daring and untrammelled spirit in which it is thrusting up its gigantic fabrics into the air."

Bishop Potter's Question.

A young clergyman in a remote country district wrote once to Bishop Potter, saying that he was about to take a wife, and asked if, to save some other clergyman a long and weary journey, he could not marry himself.

The bishop's reply was marvelously concise. It said:

"Could you bury yourself?"—Exchange.

For Health's Sake

—keep the bowels open, the liver regulated, the kidneys active, the stomach well, the blood pure, the sleep sound, the brain clear with

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Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

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A Bury Medicine for Bury People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Shaggy Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. So easy to take. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE.

Difficult Breathing

Short breath, fluttering palpitation, sinking spells are symptoms of a weak heart, struggling to do its work. It must keep the blood in circulation to carry nourishment to make flesh, bone and muscle, and remove the waste out particles. When cannot do this, it must have help. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure gives strength to the heart nerves and muscles, and increases the heart action.

"I am glad to say that I am now improved in health. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me when several doctors failed. I think no other medicine could do for me what Heart Cure has done. My case was bad, but it could be at times that I thought I was getting my breath, my heart beat as fast as at times that I thought I was possible to live without rest. My pain was very severe in my left side, and my nerves were all wrong. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am now I would not take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Miles' remedy to all who suffer with heart disease."

MRS. MARY C. HAYMAN, Salem, Ore. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it will not refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Thompson's Rose Nicotine

Kills plant insects on fruit trees, vines or vegetables. —and— VERMIN

On human body, dogs, cats, birds, and in the house.

Colorless, Odorless, Stable. Price, 25 and 50 cents at FRY'S DRUG STORE, Salem, Ore. Headquarters for all kinds of spray materials. Ask for booklet, "How to Destroy Plant Insects and Vermin."

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