

Make a Summer Resort of Your Home

THE MARKET IS FULL OF SHADE GOODS, BAD AND INDIFFERENT, BUT "VUDOR" STANDS IN A CLASS ALONE AS THE STANDARD PORCH COOLER WITH A REPUTATION UNASSAILABLE. A HUNDRED THOUSAND AMERICAN HOMES, INCLUDING THE WHITE HOUSE AT



An Essential To PORCH-COMFORT
TRADE MARK
Vudor
PATENTED
CHAIR HAMMOCK

WASHINGTON, ARE EQUIPPED WITH THEM, AND HERE IN SALEM THE SCORES OF VUDOR SHADES ON NEARLY EVERY STREET, SOME HUNG FIVE YEARS AGO, ARE THE BEST TESTIMONIALS WE COULD ASK.

LIGHT STRIPS OF LINDEN WOOD, FAST OIL DYED; WARP OF STRONG SEIN TWINE; SMOOTH RUNNING PULLEY AND CORD ARRANGEMENTS FOR IMMEDIATE ADJUSTMENT TO ANY HEIGHT. THESE ARE SOME OF THE POINTS THAT CHARACTERIZE THE PERFECT SHADE; A SHADE THAT HANGS STRAIGHT, DOES NOT FLOP IN THE WIND, ADMITS OF VENTILATION, LOOKS WELL AND WEARS INDEFINITELY.

WE CARRY THEM IN DIFFERENT SIZES AND COLORS. WIDTHS TO FIT SPACES UP TO TEN FEET. AN OUTLAY OF FROM \$2 TO \$10 ADDS ANOTHER ROOM TO YOUR HOUSE,

THE MOST COMFORTABLE SUMMER ROOM YOU EVER HAD. ALL SHADES HUNG FREE.

Buren & Hamilton
HOUSE FURNISHERS

MEGORDON SETTLES HIS BILL

Megordon was hanged at 12:30. He walked to the scaffold and mounted unassisted. He was asked if he had anything to say, but made no reply, other than to shake his head. He stepped on the trap and his feet and arms were strapped, the black cap put on, the noose adjusted and the trap sprung 18 seconds later. There were only the jury and a few invited spectators present. One of the latter was overcome by the scene, and fainted.

Megordon and his family (wife and three children) lived upon a ranch near Nyssa, Malheur county, about 16 miles from Vale. It was generally known that the relations existing between Megordon and his family were not of the most felicitous nature, but nothing of a serious character transpired until March 28, 1905, when the tragedy occurred.

Megordon arose from bed early on the morning of March 28, and drove to Vale to transact some business. Upon returning during the afternoon his wife set out a lunch for him. This seemed to arouse Megordon's anger, and he inquired of his wife:

"Are you going to quit cooking for me?"

"Why, I guess not," she replied. "Why do you ask?"

"I had to go to town this morning without anything to eat, and now you set out cold victuals to me."

"Well," she replied, "it is so near supper time that I thought you would not want anything warm now."

One word brought on another until Megordon struck his wife in the face, when his eldest son, aged 14 years, interfered. He knocked his

son back into a corner of the room, and when the latter rose he grasped a 22-calibre rifle, which was standing in the corner in which he fell. "Don't shoot," the mother cautioned him as he advanced. The boy then reversed the gun and dealt the father a blow on the head with the gun, breaking the stock and inflicting an ugly wound.

Megordon then made a rush for his bedroom, where his revolver, which he had purchased two years before, was concealed, and the mother, anticipating bloodshed, told the son to run for his life, as the father had gone for his gun. The boy fled, and the father pursued, and when they had gained the road the father fired three shots at the fleeing form of his son, when the latter pitched forward into the sagebrush and under a fence. The father, evidently thinking he had killed the boy, then turned his attention to his wife and the other two children, who were fleeing in terror in the other direction. When the mother, who was looking over her shoulder as she ran with the youngest child in her arms, saw the eldest son plunge head foremost she, too, thought he had been killed, and stopped as though frozen to the spot, while the infuriated husband approached.

While the children clung to the skirts of their mother in terror, she turned and raised her hands in supplication to her husband and begged piteously for her life. He grabbed her by the shoulder, turned her half round and pressed the muzzle of the revolver to her left breast and fired. With a stifled shriek the mother sank dead at his feet, while the children wept bitterly over her prostrate form. Megordon, without saying a word walked on to Nyssa, about a mile distant, and calmly told the doctor that he had better go out and see his wife, as he thought she had been hurt.

In the meantime the elder son, whom the mother and father thought had been killed, but who had only jumped into the brush to hide, had witnessed the brutal murder of his mother, came out of his hiding place, and the three children, not knowing that life was extinct, placed the beloved form upon a wheelbarrow and wheeled it to the nearest neighbor, about a quarter of a mile away, the next oldest child holding and caressing the head, while the youngest one toddled along behind wailing loudly for its mamma.

Megordon made no attempt to escape, but walked quietly back to the ranch, and was in the act of going out the back door of the house when placed under arrest by the marshal.

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, July 28.—Wheat 94% @ 95 1/4, corn 53 1/2, oats 43 @ 42 1/2.

Cosmetics will ruin the complexion. There's no beauty practice equal to the effects of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It keeps the entire body in perfect health. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. Dr. Stone's Drug Store.

NEGRO READY TO DIE

"I'm going to live anyhow until I die," said John "Bud" King, a burly negro who was executed at 6 o'clock yesterday morning in St. Louis. Tuesday the sheriff asked King if he had any last request to make, and the negro, after pondering for some time, announced that he would pass up every other desire, if he could have all the fried chicken he could consume for the three meals remaining to him.

His request was granted, and the prison chef had orders to put up the food in the best possible style. Last night King had his first supper of fried chicken, and he ate three large birds, with trimmings. He had a similar meal at midnight, and was fed again just before the hour set for execution. The sheriff also supplied him with cigars, leed bananas, oranges and coffee.

A priest wrote to the governor, asking a reprieve for King, saying that the negro was not ready to die, but King said he was.

He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for Piles, Burns etc., by J. C. Perry druggist. 25c.

Says Broncho Did It.

Charles Yanneke, the genial liveryman, is at present the possessor of a pair of black eyes, which ornament his visage as sun spots do the sun. A day or so ago Charley would not have considered his beauty spots at all humorously, but now he is very anxious to have his friends know that his countenance was not always darkened, and that the cause of his present "Africano" shade is not due to any pugilistic encounter. He says that one of his high-spirited horses was taking a little exercise a few days ago and kicked him. The horse really had no kick coming at Yanneke, but just kicked because it was the Salem habit.

Do Not Neglect the Children.

At this season of the year the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention. The best thing that can be given is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by castor oil as directed with each bottle of the remedy. For sale by Dr. Stone's drug store.

BORN.

LOONEY.—At the family home in Jefferson, June 26, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Marion Looney, a daughter.



Any Housewife

with the use of CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR BAKING POWDER can bake delicious, healthful food. The essential requirement for pure cookery is a pure Cream of Tartar baking powder.

The absolute purity and wholesomeness of the ingredients of CLEVELAND'S insure the healthfulness and superior quality of your food. You can be sure of



**CLEVELAND'S
SUPERIOR
BAKING POWDER**

Made from a Superior grade of Pure Cream of Tartar.

CALL FOR CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER AND INIST UPON HAVING IT

Sold and Recommended by the Following Grocers:

WELLER BROS., COMMERCIAL STREET.
D. R. GILBERT CO., COMMERCIAL STREET.
ROTH & GRABER, COMMERCIAL STREET.
DAMON & FOSTER, COMMERCIAL STREET.
J. M. LAWRENCE, COMMERCIAL STREET.
W. A. IRVIN CO., COMMERCIAL STREET.
A. DAUE, COMMERCIAL STREET.
H. H. RAGAN, COURT STREET.
A. L. HARVEY, COURT STREET.
J. L. MOORE & SON, CAPITAL STREET.
RUTHERFORD & DOE, FAIR GROUNDS.

ROTH & GRABER, STATE STREET.
J. W. HARRITT, STATE STREET.
MOIR GROCERY CO., STATE STREET.
H. M. BRANSON, STATE STREET.
JOHN HUGHES CO., STATE STREET.
A. A. ENGLEBART, STATE STREET.
F. G. BOWERSOX, YEW PARK.
H. L. SCHULTZ, ASYLUM AVENUE.
W. D. WHEELER, NORTH SALEM.
A. CHENOWETH, NORTH SALEM.
FARRINGTON & VAN PATTON, STATE STREET.

Sold in Neighboring Towns by the Following Grocers

PETER COOK, RICKREAL.
L. ABRAMS CO., LINCOLN.
E. W. SMITH, LIBERTY.
G. L. PARSONS, FRUITLAND.
RANSOM & SON, TURNER.
F. T. OTT, PRATUM.
R. G. HENDERSON, CHEMAWA.
KAMP & RAMP, BROOKS.
NIBLER & NATHMAN, GERVAIS.

CHAS. D. HEIN, AUMSVILLE.
T. H. DRAKE, MACLEAY.
JOS. SCHOMUS, SHAW.
M. A. BARBER, MARION.
FORD & CO., MARION.
F. M. REED, JEFFERSON.
SMITH & FONTAINE, JEFFERSON.

PATRONIZE THESE GROCERS

NEWPORT BY THE OCEAN

Railroad Not Building In Has Hurt the Business

Newport, June 27.—(Special)—The people here are very grateful to the Willamette Valley Development League for calling attention to the failure of the railroad company to build from Yaquina down here, as they promised to do and this city gave them a franchise two years ago for that purpose. It is now understood that steps will be taken to vacate that franchise as soon as it expires by limitation. So far not nearly as many people are coming in as were expected, as there is general disappointment over the road not being extended down to this city. The steamer not only does not accommodate the travelling public, but is considered unsafe by many people who say they will not continue to come here and take chances on that tug. While travel may fall off by the railroad and boat, there will be more than ever by hack, as the county road is in better condition than ever. The new county road is taking many people south to the new summer resort at Otter Rock and farther up the coast.

The Texas Wonder.

Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic trouble; sold by all druggists, or two months' treatment by mail for \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Stone's drug store. 4w-1yr

Ice Famine in New York.

New York, June 28.—New Yorkers are facing an ice famine as the result of the strike of 2000 ice wagon drivers this morning, who want their union recognized. The public health is menaced by garbage rapidly accumulating in the streets, caused by a strike of the garbage wagon drivers, who say 2000 cleaners will be called out tonight if the trouble is not settled.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds, 50c and \$1.00 at J. C. Perry's drug store. Trial bottle free.

Hope for Murphy Abandoned.

Los Angeles, June 28.—All hope for the recovery of Francis Murphy, the aged temperance advocate, who lies ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wayland Trask, has practically been abandoned.

Don't!!!

Don't let your child suffer with that cough when you cure it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, a sure cure for Coughs, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup and Pulmonary Diseases. Buy a bottle and try it.

B. B. Laughter, Byhalia, Miss., writes: "I have two children who had croup. I tried many different remedies, but I must say your Horehound Syrup is the best Croup and Cough medicine I ever used." Sold by D. J. Fry.

Harvard-Yale Boat Races.

New London, Conn., June 28.—The Harvard freshmen eight won the two miles upstream regatta. Yale won the four-oared race. The time of the Harvard freshmen was 11:15; Yale, 11:19. Yale won the four-oars by 14 lengths, time, Yale, 12:33; Harvard, 13:15.

Have You a Cough?

A dose of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will relieve it. Have you a cold? Try it for whooping cough, for asthma, for consumption, for bronchitis. Mrs. Joe McGrath, 317 S. 1st street, Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for 5 years, and find it the most palatable medicine I ever used." Sold by D. J. Fry.

The Loving Murder Trial.

Houston, June 28.—The jury in the Loving murder trial was discharged until 2 o'clock this afternoon to allow the lawyers time to complete their requests for instructions.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful magic for Geo. H. Parris of Cedar Grove, Me., according to a letter which reads: "After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble, and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Bitters, and as a result I am a well man today. The first bottle relieved, and three bottles completed the cure. Guaranteed best on earth for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by J. C. Perry druggist. 50c.

BUTTERNUT BREAD

It is worth more than any other bread, yet the price is no higher. For sale at your grocer's. CALIFORNIA BAKING. Thomas & Cooley, Props.

CAN DRAW CHECKS...

Checking accounts enable folks to deposit their money and receive a passbook, against these accounts they are permitted to draw checks.

Checks may be given to parties for such sums as desired, thus avoiding frequent trips to the bank.

If interested call and see us.

Salem State Bank

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