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THE STORM.

What do they hunt tonight, the hounds of the wind? I think it is joy they hunt, for joy has fled from my heart. I only remember the hours when I sorrowed or sinned, I only remember the hours when I stood apart Lonely and tired in difficult dreams entranced, And I forget the days when I loved and laughed and danced.

Gray hounds of the wind, I hear your wistful cry, The cry of unsatisfied hearts hungry for happiness, The house is full of whispering ghosts as you hurry by, And my soul is heavy and dark with a great distress, For heaven is far away, and hope is dead; And the night is a tomb of tears and despair and dread.

Oh hunt no more, wild hounds of the wind and rain, For my soul is afraid of the sound of your hastening feet, And surely under the stars a beautiful joy is slain? Fly, black wings of sorrow, wet wings of the night that beat At the shuttered windows and swiftly fly away, Before the sun god gathers the golden flower of today.

—Olive Douglas.

'PICTURESQUE' DIVORCE CHAOS.

Chaotic is the only word that fittingly describes the condition of our marriage and divorce laws here in the United States.

No other public question can be more vitally important in its relation to the making or unmaking of good citizens, yet none has been more persistently neglected in the past by reformers of every type.

Possibly a national code of marriage and divorce laws may ultimately prove to be the only practical remedy for the existing evils; but uniformity of state laws would, of course, be far preferable to that, if only it could be had; the great difficulty there lies, first, in the long time necessary to bring it about in forty-six states even if all were favorably disposed to uniformity; and, second in overcoming the existing tendency among the states toward the making of divorce laws different from those of their neighbors.

Still, it must be admitted that a very considerable portion of the people regards approvingly President Roosevelt's last message recommendation that CONGRESS SHOULD BE VESTED WITH POWER TO FRAME AND PASS A LAW ESTABLISHING A NATIONAL CODE FOR MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE—one that would apply to every state and territory in the union and including our dependencies.

The divergences and contradictions of the American divorce laws have their root in the wide liberty of the states.

It would seem, says an English writer in the London Daily Chronicle, that, "no state over there is going to do so humdrum and spiritless a thing as tamely to copy the example of another state."

"If one state forbids divorce on any grounds, that is a good argument apparently why its neighbor should grant divorces on all grounds."

Our British critic finds further reasons for the anomalous conditions that we all deplore—among others the factor of state selfishness.

He says that it is here deemed profitable, for instance, to have free-and-easy divorce laws because it "attracts custom."

The lawyers and hotel-keepers thrive thereby; little communities of would-be divorcees spring up here and there within such a state's boundaries; such a place stands a chance of becoming a perpetual holiday resort, open all the year round, and with no "close season."

He feels constrained, moreover, to declare that the great contributing influence is the "American passion for experiments"; according to this observant critic in a raw and unsettled western state you will encounter a mass of legislative idealism—of cheerful contempt for all human experience and still more cheerful confidence in the virtue of the political "short cut" such as history outside the French revolution can scarcely parallel anywhere.

You will discern that the law-makers in these Arcadian communities are the champion patent-medicine cherrers of the world and all its ills.

WHEN ANYTHING IS BROUGHT TO THEIR NOTICE THAT THEY DISAPPROVE OF, HE EXPLAINS, THEY WASTE NO TIME TRYING TO REGULATE IT; THEY SIMPLY AND COMFORTABLY ABOLISH IT.

Thus in typical western states you need only look at the statute-book to see that immorality and gambling and drunkenness and cigarette-smoking for boys and other infirmities of our civilization, so far from flourishing, cannot even exist, apparently.

They have been decreed out of the very chance of life—annihilated and made an end of.

The legislators, in a word, have declared that these things shall not be; and so, of course, they are not.

It is contended that these divorce-law conditions can result only in anarchy; "anarchical" is indeed the only adjective that gives any idea of the affluent incredibilities of our American divorce laws.

No element of confusion has been omitted.

ONE SOVEREIGN STATE REFUSES TO RECOGNIZE A DIVORCE GRANTED IN ANOTHER SOVEREIGN STATE; South Carolina grants no absolute divorces; Tennessee grants them on twelve separate grounds.

A man divorced by his wife in Ohio, and who has remarried, can be convicted of bigamy in New York.

The supreme court solemnly releases the state of New York from any obligation to give full faith and credence to a decree of divorce obtained, says, in Connecticut.

It is only occasionally that an American citizen can be sure that his divorce is equally valid everywhere throughout the union.

Not alone in the causes of divorce do the states so preposterously contradict each other; they differ not less widely on almost every point of practice, procedure, the rules of evidence, alimony, the question of remarriage and the period necessary to establish a legal residence.

It will no doubt be many long years before the states have taken away from them by the people-at-large THEIR GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL PRIVILEGE TO MISMANAGE THESE MATTERS, EACH IN ITS OWN WAY—if, indeed, that ever comes about.

The chaos will continue to be "scandalous as it is picturesque"—to borrow our London contemporary's characterization of it—so long as the public conscience slumbers in the matter of promoting uniformity.

The Scio Stock Fair.

The premium list and catalogue of the Scio Stock and Agricultural fair association has just been issued from the press of the Santiam News office and is a neat and well gotten up pamphlet of nearly 50 pages. The fair will be held at the new Scio fair grounds on October 2, 3 and 4, and from the present indications the fair will be a success as it has the united support of all that section of the country with the business men of the live town of Scio. The matter looked large to be undertaken by a small town like Scio, but the business men went at it with a vim and gave it such a boost and fixed up such grounds as to assure a success. Lebanon will be with Scio at fair time.—Lebanon Criticon.

A Promising Music Class.

Miss Theo Bennett of this city recently organized a large class in piano forte which meets at the home of Miss Alice Shepard, in Polk county, every Wednesday. The class contains several pupils who have shown rare talent for amateurs and doubtless under the instruction of Miss Bennett they will develop into proficient musicians. Miss Bennett is a resident of this city and a student in the Willamette University.

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, 2336 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Stone's drug store. dw-lyr

DIVORCED BUT READY TO MARRY

Anna Gould, Emma Eames and Mizner All to Marry Again

New York, July 27.—Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of fool notions.

Yesterday he is married and today he visits Sloux Falls and tomorrow he is to be found at the Little Church Around the Corner, begging for another whirl at the matrimonial wheel of misfortune.

For instance, there is Wilson Mizner, whose marriage to Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes shortly after the death of her millionaire husband was considered more than a seven day sensation. For a time the question as to whether Mizner and Mrs. Yerkes were really married was as absorbing as "How old is Ann?" An undue amount of electric juice was expended in spreading the glad tidings of Mizner's matrimonial exploit to the four corners of the earth. Then the popular interest subsided, the ex-Mrs. Yerkes tired of her young Lothario and secured a divorce and Mizner was relegated to the comparative obscurity of a tavern keeper on West Forty-ninth street.

Now Mizner is to be married again, this time to Mrs. Helen Green, a pretty grass widow who writes clever stories of the theatrical and Bohemian life for the Morning Telegram. Mrs. Green recently secured an interlocutory decree of divorce from her husband, Burt Green, also a member of the Morning Telegraph staff. As soon as the final decree is granted, in about a month, she will become Mrs. Wilson Mizner II.

Mizner and the lady in the case first met seven or eight years ago, when the father of the former was minister to Guatemala and the prospective Mrs. Mizner was traveling through Central America with her parents. Later the couple met in Nome, Alaska, where their friendship was renewed. Mrs. Green recently took apartments in the Rand hotel, wholly ignorant of the fact that Mizner was its manager and part owner. They met by accident and Mizner began the impassioned courtship that is soon to end at the altar.

Eames to Marry Again.

The interlocutory decree of divorce granted to Mme. Emma Eames, the opera star from her husband, Julian Story, the noted portrait painter, becomes final today and Mme. Eames is now free to marry again—a project which she is said to be considering seriously. The divorce proceedings were instituted before Justice Arthur S. Tompkins at White Plains and the decree entered on April 27, to become final in three months. Several names have been mentioned as of men who are open aspirants to the hand of Mme. Eames, but the fortunate one is not yet known.

Mme. Eames and Mr. Story were married in London in 1891. The match was violently opposed by the families of both. They established homes in Paris and Italy, spending most of their time for several years after their marriage in the French capital. In time incompatibility developed and Mr. Story took up his residence in Philadelphia where he became an invalid. For the last five years the couple were wholly estrange. On the occasion of the visits of Mme. Eames to Philadelphia she did not visit her husband. Rumors that another woman had supplanted the opera singer in the heart of the artist were circulated in Philadelphia, and it is believed that Story and the Philadelphia woman, who is said to be beautiful and wealthy, will

soon be married in Europe. Under the New York law, Mr. Story is prohibited from marrying in this state so long as Mme. Eames is alive.

At the divorce trial extraordinary steps were taken to prevent any inkling as to the nature of the evidence, said to be highly sensational, from becoming public. From the time the referee was appointed all the proceedings were conducted in secret. It is known that Mme. Eames told in detail of a series of circumstances that led to her separation from her husband. Mr. Story contented himself with a general denial and stated that while he resided with his wife that she flew into a passion whenever he approached her in their own home.

Anna Gould Engaged?

Close on the heels of the announcement of Anna Gould's final divorce from Count Boni de Castellane comes the apparent authenticated rumor that the wealthy American woman is shortly to marry another French nobleman, Prince Helle Desagan. It is believed the engagement will be announced immediately after the expiration of the sixty days allowed to Count Boni for an appeal from the divorce decree.

The prospective successor to Boni is a brother to the duke of Vallancy, whom Helen Morton divorced. Prince Desagan is seen almost daily in the company of the pretty American countess and their infatuation for each other has already become common gossip on the Parisian boulevards. On several occasions the prince has paid extended visits to the countess at her chateau near Rambouillet.

American friends of the countess in London are slow to give credence to the reports, despite their apparent authenticity. The prince is known to be an even greater spendthrift and roue than Count Boni and is now said to be on the verge of financial ruin. He dissipated an immense fortune within a few years after inheriting it and is now forced to live in a comparatively quiet and inexpensive manner. He is said to be dependent for his living on the bounty of his mother, Duchess Talleyrand Perigord, who comes of one of the most ancient titled families of France.

The prince attained notoriety some time ago by challenging Prince de Baren, an attaché of the French legation at Washington, to a duel. De Baren is the husband of a Baltimore heiress, formerly Miss Winans.

Such a marriage as the one proposed would give Mme. Gould a far higher social position in France than she enjoyed as the wife of Count Boni de Castellane. Whether the railroad magnate's daughter would be any happier with the spendthrift prince than she was with the dissolute count is a question of which her friends are extremely doubtful.

LIONEL STAGGE AGAIN

A New York dispatch of July 23 says:

Lionel Stagge alias Villard, was arrested last night on Broadway, two indictments, one for forgery in the second degree and the other for grand larceny, having been filed against him.

Stagge who was once United States bank examiner on the Pacific coast, has been in trouble here before. In 1901 he was held here on a charge of embezzlement and jumped his bail. In 1903 he was arrested in Washington on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He was discharged after promising to leave town.

He was in jail in Oregon for a year, after conviction for forgery in 1889. He got out of jail in Baltimore lately, having been convicted there of swindling. He has been posing as a magazine writer and asking prominent men to give him considerable sums of money for writing complimentary accounts of their lives. He is accused of forging the name of Homer Davenport, the cartoonist.

On this the Portland Journal has the following comment:

Stagge, for he always spelled his name with an "e," is well known to the police of Portland, or rather he was well known almost a score of years ago. His career in Portland was meteoric and indeed romantic.

In 1890 he arrived in Portland from Sacramento, California. He at that time had the name of Waterhouse. He was a handsome young man of elegant manners and a pleasing personality. He registered at the Gilman hotel, then one of the leading caravansaries in the city, im-

mediately on his arrival.

Carl Gritzmacher, now chief of police, was at that time chief of detectives. About the time of Waterhouse's arrival Chief Gritzmacher received a letter from a prominent hotel in Sacramento, stating that Waterhouse was coming to Portland and warning the officers to look out for him. He had defrauded the hotelkeeper, it was said, and had done the same thing in many other cities.

Waterhouse had been at the Gilman hotel only a few days before he presented a check which proved to be a forgery. The detectives had been watching him and he was arrested as soon as the check was presented.

"He made such a great bluff and was so indignant that he almost scared us out of arresting him," said Chief Gritzmacher today. "He was very pompous and a magnificent talker and his talks of damage suits frightened us considerably. But I was younger then than now and wasn't particularly afraid of anything. So we arrested him and he was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary."

Serving out his term he returned to Portland and was soon employed in the business office of the Oregonian under the name of Lionel Stagg. Then his career was phenomenal. It was only a few months after his connection with the paper that he was appointed bank examiner, and he lived like a prince. He married a beautiful young woman of a very prominent family in a valley city.

Then came the panic and he lost his position as bank examiner. He left the city soon after and since that time nothing has been heard of him except his occasional arrest and numerous daring crimes.

There is something more, however, than the Journal's story. Stagge had served a term in the penitentiary, and as he afterwards claimed had changed his name so as to get employment after gaining his freedom.

He had led an industrious and honest life from the time he left the pen, but some one discovered that Stagge and Waterhouse were the same man, and immediately made known his discovery. Then the great majority of Portland's elect, jumped on him, and hounded him until he resigned. He wrote a manly statement at the time, saying he had been in the pen but that since coming out he had led an honest life, which was true—and that all he desired was to be given the opportunity to redeem himself. Someone else wanted Stagge's job, and got it.

Stagge no doubt finally became discouraged and drifted back into crooked ways because people would not let him live and be straight. The story of his having been in the pen was given prominence all over the United States owing to the position Stagge had held, and as a result the "holier than thou," people pointed him out wherever he went, and it perhaps affords that gang much satisfaction to know that owing to their kindly offices, and forgiving Christian spirit Stagge is liable to be back in the pen. Anyway he will have the consolation of knowing that the charitable scandal mongers having done their worst, can no longer assail him.

All the World. Knows that Ballard's Snow Liniment has no superior for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Cuts, Sprains, Lumbago and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will always use it. Any body who has used Ballard's Snow Liniment is a living proof of what it does. All we ask of you isto get a trial bottle. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by D. J. Fry.

Jacksonville real estate is rising in value.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with our health on which we were acquainted with Dr. King's Pills, the painless purifier, cure headache and biliousness, keep the bowels right. 25c. Perry's drug store.

Southern Pacific Time Card No. 48—June 16.

Toward Portland—Passenger. No. 16—5:23 a. m., Oregon press.

No. 18—8:30 a. m., Cottage Passenger.

No. 12—4:25 p. m., Shasta press.

No. 14—9:28 p. m., Portland press.

Toward Portland—Passenger. No. 222—10:55 a. m., Portland Fast Freight.

No. 226—10:40 a. m., 11:38 a. m., Way Freight.

Toward San Francisco—Passenger. No. 11—11:03 a. m., Shasta press.

No. 17—6:42 p. m., Cottage Passenger.

No. 15—9:56 p. m., California press.

No. 13—1:31 a. m., San Francisco Express.

Toward San Francisco—Passenger. No. 221—2:33 a. m., Shasta press.

elisco Fast Freight. No. 225—11:55 a. m., 11:25.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR. It is not quite that late in the sale of the crockery, glassware and dishes at our store. But they will soon be all gone, as they are being sold below cost, to make room for more groceries. H. M. BRANSON. Phone 131. 432 State St.

Blood Humer. Commonly cause pimples, boils, or salt rheum, or some other skin condition; but sometimes they exist in the indicated by feelings of weakness, loss of appetite, or general debility causing any breaking out. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels these strengths and tones the whole system. This is the testimony of thousands who have accepted no substitute, but insist on Hood's Sarsaparilla. In usual liquid form or in chocolate known as Sarsatabs. 500 doses.

THE MARKETS. Take Salem a Good Market. SALEM MARKET.

Local Wholesale Market. Eggs—20c. Butter—30c; fat, 25c. Hens—11c; young chickens, 10c. Local wheat—75c. Oats—37c. Barley—\$21. Flour—Hard wheat, \$5.00; soft, \$3.85 @ \$4.00. Mill feed—Bran, \$19.50 @ \$21. Hay—Cheat, \$8.50 @ \$9.00; Timothy, \$7.00 per ton; timothy, \$12.00 per ton. Onions—\$4.00 per cwt; potatoes, \$1.00 per cwt. Hops—Choice, 10 @ 11c; medium, 8 @ 9c; medium to 8 1/2 c. Chittim bark—4 1/2 @ 5c. Wool—20c. Mohair—29c. Tropical Fruits. Bananas—\$6.75. Oranges—\$3 @ \$4. Lemons—\$6.00 @ \$6.50.

Retail Market. Oats—White, \$30; wheat, bu.; rolled barley, \$27. Eggs—25c. Butter—Country, 20 @ 21c; city, 30c. Flour—Valley, \$1.15 @ \$1.20; sack; hard wheat, \$1.35 @ \$1.40. Bran—65c per sack; \$1.15 @ \$1.20. Hay—Timothy, 85c per chest, 60c; clover, 50c per shorts, 95c per cwt. Livestock. Hogs—Fat, 6c. Cattle—1100 @ 1200 @ 3 1/2 c. Lighter steers—3 @ 3 1/2 c. Stock hogs—5 1/2 @ 6c. Cows and heifers—900 @ 1000 @ 2 @ 2 1/2 c. Lambs—4 1/2 c. Veal—Dressed, 5 @ 7c.

Portland Wholesale Market. Wheat—Club, 83c; valley blue stem, 85c. Oats—Choice white, 85c. Millstuffs—Bran, 17. Hay—Timothy, \$17 @ \$18; 13. Vetch—\$8.50. Poultry—Hens, 13 @ 12 1/2 c; chickens, 15 @ 16c; dressed, 11 @ 13c; ducks, young, 12.5c. Pork—Best, 7 @ 8c. Lambs—Spring, 9 @ 9 1/2 c. Mutton—7c. Hops—Choice, per pound, 10c. Hops—Choice, per pound, 10c. Wool—Valley, coarse to 20 @ 21c; eastern Oregon, 18 @ 19c.

A Memorable Day. One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with our health on which we were acquainted with Dr. King's Pills, the painless purifier, cure headache and biliousness, keep the bowels right. 25c. Perry's drug store.

It takes money to make money. The young man who opens a savings account with us and begins to save his money will soon have money working for him. It is the sure way of getting a start in the world. Try it. Savings Department Capital National Bank