

HOFER BROS., Publishers and Proprietors. E. HOFER, Editor. A. F. HOFER, Manager. THE JOURNAL STANDS FOR PROGRESS, DEVELOPMENT, GOOD GOVERNMENT, AND NO DEGRADED LABOR.

The Family Physician. The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill.

Caroline Green to Sarah E. Green, half acre in t 5 s, r 1 w, w d. 500. P. L. Frazier et ux to August Huckestein, lots 5 and 6, block 15, north Salem, w d. 225.

THE MARKETS.

Take Salem a Good Home Market. SALEM MARKET.

Local Wholesale Market.

Eggs—20c. Butter—30c; fat, 28c. Hens—11c; young chickens, 12 1/2 c. Local wheat—75c. Oats—33c. Barley—\$21. Flour—Hard wheat, \$5.00; valley \$3.85 to \$4.00.

Retail Market.

Flour—Valley, \$1.15 to \$1.26 per sack; hard wheat, \$1.35 to \$1.40. Bran—85c per sack; \$21 per ton. Hay—Timothy, 85c per cwt; cheat, 60c; clover, 50c per cwt; shorts, 95c per cwt.

Livestock.

Hogs—Fat, 6c. Cattle—1100 to 1200 lb steers, 3 1/2 c. Lighter steers—3 to 3 1/2 c. Stock hogs—5 1/2 to 6c. Cows and heifers—900 to 1000 lb, 2 to 2 1/2 c.

Portland Wholesale Market.

Wheat—Club, 83c; valley, 80c; blue stem, 85c. Oats—Choice white, \$25. Millstuff—Bran, \$17. Hay—Timothy, \$16 to \$18; alfalfa, \$13.

Considerate.

The new boarder sniffed at the contents of his coffee cup and set it down. "Well," queried the landlady in a peevish tone, "have you anything to say against the coffee?"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable.

The Exception to the Rule.

Teacher—The trunk is the middle part of the body. Freddie—Say, ma'am, you ought to go to the circus and see the elephant.—Harper's Weekly.

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seltz of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloating feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels."

X-RAYS

This morning a picture of Portland's garbage dump, with tons of rotting refuse, fills the space heretofore devoted to exploiting Portland's political junk, generally labeled the "Hall of Fame."

Why shouldn't a man carry a gun and shoot an automobilist who is skidding over the public highways at much more than railroad speed. A man has as much right to defend himself against a man who attacks him with an automobile as he has to shoot a man who is trying to kill him with a club, and more, too, for the latter gives you a chance to whale him, while the other, if he falls to kill you, runs away.

As a hint to the society editors of the big dailies, The Journal horse editor humbly suggests that for that wedding of Duke and his fair Southern bride, the headlines "Duke's Mixture" would be appropriate.

Down in North Carolina, instead of anarchy, there seems to be too much law, and too many kinds.

B. F. Mulkey was recently dragged out of bed by a charivari party, who thought he was the bride. Mulkey is pretty, but his bust measure is too near his equator to pass for an Oregon bride.

Rev. J. Whitcomb Brougher, Portland's spectacular preacher, says he "intends to advertise his church just as any other business is advertised."

"Get special rates on baptism." "Salvation marked down!" "Be sure and take advantage of our great Clearance day for sinners!"

"Best line of funeral sermons ever in this market, warranted to make you glad you are dead!" "We defy all competitors and beat 'em!"

To Mayor Rodgers: The way to pave—is to pave.

The outlook for street paving is promising.

Mr. Harriman says the remedy for railroad troubles was a wide distribution of the stock among the people. This is undoubtedly true, but the people don't like to take water.

Some Animals I Have Known.

I am no hunter, but I know some animals quite well, and I'm no faker when I say strange stories I can tell.

I've chased Welsh habbits down a lane. Till weary stomach quailed, and I have bucked the tiger, too, and had a steer that failed.

On grating horses, I've sawed all day with calves I've danced at night, and often I have sailed a cat and reached my port all right.

I've seen a blind pig lead a man along a rocky road, and I have seen a donkey try to walk home with a load.

A Wall street lamb once owned a goat. A young dear lover a hound; I've seen a woman have a rat above her forehead bound.

But, strange as all these things may seem, they do not half compare with that wild monster of the woods, The dreadful Teddy bear.

Transfers Real Estate.

The following deeds have been placed on record: Annie Eldridge to E. A. Eldridge, 300 acres in t 5 s, r 2 w, w d. \$8000. S. E. and M. M. Hamblen to Chas. S. Emry, 20 acres in t 7 s, r 2 w, w d. 3000. O. V. Myers et ux to E. P. Heger, 160.77 acres in t 8 and 9 s, r 1 w, w d. 2600. B. and J. M. Payne to H. E. Herren, land in block "B," Smith's addition to Salem, w d. 1200. M. S. E. and J. T. Downing to Jacob W. Clemens et ux, 5 acres in Marion county, w d. 1000.

The mother-heart is deep, so deep That none of us may know how long, Nor yet how surely it will keep The love it has all sweet and strong, Each morn and night she breathes his name, In blessings we may think unheard— She does not know the ways of shame Down which he looks with eyes all blurred.

A sodden image of a man, A wreck, an outcast—but can we Sense aught of the eternal plan, Know aught of this great mystery? She breathes her prayers night and dawn, And which among us would destroy Her fancies of the days ago, Her blind faith in her "little boy?" —W. D. Nesbit in St. Louis Republic.

"AN ADAMLESS EDEN."

Evanston, the Chicago suburb, has become almost an Adamless Eden, BY REASON OF THE RACE-SUICIDE THEORY CULTIVATED BY THE WEALTHY CITIZENS who absorb the heretical doctrine of Prof. Edward A. Ross of the sociological department of the University of Wisconsin, who takes issue with President Roosevelt upon the "restriction of the birth rate."

Prof. Ross says he takes his stand "with those who hate famine, war, saber-toothed competition, class antagonism, degradation of the masses, dwarfing of women, wasting of children and cheapening of men"—and Evanston in following out this idea, HAS DECREASED IN SCHOOL POPULATION, BUT INCREASED THE FEMINE PORTION OF IT 470 AGAINST A MASCULINE DECREASE OF 42.

This terrible state of affairs is revealed in the school census just completed and suggests that if Evanston is not entirely lost to self-respect it will raise a pure of \$1500 as quickly as possible and forward to W. A. Kapperman, Hilmore, S. D., and then negotiate his removal to Evanston by return mail, postage prepaid!

Mr. Kapperman is the man who spent the following letter to President Roosevelt:

"Having heard that any man having six boys straight is entitled to a prize of \$1500, I send my name. Please let me know if it is so."

GOOD TIMES IN AMERICA.

The trade authorities of the United States are unanimous in their belief that there is no prospect whatever of any falling off in our national prosperity. The reason for this belief is the self-evident fact that the development of our material resources, and especially of those of the western half of the continent and of the south, has but just begun and that the extraordinarily rapid increase of our population makes demand for the utilization of these resources and supplies the necessary labor for doing it.

THERE IS DOUBTLESS TOO MUCH CONGESTION OF LABOR IN THE LARGE CITIES, BUT THERE IS CONFIDENCE THAT THE SYSTEMATIC EFFORT NOW BEING MADE THROUGH OFFICIAL SOURCES TO DIVERT LABOR TO WHERE IT IS MOST NEEDED WILL GREATLY RELIEVE THE LABOR SITUATION.

It is impossible to deny or ignore the truth of these premises and we do not see how the conclusion can be escaped.

The scarcity of money is the only thing alleged by any one as impairing our prospects.

That, however, is regarded by sound financiers as the one thing which assures the continuance of our prosperity.

If everybody could borrow all he desires on what he thinks good security, or even on what his bankers think good security, confidence is such that the future would probably be discounted too much.

Enterprises good in themselves would multiply to a point which would render the profitable utilization of all of them impossible.

Expected revenue would fall to materialize.

Interest payments would cease, foreclosures and attachments would follow, confidence would fall and the bottom would fall out.

From any such prospect as that we are happily saved by a world-wide difficulty, in borrowing for new enterprises.

THE WORLD IS USING ALL ITS FREE CAPITAL, AND CANNOT EXTEND UNTIL IT SAVES MORE.

THE OUTPUT OF PRECIOUS METALS, WHICH ALL MUST NOW RECOGNIZE AS THE GREATEST FACTOR IN THE WORLD-WIDE RISE IN PRICES, IS LIKELY TO INCREASE RATHER THAN DECREASE, and so long as men believe that they will be able to get for anything more coin than they pay for it, confidence will exist and trade be pushed to its limit.

These, in brief, are the reasons for expecting a continuance of national prosperity, while the scarcity of loanable funds supplies the necessary check to speculation.

There is no doubt, also, that the trusts, with all their evils, do tend to maintain a general condition of solvency.

et al sword with him. This was taken away from him by the ship's officers. When he left the ship here he demanded the return of his sword. All of the stowaways who could qualify as immigrants were permitted to land here, by orders from Washington.

The old remedies are the best. Hickory Bark Cough Remedy has been in use for over one hundred years by the old Dutch Dunkards of Pennsylvania, and is still in use by all the old families of Western Pennsylvania. Is absolutely pure; made from the bark of the white or shell-bark hickory tree. The bark is shipped from the east, and manufactured in Salem, Ore. For sale by all dealers everywhere.

Ought to Be.

"John, when a man makes a fool of himself once it is excusable, but when he makes a fool of himself twice in the same manner it shows that he is hopeless." "Yes, these gibemists ought to be hopeless if they aren't."—Pittsburg Leader.

"Regular as the Sun"

Is an expression as old as the race. No doubt the rising and setting of the sun is the most regular performance in the universe, unless it is the action of the liver and bowels when regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry, druggist, 28c.

More Valuable Than a Bank Account

In the business character, and habits of thrift and economy formed while building the account.

These alone will ensure success and in value far exceed the money actually saved and put in the bank.

Young people especially are invited to open a savings account with us and reap the benefits of the saving habit.

Savings Department Capital National Bank