

PAPER TO CLOTHE US LATEST SARTORIAL IDEA

Fanciful Frank Stockton, a generation ago, made his escape from the famous lady and the tiger—the success which rendered it nearly impossible for him to sell what he wrote immediately afterward—by telling the story of the penurious pinmaker who slept under a blanket of newspapers—not because the newspapers of today put you to sleep, but because newspapers at night were warmer than woolen blankets.

It was a story that was all the more amusing for being so true, and not the least truthful of its features was the declaration that a newspaper is one of the warmest things—quite apart from the big type and colored scare head of today—that humanity can put itself next to.

Street car conductors, on cold and slushy days, often risk a quarrel at the car barn or a suspension by the superintendent by laying a thickness of newspaper on the rear platform.

Any number of workers exposed to long hours of cold find a newspaper between coat and vest a better protection than chamois or woolen chest protector—as warm, in fact, as a rubber coat, without inducing the weakening perspiration of caoutchouc.

Perhaps Stockton's story inspired the ever-inventive Germans to try their hands at obtaining practical results; perhaps it didn't. But the results are here, anyway.

Process after process, patent after patent, have conspired to make paper—common, ordinary paper—available for yarn. The strange thing about the outcome of twenty years of experiment is that the material made of paper loses all its heating properties, and in the last analysis, adapts itself best to articles of apparel in which warmth is not to be desired.

Spun from Paper Bands.

The manufacture is not very intricate. Rags, wood—almost anything that will make good paper—are ground up into a pulp. The pulp, drawn off on wire-cloth drums, forms narrow bands of paper, which are partly dried and then spun into yarn. The yarn can be beautifully dyed, and treatment with chemicals gives it strength, elasticity and glistening smoothness.

One variety of the paper yarn is being used for the making of girdles, suspenders, edgings and similar materials. Another makes tablecloths, towels, buckrams, linings, sackings, hangings, upholstery goods and even rugs. It comes into service as an ally of its predestined enemy, cotton, for it is cotton that will be most affected and most helped by the new article of commerce.

Wood pulp costs only one-third as much as cotton, and excellent rugs and portieres are woven with the warp of cotton and the woof of the paper yarn.

So it is likely to cut down the sale of cotton to an appreciable degree, although the world is growing bigger every day. Southern planters need not begin hunting mortgage money for a long time yet.

The probability is that they will welcome the new material eagerly, for it is now conceded to solve the already desperate problem of jute bagging for the increasing cotton crop. It is amply strong enough and it lasts as long as jute ever dares last.

Not only has cord made of the paper been used extensively for tying up packages, but sacks made of woven paper have been found to give good service as mail sacks.

Fish gelatine has lent to the fabrics made of paper a property which constitutes the final test of practical

utility—resistance to moisture. They are wearable, pliable, washable, dryable—perhaps bollable and fryable, for all anybody knows to the contrary.

Soaked in water for a day and a night and then allowed to dry, they prove to be as strong as ever, and the only difference detected is a slight shrinkage. There is no doubt that they would stand frequent exposure to rain as well as, and possibly better than, many cloths and muslins now in general use at much higher prices.

With the loss of the heat-retaining properties that characterize the ordinary sheet of paper, the new cloth becomes even cooler than cotton for wear as a garment. But that is an immensely valuable asset, for it makes the stuff peculiarly suited to all warm climates and to the torrid summer season of many so-called temperate zones.

A boon thrice blessed it can be to thousands of summer workers, as well as idlers, men as well as women, whom it will enable to comply with the proprieties and still be as comfortable as though they were discarding half the clothing which the conventions compel them to wear.

Its utilities cover the needs of humanity from foot to head, for already straw hats are made of paper more cheaply and more handsomely than the original straw aspired to. The paper "straw" hats do not fade and do not wilt, and, the material being of any length, miracles of all sorts in hat making are awaiting the deft hands of the designer. The most impressive triumph thus far achieved has been the attainment of quality in paper "straw" which challenges comparison with the finest Panama hats.

So the paper age has arrived. The German way has taken twenty years. The American way won't be satisfied if it takes longer than twenty minutes.

What with our hurry-up habit of discovering a forest and jamming a pulp mill into its peaceful insides, the future seems to hold out the promise that the modern Adam and Eve will soon be able to promenade into the dreamy woodland in the morning and come out with a couple of trunkfuls of stylish fig leaves in the afternoon. Which is betting back to nature with a vengeance.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME.

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.

—Sam H. Gwin, Concord, Ga. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

The campaign of the terrorists in Russia is bad enough in itself, but that it is being carried on with \$400,000 stolen from the national treasury adds insult to injury.

—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Better Than Three Doctors.

"Three years ago we had three doctors with our little boy and everything that they could do seemed to be in vain. At last when all hope seemed to be gone we began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in a few hours he began to improve. Today is as healthy a child as parents could wish for."

—Mrs. B. J. Johnston, Linton, Miss. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

The announcement that the steel trust is preparing to operate with gas does not mean, however, that it is going to abandon its valuable and effective hot-air system.

—Indianapolis News.

Eczema.

For the good of those suffering with eczema or other such trouble, I wish to say, my wife had something of that kind and after using the doctors' remedies for some time concluded to try Chamberlain's Salve, and it proved to be better than anything she had tried. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

THE MAN WHO WAS KILLED NOWHERE

Ramon Gutierrez owned, or, at any rate, said he owned, the little island of Mercedes, one of the lovely group that shuts off the Santa Barbara channel from the sweep of the Pacific. This was long before the dealer in tourists had discovered the slumberous beauties of Santa Catalina, with its dreamy Bay of Avalon and its pursuit of the anything but sleepy tuna.

Ramon had discovered that hidden under a brown cloak of sunburned grass there lay an inner succulent herbage, admirably fitted for sheep. He had found, too, that the sheep wandering up and down the windswept hills while they nosed for this green food grew a thick, long wool that was much appreciated on the mainland. So the sheep of Ramon Gutierrez grew fat and grew long wool on the island of Mercedes while the bankroll of Ramon grew fat in the vaults of the National bank of Los Angeles. Which is more than Ramon did, for he ever remained a lean Spanish-American, hot of blood and hotter of passion, short of sta-



CHARLES W. ELIOT.

Who has been president of Harvard university for thirty-six years.

ture and shorter of temper, says the Washington Times.

Ramon kept a gang of Portuguese herdsmen to tend the sheep and a Chinaman to cook for the herdsmen. The chief of the herdsmen was one Luiz—and the Chinese cook said his name was Ah Lee, but he answered equally well to Sam.

Between Luiz and Ah Lee there had been bad blood for months, due primarily to the Portuguese herder having discovered the Chinese cook putting gull flesh into tomatoes, while the chicken which had been intended for the dish formed part of the Chinaman's department of the interior. Luiz had yanked Ah Lee around the caboose by his queue, and Ah Lee had seized the meat chopper when Ramon appeared and prevented—no, averted—the tragedy.

One hot, still afternoon in July Luiz complained to Ramon that the Chinaman had fouled the drinking well. Ramon turned roughly on the cook, for he thought much of Luiz and little of Ah Lee, and the Chinaman answered saucily.

"You dog!" cried Ramon, "do you dare to speak like that to me?" and lifted his cane to strike.

The sun must have got into Ah Lee's head, for without a word of warning he whipped out a revolver and fired at his master. Quick as the Chinaman had been Luiz was quicker, for as the Chinaman drew his revolver Luiz drew his knife, and as Ah Lee fired the Portuguese slashed the Chinaman across the neck. The knife missed the jugular, for which it had been aimed, and Ah Lee, wheeling like lightning, shot Luiz through the stomach.

Then the Chinaman dropped the revolver and, with a howl, fled down the trail that led to the wharf. A first Ramon could not understand; he did not know why Ah Lee had not plugged him with a bullet, but when he turned his eyes in the direction of the fleeing cook he knew the reason for Ah Lee's scamper.

A wharf, 400 feet long had been built out from the island in order to get deep water for the accommodation of a small coasting steamer that called for the traffic of the islands. Twenty lumping bales of wool from Ramon's sheep had been put on board the steamer, which was then preparing to draw away from the wharf-head.

Ramon saw that Ah Lee had seen the impossibility of living an hour after the herdsmen's knowledge that their padrone had been slain, and so he had made for the only possible avenue of escape, the steamer.

"By the Sacramento," cried Ra-

mon, "he shall not escape." And picking up Ah Lee's pistol he went galloping down the trail after the Chinaman. Wiry Ramon was a good runner and the Chinaman was not, but when Ah Lee heard the flying steps of his pursuer and then a chorus of yells from the herdsmen, who were flocking in from the hills to see what the shooting meant, he pelted down the wharf like a frightened hare.

When Ah Lee reached the string-piece the steamer had thrown off her line and was slowly getting under headway. It was an impossible jump but Ramon and the terror of death were behind him, and with another howl Ah Lee leaped.

As Ah Lee leaped Ramon fired, and it was found afterward that by one of those accidents of marksmanship the bullet had gone clean through the Chinaman's heart. Ah Lee was in midair when he was shot and he fell straight as a stone into the sea between the wharf and the steamer.

Now it happened that the sheriff of Los Angeles county was on board the steamer. His name was Vissar—Hank Vissar—and as his term of office ran only two weeks longer he saw in the present episode a most fortuitous aid to re-election. So in the full exercise of the majesty of the law he had the captain back up the steamer to the wharf, jumped ashore and arrested Ramon Gutierrez.

The ranchero was taken up to the mainland and a charge of murder preferred against him. He was held in \$10,000 bail and his case came up in the October term of the criminal court at Los Angeles county. P. M. Delmar, who was prouder of knowing the bass of Mozart's "Twelfth Mass" than he was of never having lost a case, appeared for Gutierrez. The sheriff and the captain of the steamer—her name, by the way, was the Alcatraz—swore to the facts of the homicide and Delmar never asked them a question or objected to a single statement of fact.

When the prosecuting attorney, an immature lawyer, but a splendid fellow, turned to Delmar and said: "That is our case," Delmar smiled and said: "Oh, is it? Well, I must say I don't see where you case lies."

Then, with that pitying smile which always meant so much mischief to the other side, he addressed the court in this remarkable fashion: "Really, your honor, I feel that I should apologize to you for my share in taking up your valuable time over a useless question. The prosecution has shown that the Chinaman Ah Lee was shot and received a death wound by a bullet that pierced his heart while he was in midair. That is, he was shot in flight like a bird on the wing. He was killed in the air, not in Los Angeles county, for surely the county of Los Angeles does not pretend for one minute to have jurisdiction over the circumambient atmosphere—that life-giving ether with which God in His infinite mercy has surrounded His beings.

"I move, your honor, that the case is without your jurisdiction."

The judge looked absolutely startled at the audacity of the proposition.

"It is a point without precedent that you have raised, Mr. Delmar," he said. "I would suggest," he con-

Below is a Partial List of Our Regular Prices Which Are As Low and Even Lower On Some Things Than Some Stores' Special Sale Prices

Calico5c, 7c and 7½c yd
Apron Gingham7½c
Curtain Scrim5c and 9c
Shirting10c
Curtain net in ecru or white30c yd
Flowered lawn5c, 10c and 12c yd
Cotton Toweling5c and 6c yd
Checked Linen toweling 9c and 12½c yd
Unbleached linen toweling10c yd
White or fancy oil cloth20c yd
Cotton blankets50c, 65c, 75c and \$1.00 pair
Outing flannel6c, 7½c, 9c and 10c yd
6-inch wide pillow lace5c yd
2 dozen pearl buttons for5c
Swastika patterns, fine lace5c, 8c, and 10c yd
Swastika patterns all over lace 65c yd
Large 3-lb cotton batting57c each
Red table cloth25c yd
64-inch bleached table cloth damask 35c yd
Unbleached Turkish towels10c up
Bleached Turkish towels15c up
Covert cloth12½c yd
Black Sateen petticoats\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.75.

Children's hose10c, 15c and 18c pr
Ladies' hose10c, 15c and 25c pr
Ladies' gray hose12½c pr
Children's fleece lined underwear 25c
Ladies' fleece lined underwear 25c up
Ladies' sleeveless vests, 10c, 15c 18c and 25c.
Ladies' Hile short gloves, 25c and 35c
Ladies' Hile long gloves75c and \$1.00.
Men's underwear35c and 45c each
Men's underwear a few odd pieces at 25c and 32c each.
Men's gray cotton sox5c pr
Men's gray heavy cotton sox3 pair for 25c.
Men's cotton pants90c and \$1.00 p-
Men's part wool pants, \$1.40, \$1.95 and \$2.00 pair.
Men's wool pants \$2.50 up
Men's work shirts40c, 45c and 50c
Men's leather work gloves, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.
Men's leather driving gloves75c
3 pair men's or boy's canvas gloves with or without gaunlets25c
Men's suits \$5.00 to \$15
Boy's suits \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 \$3.00 and \$3.75.

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

240-246 Commercial St. Salem, Oregon

And despite the frantic objections of the prosecuting attorney, the judge forthwith discharged the prisoner.

The prosecuting attorney was white with rage, and, shaking his finger at Delmar, said:

"You think you have quashed this Not by a jugful. You've dug your own grave, Mr. Delmar. If the case is outside the jurisdiction of Los Angeles county, it's inside the federal jurisdiction, and if I don't get a true bill before the district court my name ain't Leandro Hutchins."

"My dear Hutchins," said Delmar, "I quite agree with you, and especially so as Judge Griffith is a master in constitutional law—and a particular friend of mine."

In pursuance of this threat Hutchins brought the matter before the federal grand jury, secured an indictment and the arrest of Gutierrez by a federal marshal. Hutchins was so hopping mad at the absurd manner in which he had been bowled over by a gust of windy sophistry that he split the creed of the laws' delays into a thousand fragments, and rushed his case through with a surplussed had his father been the victim of Ramon's pistol instead of a Canton coolie.

Delmar kept on smiling like Ah Lee's own God of Abundance, and repeated those tactics in the United States district court which he had practiced before the criminal judge. He allowed the prosecution of the case, made no attempt to cross-examine the witnesses for the prosecution and introduced none of his own. But what he said was this:

"If your honor will permit me, this is a simple case of nonadjudicandum. The crime, if any crime occurred, took place on the wharf running out from the island of Mercedes, which, by the act of the legislature of 1888-87, was made part of the county of Los Angeles.

"Now, a wharf properly anchored to and continuing from an island or a mainland is but an appurtenance of that island or mainland. It is as much an integral part of the land as is the nail which grows on the finger, which I have the honor of pointing at you in a most respectful emphasis.

Such being the case, and surely it needs no further argument before your honorable self, the alleged crime took place in the county of Los Angeles, and is, therefore, an ordinary criminal case, to be tried by the legal authorities of that county. I petition for a nolle."

There was a funny twist at the corner of Justice Griffith's mouth as he leaned over the desk and entered the phrase "Dismissed—no jurisdiction"—on the brief, which he then handed to the clerk of the court.

But Gutierrez could not be tried by the criminal court, having been once in peril and there being no new evidence. So he went free, the killing of Ah Lee passed unpunished, and he is still recorded in Los Angeles county as the man who was killed nowhere.

At last the postoffice department will permit the use of one-half the front of a postcard for writing on, the back part being presumably reserved by the sender for the postscript.—Detroit News.

Oklahoma asks advice of president as to her constitutionality gets a lemon. That serves Oklahoma right. Why would he trust himself make his constitutionality by-laws.—Brooklyn Eagle.

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion, try a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Sells of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved of a bloating feeling and caused pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price 25 cents, 50 cents free. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

The Chicago Tribune has the picture of "the most beautiful woman in America," and ten thousand other women now of poor opinion of the men who are judges.—Washington Post.

Why Fret and Worry?

When your child has a severe cough, you need not fear pneumonia. Other pulmonary diseases. Keep supplied with Ballard's Horehound Syrup—a positive cure for Coughs, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Mrs. Hall of Sioux Falls, D., writes, "I have used your wonderful Ballard's Horehound Syrup on my children for five years. Its results have been wonderful." Sold by D. J. Fry.

Secretary Taft says that the Panama story is a "tissue of falsehoods." The term sounds familiar. Secretary Taft is evidently qualifying himself to carry out the president's policies.—Philadelphia Record.

Don't Grumble

When your joints ache and you suffer from Rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Contused Muscles, Sore Chest, etc. Mr. J. Bogy, a prominent merchant of Low Point, Texas, says that he has used Ballard's Snow Liniment the best round Liniment he ever used. Sold by D. J. Fry.

There's not much use of publishing the annual admonitions, "Don't drink the boat" and "Don't swim beyond the breakers." As a rule, people who do that sort of thing don't read newspapers.—Washington Post.

Can you afford to trifle with a serious matter as to neglect a bad cough, when for a trifling amount you can secure a bottle of Dr. J. B. Bark Cough Remedy, that is guaranteed to cure or money returned. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by all dealers everywhere.

The Toledo Judge who has sentenced twenty-three business men to jail for violating the anti-trust law is a judicial anachronism. There is no way to demolish trusts and combinations. He should have appointed receivers to "bring the business into conformity with the law." Doesn't Judge Morris read the Washington dispatches?—New York World.

STRICTLY PRIVATE.

We solicit your banking business; and with the assurance on our part that it will be kept strictly private.

SALEM STATE BANK
Salem, Oregon