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

THE HILLS OF HOME.

The hills of home have called to me
 Through days of stress and pain.
 "Come back, come back, come back to us,
 And learn our lore again;
 Come back to us that we may ease
 The burden of your soul,
 Come back to your forgotten dreams,
 And let us make you whole!"

Deep in the thundering city's heart
 I hear the hills' low cry,
 The sad entreaty of their call
 That pleads for my reply;
 And here where tides of traffic surge
 On life's tumultuous stream,
 I hunger for the hills of home
 And for the old, old dream.

The voices of their sylvan vales
 Call to me day and night
 And many an hour my heart has wept
 For the old, lost delight—
 The dreams I knew, the faith I knew
 Long ere I learned to roam
 Far from the quiet, steadfast peace,
 Far from the hills of home!

—Charles Hanson Towne.

CUBANS UNCHANGED.

Nothing could better illustrate the fact that the Cuba of today, politically, is practically the same Cuba that took up arms against Spain in 1895 than the proposal to celebrate August 19 the first anniversary of the insurrection of 1906—an event that cost Cuba her newly-won independence through American intervention and gave emphasis to the disensions of her people rather than to national unity.

A proposition for the United States to make the annual recurrence of the date on which Fort Sumpter was fired on an occasion of rejoicing or to make a national holiday of the date on which the electoral commission of 1877, by a strict party vote, decided to seat Rutherford B. Hayes in the Presidential chair would be no more preposterous than this idea of exploiting an incident that demonstrated the political folly of the Cuban people.

AS POINTED OUT IN THE DISPATCHES FROM CUBA, THE PAST YEAR—UNDER AMERICAN OCCUPATION, BE IT NOTED, WITH FIVE OR SIX THOUSAND ARMED MEN ON CALL HAS BEEN ONE OF TRUCE AND HAS BEEN MARKED BY A VERY GENERAL INDUSTRIAL PROSPERITY AND SOME INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS; the sugar crop, rising one million three hundred thousand tons, was the largest in the history of the island, albeit the prices realized for it were low; the government's revenues are plentiful; and large sums are being expended on the roads and for other public improvements.

But the Cuban people are not a political unit, as were the people of the United States following the close of the war of the revolution; men and parties there, it has been said, are no nearer together today, no closer to harmonious political organization, than they were when Secretary Taft tried his best more than a year ago to induce them to maintain their independent government instead of fighting among themselves.

They are born revolutionists; political unrest is bred in their bones; and probably two or three generations from 1895 must come and go before they will be fit for real self-government.

To talk of annexing such a population to the United States—making American citizens of such people—is the veriest folly conceivable.

To "take over" the Queen of the Antilles would be to invite political disaster here in the United States of the very worst sort.

"SEEKING AMERICA."

"Seeking America" is yearly becoming more popular as a vacation pleasure with sensible Americans, says the New York Commercial.

If we remember aright, there was not long ago a western organization with the motto "See America First," devoted to exploiting the scenic and other attractions of our remarkable west.

But whether we make America first or second in our across-continent travels, SEEING AMERICA IS TODAY A POPULAR AND SATISFYING PLEASURE TO A DEGREE HERETOFORE UNATTAINABLE.

The presence among us of visiting women representatives of Texas, to whom a personal knowledge of their fellow-Americans remotely located and of the institutions and customs of life that are peculiar to metropolitan growth is a rare pleasure, exemplifies the growing inclination to see and personally know America.

While we welcome visitors with all the heartiness and cordiality possible to the New York temperament, we are assured that we ourselves have awaiting us a rare pleasure and satisfaction as future guests of those other and remote towns whither our pilgrimages tend when WE TOO, SHALL FIND SEEING AMERICA ONE OF THOSE TREATS OF THE YEARS BEST WORTH WHILE.

It is just interchanges of courtesies and visits as will unify us as a nation, by enabling us to understand one another.

We have a lot to teach one another, and in that teaching lies a certain safety from provincialism.

TERRITORY OF HAWAII.

Walter Gifford Smith, an editor of Honolulu, is spending his vacation here, says the San Francisco Chronicle, and incidentally promoting the emigration of white farmers to Honolulu, or is here to encourage such immigration and incidentally getting a vacation—we are not quite sure which.

At any rate, he strongly presents the advantages which the islands offer to farmers of modest means who will go there, not to work for other people but for themselves.

And as to this we may say that so far as climate goes one may dismiss any notion that white men cannot live and work on the islands as well as anywhere else.

They can and do.

An insular situation even in the tropics is a comfortable situation, having none of the oppressiveness and unhealthfulness which we associate with life in the tropical jungles of the continents.

THERE IS A GREAT DEAL OF PUBLIC LAND IN THE TERRITORY WELL ADAPTED TO PRODUCTS WHICH CAN BE PROFITABLY RAISED ON SMALL FARMS AND WHICH ALWAYS FIND AN EXCELLENT MARKET HERE.

It is the policy of the territory to encourage its occupation, in small tracts, by working white farmers.

There is a political object in this which insures its continuance. The curse of the islands is sugar, which always involves large investments of capital and a never-ending and most perplexing labor problem.

Sugar, the world over, is and always has been produced by the labor of women in the fields, or men of a low standard of life.

In searching for servile labor the Hawaiian planter, disappointed elsewhere, introduced Japanese, and have caught a nation of tartars. They can not only do work but do business, and the chances are, as things stand, that they will in the end control not only the labor of Hawaii, but its business and its government.

The alien Japanese can neither own land in Hawaii nor can they vote, but their children born in the land can do both, and there is fear that A GENERATION OR TWO HENCE, IF NOTHING IS DONE, THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII WILL BE OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY NATIVE-BORN AMERICAN CITIZENS WHOSE REAL ALLEGIANCE WILL BE TO THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

It is to prevent this that the Hawaii government has deliberately entered upon a policy of apportioning the public lands among white families, in tracts so small that most of the work can be done by those families, thus eliminating the labor question, or at least reducing it to a manageable problem.

We doubt whether the offer will have much attraction to farmers who expect to live by the sweat of other folks' brows, but to those who are willing and expect to themselves work we should think Hawaii offers most excellent opportunity.

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.

Another Coxe's Army.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug 22.—According to reports in circulation here, General Jacob S. Coxe, who led the famous march of the unwashed to Washington in the spring of 1894, is planning another hobo crusade with Wall street as the objective point.

While Coxe refuses to explain the purpose of the expedition, it is believed that he intends to present another "petition with its boots on," demanding the government ownership of railroads and all monopolies. It is known that government ownership has been Coxe's fad for some time, and he has often declared that the great issue of the day is "whether the railroads and corporations are going to own the government, or the government own the railroads and corporations."

Coxe's first march to Washington started as a demonstration of discontent among the unemployed after the financial panic of 1893. At that time Coxe was the proprietor of a flourishing quarry at Massillon, Ohio.

Forced to close down his plant and throw his men out of employment, he brooded over his troubles until the idea of leading an army of the unemployed to Washington occurred to him. He intended to demand that the government furnish employment on public improvements until the "hard times" had passed. By the time he had reached Washington, however, his ragged army had dwindled to a thousand, and the project became the subject of ridicule.

A Habit.

So precious has time grown of late Men cannot stop, we've heard,
 To mildly say "prevaricate"—
 They want a shorter word.
 —Washington Star.

Endorsed by the Country.

"The most popular remedy in Otsego county, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm. M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Otsego Journal, Gilbertsville, N. Y., "is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house. I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for Lung and Throat diseases." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker, by J. C. Perry's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Who Deposits Your Dollars?

Isn't it strange that some people insist upon contributing all their earnings to the growing wealth of most everybody else but themselves.

If somebody is paying you, and you are paying the other fellow, and the other fellow is depositing your dollars in the bank, where do you come in?

Open a savings account and pay yourself a part of your earnings each month, instead of paying them all to the other fellow.

**Savings Department
 Capital National
 Bank**

GOOD PRUNE CROP.

Is Not Damaged by the Rain—Picking to Begin Soon.

The prune crop is still doing well, and, unless something unforeseen happens, will be at least equal to the average. Fortunately they were sufficiently advanced to be seriously injured by the heavy rains of the last few days. The French prunes may be hurt, and several growers have expressed their fears that the Italian variety will not escape unharmed. Some of the ripper fruit will probably crack open. On the other hand the rain will benefit the crop, and on the whole it will be more for the good of the crop than otherwise. Had it lasted longer the effect would probably be in the other direction.

Nearly all this year's crop has already been bought by large buyers, and they will be shipped as soon as dried. Picking will in all probability begin the first of September, and will continue through the first part of the month. Preparation is being made for preparing and packing them in the large packing houses in Salem. Gillison & Co. have engaged to handle 150 carloads, of which 100 will be shipped directly from Salem, and the remaining 50 from Roseburg. Other large firms are preparing to handle them in larger quantities than ever before, and there will probably be a good market for all that are grown.

THE MARKETS.

SALEM MARKET.

Local Wholesale Market.

Eggs—20c cash.
 Butter 37c; fat, 31@36c.
 Hens, 10c; young chickens, 10c;
 Local wheat—75c.
 Oats—32@35c.
 Barley—\$20.
 Flour—Hard wheat, \$5.00; valley \$3.85@4.00.
 Mill feed—Bran, \$19.50; shorts, \$21.
 Hay—Cheat, \$10@12, and clover, \$9@10 per ton; timothy, \$13@15
 Onions—\$4.00 per cwt; potatoes, \$1.00 per cwt.
 Potatoes—50c bu.
 Hops—Choice, 10@11c; prime to choice, 8@9c; medium to prime, 6 1/2c.
 Chittim bark—5c.
 Wool—20c.
 Mohair—29c.

Tropical Fruits.

Bananas—\$6.75.
 Oranges—\$5.
 Lemons—\$6.00@6.50.

Retail Market.

Oats—White, \$28 per ton; wheat, 90c per bu.; rolled barley, \$27.
 Eggs—25c.
 Butter—Country, 30c; creamery, 40c.
 Flour—Valley, \$1.10@1.15 per sack; hard wheat, \$1.35@1.40.
 Bran—65c per sack; \$21 per ton.
 Hay—Timothy, 85c per cwt; cheat, 70c; clover 65c per cwt; shorts, 90@95c per cwt.

Livestock.

Hogs—Fat, 6c.
 Cattle—1100@1200 lb steers, 3 1/2c.
 Lighter steers—3@3 1/2c.
 Stock hogs—5 1/2@6c.
 Cows and heifers—900@1000 lb, 2@2 1/2c.
 Lambs—4 1/2c.
 Veal—Dressed, 5@7c.

Portland Wholesale Market.

Wheat—Club, 79@80c; valley, 80c; blue stem, 81@82c.
 Oats—Choice white, \$25.
 Millstuff—Bran, \$17.
 Hay—timothy, \$15@17; alfalfa, \$13.
 Vetch—\$8.50.
 Poultry—Hens, 12 1/2@13c; spring chickens, 14@15c; dressed chickens, 1@1 1/2c higher than live; ducks, young, 10@11c; pigeons, \$1@1.25.
 Pork—Best, 7@8c.
 Lambs—Spring, 9@9 1/2c.
 Mutton—7c.
 Mops—Choice, per lb, 6c.
 Wool—Valley, coarse to medium, 18lb10c; eastern Oregon, 12@18c.

MOTORING THROUGH CHINA

If this is the character presented to our imagination by the long ride, what must be the effect upon the minds of the scholastic mandarins and pastoral savages who have seen these inexplicable machines whirling into their ken?

After leaving Peking the motorists raced past the towers of the Great Wall—said to be one of the few sights in the world which does not disappoint—as their conferees in this and other countries race past telegraph poles. Even beyond the venerable rampart which still marches over crest and hollow, the automobilists kept in sight of the telegraph posts as well as the towers.

In offices which had not been asked for years to send a wire from anyone to anywhere—Sleepy Hollows of the service, where the ticking of the apparatus had almost been forgotten—our correspondent confronted the Celestial operator, found impassively equal to his duty, we have no doubt, with that mysterious form of western document, a descriptive cablegram.

Flocks of antelopes fled before the cars, as a school of porpoises scatters from the bows of a racing liner. The low sandhills, stretching as far as the eye could reach like waves of an arid and silently-moving ocean, wove round the travelers the labyrinth of their stealthy curves. Our correspondent's vignettes of that region must have recalled passages from Sir Frank Younghusband's book, "The Heart of a Continent."

Mongolian shepherds, devoid of fear, but full of amazement, entreated that the magic course of the horseless chariots might be stayed; and when Prince Borghese reined in the hippogriff the Tartars rode round in fierce exultation, delighting, with sheer imaginative sympathy, in the triumph of speed. For these are of the race that once thundered upon Europe in a cataract of hoofs. The climax of these experiences, indeed, was reached when the motorists entered Mongolia proper.

At Urga—name of sacred meaning throughout the Buddhist world—the drivers of the Maseppa machines had a remarkable reception. In this region, where three great races meet, the valley of the Tula was mobilized by the advance rumor of the coming of the cars. Chinese carts, Russian telugas, Tartar cavalcades jostled together in a many-colored mob bristling with weapons and curiosity. The town is a point of junction for Slav, Mongolian and Chinese life.

The different races live in fortified quarters surrounded by palisades and guarded against each other like entrenched camps. The scene was like a citadel of Mediaeval Asia into which Marco Polo might have ridden. The shouting, rainbow-tinted polyglot multitude was like a vision of Kublai Khan's retainers.

Our correspondent touches the secret of that episode in a phrase which we venture to think memorable: "In the midst of this grim Asiatic mediaevalism, the motor car appears to be something anachronistic absurd."—London Telegraph.

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. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
 Sold by all druggists, 75c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Is he intelligent and well informed?"
 "Is he; why he's been summoned as a salesman a dozen times and never got on a jury yet."—Philadelphia Press.

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. dw-lyr

Rheumatism

Is one of the constitutional diseases manifests itself in local aches and inflamed joints and stiff muscles—cannot be cured by local applications. It requires constitutional treatment—the best is a course of the great strengthening and tonic medicine

Hood's Sarsaparil
 which neutralizes the acidity of the blood and builds up the whole system. In usual liquid form or in colored tablets known as Sarsatabs, 1907.

CLOVER SEED WANTED

We pay cash for Red Clover Alaska. Send us sample and quantity you have to offer.

John Hughes
 466 to 474 State Street, Salem, Oregon.

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 Everything in Groceries Also
ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER
 NEW—Blackberry, Grape
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 Phone in your orders for groceries or ice cream, 122.
 Everything O. K.

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YOUR EXPECTATION of a delicious meal will be realized if you patronize when you buy Poultry, Salmon Trout, Halibut, etc.; also Butter and Eggs. **SPECIAL—Choice Poultry Saturday's.** Highest cash paid for Butter and Eggs.
THE STEINER MARKET
 325 North Commercial
 Phone 125 R. S. Clark

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Headquarters for Worm Fencing.
 Netting, Pickets, Gates, Sills & B. Ready Roofing, Screens and Adjustable Window Screens. All at lowest prices.
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 Made for family use...
 grocer for it. Brand always on hand.

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For those Delicious **PIES**
 They can't be had
McGichrist & S
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Hotel St. P

Fourth and Fifth and Streets, Portland, Oregon.
 New fireproof European Steam heat. Modern Rates \$1.00 per day and depot car will land you at H. M. PIERCE