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

WOOLING AND WEDDING.

Toyle's heir, Goode Luck, when summertime was sweet
Went sweethearting one daye adown ye street.

And met a maydae who prynked about ye marte
And tendered hys inheritance hearts.

"Naye," she replied, in sooth this dame was spoiled—
"I'll none of thee, coarse hinde, thy hands are soiled."

Goode Luck, rebuffed with nought hys steps to stay
O'ertook a wench upon her homeward way.

Blythe, happle-hearted and brimful of pluck,
A jollie, old tyme sweetheart of Goode Luck.

Who, joyed at her kinde welcoming did eke
Claspe both her hands and kiss her blushing cheeks.

Till, loathe t parte, ere yet they turned away,
Was plyghted there their troth that very daye.

And thus it happed though garbed in homlie guise,
That weeded were Goode Luck and Truly Wyse.
—From the September Bohemian.

FOOD VALUES OF PEANUTS.

Possibly a goodly number of persons have taken to eating peanuts since reading a dispatch the other day about the researches of Professor Jaffa, chief of the state food laboratory of California at Berkeley.

The professor said ten cents' worth of peanuts had a quantity of protein twice as great as ten cents' worth of porterhouse and contained six times as much energy.

With the cost of living altitudinous and with an assurance that peanuts are cheaper than meat, folks are not going to wait until the circus comes or the next Fourth of July rolls 'round to buy peanuts.

Later advices from Berkeley say there is enough protein in ten cents' worth of peanuts to keep one stout and hearty for a day, or to put it in the words of Professor Jaffa:

"It is of more than passing interest to note that 10 cents' worth of peanuts will contain more than four ounces of protein and 2777 calories of energy, which is more protein energy than is furnished by rations regarded as adequate for a day."

But just as one has about concluded to add peanuts to one's diet one is reminded of the annual statistics on the peanut crop, which tells of the production in this country being far short of the growing consumption, necessitating the importation of peanuts.

IT IS CLEAR THAT IF WE SHOULD ALL TAKE TO EATING PEANUTS IN THE INTEREST OF HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY IT WOULD NOT BE A WEEK UNTIL THE TEN-CENT SACK OF PEANUTS WOULD DWINDLE UNTIL THE PROTEIN AND THE CALORIES OF ENERGY WOULD NOT EXCEED THE QUANTITIES FOUND IN TEN CENTS' WORTH OF PORTERHOUSE (if it is possible for an earth dweller of the year A. D. 1907 to conceive of the infinitesimal dimensions of ten cents' worth of porterhouse).

Professor Jaffa may have anticipated a bullish effect on the peanut market for he says dried beans have a higher food value even than peanuts.

Here is his comparison of the merits of peanuts and beans: "Although peanuts supply protein and energy for a smaller sum than bread, they are outranked by dried beans, which at 5 cents a pound will supply for 10 cents over 200 grams of protein and 3200 calories of energy.

"If more peanuts and dried beans were used by fruitarians their diet would be enriched and the cost decreased."

DRAMATIC ELEMENTS IN BRIBERY TRIALS.

As the bribery trials progress in San Francisco interesting details of how the supervisors were actually caught "with the goods on" are coming out.

These reflect credit on the cleverness of Burns and Langdon and Heney.

Their plans were evidently laid with great care, although the operation of them was made easier by the insatiable appetite for bribes developed in the supervisors during a long period of venal greed.

In the Glassa trial Friday, former Supervisor Lonergan told of how he was trapped at the home of G. M. Roy, where he took \$500 for the support of an ordinance to extend the limits for storing explosives and where Detective Burns was stationed behind folding doors.

The relation of the incidents by Lonergan is dramatic.

If the play-writers make use of the San Francisco graft cases, they will probably not overlook the testimony of Lonergan on Friday.

While Lonergan accepted the \$500 counted out by Roy, he had an instinctive feeling that something was wrong.

THE SUPERVISORS KNEW WHERE BRIBES WERE TO BE HAD, SOME OF THEM SAID, THROUGH "INDIAN KNOWLEDGE."

THE SAME SORT OF KNOWLEDGE OR INSTINCT APPEARS TO HAVE HALF-WARNED LONERGAN AT THE TIME OF THE TRANSACTION.

HE TOOK THE MONEY ALTHOUGH HE "HAD AN IDEA THAT HE (ROY) MEANT TO JOB ME AND THAT HE HAD BEEN JOBBING ME."

Perhaps it was a change in Roy's manner or look.

Roy knew Burns was in the other room behind the folding doors and that knowledge may have put a strange cast on the countenance.

Lonergan took the \$500, however, and at once became interested in what might be behind a picture frame on the walls and behind the folding doors.

"I felt that there was somebody behind them," the guilty Lonergan testified in telling of how he tried to open the folding doors.

At such a time every nook and corner, every crack in the wall, every table, the ceiling, the keyholes—all are just as likely to have ears as not.

The folding doors would not open in response to Lonergan's pulling. Now comes a scene that cannot but thrill the reader and inspire the play-writer.

Roy told Lonergan: "They work on springs. You can out the other way."

At this point the orchestra should set up with "sneak" music, for the folding doors sprang open and in stepped Burns, grabbing Lonergan with the remark, "We've got you."

Lonergan tried to fasten a crime on Roy for bribing him, but Burns told him that wouldn't work and he'd better "come through" with a confession to save his family.

Lonergan, doubtlessly pale and desperate for the time, said if he had a pistol he would shoot Burns to the floor, whereupon the cool Burns calmed him with "Dam up! I have half a mind to shoot you yourself."

It was not long before Lonergan confessed.

If the play-writers do not serve us with a drama in which Burns is a central figure, they will miss a glorious opportunity.

Why not have Lonergan rehearse the scene for the stage?

"Whistling Julius" Lehmann, hoodling alderman of St. Louis, who has been pardoned, is to whistle in vaunderville and give a monologue entitled "Sixteen Years' Experience as a St. Louis Solon."

JAPAN'S TIMBER TRADE.

There is evidence that Japan is taking an interest in the timber trade with Australia, and looking for an opportunity to get some of the business which previously has been regarded as the exclusive property of the Pacific coast states.

The American Lumberman is responsible for the statement that **A NORWEGIAN STEAMSHIP RECENTLY ENTERED THE HARBOR OF SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, WITH A SHIPMENT OF TIMBER FROM THE NORTHERN PORTS OF JAPAN.**

It was composed of pine oak, ash and basswood, aggregating nearly 2,250,000 feet.

A shipment has been sent to Melbourne some months ago and was so well received that this cargo to Sydney was the result.

Another steamer was loading with 2,250,000 feet of the same timber for Sydney.

The timber is imported as logs, squared by the ax, and is thus free of duty.

It would be interesting to know what resources in timber Japan has, either in her own territory or in Korea.

If large quantities can be economically obtained, says a Sydney authority, **IT WILL NOT ONLY INTERFERE WITH THE TRADE FROM NORTH AMERICA IN TIMBER BUT ASSIST MATERIALLY IN DEVELOPING AUSTRALIAN EXPORTS TO CHINA AND JAPAN.**

There is no experience of the quality of the timber here, but in Melbourne it is reported that the pine will take the place of Baltic timber for building purposes, and that the other timber is very valuable for the purposes for which American oak, ash and basswood have hitherto been used.

A company has been formed for carrying on the industry.

Owing to the high price of timber out of which Australian butter boxes have been made, experiments have been made with boxes made from wood pulp.

The experiments show it to be free from any odor or taint likely to affect the butter injuriously, and to be strong.

If shipped empty, it would be a very bulky cargo, and the formation of a company in Sydney to manufacture the boxes has been suggested.

Should this be done it will open a new market for pulp.

The Sultan of Morocco.

Abd' el Aziz—"the Beloved"—in his spotted garments, with the hood of his sulham over his head, is not so much like the sultan of Morocco as the living embodiment of one of the Apostles—which one would be difficult to say. Abd' el Aziz is such a strangely dual personality, such a contradiction in temperaments and tempers.

Personally his appearance is very striking, yet he is not a tall man, but rather short, short-necked and approaching dangerously near to embonpoint. But he has such dignity and distinction, such an air of imperial yet genial pride such instinctive command, that he would be recognized in a crowd as one born in the purple, and accustomed to homage of an unusual description.

Moreover, in spite of his monastic retirement and seclusion and the fewness of those he meets from outside, he never descends to familiarity with his intimates, never allows them to forget that he is "My Lord the Sultan" and they his servants or subjects; Abd' el Aziz never doffs the grand manner.

But for it all the duality of him is most striking. Thus there is one of him that is a great scholar, learned in all the abstruse questions that distinguish Arabic literature and Persian thought. For instance, the German ambassador to his court quoted wrongly in a conversation a line from one of the rare old Arabic books he had brought the sultan from his master, William the Second of Germany. Abd' el Aziz unconsciously, almost, repeated the line as it is written, in that beautiful classical Arabic that hardly anyone in Morocco speaks—save perhaps one or two of the ministers, the sultan and Doctor Rosen. It is quite possible that the ambassador's slip was with intent—no one knows better the mistake, and no one less likely to make it, save for a purpose, than Dr. Rosen, philosopher, scholar, thinker and accomplished diplomat.

The beloved covers his head in the Moorish fashion, but the concealing folds that encircle his head do not hide away the beautiful modelling of his brows, nor the delicate outline of the eyebrows and nose. The eyes are large, long, and luminous, filled with that melancholy anticipation we see in VanDyck's portrait of King Charles—the foreknowledge of suffering, and who knows what else. The upper portion of his face is wholly poetical, scholarly and aristocratic.

The falling-off comes with the mouth, loose-lipped and thick, with a weak, vacillating chin, and a feeble jaw, with a forward droop.

A man weak and unstable, who depends for his impressions on another stronger than himself, too weak to resist, too indolent to resent. Shut off as he is by his advisers from all contact save what they carefully choose in the world, how can he be otherwise than a succession of reflections, mirror-like in the transience? At once foolish and determined, strong and feeble, good and bad, and withal a very brave man, who has the courage to fight against the instincts of his race and family and attempt to rule in an enlightened



PRINCE EUI WHA.

Second son of the former emperor of Korea, who has been favored by the Japanese for the throne. He visited America not long ago.

modern fashion over those subjects of his, who belong to the age of Genesis.

"Yes," says Abd' el Aziz now, when the Nairini talk of reform, "but the time is not yet. Haste is of the devil!"

Yet he is the same man who was persuaded into a new system of taxation that left the Moors in a condition of absolute want, and who by the same influence was urged to drag forth as an assassin from the shrine of Mulai Idrees, the hitherto inviolable sanctuary of Morocco and the holiest mosque, and put him forthwith to death.

The man deserved the death, but not according to his lights and those of Abd' el Aziz; and it is that fact, and not all the other things in him offensive to his people, that has turned them against the sultan.

The dancing girls, the motor cars, the bicycles, and photography, the audience to a woman of evil character, the receiving of all and sundry who might choose to travel to his court—all these things and many others that gave offense have been set right. True, the electric-light installation and the telephone wires still disfigure his palace courtyards, but the Moors have grown accustomed to these, perhaps they might condone them in time—if they could forget the man who was dragged out of the sanctuary and put to death for killing a Christian. And they might, had England kept faith with Morocco. The sultan never receives Christian women now, not even the Dashadaw ladies. He sends them gifts when they come with the missions, but he does not see them. He

is wise when it is too late.—Frances Campbell in London Mail.

Chinese Furniture Makers.

It is interesting to note the manufacture of furniture in Hong Kong under European management and supervision.

The work is given out to Chinese individuals who operate in their homes or in their own small shops. The sawing is done wholly by hand, huge logs of teak, larger than any pine, being patiently and slowly cut into boards. Time is no object to the Chinese. While a Chinese carpenter (who lacks the qualities to entitle him to be called a cabinet-maker) will imitate any article given him to make, even an artistic piece of furniture, he seems to lack originality, and any attempt to have a piece of furniture made after generic instructions is quite sure to prove disappointing. For instance, with a picture in his hand, he can do nothing with it.

The ideas of what constitute proportion and taste are his own. The Chinese art of furniture making is handed down from father to son, and unless instructed, the worker will follow the fashion of the ages. For instance, he will bring two pieces of wood together and join them with a nail. The European instructor teaches him to make a hole and sink one piece into another. This never occurred to him before.

One firm sent it No. 1 joiner to England for six months' instruction. He returned to Hong Kong and taught his associates what he had learned. The practice of Europeans here in putting Chinese to work on furniture is to make drawings to actual size, these to be pasted on the wood. Every part of a table, for instance, is drawn full size by the Europeans. The Chinese carpenter takes these drawings home, and, unless his excessive economy in sawing the wood misleads him, he does a very faithful job.

Teak is the favorite wood for furniture in Hong Kong; it comes from the south. The many varieties of handsome American woods are much admired here, notably the golden oak and bird's-eye maple, which are both said to stand the climate well. Freight charges can be greatly reduced by shipping the furniture knocked down, provided it can be put together at its destination by unskilled hands. French furniture is largely sold here, much of it coming knocked down. The Chinese are exquisite polishers, and it is likely that if American furniture can be shipped here "in the white" the final process could be done economically by them. The mission furniture designs are in favor in Hong Kong, and the Chinese make considerable of it under instructions.—Consular Report.

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.

You are attracted by the advertisement in this paper; you read it and make up your mind that the goods advertised are what you want. You enter a store to make your purchase. Be sure to get what you ask for, even if the dealer tries to sell you something just as good. Avoid substitutes.

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." Price 25 cents. Samples free. For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

Some dealers are invariably out of what you ask for and offer you a substitute which they claim is just as good. This dealer is working for his own profit. Go to the honest dealer, who will sell you what you ask for and not try to sell a substitute in order to make a larger profit.

Feed Your Nerve

Upon rich, pure, nourishing Hood's Sarsaparilla, you will be free from those spells, those sleepless nights and days, those gloomy, deathlike those dyspeptic symptoms and headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla is this for many others—it will cure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
In usual liquid form or in tablets known as Sarsatabs, 100

Imposing on the Newspapers. The newspapers of the state of Iowa have arisen in rebellion against the abuse of free advertising for county exhibitions and such like institutions. They hereafter require payment for such advertising the same as legitimate advertising.

The Press Association of Iowa sought to take this matter up, free publication of legitimate advertising has always been an abhorrence to this state and is steadily growing in dimension. Even the United States government has a habit of free publication of legitimate advertisements. There probably is no newspaper in Oregon that does not contribute at least \$100 to the Lewis and Clark fair in free advertising space which is the principal source of their means of living.

The Lewis and Clark fair, hardly over, till the newspapers here commenced to be deluged with free advertising for the Virginia and the Seattle fair. Even town celebration committees are thinking neighboring newspapers give free advertising in some quantity. The state fair should be held at Salem sends out printed matter for free publication. But if the same institution were to expect to pay the regular rate, why should the newspapers be asked as gift enterprises without a commodity as any other enterprise in business? There is no reason. The advertising space in a newspaper is just as much a commodity as any other article of commerce or labor, and should be dealt with as such.

In Canada the sort of institution referred to are required to pay for newspaper service, as for any other service. Hereafter the newspapers of Iowa will act on the same principle. The newspapers of Iowa should get into line.

In the action taken by the newspapers, the Des Moines Register and Leader of July 26, published a number of items on the subject from local papers among which were the following:

Mt. Ayr Record Times: "I said in defense of the prominent advertising of the state fair it is a state institution. Granted, with more reason why in any way it should pay its own way than the state a charity? Is she a beggar her way? The state is the laws and should set the example of obeying them and manfully her own bills. She does not herself in any of her departments sponge her way. She has passed anti-pass bill and she should see all her servants, the state officials, the board of control and road commissioners set the example of paying full fare. Otherwise cannot escape the charge of inconsistency and hypocrisy. The so-called complimentary pass into the grounds, given for fifty times value received, is in spirit a violation of the anti-pass law. Grants Pass Observer.

Terribly Distressing. Nothing can cause more pain, more distress than Piles. No wonder many Pile sufferers their lives are burdens to them. Ointment and local treatment may relieve but cannot cure. Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid is wanted to cure any case of Piles. If Hem-Roid doesn't cure you get your money back. Hem-Roid is a tablet taken orally, thus removing the cause. \$1.00 at druggists, or Dr. Leonard Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y. Priests. Sold by Dr. S. C. Salem.

The White House Restaurant
For those Delicious
PIES
They can't be beat
McGilchrist & Son
Proprietors.

OWE YOURSELF

When we owe others you manage to pay it. Well, why not put yourself in your list of creditors each month and pay yourself as regularly as you pay others?

In this way you can soon accumulate a nice sum in the bank. Try opening a savings account and get some money ahead, and make it earn more.

Small deposits welcome.
Savings Department
Capital National Bank