

J. L. STOCKTON

The Old White Corner

OVER \$25,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS

Our store alterations are about complete and our stock will be better arranged and better kept than ever before. The new lines comprise

Read's Famous Dress Goods
Arnold Constable's Silks
Brainard & Armstrong's Black Silks
Bonnet Black Silks
Beautiful Imported Trimmings
Lion Laces

New Ribbons
Handkerchiefs, all new ideas
Outing Flannels and Flannellettes
Buttons, the largest stock in Salem
Shoes from ten different factories
Ladies' waists and petticoats

THE FAMOUS STAR SKIRTS
"LA VOGUE" SUITS AND WRAPS
SO JUSTLY POPULAR

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Separate Pants, Overcoats and Rain Coats

WE ARE THE ONLY FIRM IN SALEM THAT EVER SHOWED A COMPLETE LINE OF

JANE HOPKINS CLOTHES FOR BOYS

HORSE BADLY BURNED.

Smoldering Fire and Would Not Get Out of It.

A boy belonging to the Capital Building Company was so badly burned yesterday that, while it is now, he is practically worthless. The boy driving the team down the street of the company's property yard near Beuna Vista, to the back door of the building on the grounds to which the goods, he stopped the horse and one of the horses stood on a small pile of straw or reeds that had been burned, as the boy stepped some time before. It was through that he was misinformed, as the apparent head was of the fire underneath. As soon as the horse stopped it began to burn, and the boy, realizing what was happening, was tried to drive the horse out of the fire. It refused to move, however, but deliberately lay down in the fire, and had to be unhooked and dragged out. Its feet were badly burned that the skin was peeling from them, leaving a crack as deep as one's finger. The horse was sent over to a veterinary surgeon to be treated for.

Eczema.

For the good of those suffering from eczema or other such trouble, I can say, my wife had something like that and after using the doctor's medicine for some time concluded to try Chamberlain's Salve, and it proved to be better than anything she had tried. For sale at Dr. J. L. Stockton's drug store.

SWIPED THEIR WORKMEN.

Alaska Railroad Companies Have Trouble in Getting Laborers.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 30.—The Alaska Home Railway, of Valdez, has stolen a march on the Guggenheims, who are building the Copper River & Northwestern railway from Katalla into the vast copper regions of the north. The steamship Jeanie was chartered by the Valdez railway to go to Katalla, and representatives of that road succeeded in persuading 300 of the Guggenheim road's laborers to leave Katalla and go to Valdez. When the Copper River railway officials learned that the Jeanie was about to leave Valdez for Katalla to take some of their men, a message was sent to Valdez for a doctor to quarantine Katalla, so they could not get the men. Dr. Pizant was sent and he took passage on the Jeanie. The Valdez railway men were able to detain the doctor aboard the Jeanie for two days, and by that time they had 300 of the Copper River road's men aboard the vessel. When the vessel was about to sail the physician was put ashore. The scheme worked well and the men are now working for the Home Railway Company.

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

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS—GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR.



TRY EPPELEY'S PERFECTION BAKING POWDER. ALL WE ASK IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH ITS QUALITY. IT TAKES BUT ONE TRIAL TO PROVE IN A MOST CONCLUSIVE MANNER THAT WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST BAKING POWDER ON THE MARKET TODAY. IT IS A HOME PRODUCT, AND IS FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING GROCERS.

The Hell Gate Mine.

The Hell Gate Mining & Development Co., which was recently organized by R. E. Gilbert of Grants Pass is making preparations to equip the mine for this coming winter's run. The company is composed of Grants Pass business men who are confident of success. The mine was formerly known as the New Channel mine, and owned by H. F. Shoenfield, formerly of this city. In a short run last winter the mine produced \$5000 in gold. It is situated at Hell Gate, on the Rogue river, six miles west of the little town of Merlin, on the Southern Pacific.

L. D. Driver Seriously Ill.

Rev. L. D. Driver, a pioneer minister of this state, theologian of national reputation, and well-known character in Oregon history, lies seriously ill at the home of his son, James W. Driver, in Albany, and his recovery is not expected. In the latter part of July he went to Eugene to preach the funeral sermon of the late Mrs. Jane Campbell, an old friend. He had a hard trip, and when he returned to his home near Tangent he was ill. Three weeks ago his condition became such that he needed constant medical attention, and he was taken to the home of his son.—Corvallis Gazette.

"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, 25c.



Is always seasonable, but surely never quite so thoroughly appreciated as during the hot summer weather. Our Ice Cream and Water Ices are finely flavored and carefully made of the

CHOICEST AND PUREST

materials. It will cost you but little to please the whole by treating to Ice Cream today.

THE SPA

No. 382 State Street.

SWELL

ELEGANT

HAYTER

Seattle Times Gives Vivid Description of Incident of Accident

I struck my foot upon a protruding plank and a large and exceeding sharp piece of wood did penetrate my silken hose and enter into my flesh, for I had not yet donned my armour. Whereat I was made exceedingly lame and the pain of the wound did drive me from the tourney and many fair maids and brave knights were made exceedingly sad, for my prowess with spear and sword was the boast of the country round about.—From "Tales of Brave Sir Humphrey."

Richard Hayter, assistant secretary of the Manufacturers' association, wears socks that cost six-bits! He does this as a regular thing, too. He does not wear six-bit socks on Sundays and perambulate around the city with two-bit hosiery on week days. Oh, no! Its the seventy-five cents kind every day for Richard Hayter.

As a general things socks don't enter much into the history of a city.



JETER C. PRITCHARD.

Federal judge, who was conspicuous in the controversy between the state of North Carolina and the government over the enforcement of North Carolina's new railway law.

Everybody wears socks, so it has become such a common thing in these days of cheap socks that it is only the man who is popularly reported to wear no socks at all—like the late Jerry Simpson, one time congressman of Kansas—who attracts undue attention.

But thanks to Richard Hayter, of the Manufacturers' association, socks have become a factor in the life of the municipality. Seattle must officially give close attention to the subject of socks. Its duly elected city council, its mayor and its legal advisers must delve deeply into socks. For the city may have to pay Richard Hayter for one pair of socks, value 75 cents, and the city won't pay a bill of this kind without deep deliberation.

He Stubbed His Toe.

It was this way. Hayter was crossing Railroad avenue the other day and stubbed his toe on a splinter. The splinter was of pine. Hayter is very certain about this. It was a sharp splinter and it penetrated the \$5-a-pair shoe of Richard Hayter.

Probably if the splinter had stopped at the shoe Hayter would never have minded. But it didn't. It went through the shoe and penetrated the 75-cent sock of Richard Hayter. It didn't even stop there. It went through the 75-cent sock and penetrated Richard Hayter.

Hayter rushed for a doctor, who fixed up his lacerated foot. The sock was, however, beyond the care of a physician, so Hayter hobbled to a lawyer and showed him the mutilated sock.

"What shall I do about this sock?" inquired Richard Hayter.

"Make a claim against the city," was the instant reply of the attorney when he saw the texture of the sock and its beautiful silken embroidered spots.

A man who has the courage to pay six bits for socks won't hesitate to assert his rights. Hayter presented his claim.

It was as follows:
Medical attendance \$ 25.00
One shoe which ruins a pair 5.00
Loss of time 500.00

Loss of one sock, which ruins

a pair75
This claim is now before the city council. That's the reason that the city council is so vitally interested in the subject of socks.

Friends of Richard Hayter are indignant at the pine splinter and at the city for allowing the pine splinter to be where it could injure Richard Hayter's socks. They assert that Richard Hayter is famous for three things—his socks, his bull terrier, and his Harvard diploma—and that the greatest of these is the socks. They say that Hayter wears socks on a scientific basis. On Monday he wears pale blue socks with a delicate pea-green stripe; Tuesdays a cream colored sock with little blue embroidered forget-me-nots; Wednesday a light red sock with just the sweetest little fleur de lis design that ever happened; Thursday a dark sock with teeny-weeny red spots in it; Friday a bold pink sock with stripes running up and down. Saturday parti-colored socks that defy description and Sunday, when, with bulldog and pipe he seeks some sylvan spot to indulge in meditations befitting the day, the socks are black, but oh, such an expensive and aristocratic black!

A Cheap-Socked Council.

Of course the friends of Richard Hayter may be mistaken about all this. But this is what they say, anyway.

Members of the claims committee of the council assert that it is not necessary to wear 75-cent socks. They say the most expensive councilmanic sock on record is one sported by Charles H. Burnett, Jr., but he has been acting mayor for some time and it is allowable for him to dress up some. Even his startling hosiery only costs half a dollar. Councilman Conway claims that a really excellent pair of socks can be procured for five cents, but the majority of the council contend that two-bits should be the maximum price for hosiery. Socks can be procured for as high as \$2 a-pair, but these are so awfully noticeable that even the Hayter bull dog might take offense at them.

At the city hall the matter of Richard Hayter's socks is creating breathless interest. Several persons who have a liking for such things called Hayter up this morning to find out where he bought his socks. But he had not been to the office at all. His assistants said that he would not be in until late this afternoon.

X-RAYS

The Prince Chap is coming Tuesday, not the "Prince Charming," but a charming prince.

The Arlington Record says one of the swellest social functions that little city has experienced for some time was a watermelon social for a party of little folks. It was probably also the "swellingest" time.

Appleton says Oregon's Senator Fulton is in the near-great class, and yet the dispatches say Fulton and Teddy are not at all close.

Astoria advertises a clam bake when the Oregon Press Association meets at that point next week, with "a million clams in it." Who ever supposed there were that many editors in Oregon?

President Moore of the defunct Oregon Savings bank, will lead the public to believe he is faking if he makes another move like using his big automobile for hire, with his son for chauffeur. No one believes for a minute the banker is in such straits and as a bid for sympathy he puts it over the limit of the ridiculous.

WONDERFUL YIELD OF OATS.

D. B. Moses Thinks 200 Bushels to the Acre Is Modest Claim.

This morning D. B. Moses, who lives two and a half miles northeast of the city, was in with a sample of "Shade Land Challenge oats," which are a new kind to this country. Mr. Moses planted a small tract just to try them, and reports being highly pleased. The oats grew from six to seven feet high, and many of the straws are a half inch in diameter. Two hundred bushels to the acre is claimed to be a modest estimate for the production of the grain.—Baker City Herald.

Getting Back at Him.

Howell—Didn't you think it was a pretty glum crowd when you came into the room?

Powell—Yes; I imagined you had been tell them one of your funny stories.

Howell—I had just told them that you were coming.—Brooklyn Life.

ETCH AND
HEAT
RED

We have a limited amount of each
band, and if you will need any
put your order in early, as
supply will not equal the de-

Tilson & Co.

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