

J. L. Stockton

The Old White Corner

Our purchases this season have been heavier than ever before, because our growing business demands an increased stock in almost every department of the store. We are now ready for the onrush of that irresistible army of shoppers that come through force of habit to our store to lay in their winter supplies. We have gathered together from the best source of supply merchandise which we believe will prove eminently satisfactory to the buyer and to ourselves. We know our offerings have no superiors as to quality, quantity or design of fairness of price.

LADIES' COATS

\$5 to \$35.

Any lady who fails to see our new coats only does herself an injustice. The new Broadtail and Silk fur coats and jackets are exceptionally good.

SKIRTS

The grandest assortment we have ever shown. That is saying a great deal for you know and we know that no other Salem store has ever shown a better line.

NEW SUITS AND COATS

Our first showing of the very latest New York ideas. "La Vogue" garments are shown only by us and we advise early choosing by those who want the best.

FARMERS UNION GROWING NUMBERS A MILLION

If They Strike There Is Going to Be Something Doing That Will Make Even Baer For Once Sit Up and Talk Decent Or Go Hungry

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 3.—Hundreds of union farmers, representing the new order of things in agriculture, in which the producers instead of exchange gamblers, fix the price of their products, are in attendance today at the national convention of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative union.

Over a score of states are represented at this cosmopolitan gathering of tillers of the soil. Many important problems vitally affecting the agricultural interests of the country will be discussed during the sessions of the union.

The union is most perfectly organized in the southern states, where, with the Southern Cotton association, it practically controls the price of the fleecy staple. That the union has been highly successful in the short span of its existence is shown by the fact that, before its organization, cotton sold as low as 5 cents, has since been raised to 10 and 12 cents and is likely this year to go as high as 15 cents.

This has been accomplished mainly by the erection of warehouses for storing the crop until the price demanded could be secured. In Texas, the leading cotton state, the union has 320 warehouses with a storage capacity of more than a million bales.

During the last year more than 150 warehouses have been constructed. The union has its head warehouses at Houston, the greatest cotton market in the world, while many other important shipping, seaport and distributing cities throughout the south also have large warehouses.

The union represents the new idea in the organization of farmers. It is a strictly business body, entirely different from the old Grange and Farmers alliance. While the members naturally constitute a factor to be considered by the politicians, the union is strictly non-partisan and no political discussions are allowed at conventions or meetings. In many states the farmers' union has effected an alliance with the federations of trade unions.

In the old grange days the farmers were antagonistic to labor unions and sought to force down the prices of the goods they purchased. The new movement co-operates with the laborers in other fields of endeavor and does not attempt to cheapen labor or cheapen prices of manufactured goods, except so far as to eliminate the profits of middlemen. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is the motto of the Farmers' unions, and they seek to make it applicable to all trades as well as their own.

The Farmers' union was organized in Texas in 1902 with ten charter members. Now it has a million farmers who are proud to claim membership. Now that it has completed the conquest of the land of King Cotton, wresting the supremacy from the speculators, it is gradually extending its membership and influence all over the west and north.

Nearly 30 states are now represented on the rolls of the union, and the promoters of the movement believe that the day is not far distant when all the farmers of the country will be organized.

General Robert E. Lee

Was the greatest general the world has ever known. Ballard's Snow Liniment is the greatest Liniment. Quickly cures all pains. It is within the reach of all. T. H. Pointer, Hempstead, Texas, writes: "This is to certify that Ballard's Snow Liniment has been used in my household for years and has been found to be an excellent Liniment for rheumatic pains. I am never without it." Sold by D. J. Fry.

Proposals for Supplies.

Sealed proposals to furnish groceries, flour, meat, lard, school room supplies, etc., will be received at the office of the superintendent until Tuesday noon, September 10th. For lists and information apply to E. S. Tillinghast, superintendent. 9-3-17

PORTLAND BOY BURGLARS. Twelve-Year-Old Kids Nabbed by Police.

Working with all the skill and daring of professional burglars, and almost reckless in their disregard of precautions against being captured, two youthful housebreakers were arrested by Patrolman Bales Saturday and turned over to the juvenile court after they had sawed their way into the house of John McGuire, at 344 Thirteenth street. The juvenile offenders are David Picken, 14 years old, who lives with his aunt, Mrs. J. G. Jones, at 454 1/2 Hall street, and Peter Barbare, 12 years old, living with his parents at 408 Thirteenth street.

The little Barbare boy, who looks much older than he is, planned the affair, according to the police. He gave Bales, a fictitious name, at first, and seemed utterly unconcerned at the trouble he had gotten into. Mr. McGuire, whose house was robbed by the youngsters, is superintendent of the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad.

Bales first noticed as he was passing at 3 o'clock in the afternoon that a big hole had been cut in the basement door. He investigated and found that it had been knocked off its hinges. Then the boys had gone to the inside door leading to the kitchen and had cut a hole through that. By reaching through they had unlocked it from the inside. Just as he was examining their skillful handiwork, the policeman heard foot steps upstairs, and found the lads in the act of ransacking the bedrooms.

When he was searched at the police station, in young Barbare's pockets were found two big bunches of skeleton keys. They had been reading blood-and-thunder novels.



CLARENCE H. MACKAY. President of the Postal and Cable company, who denies that the Postal and Western Union have formed a trust.

Tea or Coffee.

Rear Admiral Lonkecker, retired, remarking recently on the subject of discontent among soldiers and sailors, said:

"Men are often discontented without reason, but oftener they have good ground for their grumbling, and it is because their officers are stupid or lazy that conditions do not improve.

"I remember once visiting a pompous, handsome, stupid army officer. "During my visit a private approached the officer with a full cup and saucer in his hand.

"Well, Binks, my man," said the officer, in a condescending tone. "Captain," said the private, saluting, "I'll ask ye to taste this here. I won't make complaint. I'll just ask ye to taste this slop, and if ye don't say, by—

"That will do, Binks," the captain interrupted, in his dignified way, for Binks was getting very angry; and he took the cup from the man, bent forward stiffly, and swallowed a couple of mouthfuls of the liquid.

"Then he looked at the private calmly.

"This is not bad," he said. "I can't taste anything wrong with this, Binks. By the way, what is it? Tea or coffee?"—New York Tribune.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One of the Best on the Market.

For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for acute throat and lung disease, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purposes for which it is intended. Sold at Dr. Stone's drug store.

SHOULD NOT SACRIFICE THEMSELVES

(Bertha Shaw.)

Of all the idealists' abominations that make society pestiferous, I doubt if there be any so mean as that of forcing self-sacrifice on a woman under pretense that she likes it; and, if she ventures to contradict the pretense, declaring her no true woman. In India they carried this piece of idealism to the length of declaring that a wife could not bear to survive her husband, but would be prompted by her own faithful, loving beautiful nature to offer up her own life on the pyre that consumed his dead body. The astonishing thing is that women, sooner than to be branded as unsexed wretches, allowed themselves to be stupefied with drink, and, in that unwomanly condition, burnt alive.

No man pretends that his soul finds its supreme satisfaction in self-sacrifice; such an affectation would stamp him as a coward and weakling. But men are not the less loved on this account. No one ever feels helpless by the side of this self-helper; whilst the self-sacrificer always is a drag, a responsibility, a reproach, an everlasting and unnatural trouble with whom no really strong soul can live. Only those who have helped themselves know how to help others and to respect their right to help themselves.

It is not surprising that our society, being directly dominated by men, comes to regard woman not as an end in herself like man but solely as a means of ministering to him. The ideal wife is one who does everything the ideal husband likes, and nothing else. Now, to treat a person as a means instead of an end is to deny that person's right to live. Woman, if she dares face the fact that she is being so treated, either must loath herself or else rebel.

The young wife finds that her husband is neglecting her for his business; that his interests, his activities, his whole life except one small part lies away from home; and that her business is to sit there and mope until she is wanted. Fortunately things do not remain forever at this point. The self-respect she has lost as a wife she regains as a mother, in which capacity her use and importance in the community compare favorably with those of most men in business. She is wanted in the house, wanted in the market, wanted by the children; and now, instead of weeping because her husband is away in the city thinking of stocks and shares instead of his ideal woman, she would regard his presence in the house all day as an intolerable nuisance.

This prosaic solution is satisfactory only within certain limits. It depends altogether upon the accident of the woman having some natural vocation for domestic management and the care of children, as well as on the husband being fairly good natured and livable with. Hence arises the idealist illusion that a vocation for domestic management and the care of children is natural to women and that women who lack them are not women at all. If we have come to think that the nursery and the kitchen are the natural sphere of a woman we have done so exactly as English children come to think that a cage is the natural sphere of a parrot—because they never have seen one anywhere else.

No doubt there are philistine parrots who agree that it is better to be in a cage than out, so long as there is plenty of hempseed and Indian corn there. There even may be idealist parrots, who persuade themselves that the mission of a parrot is to minister to the happiness of a private family by whistling and saying pretty polly, and that it is in the sacrifice of its liberty to this altruistic pursuit that a true parrot finds the supreme satisfaction of its soul. I will not go so far as to affirm that there are theological parrots, who are convinced that imprisonment is the law of the universe because it is unpleasant. But I am confident that there are rationalistic parrots, who can demonstrate that it would be a cruel kindness to let a parrot out to fall a prey to cats, or at least to forget its accomplishments and coarsen its naturally delicate fibers in an unprotected struggle for existence.

Still the only parrot a free souled person can sympathize with is the one that insists on being let out as the first condition of making itself agreeable. A selfish bird, you may say, one that puts its own gratification before that of the happiness of the family—who is so fond of it—before even the greatest happiness

of the greatest number; one that in aping the independent spirit of man has unparroted itself and become a creature that neither has the home-loving nature of a bird nor the strength and enterprise of a mastiff. All the same, you respect that parrot in spite of your conclusive reasoning.

RATTLE SLEPT ON HIS PILLOW

Sioux Falls, S. D., Sept. 3.—To have a huge rattlesnake as a bed-fellow without the reptile burying its fangs in him was the experience of Arthur Ricard, a homesteader in the region between the Missouri river and the Black hills in western South Dakota.

After an absence of several days Arthur and his brother Joseph returned to their claims near the little town of Interior to remain on their homesteads for a time. The next morning Arthur awoke from his peaceful slumbers and found himself gazing straight into the beady eyes of a huge rattlesnake that was nestling snugly on the pillow beside his head.

Mr. Snake apparently did not like the look in his bedfellow's eyes and crawled across the young man's face and on down the sheet to the frightened man's knees and there coiled itself. While the snake was moving around the young man, who did not dare move a muscle for fear that the next moment the fangs of the reptile would strike him, did a fine "stunt" of rapid-fire thinking.

The night before, for his evening repast of himself and brother, they had devoured the contents of a salmon can, and the empty can was on a shelf just above his head. Watching his opportunity Ricard slowly and cautiously raised his hand toward the can, which he was able to reach without arousing the anger of the snake. Grasping the can firmly in his hand, he again watched his opportunity and made a lightning-like lunge at the snake with the edges of the can.

His aim proved true, the rough edges of the can striking the snake squarely below its head and nearly severing the head from the body. Ricard then threw the snake, sheet and all upon the floor and finished the work of killing the snake, which measured three and one-half feet in length. It had 19 rattles.

BIG WHEAT CROP.

Freewater, Or., Sept. 3.—Freewater and Milton farmers are getting much larger yields from their wheat ranches than they anticipated. John Frazier had to invest in 4000 sacks over his first estimate. As each sack of wheat brings about \$1.50, he is worth \$6000 more than he expected. Charles Spence reports a yield of 53 bushels per acre from 130 acres. Colin McEwan, who is working the Joe West place on shares for his two-thirds portion, gets 9572 sacks, which is 2500 sacks more than the entire crop amounted to two years ago. There are many more just such yields.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of the Umatilla will aggregate close to 6,000,000 bushels. At the prevailing price of 70 cents per bushel this means an increase of \$4,000,000 to the wealth of the county from wheat alone. In addition, there are immense crops of oats and barley, to say nothing of the fruit crop, which has been the largest and has brought the best prices ever seen in the Walla Walla valley.

"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.

O. K. STORE

12th Street

Everything in Groceries Also ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER

NEW—Blackberry, Grape and Alberta Phosphate drinks.

Phone in your orders for groceries or ice cream, Main 122.

Everything O. K.

A. A. Englebart Proprietor

SEAM SITTINGS

Every weave that crosses the seam vary in type from Danish to broadcloth. 20c to \$3 Yd

may seem a little early, so they say, but we don't find it so. Ladies have already secured their furs from our new stock that just arrived. We show these different styles. Prices accordingly low.

RESISTIVE WAIST PATTERNS

The most beautiful showing ever brought to Salem. One pattern of a kind.

Grand Opera House

W. F. COBRAY, Manager.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 3

Samuel Claggert presents CYRIL SCOTT

Edward Peple's Brilliantly Successful Play.

The Prince Chap

LONDON 150 TIMES

X-RAYS

of the forestry department aesthetic old gentleman.

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commission men, since

Paterson says he "will guar-

reform the tariff

idea of the

Cortland Palmer, a New

Sick Headache.

Chamberlain's Stomach and

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For Infants and Children.

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Dr. J. C. Stone's drug store.