THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

E. HOFER, Ed. and Prop.

An Independent Newspaper Devoted to American Principles and the Progress and Developement of All Oregon.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Ore.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

(Invariably in Advance.)

Daily, by carrier, per year.....$6.00 Per month.....50c
Daily, by mail, per year.....4.00 Per month.....35c
Weekly, by mail, per year.....1.00 Six months.....50c

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THE VERMIN IN THE DARK.

By Edwin Markham.

(Written for the Meeting of The Civic Forum, December 11 ,1907...

In storied Venice, down whose rippling streets
The stars go hurrying, and the white moon beats,
Stood the great Bell Tower, fronting seas and skies
Fronting the ages, drawing all men's eyes;
Rooted like Teneriffe, alift and proud,
Taunting the lightning, tearing the flying cloud.

It marked the hours for Venice: all men said
Time cannot reach to bow that lofty head;
Time that shall touch all else with ruin, must
Forbear to make this shaft confess its dust.
Yet all the while, in secret, without sound,
The fat worms gnawed the timbers underground.

The twisting worm whose epoch is an hour,
Caverned its way into the mighty tower;
And suddenly it shook, it swayed, it brok ,
And fell in darkening thunder at one stroke.
The strong shaft, with an angel on the crown,
Fell ruining; a thousand years went down!

And so I fear, my country, not the hand
That shall hurl night and whirlwind on the land;
I fear not Titian Traitors, who shall rise
To strike like Brocken shadows on our skies;
These we can face in open fight, withstand
With reddening rampart and the sworded hand.

I fear the vermin that shall undermine
Senate and citadel and school and shrine;
The Worm of Greed, the fatted Worm of Ease,
And all the crawlink progeny of these—
The vermin that shall honeycomb th towers
And all the crawling progeny oting hours.

FIGHTING IN CONGRESS.

It should be understood that the House of Representatives was not in session when two Democratic Representatives started in to settle their differences with a fist fight on the floor of the House, so that the occurrence was perhaps not within the jurisdiction of any more august tribunal than the Police Court, where we presume it will not be heard from. From all acounts the display lacked any element of interest to the sporting fraternity, as neither statesman showed any proficiency whatever in the manly art. They were both in fact, no better than dubs. Such scenes recall quite vividly the Congressmen of our forefathers from the wild and wooly South and West, many of whom were always ready to fight at the "drop of the hat," only that the more cultured among them preferred pistols at twelve paces. Men, however, are about the same in all walks in life. **WHEN A MAN CALLS ONE A LIAR THE IMPULSE IS TO SMITE HIM, WHETHER THE ACCUSATION IS TRUE OR NOT.**

What the two Congressmen were fighting about was over the question of a miserable committee assignment of a third member. Mr. Williams, as the chosen leader of the minority, had the assignment of Democratic member to committees, and one new member was assigned to the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, where, in all probability, he will have nothing whatever to do. Some one had to be given the easy job, but Mr. de Armond of Missouri thought it should be some other than his ocileague. Hence the fight. Mr. Williams' carrer as leader of the minority has always been rather stormy. There has at various times been much dissatisfaction at his course, and yet he is regularly re-elected. We suspect, however, that his impending translation to the Senate will be a source of some satisfaction to the minority in the House.

Money Raising Sale

ALL FURS AT COST

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

BIG LINE OF

COATS AND SUITS

Will Positively Go At Wholesale Cost
The Swellest of the Swell

$50 Coats at $23, $30 Coats at $15, $5 Coats $2.50

REMEMBER YOU ONLY GET BARGAINS LIKE THIS AT

Farmers' Union Store

331 N. Commercial Street

X-RAYS.

About the worst insult ever offered Roosevelt, is to be selected by Thomas W. Lawson for President. Lawson has never been known to back anything heretofore, unless it was a swindle.

* * *

Sarah Truax has got out of the "Spider's Web," and gone to Minneapolis to marry Charles Albert, an attorney. Sarah will probably get a husband in her Christmas stocking.

When you're languid, when you're lazy,
When you're loose, lank and lean,
A pitiful object you soon will be
Unless you take Rocky Mountain Tea.
—For sale at Dr. Stone's store.

Arch E. Ferguson Drowned.

Archibald E. Ferguson was drowned Sunday in the Calipooia, opposite the county poor farm. In the morning he and Charles Welch, manager of the Willamette Valley Company, at this city, took a small tin boat to Blevins' bridge, where they launched it for a duck hunt down the Calipooia, filled with water from the recent heavy rains, a vicious, whirling stream, with narrow banks.

When opposite the county poor farm they struck a vicious eddy, and the boat went over like a flash, sinking, the men in their heavy rubber suits left floundering in the water. Mr. Welch succeeded in grabbing a strong branch of a tree from the bank and pulled himself out. His companion also got hold of a limb, but it broke and he was whirled down stream around a bend in the creek, and he was not seen again. The guns and nine ducks killed went down with the boat.—Albany Democrat.

It tones and vitalizes the entire system; makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the surest prevention known against diseases, 85c, Tea or Tablets. For sale at Dr. Stone's store.

Stung.

"Why are you croaking, anyhow? The banks haven't got any of your money tied up, have they?"

"No, but they've given every man I want to borrow from such a good excuse to turn me down."—Chicago Record-Herald.

For any of the ordinary diseases of the skin Chamberlain's Salve is excellent. It not only allays the itching and smart but effects a cure For sale at Dr. Stone's drug store.

Rheumatism.

When pains or irritation exist on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment gives prompt relief. E. W. Sullivan, Prop. Sullivan House, El Reno, O. T., writes, June 6, 1902: "I take pleasure in recommending Ballard's Snow Liniment to all who are afflicted with rheumatism. It is the only remedy I have found that gives immediate relief." 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold by D. J. Fry.

Nothing of His Own.

She—I can't see why, because a woman marries a man, she should take his name.

He—Just so. The poor fellow ought to be allowed to keep something he could call his own!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IF YOU KNEW

The merits of the Texas Wonder, you would never suffer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic trouble. $1 bottle two months treatment, sold by druggist or by mail. Send for testamonials, Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis.

Bank Accounts for Christmas Presents

You can give nothing more practical to the boys and girls for Christmas than one of our savings bank books with an initial deposit of one dollar or more entered to their credit, and bearing their name on the outside.

It will help and encourage them to save money—a habit which will be valuable to them all their lives.

Savings Department

Capital National Bank

SENATOR DAVIS' SPEECH

Senator Jefferson Davis of Arkansas addressed the senate December 11. The Associated Press report follows:

Passionate oratory marked the proceedings of the senate today. Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas, who when elected declared that he would attack the trusts immediately after he took his seat, fulfilled his promise although he was a few days late in doing so.

The speech was filled with sensational declarations and was given with that vigor for which the Arkansas senator is famous in his own state. Quaint phrasin, pointed denunciation and evidences of intense emotion characterized his remarks. He was given a careful hearing by senators and the galleries were well filled throughout the time he held the floor.

Beginning shortly before 1 o'clock he spoke for a little more than an hour. At the close of the speech the senate went into executive session and at 2:10 o'clock adjourned.

As he proceeded he showed great emotion and his voice trembled. His words rang with resounding effect throughout the chamber.

Speaking of the annual appropriations for the expenses for the government, amounting to $900,000,000, he turned to Senator Beveridge and added: "Pile it up on this floor and let my good-looking young friend, the senator from Indiana, start to count it. He would be as old as Methuselah before he could count half of it."

"Everying," declared Senator Davis, "is in a trust except acorns and persimmons."

"Holy writ," he said, "admonishes us to go into the vineyard and work. I have found nothing in the good book that warrants any of us going into the vineyard to corner all the grapes."

"The president," he said "has taken off the dollar the words 'In God We Trust.' It's time to take it off. I wonder what the grand old party is going to put on the dollar?"

"This panic was started by these trust magnates and stock gamblers in order that they might take from the cotton producers half of their property," he added.

"I am for the under dog, Senator McLaurin," he said, addressing the senator from Mississippi, who sat before him. "Whenever you hear of a dog fight just say 'Jeff Davis is for the under dog.'"

He read some statistics from the Standard Oil and, stepping out into the center aisle, stamped his foot and said: "The Standard Oil is the old he-trust of the country. It is the trust that has all the paraphernalia and earmarks of a trust. I dislike the Standard Oil. I hate the smell of coal oil. Petroleum makes me sick. Oh, sir, something ought to be done to curtail the growth of this monster trust—John D. Rockefeller's trust—the great Standard Oil trust."

Senator Davis began by declaring that it was not his purpose to remain in his seat in the senate until his hair shall have grown gray before taking up his work actively in that body. He proposed to present quickly, fearlessly and as intelligently as he might, some of the living, burning questions before the American people. It was for that reason he had determined to speak upon his bill to suppress trusts, pools, combinations and conspiracies.

"I undertake to say," he said, "that if this bill is enacted into a law and faithfully and honestly enforced, trusts will be wiped from the face of the earth and no longer will we feel their grinding and destroying grip on the arteries of trade and commerce."

A domestic corporation found fixing the price of any article would, by his bill ,he said,have its charter forfeited, and a foreign corporation guilty of such an act would not be allowed to do business in the United States.

"The trust evil," said Senator Davis "is a cancerous sore upon the body politic. Just as upon the human body, the only remedy, the only successful treatment is the surgeon's knife. Cut it out by the roots, destroy the virus before the whole body politic is affected and destroyed."

"Congress should not hesitate in its work of destroying the trusts because of any fear of upsetting business," he continued. He spoke of the Sherman anti-trust law. "Has it proven effectual?" he asked. "Has it destroyed a single trust under its operation? Have they not grown strong, defiant and arrogant?"

"Almost for seventeen years the Sherman anti-trust law has been upon our statute books, more than four times as long as it took the north to wear out the south upon the bloody fields of battle. Nearly seven years of Roosevelt's strenuous term have passed, with all the machinery of the government at his back, with the great power of the chief executive in his hands, yet I ask, will some republican senator upon this floor tell me one trust that ever has been tamed much less destroyed?

"Ah, Mr. President, it was stated by the metropolitan press before I entered this august body, flippantly, too, that before I had been in the senate six months the trust magnates would have me feeding out of their hands. I may share crumbs from a Lazarus, but I swear to you today, by every god in the calendar that I shall never eat from the hands of mammon

"I want to say to you, sir, and to the members of this senate, that you need not lose any sleep about a corporation getting its rights. You need not lose any sleep about unjust discrimination against them. They will take care of themselves. But rather should our solicitude be for the man who bears the burdens of the government.

"This is an age when men have gone mad in their frenzied efforts for the dollar. This is an age when money is placed above men; when gold is placed before God. When we would sell our souls, our government; our all for the bright smile from the god mammon.

"What is money, Mr. President, that it is held so priceless? You can not eat it, you can not wear it. Your shroud has no pocket in it, and St. Peter will not receive it for admission into the golden gates.

"When we look to the leading cause for this great wealth upon the part of these great corporations, and the causes leading to their formation, to the formation of trusts, we are compelled to go no further than republican authority itself and take the sworn statement of Havemeyer, the great sugar king who has gone to his reward, be it good or bad, who has gone to that land and that clime where St. Peter does not take 'sugar in his' and where money is of no value."

He recalled Havemeyer's statement before the industrial commission that "the tariff is the mother of trusts."

"Under the operation of this system," he said, "fifty-one men in the United States, multi-millionaires, if you please, have amassed total fortunes of $3,295,000,000. Of this John D. Rockefeller, the oil king of the world, leads with $600,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, the steel king of the world, follows with half of this amount."

The secretary of commerce and labor has calculated, he said, all the property owned by 89,000,000 American citizens is $107,000,000,000, so that these fifty-one citizens own one-thirty-fifth of the entire wealth of the nation.

"What an alarming concentration of wealth; what an alarming concentration of power," he declared. "In this day and time money is king; money is god; without wealth the doors of opportunity are closed, the doors of society are shut. Yea, even in some instances the doors of the church do not welcome the man in rags and tatters. How shall this condition be changed? How shall this government be saved? One way, and one way only; that is to kill, destroy, annihilate the source of all this evil—the trusts."

"What is needed today by the trust magnates of this union in order to make them respect the law and obey its solemn mandates," he said, "is that they be treated like ordinary felons; that the strong arm of the law be laid against them just as it would be against a horse thief or anyone else charged with crime. Land them in the penitentiary, place felon's stripes, 'the doxology of a misspent life,' upon them, and you will see the most two-thirds of the crop without forcing prices down to disastrous limits, and the problem of finding a profitable outlet for the remaining third is yearly becoming more difficult to solve. Spanish home consumption of oranges does not exceed 8 or 10 per cent of the crop, mostly fallen fruit and the refuse of the packing stores. Transportation rates to cities in the interior are so high that it costs thre etimes as much to deliver a case of Valencia oranges in Madrid as to place it in Boston or New York and Valencia oranges transshipped at British ports are frequently met with in markets in the north of Spain. Under normal conditions and in years of average crop the cost of producing oranges in this region is about 14 cents an arroba of twenty-five pounds.

Freights are likely to rule low during the coming season. Through rates to New York or Boston via Liverpool will probably not exceed 27s. 1d. ($6.39) per ton of thirteen cases of oranges.

We Tell

Show this to your doctor and ask him if he knows anything better for coughs, colds, bronchitis.

Ayer's Non-Alcoholic Cherry Pectoral

COMPLETE FORMULA
Each Fluid Ounce Represents
Wild Cherry . . . . 2 Grs.
Grindelia Robusta . . 4 Grs.
White Pine . . . . 4 Grs.
Senega . . . . 4 Grs.
Bloodroot . . . . 2 Grs.
Water—Sufficient to make one fluid ounce.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

WHAT'S worth doing is worth doing well. If you wish to be cured of Rheumatism use Ballard's Snow Liniment and you will be "well cured." A positive cure for Sprains, Neuralgia, Stiff Contracted Muscles and all the ills that flesh is heir to. A. G. Williams, Navasota, Texas, writes: "I have used Snow Liniment on a sprained ankle and it gave the best of satisfaction. I always keep it in the house." Sold by D. J. Fry.

"You may not remember me, Miss Summers," he said, "but I was engaged to you once." "Indeed!" the summer girl replied coldly. "I have quite a memory for faces." "No," he replied, glancing at her hand, "but I have for the ring I buy."—Philadelphia Press.

Constipation and bad blood are twins, kill people inch by inch, life away. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea relieve constipation, bad blood. 35c, Tea or Tablets. For sale at Dr. Stone's store.

Friend—I am afraid your husband has a very bad cold; he's continually sneezing. It's quite painful to hear him. Why don't you ask him to see him? Matron—Well, I'm waiting just a few days because I expect baby so to see his father sneeze.—Tid-Bits.

It is better to cure the little cough than to take chances of consumption. The best cough cure is Ballard's Balsam. Druggists sell it at 25c and 50c a bottle.

"What made Brown marry the widow?" "Did you ever drop a penny in a weighing machine and find the thing won't work?" "That's the reason." "What do you mean?" "Couldn't get a wife."—Denver Post.

Constipation, or biliousness, very often the cause of headache. Lane's Family Medicine the great preventative and cure headache. Druggists sell it.

Wife (during the play)—I don't believe you ever did a kindly act in your life. Husband—I did one, at least, that I have not to regret. Wife—Indeed! What was it, pray? Husband—I saved you from dying an old maid.—Illustrated Bits.

There is nothing else "just as good" as Kemp's Balsam for a cough cure, and the other kinds cost just as much as this superior remedy.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful Cascarets three months and being entirely cured of catarrh and dyspepsia, I think I owe it to you to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful cure. I have taken numerous other medicines but without avail and I feel that Cascarets are more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGrath, 38 Manor St., Jersey City, N. J.

Best for The Bowels Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC TRY WORK WHILE YOU WAIT

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10, 25, 50c. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

MICKORY BARK Cough Remedy Coughs, Colds CROUP Whooping Cough Hoarseness Bronchitis SORE THROAT

Prices 25c, 50c, $1.00. At first-class druggists everywhere.