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THE ISLE OF LONG AGO.

O, wonderful stream is the River Time
As it flows through the realm of years,
With a faultless rhythm and musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and surge sublime
As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow
And the summers like bells between;
And the tear in the sheaf—so they come and go
On the river's breast with ebb and flow,
As they glide in the shadow and sheen.

There's a musical isle on the River of Time
Where the softest of air are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and tropical clime,
And a voice as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the June with the roses is staying.

And the name of the isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust, but, we loved them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer,
There's a harp unwept and a lute without strings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air,
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before
When the wind down the river is fair.

O, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle,
All the days of our life till night,
And when evening comes with its beautiful smile
And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

—Bayard Taylor.

DEATH OF PORTUGAL'S KING.

The assassination of a king at the beginning of the twentieth century is startling—and when the assassination includes the heir apparent to the throne, conditions which produced such results are startling indeed!

If the dispatches be true the assassination of the king of Portugal and his oldest son, while riding in the streets of Lisbon, was the result of a civil upheaval in that little kingdom that often results in revolution—and that means war—and war means the taking of human life, whether it be called murder or homicide.

If the reports are to be credited, says the Seattle Times, the king of Portugal, while a good-natured man himself and carrying the burdens of state lightly, had at the head of his ministry a prime minister who belonged to the aristocrats of a former age.

It seems that this chief officer of the empire had practically exercised all the powers of an autocrat, and had defied the rights of the people, WHOLLY WITHOUT REGARD TO WHETHER THEY WERE PLEBEIANS OR MEN OF IMPORTANCE.

Public assemblies were not permitted. No gathering could take place in the public streets.

No newspaper which dared to exercise the right of criticism of the government was allowed to continue publication.

Many of the greatest men of the empire, disagreeing with the prime minister, were thrown into prison, and others were threatened with banishment from the empire.

Whether King Carlos appreciated the condition into which his prime minister was thrusting the government is doubtful.

King Carlos had been a man devoted to physical pleasures, and little given to mental culture or the science of statecraft.

It is quite possible that he did not realize that HE WAS DAILY TREADING UPON A VOLCANO OF PUBLIC INDIGNATION AND EXASPERATED PATIENCE LIABLE TO BURST FORTH AT ANY MOMENT AND DESTROY HIM AND HIS GOVERNMENT.

In any event, the explosion came—and while anarchists are credited with the assassination, it may be in this particular case that they were but expressing the righteous indignation of a long suffering people.

In any event, they must have known what the penalty would be, and three out of the four assassins were killed almost instantaneously with the murder of the king and the crown prince.

To illustrate that the fourth assassin did not expect to escape he promptly committed suicide when once imprisoned.

If, however, the assassins were the true representatives of modern anarchy, then we Americans haven't much to moralize about—FOR WE HAVE LIVED TO WITNESS THE ASSASSINATION OF TWO HEADS OF THE NATION WITHIN A PERIOD OF 27 YEARS.

No one will admit for a moment that any condition prevailed in the United States on the 2nd day of July, 1851, to warrant the striking down of President Garfield by the hand of any man—and yet he was assassinated by a man whose dogma is not more worthy than anarchism itself.

On the 17th day of December, 1901, when the late President McKinley was murdered in the city of Buffalo, almost in the presence of an hundred thousand people—the hand that struck him down was the hand of an anarchist!

And yet anarchism could no more be justified in destroying the life of President McKinley, when regarded from the standpoint of repressed liberty or the exercise of aggression, than the taking off of President Roosevelt by the hand of an assassin would be today.

Therefore, if it were the hand of an anarchist that struck down the King of Portugal on Saturday evening, the inspiration was the same as that which inspired and guided the hand of the anarchist in Buffalo to strike down the late President McKinley.

We who have suffered twice at the hands of the anarchist in the loss of the chief of the nation can not criticize the people of Portugal for being infected by similar criminals.

HE KNEW HIS

MASTER'S SUNDAY SUIT

A man who gave his name as Peter Shirlaw and who looked like a genteel tramp went yesterday into the yard of Wallace Terhune, who lives near Pine Brook, in New Jersey, and stole his Sunday suit, which his wife had hung on a line. The fellow wrapped the suit in a newspaper and was carrying it under his arm when he met Terhune and the latter's big Newfoundland dog Sep about a half mile from the house. As soon as the dog saw the man with the bundle he jumped in the air and barked loudly, his manner indicating that he wanted his master to follow him. When the dog saw that Terhune was uncomprehending he made a dash for Shirlaw, who had come close to them by this time.

A guilty conscience may have prompted the man to turn and run. The dog made after him, and near the farm of William Strong Sep overtook the fugitive. Shirlaw when caught attempted to fight off the dog. The bundle fell to the ground and, opening exposed the stolen suit of clothes. The dog soon overcame the man, and, knocking him down, stood over him. Terhune on beholding the open bundle recognized his Sunday go-to-meetin' suit and realized that the tramp had stolen it. He called Sep off.

The thief was locked up in the barn until Terhune ascertained that his home had been raided. He concluded to telephone for a constable and have the man jailed, but Shirlaw, who was completely demoralized by his encounter with the dog, begged for liberty. He said he came from Hartford, Conn., and, while he was homeless, he had never before stolen anything. He said he took the clothing because by wearing it he thought he would be able to put up a better appearance and get employment. He was finally released by Terhune. Sep followed him until he was out of sight of the house and then returned.—New York Sun.

Disappointed.

A diffident looking man from one of the suburbs stepped up to the ticket office in one of the railway stations in Chicago and asked the man inside in a hesitating way if he sold round trip tickets to the Jamestown expedition.

"Yes, sir," answered the ticket seller.

"Give reduced rates?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose there will be special days now and then?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Going to be a Pocahontas day?"

"I guess so."

"Well, what I want to know is this," said the stranger, clearing his throat: "Will there be a John Smith day?"

"I don't know as to that," gravely rejoined the ticket seller, "but I am inclined to think not. Hotel accommodations in the neighborhood of the expedition are limited."—Youth's Companion.

It takes money to meet payrolls and support families.

After Once Tasting

Vinol

no one wants an old-fashioned cod liver oil preparation or emulsion, because Vinol is a much better body-builder and strength creator for old people, weak children, and for coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc. If it does no good we will return your money.

G. W. PUTNAM CO.

Most people expect to be prosperous some day—
They don't know why or how or when—
Just expect fortune to smile on them in some mysterious way—
Why leave the matter to chance?
Build your own fortune—
lay the foundation today—
with a deposit in our Savings Bank—
And a resolution to save regularly a part of your income—
This will insure success—

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK

Oregon Sienna Mineral Paint Co.

D. H. WEYANT, Manager

We are manufacturing forty-two Standard Tints and colors of Oregon Mineral Paint Ground in Oil and Guaranteed Strictly Pure, Durable and Satisfactory in every particular.

THE COMPANY HAS JUST RECEIVED \$3,000 WORTH OF NEW MACHINERY FROM THE J. H. DAY CO., OF CINCINNATI. IN THIS SHIPMENT ARE FOUR NEW GRINDERS FOR GRINDING THE PAINT; SIX NEW MIXERS WITH A CAPACITY OF 110 GALLONS EACH HAVE BEEN ADDED TO THE PLANT, AND MORE NEW MACHINERY IS COMING. WHEN ALL THE NEW MACHINERY IS INSTALLED THE PLANT WILL HAVE A CAPACITY OF 10 BARRELS OF FINISHED PAINT EVERY 24 HOURS. A CARLOAD OF PAINT IS NOW ON THE ROAD FROM THE MINES.

THESE PAINTS are used by the State and Public Institutions on their Merit and have stood the severest tests that can be applied.

APPLY BY MAIL OR PHONE, OR CALL AT
FACTORY ON TRADE STREET
BETWEEN CHURCH AND HIGH

This Paint is taken from the Mines in Lane county, and manufactured at Salem, Ore.

A man's memory is at its poorest and at its best in recalling the mistakes of others.

No medicine has ever done more towards warding off grip and pneumonia and relieving distressing grip cough than Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure.

On the Contrary.

Eph Green—Ah desires to purchase a razor.
Clerk—Safety?
Eph Green—No, sah; ris am fo' social usage.—Harper's Weekly.

IF YOU KNOW.

The merits of the Texas Wonder, you would never suffer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic trouble. \$1 bottle, two months' treatment, sold by S. C. Stone's drug store, or by mail. Testimonials with each bottle.

Master of His Own Destiny.

"Why do you set your alarm clock? You never get up when it rings?"
"No. But I have the satisfaction of knowing I am sleeping late of my own free will, and not by accident."—Exchange.

Pains in the back and side may come from the kidneys or liver. Lane's Family Medicine the tonic-laxative, and a great kidney and liver remedy, will give relief.

Taking Ways.

"I met that popular young doctor at my uncle's the other day, and I certainly was taken with the way he acted."

"He took uncle's temperature, next he took aunt's word about paying his bill, and then he took his leave."

"Hump! No wonder he is taking with people."—Baltimore American

Don't take cold, but if you do, don't fail to take Kemp's Balsam to prevent serious consequences. Nothing else is so valuable in treating coughs and colds.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

It is sometimes advisable to employ a night watchman to look after men who are honest as the day is long.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Simple Trick.

It's an easy matter to keep your joints and muscles supple—no matter what your age may be or how you have suffered with rheumatism. Rub yourself night and morning with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures rheumatism, stiffness, cramps, crick in the back, side, neck or limbs and relieves all aches and pains. Sold by all dealers.

The best way to meet any difficulty is to refuse to talk. But so few men can keep their mouths shut.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at J. C. Perry's drug store.

Anyone who thinks that truth is stranger than fiction should read a 10-cent detective story.

Worn Out

That's the way you feel about the lungs when you have a hacking cough. It's foolishness to let it go on and trust to luck to get over it, when Ballard's Horehound Syrup will stop the cough and heal the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all dealers.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all parties holding school bonds Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, of school district No. 4, of Douglas county, State of Oregon, to present the same at the banking house of the New York Trust Company, 26 Broad street, New York City, N. Y., for payment, as interest will cease there on after the first day of March, 1908. Dated at Roseburg, Oregon, this 21st day of January, 1908.

J. E. SAWYERS,
County Treasurer of Douglas County, Oregon.
1-21-1908

We would dearly love to know what a baby really thinks about the fuss made over it.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, back, lumbago, and deep seated muscular pains. For sale at Stone's drug store.

Grand Opera House

John F. Cordray, Mgr.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7

U. D. Newell presents Erin's Song

Singer

BERNARD DALY

The only successor to A. J. Stone in a Mammoth Production of

Murphy's Famous Play

"Kerry Gow"

The Great Forge and Race
Most Realistic Scenes Ever
produced on the Stage—The
bred Horses and a Flock of
derful Trained Carrier Pigeons

Hear Daily Sing His Popular

Ballads

Prices—\$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Seat sale at box office Friday



Prices 25c, 50c, \$1.00—
First-class druggists everywhere