

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever



**DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream
OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER**

GIVES A FASCINATING AND REFINED COMPLEXION
It is the duty of every woman to preserve her beauty, and even the most beautiful must protect their complexion. A faultless complexion, sweet, pure, and wholesome is something every woman desires and which can be readily obtained by using GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM. This well known preparation has been highly recommended by physicians, actresses, singers, and women of fashion for over half a century. It renders the skin like the softness of velvet, leaving it clear and pearly white. GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM cures Skin Diseases, relieves irritation, soothes and invigorates the skin, beautifies and improves the complexion and cannot be surpassed when preparing for evening attire.

No. 6 FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND FANCY GOODS DEALERS
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones Street, New York

Twice Makes a Habit

Some one has said when we do the same thing twice in the same way it has become a habit. If you make a first deposit with us and then make a second, saving has become a habit and will be just as easy as spending and wastefulness have been heretofore. Can't save? You can if you will and unless you will you can't do anything. Are you working simply to make a living, or do you desire to get somewhere some day? We want to help you if you will let us, and we offer you every encouragement to do better by yourself than you have been doing. If it was not contrary to a bank's policy of absolute secrecy in regard to the affairs of its customers, we could name a lot of your friends, many of them less able than you, who have accumulated nice comfortable accounts with us.

WHY DON'T YOU START TODAY?

**UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
SALEM, OREGON.**

Pianos and Organs

from the cheapest to the best sold on installments and rented.

GEO. C. WILL

Sewing Machines

Genuine needles, oil and new parts for all sewing machines. Sewing machines rented.

GEO. C. WILL

**Edison, Victor and
Columbia Talking
Machines**

A full stock of Records.

GEO. C. WILL

Latest Sheet Music

Piano and Organ Studies.
Violins, Guitars,
Mandolins and Banjos.

GEO. C. WILL

**THE HORSE EDITOR
GIVES HIS OPINION
ABOUT LICENSES**

License for Dogs and Wives Just the Same—A Dollar to Catch Long-Horned Catfish or Down-in-the-Mouth Suckers—Coffee Mills Are Factories—Egg-Beaters Dangerous

In one of the old school readers of 40 or 50 years ago, McGuffey's, I think, was a story or speech supposed to have been made in the English parliament upon the subject of taxation. I do not remember who made it, or was supposed to have made it, nor do I remember its exact wording, but it wound up something like this:

"The schoolboy whips his taxed top with a taxed string, the beardless youth manages his taxed horse, with a taxed bridle, on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman takes his medicine, on which he has paid 23 per cent, out of a spoon on which he has paid 33 per cent, drops back on his bed on which he has paid 41 per cent, makes his will on an eight-pound stamp, and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of an hundred pounds for the privilege of putting him to death. Large sums are paid into the chancellor's court for the privilege of leaving an estate. He is wrapped in a taxed shroud and buried in a taxed coffin; his virtues are handed down to posterity on taxed marble, and he is gathered to the home of his fathers, to be taxed no more."

This sounded humorous in those days, but somehow the fun seems to have all leaked out of it, since the same conditions now confront us Americans. The same conditions, did I say? Far from it, but so much worse that the Englishman of those days would think he was living under absolute free trade then, if alive now. But that is not what I started out to say. It was not something about the tariff, congress will see to that; but about the messy taxation that comes in the shape of "licenses." A dirty, contemptible system of petty graft on the part of the state, counties and cities.

We are all prone to damn the railroads for their system of charges, which we condemn as being based upon what the traffic will bear. Is the license system anything else than that? It is a system that has grown steadily ever since it first found root on American soil, and it is yet far from ripe. A few years ago you could count the various things that required a license, and the consequent passing over of coin, on your fingers. Now you must have more hair than the writer if you would number them by the hairs of your head. To sell liquors you must pay a license both to the general government and your local community. Why? Because the traffic will stand it.

To own a pet dog you must pounce to the county clerk or city recorder, and if the pet is a female, nearly twice as much, though the Lord and the city dads only know why the distinction is made, and neither of them will tell. Indeed, it is one of the most senseless of distinctions, for, well, anyway, it isn't the female dog that makes the grocers keep their green goods above the sidewalk. Then if you want to peddle shoe strings, clocks or any old thing, "dig," says the license collector. You are entitled to bear arms and own a gun, says the constitution, but you must put up your sesterces before you can fire it, says the law.

No longer can you catch the slippery, long-horned catfish or the pouting-mouthed and bony sucker without having paid into the county treasury a big round dollar, unless you are under 15 years of age or a perfect lady. By the end of the next legislature it will require a license before you can even dig bait, or go down and look at the river, with a fish hook, or the price, in your pocket.

If you want to run a wood saw you must pay for the privilege. Just think of your boyhood's days and imagine paying for the privilege of sawing wood!

It is a great thing to improve the stock of a country, yet if you invest your money in a fine blooded animal and pay taxes up to its full value, too, you must pay a license before you can improve the value or breed of the country's animals.

To keep a pool or billiard table you must go down in your jeans and dig out your old wear, a skin, or sock or whatever you carry your wealth in, and pay for the privilege.

To run a Johnny-hand-me-down printing press costs you \$5, and coffee mills, washing machines, churns, any old thing, are a possible source of future licensing by the law-makers.

If you would sell a man medicine for his ills you must get permission and a license, for which you must pay. If you would benefit humanity by pulling an aching tooth or filling a decayed grinder, it is \$25 down and \$1.50 a year afterwards forever.

Should you shave a man for his comfort or to make him presentable to his fellow man or woman, the bogey man of the barber commission will be after you for a fiver, and then you must not shave or skin him either, after 6 o'clock p. m., though the commission doesn't care which you do, if you put up the price.

If you would insure a man's life or property you must get somebody's consent and pay for it, too. Should you want to incorporate your business for greater convenience you must pay, and the bigger the busi-

ness the bigger the bill—all the traffic will bear.

And so it goes through countless ramifications and is still growing as fast as the politicians can find some shadow of excuse for adding to the burden. And last, but not least, when some sturdy young fellow meets the girl he wants for a wife, puts his arms around her and gathers her up where she belongs, close to his heart, and when she drops her fluffy little head down on his bosom, while her heart overflows with love, and they picture a little home where they may be together as the Good God intended they should be—even here, in a matter which is nobody's business but theirs, the big, wealthy county reaches out its miserly hands and demands a license and a fee, and the young fellow goes down in his pocket and pays into the county treasury his hard earned dollars for the privilege of living with his own wife. The shame of it! Individuals who take money this way are called some pretty hard names. Is a community that does it any better?

And why all these licenses? What good do they do? Where does the money go? The answer to the last is easy. While a portion of it finds its way into the treasuries of the state, county or city, the fees or salaries allowed for collecting it generally eat up the lion's share. It maintains a lot of boards and commissions and agents, some of them perhaps, necessary, but others, far from it. These licenses are levied on the system of what the traffic will bear, and all have the same puerile excuse, "The amount is but a trifle." True, the charge for fishing, for instance, is small, but if the traffic would stand it it would be just as much larger as it could be made, but as it won't, the generous state government only holds us up for as much as we will stand without a fight.

In other words, the license is so regulated and graded that it plucks every feather from the big public goose that it will stand without squawking.

It may be that this language is a trifle unlicensed, if so, just remember that it is about the only thing left in that condition, and so it should prove something of a treat to the great army of the licensed.

**THE PROGRAM FOR
MEMORIAL DAY**

The members of the G. A. R. and veterans will meet at their post room, corner Liberty and State streets, at 1 o'clock and prepare for the parade which will form in front of the hall and will move at 2 p. m. in the following order:

Salem Military band,
Company M, O. N. G.,
Sedgewick post G. A. R. and veterans of the Civil war,
Veterans of the Spanish-American war.

Other organizations in their order. The line of march will be east on State to church, thence north to Court, thence west to Commercial, thence north to Chemeketa, then countermarch on Commercial south to State, where the veterans will take cars for the cemetery.

Program at the Cemetery.
Calling to order by Post Commander Matthews.

Music.
Prayer by Chaplain Wm. Robinson.
Address by Commander Matthews.
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address by T. C. Smith.

Depositing flowers by the veterans.
W. R. C. exercises at monument by the Corps.

Chaplain's address by Chaplain Robinson.
Salute the dead by firing squad,
Taps.
Address of the day by Hon. P. H. D'Arcy.

**SALEM PEOPLE GET
LANDS IN SILETZ**

Drs. Robertson and Morse and Mrs. Arthur Lawrence have become the owners of about 700 acres of valuable dairy lands in the Siletz river bottoms. They have men on the land clearing it, and expect to make it a valuable dairy farm. The Siletz has a great future in this line, and there is no reason why it will not become just as valuable for dairying as the Tillamook country.

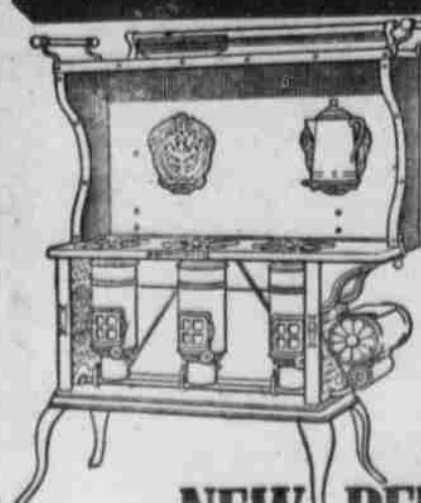
Time latest definition of the A. Y. P. at Seattle is "After Your Parse."

Muddled Brains

result from an overloaded stomach, sluggish liver, inactive bowels, or impure blood. Clear thinking follows the use of

**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.



**Don't Heat
the Kitchen**

All the necessary family cooking may be done as well on a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove as on the best coal or wood range. By using the "New Perfection" Oil Stove, the annoyance of an overheated and stuffy kitchen is entirely avoided, even in midsummer. The scientific construction of the

**NEW PERFECTION
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove**

ensures quick work and a cool kitchen. The "New Perfection" has a substantial CABINET TOP for warming plates and keeping food hot after it is cooked. Also drop shelves on which to set small cooking utensils—every convenience, even to bars for holding towels.



Made in three sizes. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's, write our nearest agency.

The **Rayo Lamp** is substantially made of brass, finely nickled and very handsome. Gives a powerful light and burns for hours with one filling. Portable, safe, convenient—just what every home needs. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)**

**E. ECKERLEN
Wholesale
Family Liquor Store**

144 Commercial St. Free Delivery
Phone 103

**SALEM BREWERY
ASSOCIATION**

Beer Sold in Carload Lots.
Shipments in Kegs or Bottled Beer to any Point on the Pacific Coast ::::

Brewing Plant and Offices

On Trade St., in Wholesale District Salem, Oregon

NEWPORT FIRMS

Below are published the advertisements of the leading business houses, hotels, camp grounds, etc., at Newport. A glance through them will be a great help to one in planning their summer vacation.

**BAYVIEW
Rooming House**

One and one-half blocks south of boat landing on Main street

Royal Restaurant in connection

MRS. O. E. CARTER, Prop.
NEWPORT ORE.

When In Newport, Oregon

go to the HOTEL BRADSHAW for furnished rooms, with or without housekeeping privileges. Large kitchen for use of guests.

Located on the main sidewalk half way between Newport and Nye Beach, look for the name HOTEL BRADSHAW on top of house. Finest view of the ocean of any house in town. Call and look at rooms before securing elsewhere. Guests cheerfully waited on by Mrs. Bradshaw, Prop.

**The Grand
FURNISHED
ROOMS ::::**

One block north from boat landing Large kitchen in connection for the use of the guests

TERMS REASONABLE.

Mrs. A. D. Shollenburg
Newport, Oregon

NEWPORT SODA WORKS.

We manufacture and carry a complete line of soda water fountain syrups and other siphon liquids. Have the best and latest improved machinery and our goods are known and used for their purity, which makes them a prime favorite. We are in a position to supply these goods in any quantities to the trade and guarantee satisfaction.

HARDING & CRAMER, Props.

Summer Rates East

DURING THE SEASON 1909

via the

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

FROM SALEM

To OMAHA and return.....\$61.65
To KANSAS CITY and return.....\$61.65
To ST. LOUIS and return.....\$69.15
To CHICAGO and retur.....\$74.15

and to other principal cities in the East, Middle West and South. Correspondingly low fares.

ON SALE JUNE 2, 3; JULY 2, 3; AUGUST 11, 12
To DENVER and return.....\$56.65

On Sale May 17, July 1, August 11

Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit October 31st.

These tickets present some very attractive features in the way of stopover, privileges and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points en route. Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted.

Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, or

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.