

SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY!

You cannot afford to miss this opportunity of purchasing silks at such a low price. Why not dress up, and buy silks now, while you can save money. Better take advantage of this if money counts anything to you. These are yard wide silks, and just the thing for a swell dress to wear while on your vacation.

Heavy Taffeta Silk, yard wide, and fine quality.

Reg. \$1.25 values, special Saturday 97c
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Deco Silks, plain and dotted, all colors, just the thing for that wearing dress. Regular 35c values.

Special Saturday 27 1-2 Cts.

Embroidery, fine Swiss and muslin, from 2 inches to 18 inches wide.

Special Saturday 17 Cents.

J. L. STOCKTON

Salem's Best Store.

DECLARES WAS MERELY "PUPPY LOVE"

MISS HELEN SMITH, HEIR TO MILLIONS, MAKES SARCASTIC AND CAUSTIC REPLY TO SUIT FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
 New York, July 22.—The suit of Russell Griswold, 21 years, for \$50,000 damages for breach of promise against Miss Helen Woodruff Smith, of Stamford, Conn., heiress to several millions, was characterized as "blackmail" today by the young lady. Miss Smith freely discussed the suit as she was preparing to leave for a cruise on the yacht Vicking.

"Griswold published my letters to him, and they speak for themselves," she said. "They are letters from a patroness to a protegee kid—a mere boy."

"I was only joshing in my letters, and if I mentioned love, it was only puppy love. I had no thought of marrying him, and did not promise to marry him."

"I wouldn't marry the finest man in the world, and this nasty little turncoat is hardly a man, is he?"

Then followed references to young Griswold, in which expressions of "turncoat," "presumptuous little cad," "bounder" and "beggar" were features.

"I educated and practically raised Griswold," continued Miss Smith. "He is a foolish boy, and has been ill advised."

Griswold today published more letters attributed to the girl. One of the extracts reads:

"Be sure and destroy the evidence of my whereabouts, and do not say I am here or anywhere. It were best to say, like Evelyn Thaw, that you 'don't know.'"

"I think I'll take a 'Golden Gate' or some other high priced drink. Maybe it will open the way to the 'sweet presence of a good diffused,' but thought's affectionate so often occasion that presence that there will be nothing new about it except the drink, Melner Sigfred."

Another portion of the letter reads:

"Ye Gods, kid! Just finished the job. It might have been the other way, but, thanks to your help, it did not finish me. 'Tis hard to kiss you, sweetheart, when the last kiss means goodbye."

Later this occurs:

"With this goes two handkerchiefs. Not for tears, but to wave them when we're in sight; not to flirt with, but to repose in Ruzzle's pocket, to be used after soda and the like."

Griswold, when told that Miss Smith had caustically criticized him, exclaimed:

"I expected that she would not like the thing to become public. Of course, she is mad. But how about my feelings? She had not thought of them when she fairly refused to marry me, after keeping me dangling after and adoring her ever since boyhood. She made me suffer, now let her suffer for it."

Must Be Above Suspicion.
 Kidney and bladder ailments are so serious in their consequences, and if unchecked so often fatal that any remedy offered for their cure must be above suspicion. Foley Kidney Pills contain no harmful drugs, have successfully stood a long and thorough test and have proven themselves to be both curative and tonic, and give benefit to all who take them. J. C. Perry.

A Revolutionary Dwelling in Dorchester.
 Still standing in old Dorchester is one of the houses of the days before the revolution. The old Blake house bears date of 1648, and is the property of the Dorchester Historical Society. The house now stands in a public park, where it was moved from the original site 14 years ago. The very small windows are noticeable with the diamond shaped panes of glass which are a reproduction of the original ones, the lead from those having been used in the revolutionary war. Two doors on opposite sides admit to this house of four rooms with one high chimney. One door has an iron knocker surmounted with the lion and the other has "the latchfasting always out." The two rooms below served as kitchen and living room and both show to beams and rafters, as neither were ever plastered and the ceilings are defaced with accumulation of years. The kitchen is designated by the brick oven and suspende crane. The living room is filled with many antiques and relics which are the property of the present owners. The meetings of the society are held in the house and it is open every Tuesday and Saturday.

Life is less than nothing without love.—Bailey.

JEFFRIES MAY MEET JACK AGAIN

GLEASON AND BERGER GIVE OUT STATEMENTS AT CHICAGO INDICATING THAT A RETURN MATCH IS BEING ARRANGED.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
 Chicago, July 22.—Jack Gleason and Sam Berger, Jeffries' manager, arrived in Chicago today, and gave out statements which caused the belief that a return match between Johnson and Jeffries soon will be arranged.

"There is no reason why Jim Jeffries shouldn't try to wipe out the stain of his defeat by Jack Johnson," said Berger.

Jack Gleason one of the promoters of the big Reno battle, also thinks there is a good chance for a second fight.

"I would not be surprised to see Jeff re-enter the ring," he said.

Since Rickard is now with Jeff on a fishing trip, and had a conference with Gleason before he went, and since Berger was present at the first interview between Tex and J.F., Chicago fans believe that the optimistic statements of the fighter's manager and Gleason indicate that the fight will be staged, "if the public is willing."

Rickard already has declared that he wants to stage another fight, and Jeff has said that he is considering the matter.

"In my opinion," said Berger, "Jeff can whip Johnson any day in the week. He was so nervous that he was practically a mental wreck on July 4. It is not likely that it would happen that he would be in that condition again."

"If Jeffries re-enters the ring for a return match with the negro, the result might be an entirely different story," said Gleason. "He was not himself in the Reno fight."

LOOKING TO OREGON FOR FRUIT EXPERT

FRUIT GROWERS OF CALIFORNIA SEEK SERVICES OF OREGON MAN TO SUPERINTEND EVAPORATION OF FRUIT.

California fruit growers are in search of an Oregon expert fruit man, and looking to that end have communicated with Professor C. I. Lewis, of the Oregon Agricultural College, and he, in turn, now communicates with the various fruit inspectors, asking the to assist in the search of securing a man for the position.

The position which the California fruit growers desire to fill is that of superintendent of fruit evaporation, and, if possible, they desire an Oregon man. The position will carry with it a splendid salary. County Fruit Inspector Armstrong received a letter this morning from Professor Lewis, and, in conjunction with the other fruit inspectors, he has been asked to assist in the search of securing a man which will measure up to the standard set by the California growers.

The Nest of the Little Grebe.
 I think that the most wonderful thing in nature is the nest of the little grebe, says a young correspondent of Little Folks. This water bird builds its nest of the stems of aquatic plants closely woven together, and as these contain a great amount of air in their many cells, and as gases are of course set free when the plants wither, the nest becomes lighter than water. It is found floating in lonely places where there are plenty of tall reeds and rushes. In her little boat the female bird, upheld on the water, peacefully broods her young. But if there is any sign of danger, she quickly dips one of her feet in the water and, using it like a paddle, is able to take her nest out of harm's way. Sometimes she draws along a mass of water plants with the nest, thus making the whole thing look like a small floating island carried away by the grebe, paddling in the middle of this green mass.

Repertee.
 Repertee is the highest order of wit, as it bespeaks the coolest yet quickest exercise of genius at a moment when the passions are aroused. Voltaire, on hearing the name of Haller mentioned to him by an English traveler at Ferney, burst forth into a violent panegyric upon him: his visitor told him that such praise was most disinterested, for that Haller by no means spoke so highly of him. "Well, well, n'importe," replied Voltaire, "perhaps we are both mistaken."—Lacon.

So Childish.
 Little Willie was having a new spring coat fitted when he noticed the lags on the pockets. "Now, mother," he said, "I don't want any earlaps on my pockets."—Exchange.

WE HAVE ABOUT TWO DOZEN Ladies' High Grade Worsted Sweater Vests With sleeves in white and various colors which we have placed on our bargain tables at **\$1.50 Reduced from \$3.20** Sizes 34 to 42. We have placed a large lot of Ladies' Long Sweaters In all sizes, mostly white colors on our bargain tables at **One-Third Off From Regular Price** These long sweaters and sweater vests with sleeves are especially **Suitable for Wear at the Coast** Where you need protection from the cool ocean breezes. You'd better look them over.

Barnes' Cash Store
 E. J. Barnes, Prop.

Our store closes every evening at 5:30 excepting Saturday.

Atlanta's New Organ.

Atlanta has a \$50,000 pipe organ, which was recently installed in the new Auditorium. It was christened by Edwin H. Lemare, one of the world's greatest organists, in a recital given May 31. Six thousand people listened to him.

This organ is built on the universal air-chest system. It has 77 stops, 37 couplers and accessories, 24 plenums and 4,609 pipes, measures 68 feet across the front and is 49 feet in height. The longest pipe is 32 feet, the shortest, 1/2-inch, and the wind is furnished by a 20-horsepower electric motor. There are four different pressures of wind, namely, 5, 10, 15 and 50.

The movable console is connected with the organ by a cable containing 530 wires. It has an echo organ of eight stops, across the arena above the parquet circle, and another echo with stationary console of two manuals in Tatt hall, 200 feet from the big organ.

In the construction of the action, 50 miles of wiring was used and 80 miles for the magnets.

Every instrument in the orchestra is represented, and five freight cars were required to bring the organ from the factory in Connecticut.

Atlanta is proud of the fact that she has one of the greatest orchestral organs in America.

Almost Seven Time Seven.

"I lunched with Winston Churchill in London," said a Journalist, as quoted by the Philadelphia Bulletin; "during his remarkable campaign. This brilliant young cabinet minister, with his American inheritance on his mother's side, praised American Journalists."

"He gave me an example of our perseverance. Not less than 47 American correspondents called on him at the board of trade office for an interview one week on the American tariff and as none of them had sufficiently good credentials he refused to see them."

"Finally a correspondent came with a letter from Mr. Lloyd George, and him Mr. Churchill saw gladly. 'Do you know,' he said to the young man, 'that I have refused to see 47 of our compatriots on this very subject?'"

"I ought to know it," the correspondent answered, "for I'm the whole 47."

Postcard King.

Sir George Houston Reid, the high commissioner for the Australian commonwealth who, with Lady Reid, is at Glasgow, participating in the ceremonies associated with the new-born Australian fleet, has already earned for himself among his admirers at the antipodes the title of "the postcard king." This arises from the fact that speedily after reaching this country in the early spring he distributed 120,000 postcards bearing the map of the southern continent, with the object of instilling in the minds of the younger generation of Great Britain a practical interest in the commonwealth. So well, indeed, was the gift received that he was impressed with the desire that double the number would do good, and he is just the man to act upon a belief.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Great Journal.

Goldwin Smith was a most wonderful Journalist says the Westminster Gazette. It is nearly 50 years since he took part in founding the Saturday Review, to which he was the most brilliant contributor. When in the eighties his pen was still busy, and his style was as technical, brilliant and easy as it ever was. He did not seem to care where he wrote or whether he got an audience or not. For years he was satisfied to publish his thoughts in a magazine, first monthly, and then quarterly, the whole of which he wrote himself. In recent years he contributed weekly to a paper called the Weekly Sun, published at Toronto.

Campers' Cups.

Some campers lost their tin cups and as they were several miles from the nearest tin shop they decided to make a few substitute cups from the tomato cans they emptied. The entire cover was removed from each can and the tin was cut with a pair of shears three eights inch on each side of the seam down to a depth that would make the right height for the cup. The metal was then cut around the can, except the seam, which, when bent, made a good handle. One eighth inch of the edge was rolled over to make its surface smooth.—Popular Mechanic.

Endowed a Newspaper.

It is said that Goldwin Smith has left about \$1,000,000. When he went to Toronto nearly 40 years ago he deposited a large sum in the banks and he was fortunate in his investments. But he did his best to help those who were helping themselves. Especially he helped people in moderate circumstances to buy homes of their own. The Toronto Evening Telegraph "discharges a debt of gratitude in acknowledging that it was Goldwin Smith whose timely aid made possible the establishment of this journal, free and untrammelled, with no ends to serve except the pub-

LATEST IN THE CHLORIDE OF LIMELIGHT.



—Gale in Los Angeles Times.

Try a Journal Want Ad.

Chateau de Rambouillet.

Tourists whose stay in Paris is short seldom include a visit to Rambouillet, the President's official summer home, in their itinerary of the capital's environs. And yet, although the chateau has no great architectural interest, the grounds far surpass the Versailles gardens in size and natural beauty. These grounds consist of a parterre, three parks and a farm, where the first merino sheep in France were kept, having been brought back from Spain by Napoleon.

The English park with its chalets and tiny streams is approached through an avenue of Louisiana cypresses, which is unique in Europe. Beyond the village of Rambouillet lies a vast forest.

President Fallières' favorite distraction is a game of billiards, and he has broken the record of former President Grevy, who was also an adept. He has converted the marble hall which used to serve as the guard room into a billiard room, and during his sojourns few evenings go by that neighboring notables are not invited to join the game. M. Fallières usually passes part of each spring and autumn at Rambouillet. During the summer he always manages to spend a few weeks, in the interim of official trips, at Loupillon, the old homestead of the Fallières family in the south of France. Since he has been president this homestead has been entirely done over. It is a simple manor house in the midst of a vineyard country.

The transformation of the guard room into a billiard hall is only one of the many changes that have taken place at Rambouillet since it became a presidential mansion. Perhaps the most radical of these is the conversion of Napoleon's bathroom into an office.

Ever since the end of the eighteenth century the chateau of Rambouillet has been intimately connected with the affairs of the heads of the nation. It was purchased by the crown during the reign of Louis XVI. Signs of that monarch's occupancy are not hard to find. In the parks he constructed a small temple, an artificial grotto and a dairy, where Marie Antoinette played milkmaid with her court ladies, as she did at Versailles and at the Pre Catalan farm. Later, Charles X. signed his abdication at Rambouillet.

The chateau was originally crown property, but after Francis I's reign it passed into the hands of the Marquis de Rambouillet. His wife was the head of that brilliant literary group that made the name of Rambouillet famous in history. For over a century the chateau remained private property.