

Western Lady pays sincere tribute to Nujol

From Arizona comes this cheerful letter telling how Nujol thoroughly relieves constipation, and thus restores health, strength and better spirits:—

NUJOL LABORATORIES
STANDARD OIL CO. (New Jersey),
BAYONNE, N. J.



Regular as Clockwork

Dear Sirs:—

I am pleased to send you a few words of what Nujol has done for me.

It has given me new life, strength, hope and comfort. It possesses a wonderfully soothing effect upon the bowels, without any of the hot, burning, weakening sensations that usually result from the use of pills or other purgatives.

Go on, and preach the propaganda of Nujol. It is all it is claimed to be by its makers, and if more people knew of its efficacy there would be less sickness and suffering in the world.

Rice, Arizona
Dec. 21, 1916.

Respectfully,
Mary E. Childs.

In bottles only, bearing Nujol trademark—never in bulk.

READ every word of this letter, and then try Nujol. Nujol gives healing and strengthening relief from constipation—the kind of relief that is best and most desirable. Pills and physics give the wrong kind of relief. They stimulate unnaturally, act and react violently, and leave the bowels seriously weaker after every dose. Free yourself from the harmful laxative drug habit—and from constipation, too.

Take Nujol—the pure, sure and reliable remedy that gently and effectively restores bowel-vitality and normal bowel-habits. It contains no drug; is not absorbed by the system; and does not react. To be "regular as clockwork"—use Nujol.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS

There are no substitutes—there is only Nujol

At every drug store. Send 50c and we will ship new kit size to soldiers or sailors anywhere.

Nujol for constipation

IRISH TRAITOR TAKEN

(Continued from page one)

Stein says O'Leary seemed restless and wakeful and did not retire until the early morning hours. He seemed always to want a companion. Since Stein was forced to get up at four a. m. to take care of the little chickens, the hours were almost too much for him. Stein did not know O'Leary's identity.

O'Leary kept a shotgun or revolver always near him.

On the day of the arrest, O'Leary was under a Ford car, tinkering with the

Awaiting The Joyful Sound

The Wonderful Music that Bursts Forth When the Stork Arrives.



Who can forget that little baby cry that echoes the arrival of the new baby? Before baby comes the mother should get in condition to meet the crisis. Thousands of women have used the safe and reliable application, Mother's Friend, during the waiting months, and they relate how they entirely escaped pain, nervousness, bearing down and stretching pains and many other debilitating and disheartening experiences which soilly fit the mother for the greatest time in a woman's life.



Serious Disorders Reported In Austria

Paris, June 17.—Four thousand and Austro-German troops are repressing disorders in the Lemberg district, according to neutral advices received here today. Food rioting in Vienna, Budapest and Prague is said to be particularly serious in the latter city.

Airplane Raid Over England Is Defeated

London, June 17.—A hostile airplane crossed the Kent coast at noon today, but turned back over the sea after being bombarded by anti-aircraft guns, it was officially announced.

Examined in Portland.

Portland, Or., June 17.—Jeremiah A. O'Leary, wanted by the New York federal authorities on a treason charge, was arrested about noon on June 15, and was brought to Portland where he was subjected to a four-hour examination in the office of the United States attorney. He is now on route east in the custody of three employees of W. B. Byron, local agent of the department of justice who engineered the arrest.

These facts were contained in the first official statement on the arrest. The statement was made by United States District Attorney Haney for the Portland district.

Tanlac Sales Phenomenal

It is, indeed doubtful if anything ever placed on the market in the way of a medicine has sprung into such popular favor in so short a time. Each decade its wonderful merit. The demand for it has been nothing short of phenomenal.

John O'Leary's Trial.

New York, June 17.—Trial of John O'Leary for aiding his brother, Jeremiah, to escape from the jurisdiction of the New York federal court was resumed today, despite the fact that Jeremiah has been captured.

Jeremiah O'Leary charged with treason and conspiracy to obstruct the draft, will probably arrive here tomorrow night from Portland, Oregon, guarded by federal agents. He was apprehended on a chicken ranch in Washington state, near Portland.

RENOWNED MAN MAY VISIT THIS SECTION

L. T. Cooper, Noted Philanthropist Gives Large Part of Income to Charity

Not in recent years, perhaps, has the coming of any public character aroused such widespread interest as has the proposed visit to Portland and other western cities of L. T. Cooper, the millionaire philanthropist.

Mr. Cooper is described as one of America's foremost leaders of advanced thought, and sprang into fame and fortune through his new health theories based on what is known as the Tanlac treatment. He never ceases to surprise you with the infinite variety of his knowledge, and its absolute correctness and thoroughness.

Similar service was also performed by Mr. Cooper in Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Little Rock, Shreveport, Vicksburg, Jackson, Nashville, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Macon, Savannah, Montgomery, Mobile and Augusta, and his establishment of the famous free bread line at Louisville, where he distributed 50,000 loaves of bread absolutely free and without question to those in want, proved a revelation to charity workers there.

Mr. Cooper is a firm believer in practical philanthropy and his relief work is familiar to charity workers over the entire country. His southern representative while in Houston, Texas, recently distributed, under the personal direction of leading charity workers, one thousand dresses of excellent quality to poor women and children.

ASK FOR AND GET Horlick's

Those who are planning incursions into the broken country of Oregon might take this tip from the Eugene Register: "The nation is calling for chrome ore, and there are large and as yet undiscovered deposits of it in the mountains of Oregon. Everyone who plans to go to the mountains for any purpose whatever this summer should learn at once to recognize this valuable ore."

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. Druggists refund money if it fails. 25c

DR. DONEY WRITES

I had misjudged the soldier. In reference to address, I supposed he would want them short and humorous. Now I speak for nearly an hour and make the speech as thoughtful as I can. The soldier wants to know why he is here and what is to come of it all. A bit tired tonight, I feel like rambling in the letter, if you do not mind. Monday afternoon I went out about fifteen miles over a perfect highway, bordered by tall trees, through a country bewitchingly beautiful. At the end of the journey I found a host of northwest men and some of our own boys who have just been called in—Randall, Minton, Jones, Rowland, L.A., Alvord and Spaulding, some former Willamette men and others known back home. The meeting was held in the city square with the regimental band as an attraction. We were Oregonians and to make us feel fully comfortable it rained. Perched on a box, I declaimed for an hour and the "Oregon mist" was so pleasing to the people that they remained. The colonel, however, wore a raincoat, a fact that he will probably have to explain. But since he sent me back to town in his car the next day, after a real Oregon dinner, I cannot introduce the charges.

Last evening I had dinner with Lt. Wallace and his fellow officers. It is an unmixing joy to be with this royal soul and an added pleasure to send to you his tender greetings. An hour remained before the lecture, we went to see "the Virgin," a noteworthy monument near his village. The road winds for some distance along the bottom and side of a hill which is honey combed with caves that are used for growing mushrooms, large quantities of which are here produced. One cave had been serving as the guard house, but a portion of the roof had just fallen and the ten prisoners were being guarded outside until instructions as to their disposition were received. On the top of the hill stands a statue of the Virgin Mary ten feet high resting on a pedestal eight feet above the earth. The statue itself seems to be partially of metal, is a really beautiful work of art and represents the Virgin with clasped hands in the attitude of prayer. Her face is strong yet tender, with an expression that holds attention. No other monument or structure is near; this stands alone in a tiny enclosure of well-trimmed hedges. In the background is a forest, but from the wonderful valley dotted with villages, with a river like a line of silver in the midst. The view extends for twenty miles up and down the enchanting valley, a view which literally thrills you with a kind of exaltation. The Virgin is asked to be the guardian of the village at her feet and the valley of the vineyards and the people thereabouts. The monument was erected in 1886 to the memory of So and So by his widow.

To me the conception is beautiful and whatever one may think of unison, collective devotion, one must see in this work something of faith and confidence and trust and hope which is profoundly touching.

I have a friend in town, a most winning lad, happy and dirty always. He is probably six years old, has ruddy cheeks and the bluest of eyes. He wears wooden shoes which clatter, a black shirt which starts at his neck and opens in the back. On his head, set a bit to one side, is a cap peaked in front and behind. He will not talk to me but whenever I pass he stands at attention and salutes. To do so he always has been obliged quickly to pass a piece of bread from his right hand to the left. As I return the salute he stands motionless with unblinking eye with one cheek distended by a portion of his interrupted meal. When I stop beside him he either scurries off or remains as motionless as marble. I think he is joking with me. I found some stick candy, ed-striped, and prepared for him today. But before finding him, two little girls (real little girls) took the candy from me. Tomorrow I shall hide from those little girls (very young they are, too) and wave striped candy before the tiny pole until he surrenders his tongue to me.

I have another friend, of that I am certain. The old lady who constructs the fat French feed in my room must have seen the red candy. She confided to me that she could not even get sugar. It was the war, the boche, "malheurusement;" and what was coffee without a tiny lump of sugar? She has sugar now, and my bed is puffed up and tucked in and padded and cuddled. I am ashamed to spoil it.

Sunday is "Mother's Day" and the soldiers are very busy writing long letters and, I doubt not, loving letters to that dear one so far from them. Mother means much more to the boys over here than when they were with her and for many a lad she is the magical tie which holds him true and steady. A man said to me yesterday, "No, I am not married, but I have a sweetheart. She is older than I by thirty years and her hair is white. I am going home to her unshamed or unashamed die here in France."

Monday I am to go to another base headquarters and after ten days return to Paris for another assignment. Two more trips out of Paris and then the long journey home. I should like to be with you for commencement; you do not know how much I want to be with you. The thought of it somehow affects my throat and it hurts. But the men here want someone to talk to them about home and why they are here and whether anyone cares for them. Children, homesick children, we all are. We huddle together under the impending storm and we want somebody to tell us that the storm will clear. We are not afraid, we are not sorry; we are just confused by the strangeness of it all and we need to have the path made plain. We are rough and loud; we need a still voice to break in upon us which will make us calm.

THE GLORIOUS PRUSSIAN ALPHABET.

By Jane O'Ryan, of the Vigilantes.

A stands for Anger. How dare the world fight Against our triumphant and beautiful might.

B stands for Boastfulness, in which we excel. We'll own one earth merely, but heaven and hell.

C stands for Carnage. Blood-drench every red Of our enemies' soil and onward with God.

D for Destruction, our chief occupation When invading the land of an enemy nation.

E stands for Envy, our national trait, And brother-in-arms of Anger and Hate.

F stands for Frightfulness, needful we find. To make the world honor the great German mind.

G stands for Greed. Had we owned what we sought, This war for our aims need not have been fought.

H is for Hatred we've instilled in the breast Of our gullible people, and you know the rest.

I stands for Infamy, our prime stock-in-trade. Without it such progress we could not have made.

J stands for Junkers, sans conscience and heart, And thus well equipped to play their gawd part.

K stands for Kultur, the world's crying. Though thought by the ingrates a need, poisonous weed.

L for Lust; more beautiful far Than all the vast treasures of genius are.

M for our Madness—the loveliest thing. New horrors to our eyes each can bring.

N is for Noxiousness. We symbolize this, In a war of extinction we can't be remiss.

O is for Oppression. It's success is so sure. Just see what our subjects are made to endure.

P is for Prussianism; our hope for the earth. In Belgium, seal the proof of its worth.

Q is for Quarrels we try to incite Amongst friendly nations to get them to fight.

R is for Rape; the partner of Lust. Our policy; quite undeniably just.

S is for Sneers, which daily we've hurled To show our contempt for the civilized world.

T is for Terrorism, loosed at too-speed. But our block-headed enemies fail to take heed.

U for our U-boats, sublime in their might. To sink all they can is their absolute right.

V stands for Vulture, our national bird. As an emblem of Frightfulness, the very last word.

W is for Wilhelm, in crime without peer. Only Satan from Hell could compete with him here.

Epilogue, by Humanity.

X for the exit, by fire and steel, The DEAR Potsdam gang will soon keenly feel.

It is announced that owing to the shortage of paper in Germany, the official war bulletins will be discontinued. Wouldn't be surprised but what a shortage of victories also has a little bit to do with it.

LAST DAY JACK PICKFORD

Supported by his Sister and Louise Huff

"MILE-A-MINUTE KENDALL" Nothing But Speed

Also Pathe Weekly Klondike Scenic

STARTING TOMORROW THE HARVARD PRIZE PLAY



WALLACE REID in "Believe Me Xantippe"

THE OREGON

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WANTED, JUNK
And All Kinds of 2nd Hand Goods.
Full Market Prices—Special Prices paid for Socks.
Get our prices before you sell.
THE PEOPLE'S JUNK & 2ND HAND STORE
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Chinese Medicine and Tea Co. Has medicine which will cure any known disease.
Open Sundays from 10 a. m. until 8 p. m.
153 South High St. Phone 283
Salem, Oregon.

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Highest Cash Prices Paid for Used Furniture
E. L. STIFF & SON
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Your Junk and give you a square business deal. I always pay the highest cash prices.

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