

THE OLD RELIABLE



**Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

Sound Over.

The case of the State of Oregon, plaintiff, vs. L. D. Massey and Lee Jeffries, defendants, was called in Justice Horgan's court this morning at 10 o'clock.

The complaint says that defendants, Jeffries and Massey, sold to prosecuting witness, J. R. Quener, spirituous liquor, in the form of whisky, November 21 and 23, 1903, at their place of business, in Mill City, without having the necessary license. A Jeffries was attorney for defendants, and Chas. L. McNary for the state. Four witnesses were called, J. P. Quener, E. P. McKone, Sam F. Harvey and A. Swanson. After their testimony was taken Judge Horgan bound defendants over to appear in the next term of the circuit court, fixing their bonds at \$100 each, which they were unable to give, and so were placed in the county jail.

Bought the Spuds.

It is learned today that the commission firm of J. M. Kyle & Co., have during the holiday week purchased 5000 sacks of potatoes from the local growers for shipment to the different markets in this country. These purchases included the crops of Gus Hyden near Brown's Island, and Steve

Huber, Frank Bergelt, Sam Hee and also Dick Boone, all of the same neighborhood. These spuds have brought satisfactory prices, and this one firm is putting money into circulation in and about Salem as a result of their extensive buying and shipping of potatoes. This is, of course, supposed to be the dullest season of the year, and these deals speak well for Salem and her bustling commission men, and making a first-class market for producers.

Wheat Took a Jump.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—The board of trade was open but a short time today, on account of it being mourning day. The prospect of war with the Orient caused a rise of three cents in wheat, which opened at 84½, closed at 87½, Armour is reaping the profit.

Suspended Him.

San Francisco, Jan. 2.—Mayor Schmitz today suspended from office Registrar Walsh, because the latter started to ship the ballots to Washington in the Kahn-Lyermash contest, when subpoenaed by Speaker Cannon.

New York, Jan. 2.—Fire today damaged the famous "Little Church around the corner."

HOW THE DOCTOR MARRIED

There Wasn't Any Story About it, He Just Tied on

Love Laughs at Locksmiths, and Hard-Hearted Parents the Same as it Ever Has

When young Dr. Lucien Stark has wanted anything he has generally made a hard campaign for it and won. So now it is no surprise to his friends that he has outwitted an unwilling father-in-law and captured a bride by these same rush methods.

Dr. Stark is a strenuous and promising young physician in Hyannis, out there among the pretty hills, valleys and sand dunes of Grant county. While "Tex" Burgess, the Hyannis cowboy lover, as told by the World Herald a short time ago was busy paying attention to Belle Guilfoil, whom he later married, despite the objection of papa and mamma Guilfoil, the doctor was laying siege to the heart of her younger sister, Miss Mary.

Things progressed well for the young doctor so far as the maid was concerned, from the start; but it was different when the wishes of staunch old Frank Guilfoil, one of the largest and most influential cattlemen in the valley, were consulted. He told the young man, as he had told "Tex" Burgess—and even it is said, told Charley Teeters, several years ago—that his daughter's third finger was not yet ready for a circle of gold. And this decision set the young people to thinking, as young people will think at such times.

"Father, I am going to marry Dr. Stark some day," confided the fair Mary, but her father only scowled and then went out to count the yearlings.

It was the doctor's turn next, and he approached old Frank Guilfoil with considerable trepidation, for he well knew in what light his suit was regarded.

"No, sir! You are not going to marry my daughter," replied the ranchman, with considerable show of spirit. "Not now, nor any other time."

Dr. Stark rode back to town with a heavy heart.

"Cheer up!" exclaimed the maid when she had been told the tale.

And the doctor did cheer up, too.

Nor was he even dismayed. He strode cheerily to his hotel that night and swept into the parlor. Dropping onto his favorite seat, the piano stool, he ran his fingers lightly over the keys, and then his great bass voice broke into the captivating though reckless cadences of the "Stein Song." The coyotes stopped their barking as the strains swept over the sand hills and the usual admiring audience gathered as the concert proceeded. Suddenly the young man arose, gave a friendly uperent to the landlord, while he plucked a long, black cigar from nine host's pocket, and then went out for meditation.

Was a physician who had only a little while ago undergone the horrors of the dissecting room to be disconcerted by that feelingless piece of anatomy known as the father-in-law? Was the young giant who bucked the lites on the aridiron many a time, smashing the enemy's legs and arms until the grand stand roared with delight—was this stalwart the kind of a fellow to give in to the proverbial objecting papa?

Not he. "We shall see what we shall see," quoth the doctor as he lit his cigar in two, preliminary to a smoke which settled his thoughts and made him ready for the blissful sleep of youth and health.

It was a few evenings later that two figures could have been seen riding across the sandy plain on their way to the home of Charley Teeters—for Mrs. Teeters was the maid's sister, and like her, had married where her heart led.

"We've come to be married," called out the doctor; and then the minister arrived. The ceremony was a pretty one, but to brief, and when the callers rode back to Hyannis, through the glare of a low-dipped western moon, they were man and wife.

Staunch old Frank Guilfoil holds his peace now, and his double blessing is anxiously looked for by the cowboy husband and his bride, and Dr. Stark and Mary.

Dr. Stark is a son of former Congressman Stark of Aurora, and is a graduate of the Creighton Medical college, where he won honors as a student, having a host of friends in this city.—World-Herald.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

Congressman Geo. H. White's Case. A Noted Sculptress Cured.



The world of medicine recognizes Grip as epidemic catarrh. -- Medical Talk.

Mrs. Celeste Covell writes from 219 N. avenue, Aurora, Ill.: "Only those who have suffered with the grippe and been cured can appreciate how grateful I feel that such a splendid medicine as Peruna has been placed at the door of every suffering person."—Mrs. C. Covell.

Noted Sculptress Cured of Grip.
Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, of London, England, now residing in Washington, D. C., is one of the greatest living sculptors and painters of the world. She says:

"I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months, and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

D. L. Wallace, a charter member of the International Barber's Union, writes from 15 Western avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.:

"Following a severe attack of la grippe I seemed to be affected badly all over. "One of my customers who was greatly helped by Peruna advised me to try it, and I procured a bottle the same day. Now my head is clear, my nerves are steady, I enjoy food and rest well. Peruna has been worth a dollar a dose to me."—D. L. Wallace.

Lieutenant Clarice Hunt, of the Salt Lake City Barracks of the Salvation Army, writes from Ogden, Utah:

"Two months ago I was suffering with so severe a cold that I could hardly speak. "Our captain advised me to try Peruna and procured a bottle for me, and truly it worked wonders. Within two weeks I was entirely well."—Clarice Hunt.

Congressman White's Letter.
Tarboro, N. C.
Gentlemen:—I am more than satisfied with Peruna and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."—George H. White, Member of Congress.

LA GRIPPE is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip." Without intending to do so, a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful GRIP had

clutched us in its fatal clasp. Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

Pe-ru-na for Grip.

Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the Ex-Secretary of the German Consulate, writes the following letter from 3417 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.:

"I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe. After using three bottles of Peruna I found the grip had disappeared."—Mrs. T. Schmitt.

Mrs. T. W. Collins, Treasurer Independent Order of Good Templars, of Everett, Wash., writes:

"After having a severe attack of la grippe I continued in a feeble condition even after the doctors called me cured. My blood seemed poisoned. Peruna cured me."—Mrs. T. W. Collins.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Y. M. C. A.

Corner of Commercial and Chemeketa streets. Prof. J. F. Matthews will address the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The association orchestra will assist in the song service. All men invited.

First Unitarian.

Corner of Chemeketa and Cottage streets. Frank Abram Powell, pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Mr. Powell will speak at 11 a. m. on "The Old Year and the New Year," and at 7:30 p. m. on "A Growing Creed." All cordially invited.

Leslie M. E.

South Salem. W. S. Gordon, pastor. The pastor will be home from his vacation and will preach at 11:30 a. m. on "Possessing the Son," and at 7:30 on "The Guide of Youth." We shall be glad to greet strangers, as well as the congregation of the past year. Sunday School at 12 m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

U. B. Church.

Services at the U. B. church in Yew Park as follows: Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Walter Reynolds, pastor.

W. C. T. U.

The regular 4 o'clock meeting will be addressed by Rev. Crawford, pastor of Castle U. B. church. Everybody invited.

First Presbyterian.

H. A. Ketchum, pastor. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion sermon with reception of members. Sabbath School at 12 m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

"Phoenixiana."

D. Appleton & Co. have brought out a new edition of a humorous book that was very popular half a century ago. "Phoenixiana; or Sketches and Burlesques." The author was John Phoenix, otherwise Lieutenant George H. Derby, U. S. A. E. W. Kemble has furnished this new edition with some amusing drawings and John Kendrick Bangs has written an introduction.

As a general proposition American

umor is so ephemeral that it does not last, and the jokes of the humorists who tickled our fathers seem flat to us, if not somewhat coarse and vulgar. This is not to say that this is true of John Phoenix; indeed, Mr. Bangs is enthusiastic in his admiration of "Phoenixiana." He upholds his predecessor in the field of humor, and says his work is "good, wholesome honest fun." He regards the book as delicious fooling, and he says:

What indeed, do we not find it its pages, save, possibly, receipts for making mince pies, puddings, and sauces, and lessons on etiquette? All forms of literature are to be found here. The titles of the Raconteur; the correspondence of the traveller; the diversions of the journalist; the reflective passages of the essayist; the artistic sense of the purveyor of pictures; the dramatic instinct of the constructor of plays; the measures of the poet, and the periods of the philosopher—all are here in one form or another.

Whether or not one agrees with Mr. Bangs, here is a chance to add to the library an attractive edition of a book well worth putting among the Americans.

Eggs differ from small boys in that no one ever complains about their being too fresh.

Untold agony is what the woman suffers who can't get a word in edgewise.

MODEL OYSTER PARLORS

140 Court Street.
Oysters any style and short orders. Oyster Loaves, Chicken Tamales, Shell Fish, Etc. in season. Special dinners every day, 25 cents.

Three New Shapes

In Blucher and Bal shoes
New last, best fitter on earth
See our new enamel and box calf shoes at

OSWALT'S

99 State St. Salem, Oregon.

Mrs. Etta Williams Dead.
T. A. Jones, of Macleay, received a telegram yesterday stating that his daughter, Mrs. Etta Williams, had died last Wednesday at Fairhaven, Wash. The particulars of her death have not been learned, though she must have died suddenly, as the family had had no notice of her sickness. Three of her brothers left for there this morning, and will, if possible, bring her remains home for burial in the family cemetery in the Waldo Hills.

We Buy and Sell Mortgages

Money To Loan

Salem Abstract and Land Co.
F. W. WATERS, Mgr.

GUARD HEALTH

Every woman should see that the periodical function is kept in a healthy condition. The way is to take an occasional dose of Wine of Cardui.

Every woman is subject to conditions which bring on female weakness. Wine of Cardui gives women strength for all the duties of life. It gives them strong nerves and freedom from pains.

Wine of Cardui not only cures but guards the health. The organs quickly respond to the healing vegetable ingredients of which Wine of Cardui is composed. A healthy woman does well to take this medicine on approaching her periodical sickness. Wine of Cardui cures the worst cases of prolonged female troubles and has cured thousands of them quickly and completely in the privacy of home.

CHICAGO, Miss., May 1, 1902.
Wine of Cardui and Theiford's Black-Draught is a sure cure for all female diseases. I recommend your medicines to all my friends everywhere I go. Five months ago I could not walk across the house without great pain but I am well again. I have only taken four bottles of Wine of Cardui but feel better than I have felt in two years.
MRS. N. T. GLIDEWELL.

WINE OF GARDUI

1903 ————— 1904

May good luck, good health and great prosperity attend you through all of Nineteen Hundred and Four. I thank you heartily earnestly for your many kindnesses during the just ended year and only hope that I shall merit a continuance of your sincerely appreciated favors and esteem with every good wish for a Happy New Year.

Geo. C. Will
Music and Sewing Machine Dealer
SALEM, OREGON.

