

**REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.**  
For Mayor, F. W. Waters.  
For Recorder, W. A. Moore.  
For Marshal, Thos. E. Cornelius.  
For Treasurer, Frank Meredith.

**Aldermen.**  
First Ward—H. A. Johnson.  
Second Ward—Clair A. Baker.  
Third Ward—Paul Wallace.  
Fourth Ward—J. C. Goodale, Jr.  
Fifth Ward—C. A. H. Fisher.  
Sixth Ward—John Knight.  
Seventh Ward—Lee Acheson.  
Election December 5th.

**THE LAND FRAUD CASES.**

These cases against individuals for violation of the land laws are again being conducted by the newspapers, at least for political effect.

Attempts are made to blacken this man or that man in office. Each bit of testimony is given a political coloring by the press.

This style of accomplishing reforms has been in vogue these many years, and will end in smoke, as all preceding efforts have done.

The defendants have been guilty of vicious practices and possible infractions of the land laws and department rulings.

But have they done anything that has not been done almost open and above board for a score of years by great and small?

Men are trying to make political capital out of these trials who have themselves engaged in land-grabbing out of the public domain.

Hundreds of men prominent in Oregon have made fortunes out of the public lands, who now walk the earth with sanctimonious tread and shake their innocent heads in sad deplorations at the depravity of these defendants.

It is true, as the world goes, some one should be convicted, and more than likely some one will be convicted.

But why were such laws ever passed, so easily circumvented, that our school lands and our timber lands have been dissipated at wholesale?

Why was the old Republican home-stead act ever departed from? That law today, if it were in force, would save our lands for the actual settler.

But no, our state laws and our federal laws have been framed to encourage wholesale land-grabbing and spoliation of the public domain, not by honest settlers, but in the interest of the official and predatory classes.

The speculator and the investor have dedicated land policies, and the greatest fraud of all was inaugurated by President Cleveland with the establishment of the forest reserves.

Has any man, body of men, or corporation or syndicate a right to hold public lands for anything but a home-steam? We challenge anyone to prove to the contrary. Let the government get righteous policies, and then enforce them, instead of encouraging fraudulent practices.

**THE SCHOOL MEETING.**

Do not neglect the school meeting at the city hall this Friday evening.

The schools of this city are crowded, and need more room, and now provision for a new building must be made.

The kind of a building should be fully discussed by the people, and its location should be established by the board.

The board of education should not be hampered in looking out for the best interests of the city by being held to one place.

The building should be the nearest a fire-proof building that can be constructed with the means at hand.

It should have all the latest improvements from a sanitary and educational standpoint.

Ladies and gentlemen should attend the city hall meeting this evening and sustain a progressive policy in our public schools.

**PERMANENT STREET IMPROVEMENTS.**

It begins to look as though the more careful and conservative business men and property owners would sustain paved streets.

A twenty-foot wide concrete sidewalk was at one time looked upon as a great hardship on the property owner. Ten years have passed and almost no other kind of walk is considered fit to

build or worth building, from a business standpoint.

Twenty-five feet of first-class pavement costs no more per front foot than the concrete walk, and once built is just as satisfactory.

The Bitulithic pavement around two sides of a quarter of a block will cost about \$150 a year for a period of twenty years.

The buildings on that quarter of a block will be free from mud and dust, and will save that amount to the owners and to the tenants.

The wonder is that business men and property owners have endured as long as they have a kind of street improvement that is a rank fraud on the community.

**AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK.**

With reference to the suggestion advanced by the Hon. C. A. Parsons at the recent British Association meeting, that deep borings should be made into the earth's crust for the purposes of investigation of the earth's interior, and that a shaft such as this might be sunk to a depth of 12 miles, another scientist has pointed out that the pressure of the rock at such a depth represents some 40 tons per square inch and would render the task impossible owing to the inward viscous flow of the rock material. In reply the Hon. C. A. Parsons suggests an experiment to solve the problem. He points out that the crushing strength required to make hardened steel flow lies between 120 and 300 tons to the square inch while for tough brass or cartridge metal the flow is at about 80 tons per square inch pressure. His experiment would be to take a column of granite or quartz rock and carefully fit it into a steel mould. A small hole would then be bored through its center and a pressure of 100 tons per square inch then applied, to observe what shrinkage would result. Such a pressure as this would correspond to that encountered at a depth of 38 miles.

**Starved to Death.**

Our text today is the story of the miser who taught his ass to live on straw, of which he gave him a smaller portion every day.

Just as the miser got him so trained as to eat one straw a day—the poor ass died.

He is an ass who starves himself to death—as thousands are doing, misled by foolish teachers—because their stomachs have become too weak, through neglect or disease, to do the work which nature has provided for their stomachs to do.

Because the engine is out of gear, would you consign it to the junk heap? Why, no! mend it!

Commit slow suicide because your digestive organs leak!

Certainly not! Take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

One thing is sure as shooting. You can never get a new stomach.

You must mend it, or it will lead you a miserable existence.

The only way to mend it is to take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

This has been practically and scientifically demonstrated by the many thousands whom Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have positively cured, after every other treatment of medicine, mineral water, pills, and slow, suicidal starvation, had failed.

These methods are all unscientific—therefore false.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are scientific—therefore true, and successful.

Having cured so many thousands—many of whom doubtless have suffered more than you do—do we claim too much when we say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will surely do good to you?

Surely not.

Especially when we make it plain that no promise is made to cure more than one disease—Dyspepsia.

There are a scientific combination of ingredients which search out the weak spots in all the digestive organs and make them strong and well.

They have an immediate digestive action on undigested food, and thus, while curing weak organs, they at the same time help them to do their work.

They thus stand for all that is good in the medical treatment of Dyspepsia, and for nothing that is bad.

They are not a fad but a fact.

They are safe, pleasant, certain and permanent, and can be taken by the most delicate invalids without fair of harmful results.

A. B. Coon, formerly of Albany, is under arrest in Portland for the burning of a lodging house for the purpose of getting the insurance money. His relatives will give the necessary bond of \$5000 for his appearance at the regular term of court.



**DISAPPOINTMENTS IN RURAL FREE DELIVERY.**

Observation shows that some of the rosy dreams indulged in by the promoters of rural free delivery have not been realized in actual results.

This perhaps could have been expected. Too much is usually claimed in advance for these innovations—even the most valuable of them. Novelties are always attractive. A combination suit-case, fire-escape, and graphophone always appeals to the credulity of those persons who are ever on the lookout for something new and startling.

The distribution of mail matter to the agricultural population was a scheme so attractive as to command in advance the enthusiastic plaudits of all who wished well for the growing intelligence of the country. That some prophecies have not been fulfilled is no impeachment of its general utility, but is simply an incentive to more careful administration and a proper adjustment to the necessities of the case.

The farmers, and such radicals as are printed for the purpose of reflecting their views, already criticize the rural service for some of its unexpected short-comings. They point out that when it was started, the country was honey-combed with star routes, and every man was within convenient distance of a post office. It is asserted that the postal system instead of being amended and enlarged, is being torn up by the roots. Postoffices which had existed for years and still served their purpose, were threatened with extinction, compelling people to accept the rural delivery, whether they wished to accept it or not, and giving the favor on these terms to only a small proportion of the population.

One objector says "Where heretofore every soul was satisfied, no serious complaints coming from any quarter, vast multitudes of people are now so greatly disturbed at the ill-advised changes made or threatened that the country is filled with excitement and lamentations."

The destruction of the old system by shutting up postoffices in the rural communities, and having the mail delivered wholly from the larger towns was one of the results of the rural delivery scheme, which the people were not prepared for, although it was made a leading argument in its favor. To compel farmers to do their business, including the purchase of stamps and money orders, registering letters, and other things of that kind in the public roads in all sorts of weather, where they previously had a convenient office under shelter, is denounced as a glaring injustice.

One incident of a populous country is given, where after several years of r-c delivery there were still 150 post-offices of which 17 were starting points for rural routes. There are in all 33 such routes, the carriers traveling a distance of 800 miles a day in the aggregate.

The original intention was to close most of the offices, thus, it was alleged, saving money enough to largely provide for the expense of the rural carriers. So far in that county only two of the old offices have actually been wiped out. They are kept open and running. Nearly all the old star routes are retained. This offers a duplicate service at an immense additional cost, with little increase in efficiency, yet bringing many heart-burnings and neighborhood quarrels.

The effort was made early in its history to have the delivery service placed on a contract basis, similar to that of the star routes, so that there would be competition between carriers, as there now is between mail contractors. This plan was strongly supported, but was defeated by a large majority in congress.

One representative, advocating the plan, warned his colleagues that the time would soon come when there would be 50,000 carriers at \$1000 each per year, a total \$50,000,000 for salaries alone, besides allowances for wagon repairs, horse hire, etc., plus 8 hours a day and millions for overtime. He predicted a solid combination of 50,000 carriers, clamoring for more pay and organized as an aggressive political machine.

None of these predictions has yet been realized, but it cannot be denied that some tendencies are more or less ominous. Carriers' salaries were increased at the last session of congress from \$600 to \$720 per annum. Further increases will be asked, and when the labors and hardships of the rural carrier are contrasted with the light duties and 8 hours' tour of his city brother, there seems to be some merit in the

demand for a compensation more nearly equal.

There are causes of friction among the patrons of the service in addition to those we have mentioned. The fact is, that the system has been built up so rapidly that the advanced theories have not as yet had time to adjust themselves to unexpected conditions, and unforeseen obstacles. The postal scandal, which involved the principal organizer and promoter of rural free delivery inside the department, and led to his separation from the service, necessarily complicated an already difficult situation. The administrative problems had to be taken up and solved by new men, and the service suffered a serious setback from that cause.

One by one vital questions will come up for solution which will require the highest wisdom, both in congress and the department, to settle properly. No congress nor the department will possess that wisdom unless they are assisted by observant and intelligent patrons of the rural service—the farmers themselves. The Sentry believes thoroughly in the curative power of an intelligent public opinion. It is the duty of the press and of all educational agencies to encourage this opinion in the direction of genuine and permanent reform. In no direction can that opinion now be better concentrated than in improving and perfecting the rural free delivery service.

**X-RAYS**

Street car travel is increasing. Another sign of prosperity.

The acreage of fall grain is far ahead of several years and it is getting a good start.

More trust securities are being issued. Those fellows will not rest until they bust this country wide open.

The Irish and the Dutch, They don't amount to much, is a song that is not sung as loudly in this country as it used to be.

The people of Oregon are enjoying the regular winter weather. A little rain now and then, a little sunshine occasionally and warm all the time.

Marion county can boast of the man in Oregon having the longest name. It is John F. Theo. B. Brentano, as he signs it, and he is a gentleman and a scholar.

The newspaper people are about the only class that the Land Department has not succeeded in getting complicated in the land frauds. It pays to be good, even if you are lonesome.

The Journal anniversary number will not be the biggest paper on earth, but there will be none on earth having more good friendly write-ups of progressive people who are doing things successfully. That is the kind of people it pays to keep in contact with.

The entire Republican ticket continues to gain in strength and the election will be so one-sided that it will not be interesting. Yet every Republican should arrange to cast his vote on next Monday. The majority cannot be too large.

Ex-Deputy Clerk R. B. Montague, of Albany, confesses that he had a chance to get on the inside of the big timber deal with McKinley and others, according to the Portland reports of the trial. He admits doing things for the timber men that were not strictly according to the letter of the law, and talked about his part of the rake-off, but did not secure anything, because McKinley had stated that the land did not sell for much.

Some guilty man has escaped. A package of modern laughs was left hanging to a banana tree in Willson's Avenue yesterday and recovered by Detective Pinkerton, Jr. The following smiles were extracted:

If it takes nine yards of slats to make an elephant a shirt waist to wear to Newport, how long would it take a cross-eyed bumble bee to sting a rat-hole through a brass cannon?

If it took eight thousand gallons of indigo to paint the equator, how far would a white feather have to drop to break a \$2-bill?

Which would you rather be—a cellar full of meat blocks, a vest with sleeves, or a big piece of dried ice?

If a woodchuck would chuck wood, how much would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck would chuck wood?

If it takes three yards of unbleached tripe to make a pair of pants for a hippopotamus with two tails, how long would it take a blind cockroach with a wooden leg to bore a hole through a mould of calf's foot jelly?

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
J. C. Ayer & Co.



Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of Menstrual Period—how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To YOUNG WOMEN:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, and knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take colds during this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am another person since I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy."—Miss Agnes Miller, 26 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unusual at that time should have proper and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes those periods painless.

**READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:**

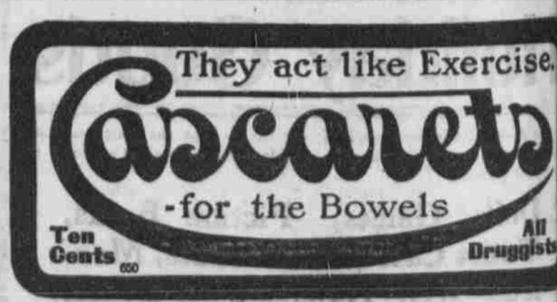
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has greatly benefited me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt unwell a month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen."

"A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from pain during my periods."—JESSIE C. LINDBECK, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

**FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.**  
Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every suffering woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.  
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**They act like Exercise.**  
**Cascarets**  
-for the Bowels  
Ten Cents  
All Druggists



**AUTUMN AND WINTER STYLES IN SHOES.**  
Takes lots of our show space and store space—styles that are bound to win your approval and fit your feet nicely as to looks, comfort and as to the "feel." No pocketbook strain in our selling figures. Every inducement to buy is accorded here, and we cordially welcome your examination of our footwear.



**Jacob Vogt**  
99 State Street

**Fine Property at a Bargain**  
Choice piece residence property on principal street within three blocks business part of city.  
Nice large, modern home, about one acre of ground near school and car line, all kinds of fruit, beautiful shrubbery, etc. All modern conveniences.  
These are both extra choice buys for homes or investments.

**DERBY & WILSON,**  
244 Commercial St. Salem, Oregon

**Don't have a falling out with your hair**  
It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by using Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair. An elegant dressing. Sold for 60 years. Lowell, Mass.