

# THE DAILY JOURNAL

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**The Weather.**  
Tonight and Sunday, showers.  
**THOUGHT NEVER DIES.**

I do believe a grand thought never dies;  
I do believe that after love is best,  
When the strange fire that lay within  
The eyes  
And the wild singing of the heart's  
uproar  
Have passed away, and we are calm  
and wise,  
And think upon the love that makes  
us best;  
I do believe there's more of Heaven in  
this  
Than all the eloquence of earlier bliss.  
We reel beneath the first as from a  
blow;  
We watch its splendor till our eyes  
grow dim;  
We revel in its nectar till we grow  
Dizzy and drunken, faint in every  
limb,  
And so we sleep and dream, then wake  
to know  
Our rapturous songs have deepened  
to a hymn,  
Whose sweeter music, like a heavenly  
psalm,  
Freshens our souls with drops of holy  
balm.

—Richard Realf.

### THE BEAUTIFUL WILLAMETTE.

The poem printed below once had a place in the public school readers used in the Eastern states and will be remembered by many now grown to manhood and womanhood, by the above name.

The poem was originally printed in the Albany Democrat and can be found in the volume, "Oregon Literature," compiled and edited by Prof. Horner of the State Agricultural College.

In our judgment this poem is more perfect and more beautiful than Tenyson's "Brook," and to be classed with the three most beautiful poems in the world—Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night" and Kipling's "Recessional."

Simpson, the Oregon poet, was reared from childhood and educated at Salem, and this city can claim to have been his home for the greater part of his lifetime. It was the home of his parents.

In adaptation of language to music, in perfection of description as a nature poem, it is worthy of study, and the most magical work of Edgar Allen Poe, about whom volumes of criticisms have been written, have nothing equal to the rhythm and flow of Simpson's best verses.

The Willamette river, rising from the glaciers and falling into tide water, is more perfectly described in these few verses of Simpson's than would be possible for any painter to picture in colors.

The descriptive verses show Simpson to have been a close observer of the beauties of nature, and the refrains show him to have been a matchless literary artist. We reprint a correct version of the poem by request.

From the Cascade's frozen gorges,  
Leaping like a child at play,  
Winding, widening through the valley,  
Bright Willamette glides away;  
Onward ever,  
Lovely river,  
Softly calling to the sea;  
Time that scars us,  
Maims and mars us,  
Leaves no track or trench on thee.

Talking about  
Sarsaparilla—Ever  
hear of any other  
than Ayer's?  
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Spring's green witchery is weaving  
Braid and border for thy side;  
Grace for ever haunts thy journey,  
Beauty dimples on thy tide;  
Through the purple gates of morning,  
Now they roseate ripples dance,  
Golden then, when day, departing,  
On thy waters trails his lance.  
Waiting, flashing,  
Tinkling, splashing,  
Limpid, volitive and free—  
Always hurried  
To be buried  
In the bitter, moon-mad sea.

In thy crystal deeps inverted  
Swings a picture of the sky,  
Like those wavering hopes of Auldenn,  
Dimly in our dreams that lie;  
Clouded often, drowned in turmoil,  
Faint and lovely, far away—  
Wrathing sunshine on the morrow,  
Breathing fragrance 'round today,  
Love would wander  
Here and ponder,  
Hither poetry would dream;  
Life's old questions,  
Sad suggestions,  
"Whence and whither?" throng thy  
stream.

On the roaring waste of ocean  
Soon thy scattered waves shall toss,  
'Mid the surges' rhythmic thunder  
Shall thy silver tongue be lost  
Oh! thy glimmering rush of gladness  
Mocks this turbid life of mine,  
Racing to the wild Forever  
Down the sloping paths of Time  
Onward ever,  
Lovely river,  
Softly calling to the sea;  
Time that scars us,  
Maims and mars us,  
Leaves no track or trench on thee.

### SECRET WARFARE ON ROOSEVELT.

The Journal wishes to call the attention of its Republican readers, especially, and all other Oregon readers generally, to a special telegram sent out from Washington by the Oregonian news bureau.

The correspondent called three times on Secretary Hitchcock and was not permitted an interview, and then gets a pretended interview from his private secretary.

What would be thought of a reporter in Oregon who was refused three times any interview whatever with the Governor of the state, and then proceeded to interview his private secretary?

Any private secretary who knew no better than to give such an interview would be kicked out of the executive office on short notice or no notice at all. So the whole interview may be set down as a fake.

No private secretary with the brains of a mollusk would give out an interview on such an important matter, and the whole article printed below may be read as a pure invention of the Washington reporter of the Oregonian from start to finish.

#### The Washington Special.

The interior department, smarting under the accusations by the Oregon senators, disclaims all responsibility for the recent appointment of Edward W. Davis as register of the La Grande land office, and holds President Roosevelt solely answerable for the selection of Davis and the rejection of John W. Knowles, the man injured by the Oregon delegation. The Oregonian correspondent called at the department today to present to Secretary Hitchcock copies of the interviews of Senators Mitchell and Fulton, blaming him for Knowles' rejection. The secretary declined to see the correspondent, even on the second and third application. Finally, the Oregonian containing the interviews was sent in to the secretary, who, after reading them, sent back word he had nothing to say in reply. He likewise sent back word that he would not now, nor at another time, discuss the charges against Knowles, nor would he allow access to the report of Inspector Greene.

The next best authority within reach and the only other man familiar with the records in the case, was Secretary Hitchcock's private secretary. Upon being asked of he knew why Knowles was rejected, he replied:

"Yes; he was rejected because of the report of Inspector Greene, which recommended against him and in favor of Davis."

"Was there anything in Green's report reflecting on Knowles' character or his ability?"

"Greene reported that he had visited La Grande and made a personal investigation, during which he learned that Knowles was backed by the saloon element, the gamblers and the undesirable class generally. He did not as usual Knowles' character or in any way reflect on his ability. He recommended against him solely on account of his backing."

"Was there any other reason that you know of why Knowles was turned

down and Davis appointed?" was asked.  
"Well, I know that ex-Representative Moody, before he left Washington went to see the president and advised him not to appoint Knowles. He also told the president Davis was the better man and ought to be appointed."  
"Is that recommendation on file?"  
"No; as I understand it, it was an oral recommendation, and therefore not of record in this department."

The correspondent recalled the statement of Senator Mitchell, that the secretary, on request, had failed to furnish the delegation with the charges against Knowles. The secretary replied:

"Senator Mitchell knew exactly what charges were made against Knowles, for in one of his letters to this office he, in general terms, denies the charges made by Inspector Greene. Senator Fulton also knows of these charges."

"Further, Secretary Hitchcock never recommended either for or against Knowles. Twice the president called for the records in the Knowles case, and each time he was furnished the Greene report, which is the entire record of the department. In laying that report before the president, Secretary Hitchcock made no recommendation and no suggestion. When Davis was chosen, it was absolutely on the president's own responsibility, and to the best of the department's knowledge, he was guided solely by Greene's report, and whatever reasons may have been advanced by ex-Representative Moody for selecting Davis and rejecting Knowles. That is the whole case. Secretary Hitchcock is not responsible for the delegation's turnaround, and naturally he will not enter into any dispute with the senators."

Setting aside as utterly unreliable, the utterances put in the mouth of a private secretary, reflecting on the president, there is great depth and method in this interview.

If the truth were known, the Washington correspondent is part of the cabal that is seeking to prevent Roosevelt from being renominated, by entangling him with as many persons and elements as possible.

If this interview were true, Roosevelt would be in strained relations with Hitchcock, with the Oregon delegation and with the "saloon element, the gamblers and the undesirable class generally."

The statement that Congressman Moody dipped into the matter is probably utterly without foundation, as Moody is out of office and would not naturally be hunting trouble with any side of a hot problem.

But the private secretary of the secretary of the interior says: "I know that Moody went to see the president and urged him to turn down Knowles and appoint Davis." Was the boy present when the president said this? Ye gods and little minnows, what a giant intellect has the Washington, D. C., reporter of the Oregonian.

Congressman Moody has told friends that he has had nothing to do with the whole matter, and that is the most likely thing in the world as he is not noted for going out of his way to get into difficulties.

This is one of the ways the Washington correspondent has for conducting politics at long range in Oregon.

It is unfortunate for Oregon that there should be worked up such a row at present, when Oregon should cultivate the most friendly relations between the president and the delegation.

This correspondent may not be intentionally stirring up strife or hurting Oregon knowingly, but on the other hand he may be in the secret combination to hurt Roosevelt as much as possible.

The nation's political bosses have taken the contract to prevent Roosevelt's renomination.

The above may be looked upon, whether intended so or not, as part of the secret warfare against the president, to force him into a quarrel with Hitchcock and the Oregon delegation and the saloon element. It is all water that goes into the anything-to-kill-off-Roosevelt mill.

We are in receipt of a copy of the North Bend Citizen, a bright new paper from Coos county, published by Chester R. Ingle, a Kansas man with the right conception of booming a new town.

Lucy A. Mallory in World's Advance Thought:  
There will not be any monopolies, millionaires and trusts when men become unselfish, for true love does not give birth to that kind of fruit. Love enriches all men who cultivate it, and all else, without love, is of small value.

This is the last night the curtain goes up at Sheld's park, also the last night the small boys will go up the trees in that neighborhood.

### JOURNAL X-RAYS.

Hitchcock's private secretary should be secured by the Lewis and Clark fair management, as a small official curio.

There are a few of the old cast-off politicians who have not been quartered on the Lewis and Clark exposition but they have left the state.

That man by the name of Tinkle who was lost at Woodburn didn't make any good use of his name or someone would have heard and found him.

If Admiral Cotton looks like his picture in the Telegram, it will be sufficient protection to American interests to land him at Beirut, and send the fleet elsewhere.

The Atlantic liner Britannic is to be broken up. As she is only 29 years old, her owners overlooked the fact that she would be a dandy for the Puget Sound-Alaska service.

If silence is golden, and in his case it certainly is, Chauncey Depew's marriage must have been a golden wedding. He has remained reasonably quiet since that blessed event.

Correspondents occasionally use the pronoun "we" in their communications. They should recollect that "we" can only be properly used by the editor and the man with a tapeworm.

The Oregonian heads an article, "Ho for the Hop Field." Is it possible friend Harvey has forgotten his early training and no longer knows the difference between a "ho" and a pick?

Seymour, the trusty who escaped from the pen ten days ago, is again "back to the old homestead." He was not out long enough to see much, but now that he is back will see more hard labor and less favors.

### GIRL AND WOMAN

CARE NEEDED AT THE TRANSITION FROM ONE TO THE OTHER

Many a Life Spent in Suffering Because Troubles Were Allowed to Develop At This Time

Every mother of a growing girl should remember that there will come a time when her daughter will be a girl no longer but will share with her the blessings of womanhood. Unless nourishment keeps pace with growth the foundations of a life of suffering are laid at that time. Chlorosis, commonly called green sickness, may develop unless the blood is kept rich and pure; incipient consumption and nervous and constitutional troubles that have been dormant in the blood, will surely appear unless the system is kept toned up until the danger line is passed. Mrs. John MacKinney, of No. 478 Thirteenth street, Detroit, Mich., writes a timely word on the subject. She says:

"I did not get proper care at the first critical time in my life and for seventeen years I suffered as a result. I had dizzy spells, felt a constant fear that something dreadful was about to happen, and was afraid to go out alone. My breathing was very short and had palpitation of the heart so badly that I could not get up stairs nor walk even moderately fast. I was so nervous that I could not sit still. At different times for years I was under the care of the best physicians in Detroit and I tried a number of advertised medicines. Nothing helped me until, on the advice of a neighbor, I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I felt relieved before the first box was finished and I kept on taking them until I was cured."

Last winter my little girl had rheumatism and I gave her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and she got well right away. My sister's daughter was thought to be going into consumption and, upon my advice, she tried the pills. They cured her cough and she is now well and strong. You can readily see that my entire family is enthusiastic over Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and we cannot say enough in their praise."

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