EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL

—PUBLISHED—
EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.
—BY THE—
Capital Journal Publishing Company.
[INCORPORATED]

Office, 112 Court Street, Opera House Block.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

DAILY.

One year, by mail	$6 00
Six months, by mail	2 50
Three months by mail	1 25
Per week delivered by carrier	15

WEEKLY.

One year	$1 50
Six months	75
One year, if paid for in advance	1 00
Six months, " " "	50

☞Postmasters are authorized to receive subscriptions.

☞Entered as second-class matter at the Salem, Oregon, Postoffice, June 21, 1888.

Republican National Ticket.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President:
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
Robert McLean, of Klamath County.
Wm. Kapus, of Multnomah County.
C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

MONDAY, AUGUST 6, 1888.

DEATH OF SHERIDAN.

The telegraph brings the sad (but not unexpected) news of General Sheridan's death, which occurred at 10:30 o'clock yesterday evening. The prominent characters of the war are being mustered out one by one, and, save the distinguished leader of the federal armies, there was no leader more fearless or successful than the one who has just yielded up his breath. Grant, Sherman and Sheridan are the great names of the war; Thomas might have been their equal in fame if death had not cut short his career. Grant was great because of his military instinct, his power to conduct large operations, his indomitable will and his unselfish devotion to country. Sherman also possessed the higher qualities of generalship, he was alert, untiring, full of resources, and loyally true to the cause. Phil. Sheridan with all the solid attributes of the soldier, was a more picturesque character, un beau sabreur, a very Murat at the head of his squadrons. That wonderful feat of military genius by which he turned defeat into victory, and sent the routed foemen "whirling up the valley," amounts almost to inspiration. When soldiers are beaten and on a disorderly retreat, it is only consummate genius that can infuse confidence in their breasts, and face them about to make another fight. Their feeling is, "You had us in line once, and failed to make your point; what can you do with us now, we are beaten and dispersed?" But the heroic Phil. was not at the head of his army when the enemy repulsed it, and the confidence of the Union soldier in his skill, and the exercise of that magnetism, which could set the whole field aflame, stirred up the enthusiasm of his beaten divisions; they halted, faced about, and with an impetuous charge on the pursuing foe, turned rout into conquest.

In the early part of the war, the reproachful question was asked, "Whoever saw a dead cavalryman?" Gen. Sheridan was appointed to the command of that arm of the service, and the reproach of inactivity was soon wiped out. This writer watched for the greater part of a hot summer day, the march of a cavalry column, numbering 10,000, past Deep Bottom in Virginia. Many of the men remounted, all well supplied with commissary and quartermaster stores, and in fine condition for campaigning. Gen. Sheridan had brought them to this state of effectiveness, and the closing scenes of the investment of the rebel capital were illustrated with some brilliant feats by the cavalry.

Sheridan was intense, his soul in arms, the beau ideal of a soldier. At Five Forks when the last blows were being dealt the waning confederacy, he raged like a Mars over the field. He ordered up Warren's corps to deliver an assault; the movement was not made as readily as he wanted, and the commander was placed under arrest. This was a painful incident in the war. The humiliation hastened a generous and accomplished officer to the grave; but it was a supreme moment; Sheridan was enkindled and impetuous; and he required the same dash and abandon from all his subordinate commanders.

This illustrious warrior has gone to an early grave, as he had not completed his 58th year. Failure of the heart is given as the cause of his death, but it is probable his endurance was impaired by indiscretion at the table. Grant died of too great fondness for his cigar; President Arthur of his love of good living; and this latter victim of generous conviviality. Solomon says: "Better is a morsel of herbs than a stalled ox," but men prominent in arms and statemanship cannot practice frugality.

A great man has fallen in our midst; a successful soldier, a devoted patriot and a worthy citizen. His fellow-countrymen mourn his loss, and his name will be inscribed in enduring characters on our annals.

FALSE SENTIMENT.

The East Oregonian has told a sentimental story about an Indian lad, named Red Moccasin, who lived near the Umatilla agency, but who committed suicide a week ago. The story told of him is that his sister, who lives in Idaho, left two or three horses in his care, which he sold for a good price. This moved a half brother to charge him with stealing the horses and appropriating the money obtained from the sale. This was a new view of the case to Red Moccasin, and to relieve himself of the imputation of crime, he bought the horses back and sent them to his sister. "But," says the narrator, "even this did not settle his lacerated feelings, and the knowledge that he, an honest Indian, had been suspected of thievery, so worked on his mind that he committed suicide."

This is very touching, but it does not justify the conclusion of the writer that the story shows, "that poor Lo, contrary to nearly all opinions regarding him, sometimes possesses a sensitive nature, a conscience, and a feeling of self respect which cannot bear insinuations against character." To our apprehension it shows that persons irregularly trained resort to desperate deeds on very slight occasion. If this Indian boy had possessed the "self respect" attributed to him by his eulogist, he would have lived down the suspicion cast on him by his relative and shown he was "honest Injun." He had done a dishonest act; his pride was stung at its merited reproof, and he resorted to a desperate shift to rid himself of a painful unpleasantness. It would be hard to make any moral heroism out of such an act.

PURE FOOD BILL.

The pure food bill of Mr. Lee of Virginia, which the house committee on agriculture has agreed to report favorably, substantially applies the principles of the interstate commerce act to the prevention of transportation between states, or exportation from the United States of any adulterated or wrongfully branded articles of food, drink or medicine. The bill makes violation of its provisions a misdemeanor, and provides for a fine of not less than $100, nor more than $1,000 for each offense, and for imprisonment on a second conviction. In order to carry out this statute, a "food division" is to be created in the department of agriculture, with chemists located in the principal cities, and inspectors to test goods alleged to be transported in violation of law. The measure is a sweeping one, and will, if enacted, effect all that federal authority can properly do toward the prevention of the sale of injurious articles of food.

THE appointment of a secretary of the new department of agriculture is much discussed in labor circles, and no name has as yet been suggested more acceptable than that of the present commissioner of labor statistics, Carrol D. Wright, whose expertness and fairness in the collection and interpretation of statistics seem to have won for him the favor of the organizations of the country.

FLORIDA promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce, and an acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

Albany Herald: Harvesting in Linn county has developed the fact that the crop is an unusually heavy one. Wheat in several localities heard from has averaged 35 bushels per acre., while oats have run as high as 100 bushels per acre.

Cream soda, ice cream soda, milk shakes, lemonades at Strong & Co.'s

"HE'S ALL RIGHT."

How the Slang Phrase Is Said to Have Originated.

This cry, like many another that was afterward made popular, is said to have originated as a term of derision for the Prohibitionists and St. John, the candidate of that party for President in 1884. It had its origin in the West, and in about this way: Governor St. John had been a Republican party leader, as is well known, and when he accepted the Prohibition nomination for the Presidency he was roundly denounced by the Republicans. They started the cry, "What is the matter with St. John?" The answer to this was, "Oh he's all right!" This was accompanied by a significant shake of the head, which was meant to imply that the Democratic barrel had been tapped for St. John and that he was abundantly supplied with lucre and liquid refreshments. The Prohis adopted the cry and used it during the canvass in 1884. When their convention met at Indianapolis in May last, with more than 1,000 delegates and three times that number of their party friends in attendance, St. John was one of the strong men and he was made the permanent chairman. At his first appearance upon the crowded convention platform a chorus of voices cried out, "What's the matter with St. John?" The answering shout from the multitude came like a tornado. "He's all right!" and that was St. John's welcome by the Prohibitionists.—Baltimore Sun.

George Shearer's Dog.

The village of Renton will be practically deserted to-day as the bulk of the population will pay a visit to Seattle. The cause of the exodus is a dog suit, which has been convulsing the town for some time and which has caused so much bitter feeling that it has made friends mortal enemies and turned husband against wife. It appears that George Shearer had a valuable dog which developed a fondness for running out into the street and snapping at horses' fetlocks. This went along foe some time until some person finally got mad and laid the canine out stark and stiff with a heavy charge of buckshot. This made Mr. Shearer very angry. The dog was his idol and pet and he straightway began suit for $50 damages. The matter became at once the exciting topic of conversation in the town and as usual in cases of excitement, more or less ill feeling was created. This grew until every one in Renton had taken sides either for or against George Snearer's dog. Society is disrupted and will not settle down into its normal condition until long after the case has been decided in the courts.

The Fishing Season.

The fishing season just closed has been a favorable one to the fishermen. Nearly every fisherman on the river made from $700 to $1,000 clear, and are able to square up old accounts contracted in the past two years when the season was a failure. One thing in their favor is, there has been less gear in the river, and very few outside fishermen have come here this year, leaving the money to be divided among our own fishemen. As to whether the canneries have made anything cannot at this time be stated. The pack will fall a little short of last year, but the quality is far superior and will probably bring better prices. Merchants were busy yesterday settling up accounts and all seem to be satisfied with the result of the season's work. It will certainly make times better in Astoria this fall than for two years past, and the season just closed can be said to have been a successful one.—Pioneer.

A Dry Country.

"How do you like the Southwest?" said a traveling man to a friend who had just returned from an extended tour.

"Very much."

"Nice climate?"

"Oh, yes; but there is a tremendous dry season where I came from. It lasted about seven months."

"Seven months! That would be considered nothing in the state that I came from. We have a dry season twelve months every year."

"Why, where did you come from?"

"Iowa."—Merchant Traveler.

Gen. Eades, an ex-Communist, while addressing a meeting of strikers in Paris yesterday, dropped dead of apoplexy.

A Minneapolis Bible.

"What a beautifully bound Bible!" said the new minister, calling on a Minneapolis family.

"Yes," said the lady of the house, "my husband don't do things in any plain-sheep manner. The best calf with red Morocco trimmings, ain't none too good for us. He had this bound especially for our own use."

"Ah! very good. Very good. By the way, let me call your particular attention to a passage of Scripture this morning. Let me see: Why, what does this mean? This is an imperfect copy. The entire book of St. Paul is left out."

Certainly; that is my husband's idea."

Your husband's idea! Why, that is sacrilege!"

"Oh, not at all. This is an age of reason. My husband is a strong Minneapolis man, and got this bible up for home reading in a Minneapolis family. This St Paul racket has been running a little too strong lately."

"Well, I'm amazed."

"But we're liberal. We're charitable. We've been contributing a heap of money to foreign missions lately, but hereafter we shall send it to the St. Paul heathen."—San Francisco Examiner.

NEW TO-DAY.

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the directors of school district No. 24 in Marion county until Wednesday, the 15th of August, for 40 cords fir wood and 40 cords oak, to be delivered at East Salem building; 5 cords fir wood and 5 cords oak, to be delivered at North Salem building; 5 cords oak, to be delivered at South Salem building.
DAVID SIMPSON,
138-td School Clerk.

Board of Equalization.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Board of Equalization for Marion county, Oregon, will meet at the county court-house in Salem on Monday, August 27, 1888, and continue in session there for one week, for the adjustment of assessments.
Dated July 31, 1888. T. H. PATTON,
84-dwtd Assessor of Marion Co., Or.

MARKETS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.