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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. Knapp, of Multnomah County, C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1888.

THE COBLEN CLUB.

The following alarming notice is doing duty in a number of republican sheets, and sounds so much like an imaginative effusion from the Chicago Inter-Ocean that we feel safe in crediting it to that strictly veracious sheet:

The most dangerous enemy to the American laborer which now exists is the Cobden Club.

It is a British organization, and an enemy to the system under which our country has secured its wonderful prosperity. The wealth of a thousand Vanderbilts would not measure the financial resources of its members. Its publications are distributed throughout the United States—from Boston to San Francisco, from Maine to Florida. It expends vast sums of money in the pursuit of its purpose to break down the protective system of the United States. It is composed of the elite of the aristocracy, diplomacy, official power, wealth, learning and enterprise of England. This club, above any other organization on earth, knows how to push foreign influences. It gives medals to our colleagues for free trade essays. Its representatives infest the committee rooms in the capitol at Washington, and strive to influence legislation in favor of free foreign trade and free ships. It sends England's iron lords, cotton lords, woolen lords, and linen lords to neutralize the tariff laws by persistent efforts to influence the treasury department and customs officials.

In the early part of the eighteenth century there was the same alarm in England over fancied Jacobite conspiracies and invasions, as is shown by a class of American politicians at British free trade emissaries. The poet Gay expressed the prevailing sentiment when he asked: What makes the quarter loaf and Lud-dites rise? and fills the butchers' shops with large, blue flies?

It was the Jacobins, of course. They were sworn foes to the British throne and the prosperity of the seagirt isle, and any movement that tended to disturb the peace of that nation, necessarily was due to the plottings of those malecontents. In rabid protection circles there is the same all-pervading dread of the Cobden Club. That very select association of superannuated incurables is supposed to be sleeplessly on the alert, pouring its gold into every hand that will receive it, with its emissaries in every part of our country, preaching the pestilent doctrine of free trade, and potent in confusing our national councils. Beside bribing congressmen the Cobden Club is charged with corrupting American editors, and among its many redactional beneficiaries the editor of the Chicago Tribune is said to have received the handsome sum of \$10,000. This story first told in an Iowa paper, (the Charles City Intelligencer), provoked the Tribune editor to unstrained mirth, and he inquired why he should have been selected and paid so handsomely for advocating a trade policy which his journal has been urging, in season and out of season, for many years. Here is that writer's account of the Cobden Club:

It is amusing that intelligent men should be fooled in this day and generation by the silly old Cobden Club hoax. It is pitiful that a paper like the Inter-Ocean should

trot out that old spook every day and expect sensible people to be scared by it.

The Cobden Club is a poor organization, half dead and half alive, without any funds, and never having had enough to pay the small expense of circulating documents. It is not doing any missionary work in this country that we know of, and has not done any for years. Where are the evidences of its industry? Certainly not in the columns of the Chicago Tribune, for the Tribune has not changed on the tariff question. It is where it has been for twenty-five years. Who has seen any Cobden Club literature disseminated through the mails? Where are the tracts, speeches, arguments?

This pretended anxiety in regard to the Cobden Club is really a counter to the charges widely made, that certain American organizations, like the iron and steel association—which has millions of dollars where the Cobden Club has cents—have subsidized needy newspapers, and do now directly or indirectly contribute to their support. When Mr. Foster, the president of the American Tariff Association, wrote in a confidential circular recently about "frying the fat out of these wealthy manufacturers," whom he describes as "the only persons who benefit by the tariff," he knew precisely what he was talking about.

LOTTERY DUPES.

After every monthly drawing of the Louisiana lottery, the names of the fortunate drawers of prizes are widely published in the newspapers. This is the tinzel glitter on the outside. It shows handsome sums awarded to here and there a ticket-holder, but tells nothing of the thousands of victims who drain their pockets every month and deprive their families of necessities, in the vain and delusive hope of getting suddenly rich.

A resident of Walla Walla, with a practical turn of mind, has been inquiring into the lottery business in that conservative town. He says, "I have found that at least \$500 goes from here monthly to swell the exchequer of the Louisiana lottery."

The local agent is a well-to-do barber, and the writer tells of five men who "punctually and religiously deposit \$20 each every month, and although they have done so for over a year, not a cent has any one of them realized." Here is another statement made by the same writer:

I suppose there are twenty persons here who every month lay aside a certain sum for the Louisiana lottery, and have yet to win their first dollar. But they still go on, blindly investing, and hoping against hope for the lucky day or number.

Occasionally a prize is drawn. He tells of one woman in Alder street, who invested \$20, and won \$5,000. A few months ago a prominent merchant there drew \$750; and shortly afterward a clerk in the same store made a haul of \$150. But these occasional prizes do not enrich. They only stimulate the gambling propensity, and the money is expended in the eager effort to get more. The Alder street woman, our authority informs us, "told the banker who paid her the money, that of the sum drawn, she had re-invested largely in the same lottery and the rest she had 'blown in.'" The merchant, since his lucky haul has gone in again, and this seems to be the rule. One who is well posted in the lottery business, remarked to the writer, "I don't know of one who can say he has got ahead of the lottery. I wish I had kept out of it."

And this is doubtless the wish of all who are drawn in by the delusive attractions of the wheel. It is a losing game, and poverty and disappointment are dealt out to its votaries, instead of wealth. Nothing is produced by the large sums of money monthly invested. The profuse salaries paid the parties engaged, the extensive advertising, and the numerous leaks absorb 40 per cent. of the money paid in; so that the ticket-holder takes the risk of getting 60 cents back for every dollar he expends. As a commercial transaction it stands condemned.

But this lottery dealing is most injurious in infecting the minds of the people with a gambling mania. Games of chance have an attraction, the desire is widespread to get something for nothing. These glittering offers of large prizes, mounting up into five and six figures, catch the eye of the unwary, they think to gather in some of the golden showers, and the slow methods of patient industry lose their interest. Efforts have been made by successive postmasters general to deprive this lottery of the service of the mails, but the entire moneyed interest of New Orleans is banded against such deprivation, and immorality has triumphed over law.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

OF VARIABLE SEX.

The accomplished Lew Wallace in his campaign Life of Gen. Harrison, necessarily wrote hurriedly, and a few slips of the pen must be forgiven him. Here is one awkward passage, which occurs in the early part of his narrative, where he is describing his hero's deficient school facilities: "The teachers were sometimes men, sometimes women, and they were not employed all the year round, but generally in the winter." A keen New York newspaper critic hangs on to this passage, the following exegesis:

Whether these pedagogues were women in winter and men in summer, or the reverse, we are not told, and the statement is rather an extraordinary one, even for a campaign story. But, as the author of "Ben Hur" is a believer in miracles, we suppose it must be true.

From Birth to the Grave

We carry with us certain physical traits, as we do certain mental characteristics. Inasmuch that psychologists have striven to designate by generic titles certain temperaments—as the bilious, the nervous, the lymphatic. The individual with a sallow complexion is set down as bilious, often rightly so. If the sallow in the hue of his skin is traceable to bile in the blood, its presence in the wrong place instead of the liver, will also be evinced by fur on the tongue, pain beneath the right ribs and through the right shoulder blade, sick headache, constipation, flatulence and indigestion. For the relief of this very common, but not essentially perilous complaint, there is no more genial and thorough remedy than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is also a beneficial tonic and strength promoter, and a widely esteemed remedy for and preventative of fever, and acute rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles.

A Show Splendidly Advertised.

The Sells Brothers who have been before the public for over sixteen years, were never known to do anything by halves. Whether in exhibiting the most noted attractions that capital and good judgment can procure, or in conspicuously announcing them to the public, they have no equal in America. Fame has never denied her laurels to the Sells Brothers' show, but the trophies she has bestowed have ever been for true merit and not for meretricious display. They not only have an exceptionally entertaining exhibition, but know better the methods of bringing it before the people.

Every board and dead wall within the city, and in the surrounding suburbs for a radius of twenty miles, is ablaze with pictorial posters. Illustrated couriers and programs have been disseminated by the thousand, and the advertisement columns of the various city papers testify to their enterprise. As elsewhere announced the show will be in Salem Tuesday, 28th.

Wheeler's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. H. W. Cox.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIEITIN OINTMENT is only put up in large two-ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIEITIN OINTMENT. Sold by D. W. Matthews & Co., 106 State street, Salem, at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

When Baby was sick, She gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, She cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, She clung to Castoria. When she had Children, She gave them Castoria.

Fashion and society, impose many privations upon the female sex, in the way of dress. First it is one freak, and then another, and from the fact, that many of them are unhealthy in the extreme, it is small wonder that many women succumb, and that "female weakness" is the too frequent result. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only positive cure for these complaints in existence, and thousands of women can bear witness to its efficacy. "Favorite Prescription" is the legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-Bilious Granules, Laxative or Cathartic, according to size of dose. Purely vegetable.

For Sale Cheap. A good strong horse for farm or road. Inquire of Dr. Gilbert, in the Bank Block.

NEW TO-DAY.

E. A. WARE,

DEALER IN Fancy and Staple Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed.

Vegetables and Fruit Fresh Every Day.

My stock is entirely new, and carefully selected. Prices marked down to a cash basis.

No. 110 State St.—Next to Red Front.

8-13-dw-1m

Oregon STATE FAIR!

The 28th Annual State Fair will be held on the Fair Grounds, near Salem, commencing on the

17th OF SEPTEMBER,

—And continuing one week.—

CASH PREMIUMS to the Amount of \$15,000

Will be awarded for Agricultural, Mechanical and Stock exhibits, works of art and fancy work, and for trials of speed. The premiums offered have been increased in many cases, and new classes have been added. No entry fee charged in divisions J, K, L, and Q. A magnificent field of horses entered, and there will be splendid contests of running and trotting each day. The different transportation companies will make liberal reductions in fares and freights. Special attention is called to the premiums offered for county exhibits of grains, grasses and fruits. Entries will be received in the secretary's office in Salem, beginning six days before the fair, and on the fair grounds from Friday before the fair. Persons desiring to exhibit in divisions J, K, O, P and Q are requested to make their entries on Friday and Saturday before the fair if possible. All entries close on Monday, September 17th, at 7:30 p. m.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:— Coupon ticket for men (six days) \$2.50; Coupon ticket for women (six days) 1.00; Day ticket for men 50; Day ticket for women 25; Tickets to the grand stand at race track for males over 12 years 25; Ladies to the grand stand free. Those desiring to purchase booths will apply to the secretary. Send to the secretary at Salem for a premium list. J. T. GREEN, Secretary.

Take Note of This. FOR \$2,500 WE WILL SELL 60 acres well improved garden land, within 5 miles of Salem. Good road to town the year around. Buildings good. FINE YOUNG ORCHARD and excellent grass land. This is a bargain, and will be held only a short time at these figures. Call, and we will show you the property. WILSON & CHAMBERLIN, Opera House, Salem, Or. 8-8-dw-1f

SALEM BATHS.

H. DIAMOND, Proprietor. Com. St., bet. Ferry and State. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND Shampooing neatly done.

A. TANZLER & SON'S CASH STORE.

JEFFERSON, OREGON. General Merchandise Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Cigars and Tobacco. Cheapest store in southern Marion county.

W. H. GOULET.

Proprietor of Livery, Feed and Sale Stable, WOODBURN, OR. Single and double turnouts to let. Transient stock carefully provided for. Special attention given to commercial travelers.

ANGORA GOATS!

I have a small lot of HIGH GRADE ANGORA BUCKS. For sale. Also several kinds of YOUNG HOUNDS. For particulars and prices address W. H. BYARDS, Salem, Or. 8-13-dw-1f

The Glory Crowned Giant of the Show World

A HUGE AND COMPLETE MIRROR OF WONDERLAND! 10 ACRES CROWDED WITH FASCINATING AMAZEMENTS!

TWO BIG, BRILLIANT AND BEWILDERING PERFORMANCES AT SALEM, OREGON.

Tuesday, August 28th, 1888.

NOTE—The arrangements of the American Showman's Pooled League will prevent any other Circus from visiting Salem this season.—[Editor.]

SELLS BROTHERS' GREAT 3-RING CIRCUS. ELEVATED STAGE, REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME

And 5-Continent Menagerie.

All of Earth's Illustrious Mid-air and Arenic Champions, Prairie Heroes, Hippodrome Celebrities, Marvelous Human Phenomena and Rarest Zoological Treasures Merged and Marshaled in a colossal and Unparalleled Unity.

\$3,500,000 Invested for the Public's Delectation!—Actual Daily Expenses, \$4,200!

—Human Imagination Confounded by its Magnitude!—

ONLY COMPLETE, PERFECT AND SUMPTUOUS REPRODUCTION OF THE Races, Revels and Gladiatorial Combats of Ancient Rome IN NEARLY 2,000 YEARS! 60 English and Kentucky Thoroughbreds in Soul-stirring Struggles for Supremacy! Enormous Race Track—Four Times Around, One mile! Notably and Triumphantly Reinforced this Season with one Towering, King-like Figure of Western Romance.



Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS!

CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF THE WORLD, AND HIS GIFTED SONS!

Only Full-Grown Pair of Blood-Sweating Hippopotami on Earth!

"WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE LIST!"

300 PHENOMENAL ARENIC ARTISTS! 90 DAZZLING ACTS! Scotch Athletes, Arabian Melodians, Japanese Marvels, and a Gigantic European Vaudeville Combination, in Daring and Dashing Performances on the Huge Theatre Stage. NO SERE AND YELLOW LEAF ATTRACTIONS—NOT A SINGLE CHESTNUT! 50 CAGES OF WILD BEASTS UNIVERSAL REFLEX OF SAVAGE LIFE

23 BAREBACK HORSES

Reined, Hdden and Driven by one man and that man, THE GREAT O'DELL!

Greatest, Grandest, Most Famous and Best Trained Herd of Elephants on American Soil—including "Rajah," the Colossal, All-over-shad-owing Central Figure of his Race; "Sid" the almost Human Clown Elephant, and the only Baby Elephant on the Continent.

PEERLESS, POETIC, ROYALLY RESPLENDENT STREET PARADE

Appearing on the Public Thoroughfares at 10 o'clock Every Morning.

Usual Popular Prices of Admission Performances at Usual Hours.

CHEAP ROUND-TRIP EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS!

See Station Agents For Particulars.

Also Exhibit McMinnaville Aug. 24, Corvallis 25th, Albany 27th, Roseburg 29th, Medford 30

