Daily Capital Journal.

BY HOFER BROTHERS

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1896.

RIDICULE WILL NOT DISPERSE PEOPLE.

The Salem Statesman undertakes to disperse the mass meeting, called at Salem Saturday of this week by ridicule. That will not go down. If anyone has any evidences of fraud to bring before the public, relating to the congressional election or any other election, they have a perfect right to do so.

The Statesman's ridicule is very ill-timed in so serious a matter. As able a man as General Williams of Portland, when in Salem Monday, said the election had been so close in this district and the corrections had been so late in coming in, and so uniformly against Vanderburg, the public would always believe there had been a fraud committed.

The meeting at Salem Saturday should be in the control of cool men, and no sensational talk should be indulged in by any of the speakers. But the people have a right to assemble and hear the facts, if there are any, presented and discussed. This is still a free country, and the right to assemble peaceably cannot be denied nor will any effort to disperse a lawfully assembled mass meeting succeed.

AN HONEST CONFESSION.

The McMinnville Transcript makes this honorable confession:

The defeat of as able a man as Thos. H. Tongue by W. S. Vanderberg, is a surprise, even to those who placed the latter in the field. And yet it is not to be wondered at. The people generally did not want Mr. Tongue. They said no before the convention that nominated him and they have so said at the polls. Transcript has supported Mr. Tongue because he was party nominee; but now that the fight is over it must speak the truth as to the cause that has led to defeat

The Transcript should be honest enough to condemn the party and primary system that can set aside a man who is wanted and force upon the people a man who is not wanted. It appears from the election returns that while Jeff Myers got more Republican votes in the cities like Salem and Hillsboro, he got three-fourths of his votes from Democrats in the country precincts where the silver question was not discussed and where the people were deceived into believing that he was a bona-fide Democratic candidate instead of a mere stalking horse for the bankers.

The politicians who have managed to divide the silver vote will not sucesed in doing it again and if Mr. Tongue had made his canvass as a gold standard man against an united vote of the silver men of this district he could not come within 10,000 votes of being congressman. The gold standard managers may win a few more victories by dividing the people by such tricks. They may even elect a gold standard president in that way but their victory, based as it will be on a deception, will only be transient. The gold standard will never be accepted by the American people as the permanent financial policy of this country.

VETOES A WIDOW'S PENSION.

Tbh president has vetoed the bill pensioning Helen M. Jacobs, who as the widow of Benjamin O. West, a Mexican war veteran, received a pension from his death to Apr. 1861, when she married William Jacobs. The latter having died, a pension was again granted her as a widow of West.

The president declares it is a "wide departure from a palpably just pension theory."

He says a soldier's widow is "pensioned only because he has served his country, and because through his death his wife lost her support. In other words, she becomes the beneficiary of the government because she is a soldier's widow. When she marries again she displaces the memory of her soldier husbond and surrenders all that belongs to soldier widowhood and she certainly ought not on the death of her second husband be to allowed to claim she is again a soldier's widow.

The president has signed bills increasing the pension of the widow of Brigadier General Sweeney, granting a pension of $75 per month to William R. Gross, of Indiana, granting a pension of $100 a month to Matilda Gresham, widow of Walter Q. Gresham.

DON'T NEED SILVER VOTES.

In reply to the question, will the St. Louis convention make any concessions to the silver voters, a Kansas popinjay said yesterday:

"None whatever. These fellows will take what we give them and if they don't like it they can bolt. In fact, I expect to see some of them bolt. We can easily do without them, with New York and New Jersey, and we've got a cinch on these states, too."

The associated press telegram to THE JOURNAL worded it this way:

We can easily do without them, with New York and New Jersey, and we have got a cinch on these states and Connecticut too.

This is the offensive speech of an office-holding martinet and should not be charged up to Major McKinley. It is plain to be seen the eastern goldites have the swelled head politically. They imagine they have carried the St. Louis convention, have won the election, and are in the saddle.

It is too plain that they imagine they don't need the silver vote.

It may be the silver voters will make no concessions to the goldites, before they get through. It was just such talk on the part of the slave-holding oligarchy of the south that united every liberty-loving man against the southern confederacy, and will unite the people against the gold standard.

THE COLOR LINE.

The St. Louis hotels have uniformly refused accommodations to the colored delegates to the national Republican convention. Providence didn't smite that city with a cyclone for nothing. Chairman Carter of the national committee says:

"When he first read the statements of the difficulty he stated to a friend in Indianapolis that if it was found impossible in St. Louis to find accommodations for Republicans on account of color it might be necessary to take the convention to some place where men could be lodged and fed. Carter has been informed that there will not be any further difficulty, although it is understood that at all the leading hotels no quarters have been available for colored men, applicants always being informed that the rooms had all been taken, and the hotels informe the members of the committee today that for more than thirty days all rooms have been engaged for convention week."

The Olympian, a Washington newspaper, says:

"It would not be improper for the Republicans of every precinct of every northern state to assemble and direct dispatches to the national committeemen from these states to act promptly in transferring the convention from St. Louis to Chicago or some other convenient northern city. The convention should never be called to order in a city that has offered so glaring and outrageous an insult to a part of its membership."

The St. Louis insult will cost the Republican party thousands of votes unless resented.

ROTTEN REPUBLICANISM.

The Statesman of Tuesday prints Carlisle's "Sound Money" speech, delivered months ago and completely answered over and over. This is rotten Republicanism for an "only organ." It is dragging down the party at the tail-end of Cleveland's golden chariot The Eugene Guard says:

The Salem Statesman is printing the "sound money" pictures and plate matter supplied free to any paper that will use it, by the New York "sound currency committee of the Wall Street Reform Club." They pay out $500,000 this year to supply this golden wisdom to newspapers. Surely these plates of costly illustrations and statistics in favor of "sound money" are not from a disinterested source? The term "sound money" means the gold standard as the only measure of values. But they dare not say gold standard, so they say "sound money." Why not? Because it can be shown to be an unsound, unjust standard, a standard that can be covered, manipulated, that is subject to all the fluctuations of the European gold markets. Give us the American bimetallic standard beyond the control of England.

FROM ALBERTA, CANADA.

OLDS, June 2, 1896.

ED. JOURNAL:—A further report on this place is: The month of May began with bright sunshine, followed by changeable weather for next ten days, some sunshine, but snow and rain part of severals days which hindered farming work and growth. From the 12th to 18th inclusive we had very strong wind, blew so hard that it was difficult to do much work although the sun was shinning. During the week there was rain, hail and snow the ground being covered several mornings, very unpleasant and too cold for comfort. Growth of crops has been slow. Wheat sown on the 27th of April came up May 17th. Barley and oats sown May 1st began to show above ground on the 20th.

The weather since the 18th has been milder and some days quite warm, the thermometer registering 80 to 85 in the sun at midday, have heard thunder and seen lightning two or three times and have had rain part of several days, a shower that lasted two or three hours, then clear and the sun would shine bright. The grass is well started, there being plenty of feed for stock. The warm weather however has made more than grain and grass grow. Misquitoes struck us on the 29th thick and vicious, hardly possible for man or beast to remain out. Farmers who do not have buildings to shelter stock start a smude fire and the poor animals stand in the smoke.

Residents of your city understand the influence of altitude on the climate, as at times while the ground around your homes is clean, the green

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YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

[COLUMNS CONDUCTED BY ONE OF OUR BRIGHT SCHOOLBOYS.]

The Youths' Department will be a regular feature of this paper. It is the intention to make it instructive and entertaining to our boy and girl readers, and also suitable for reading at the family fireside, and for supplementary reading in our public and private chools.

CURRENT HISTORY

The senate refused to pass the bill to build four new battleships, and the senators seem to think if we build two new ones these hard times, we have got enough to pay for.

A fine piece of statuary has been set up in Chicago. It is a figure of Ben Franklin, the printer boy, who was one of the men who made this government what it was right at the very start.

The government has decided to continue the canal work on the biggest canal in the world—the canal around the cascades of the Columbia river in Oregon, it is to be a ship canal big enough to float the largest war ships.

The Prussian government spends $26,000,000 a year on prisons.

The emperor of Germany is hard up. He had to borrow $2,000,000 last week for his family expenses. A mark is about 25 cents. President Cleveland could lend him that much and not miss it very much.

The war in Cuba is still going on. The United States secretary of war wrote to a man in Cuba, and he printed the letter, that if Spain did not send over enough troops to end the war, they better quit, and the United States would establish peace on the island, and prevent filibusters from establishing a kind of tramp government over Cuba.

The government of Japan is sending men over to San Francisco to have some warships made at the Union Iron Works of that city.

Japan has increased her foreign trade from $78,000,000 in 1875, to $128,000,000 In 1895.

KEEPING WELL AND STRONG.

Learn to make hay. It is one of the greatest crops in the world. June and July is the time to learn. The best exercise in the world is working in the hay field and getting so tired as to go to sleep on a hay cock, after dinner for an hour or two.

If you have not done so, it is not yet too late to make a garden. The latest gardens are sometimes the best Soil that is worked up late is easiest kept free from weeds.

Good exercise for boys, is to look after the road along where you live. In these days of wheeling, a nice smooth piece of road is very much appreciated by those who ride bicycles, at least. Remove rocks and old tin cans, sticks and rubbish, fill up holes and make it easy to go over crossings.

Do not eat between meals if you can help it. A good hearty lunch is better than to nibble a few pieces of candy.

THE CARE OF DOGS.

When summer heat tries man and beast, dog-owners should not neglect the welfare of their pets. Plenty of pure water should be in the reach of every dog. The food for the next few months should be plain, wholesome, and limited in quantity as the needs of the dog will allow. Many a choice animal has been ruined by over-feeding, and all dogs too high in flesh are in the worst condition to stand the heat. Small dogs should have their bath regularly, and be encouraged to move about as much as their lazy legs will stand. Small energetic fellows, like the terriers, will exercise themselves. They, too, require regular bathing and plenty of water to drink. Larger dogs require vigorous exercise if they are to be kept in health. It is as much a treat to a dog as it is to a boy to take him to the country or to the beach and let him run and swim until he is tired out. He will gallop, swim, splash about, roll, eat grass, and do several other things which are good for dogs. All dogs should have an outing at least once a week. If they could have access to grass-fields and to water to swim in once a day they would be much better for it, and an hour's run morning and evening. A dog worth keeping is worth considerable trouble.

WHAT POOR PEOPLE EAT.

A writer has published a book that tells what the poorer people of all the different countries eat. It is quite interesting because it shows in what respect our country is different from those countries, and in what respect the people of those countries are different from the people of our country. Every boy and girl should be taught how to prepare plain food properly. This would not only be useful when he comes to camp out but also when he has a family to feed himself some day. Here is a list of what the poor people eat:

Belgium—Coffee, black bread, potatoes, vegetables, chicory, and sometimes salads.

Holland—Black bread, butter, vegetables, fish, coffee.

England — Beef, pork, potatoes, cheese, vegetables, tea.

Ireland—Oatmeal, bread, potatoes, milk, and a little lard.

Scotland—Oatmeal, bread, potatoes, milk, butter, coffee, tea, very rarely meat.

Pomerania—Potatoes, milk, green vegetables, lard, meat three times a week.

Rhenish Prussia—Milk, soup, dried fish, potatoes, meat for the feast days.

Saxony—Bread, butter, cheese, soup, vegetables, coffee, meat on feast days.

Bavaria—Porridge, butter, milk, cabbage, potatoes.

Italy—Macaroni, bread, fruit, beans, peas, wheat, rice, wine, a little meat on feast days in certain regions.

Spain—Bread, vegetables, fish, fruits, meat as a luxury.

Russia—Rye bread, cabbage, mushroom soup, wheat cooked with meat and oil.

Sweden—Potatoes, rye, oatmeal, barley, milk, salt, herring.

Switzerland—Cheese, milk, coffee, vegetables, soup, rarely meat.

Turkey—Black bread, onions and porridge.

France—In the neighborhood of Bourgoyne meat is eaten but once a year. The peasants of Morvan eat meat twice a year; the peasants of Sarthe, once a year; the peasants of Auvergne, five or six times a year; the Bretons, never, except rich farmers, who eat meat on feast days.

"BANGS."

He was just a cur of the commonest sort, there was no denying that, for his whole appearance from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail plainly published his lack of pedigree.

The children, finding him lame and sick and starving in the front yard one morning, were moved with compassion and shared their breakfast with him. In return for this kindness the poor friendless dog manifested gratitude. The children loved him on the spot, and begged so hard to keep him that their mother consented, and allowed him to stay.

It was in the early autumn that Bangs became a member of the Brown household, and long before the winter was over he had established himself firmly in the good graces of all the family, excepting the master himself. Everybody else yielded his perjudice against a dog that, though ugly, of a cur breed and of "no raising."

"I know he is ugly, but then he is so affectionate," Mrs. Brown would say.

"We don't care if he is ugly, he's the dearest old dog that ever lived," the children declared with loyalty to their pet.

Mr. Brown alone refused to see any good qualities in him, and said: He's a perfect nuisance, barking at everything and everbody. If we must have a dog, send this tramp away and I'll buy a dog that'll be worth something" But such a howl was raised by the children that this was never pressed further.

Plentiful food and kind treatment had a marked effect upon poor Bangs, and it wasn't long until even Mr. Brown had to admit that, when in good condition, he was really not such a very ugly dog as he had at first appeared; but, when spring opened, any favor his appearance might have won was counteracted by a tendency to scratch up the yard and dig up great holes in the soft soil which Mr. Brown had carefully "grubbed" and sown with grass seed.

The hot summer days brought a new peril to Bangs, and a very real one. A decree went forth from the police that all dogs for whom their owners did not pay license, if caught upon the streets, would be taken to the pound and put to death. "Papa'll never pay for a license for Bangs," the children said and they were right.

"No" was his reply. "I'd pay two dollars to get rid of him any day. He's of no earthly account, and those curs are always the first to go mad."

Even their usual ally, their mother, failed them. She too, refused to pay license.

"If only we hadn't spent all our money on the Fourth of July," groaned the children; "we'd have enough to pay for it ourselves." But regrets were useless; the Fourth of July money was already gone up in powder, and the junior members of the Brown family were in a state of bankruptcy. There was only one thing to do. They must set about earning the two dollars at once, and in the meantime Bangs must be closely watched, and kept from straying out on the street and falling into the clutches of the "dog catcher."

One night the family went to bed and to sleep, leaving Bangs shut up in the dining-room, as usual, for safe keeping. About midnight Mr. Brown was awakened, from a sound sleep by a series of short sharp yells close to his ear, and something or somebody pulling and tugging at his hand. It was Bangs, and as soon as he perceived that his master was awake, he ran to the door leading into the hall and back again to the bed, still yelping and barking.

By this time both Mr. and Mrs Brown were fully awake and in an instant were out of bed into the rooms occupied by the children shouting:

"Wake up! get up! the house is afire!"

Still half asleep, the children were half dragged, half carried down the stairway, into which the smoke was already pouring, and out of the house to a place of safety.

Thanks to Bang's timely alarm, the house, though considerably damaged, was saved, and many were the praises showered upon the faithful fellow, by both friends and strangers. The next morning Mr. Brown went out and in an hour or so returned, bringing with him a handsome silver collar with a little brass pendant which proved to be the much talked of license. Clasping it around Bang's neck, he said, with an approving pat on the dog's head: "There, old fellow, you saved our lives and our home. I guess we can afford to pay $2 a year to save you." Bangs licked his master's hand and wagged his tail appreciatively, while the children and Mrs. Brown applauded heartily.—Jennie White in "Our Animal Friend's."