LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS

Itemized Account of Doings in City and Country.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Work to be Commenced on the new Structure Soon—Building Notes.

Rev. Father White, pastor of St. John's Catholic church was met at the depot this morning by a JOURNAL scribe, and it was learned that work is to be commenced on the new church building as soon as arrangements can be perfected.

Deacon P. H. Hatch will begin moving the old church building on Monday morning. This will be moved back on the block, and faced to the south. It will be used as a church building until the new one is completed, after which it will be fitted up as a parish school for boys.

Plans for the new church building will be submitted to the church to-morrow by the architect, C. A. Roberts, and if the plans are adopted, bids for its erection will be advertised for right away.

The foundation of the new building will be of stone, and the remainder of the structure of frame. The building will be 100x50 feet, and will have a seating capacity of six hundred people. It will probably cost six or seven thousand dollars, and will be a great addition to the public buildings of the city. It will also be a very handsome ornament to the corner which it will occupy—by the way, one of the most prominent corners in the city.

The new cottage being erected by Mr. W. E. Burke on Mill and Cottage streets is nearing completion.

Ed. Hutchins' cottage on Mill street between Winter and Cottage is almost finished. It is one of the neatest cottages in the University addition.

Architect Robert is now making the plans for Mr. Thomas Munroe's new cottage to be erected on Church street, between State and Ferry, and the contract for its erection will be let in about a week. It will be a handsome modern roofed, crested cottage of six rooms and a basement, and will be painted and finished in the latest style, and will contain all modern improvements.

Work on Mr. R. S. Wallace's, Mr. O. E. Krausse's and Mr. R. B. Fleming's new homes progresses well.

The new building to be erected by the State Insurance company will be quite a valuable addition to that part of the city.

There are a great many new houses in course of construction about the city, and a great many old ones are being repaired, worked over and fixed up generally.

Work of improving the buildings of the Willamette Valley Fruit Evaporating Company near the depot goes on finely, and the factory will present a very changed appearance when completed. As soon as the first fruit of the season is received, the machinery will be started up.

The Depot Matter.

Mr. Skinner, agent for the O. & C. R. R., in talking with a JOURNAL reporter this morning, said that in compliance with orders from Mr. Koehler, he had measured the street and grounds at Center street, but, from his observation, he gave it as his opinion that there was no room there for a depot. The street from Court street down is only 60 feet wide, the actual width of the railroad company's right-of-way. No proposition has yet been made by Mr. Koehler to the board of trade, and the general opinion yet is that the new depot will be built on the ground at present occupied, and from what can be learned, this is the only place where sufficient room can be found for the buildings and necessary side tracks.

[Since the above was put in type Mayor Murphy has received a proposition from Mr. Koehler to build the new depot between Court and Chemeketa streets, if they can be given enough ground, and an absolute deed to the present depot grounds, and another to build where the old one was. A special meeting of the council has been called for to-night to consider the matter.]

Roland Reed.

Presenting the great comedy "Humbug" at the opera house to-night. Curtain rises immediately after the band parade. A few reserved seats still left at Patton's at 75 cts.

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LOCAL NOTES.

Fresh strawberries at A. Strong & Co's.

Chas. A. Gray's baby is improving.

Strawberries and cream at A. Strong & Co's.

Thirty bread tickets for one dollar at A. Strong & Co's.

Painless dental operations at Dr. T. C. Smith's, 92 State street.

Go to E. L. L. Johnson's for genuine bargains in fancy and staple dry goods.

Hardin McAllister brought the scalp of a large black bear to the county clerk's office to-day, and was paid $5 for it.

The B's.—Kid, silk and cotton gloves and silk mitts at Bridges and Bozorth's, Bank block.

Mrs. Eisenhart who fell off her porch near Silverton, suffered a severe fracture of her hip, and her recovery is doubtful.

Col. T. C. Smith went to Albany and Corvallis on an official visit to H and E companies of his regiment, O. N. G., at those places.

Parasols, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, hosiery, corsets, and underwear at prices that will astonish the natives at E. L. L. Johnson's.

B. F. McClench, candidate on the republican ticket in Polk county for county commissioner, paid the JOURNAL a pleasant call to-day.

There was a very pleasant party at Diamond's hall last night, at which two dozen couples tipped the light fantastic for several hours.

Testimony was being taken in the case of the State Insurance Co. against J. H. O'Brien for $90.50 on a note, before Clerk Chapman to-day.

A fine line of gentlemen's straw hats have been received at G. W. Johnson's. Provide yourself with shirts, collars, cuffs and underwear from his finely selected stock.

There is a talk of an excursion to Salem on Labor day, and if there should be one given at that time, there is no doubt that it would be well patronized.—Albany Herald.

The following from the Albany Herald about former Salemites will be of interest: "From Rev. E. R. Pritchard, who returned yesterday from Corvallis, it is learned that Rev. E. J. Thompson, who has been dangerously ill is recovering."

In consequence of the large increase of our city circulation, we have increased the number of our carriers. This will enable them to get over the city in less time, and subscribers may now look for an earlier delivery of the JOURNAL.

Our business manager wishes to protest against the practice of some vile unknown, who in the absence of the aforesaid manager, drops into his chair, and profaning the office desk with his pedal extremities, expectorates liquid internal revenue over the wainscoting and floor. Friend, do so no more.

John Jones paid his honor, Recorder Strickler, $2.50 and costs indemnity for himself this morning, and Robert Allen went below for four days to labor on the streets—each having been found roaming about the streets in a condition of looseness, usually termed tight from the effects of a too liberal internal application of the extracts of corn.

Our reporter spent a good portion of yesterday interviewing the medical men of the city in regard to the movement of the board of trade to build sewers. A number were absent from their offices when called on, but the opinions of a sufficient portion of the healing fraternity are given to show the pressing necessity of the proposed improvement.

A Picnic Party.

This morning a jolly party of young ladies, accompanied by several sisters of the holy names from the Academy of Sacred Heart, boarded the train, en route to Hubbard station, bound for a general good time. The mother of Sister James lives at Hubbard, and the school had an invitation to spend a day with her at her home. A basket of flowers were their only baggage, and every one of the happy faces showed full appreciation of the brief respite from the toil and care of the school room.

Photographs.

I have the finest of instruments, I do my own operating and chemical work, and I can make you the finest photographs of your babes and little ones you can get in this country, anywhere, while the adults shall not be neglected. Call and be satified. Place, near First National bank, Commercial street. T. J. Cherrington.

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THROWN UNDER A TRAIN.

Harvey Henline's Narrow Escape from Instant Death.

The people standing on the platform at the depot awaiting the arrival of the Portland train this morning, witnessed what was very near a fearful tragedy. Harvey Henline, son of the ferryman at Stayton, was waiting to go to his home in Stayton. He carried a flour sack filled with clothing on his shoulder. The freight train from Portland had gotten through switching and was heading into the penitentiary switch, and Henline, who is about eighteen years of age, attempted to get onto the front platform of the caboose as it passed. He caught hold of the platform railing all right, but the sack of clothing swinging around, caused him to lose his balance, and he was thrown between the caboose and the next car in front. He must have struck a rod, or something, for he bounded back, and lay lengthwise between the platform and the car. Four wheels of the caboose grazed his back, literally wearing his clothing out. C. H. Monroe jumped to his assistance, and after the caboose had passed, helped the boy up on the platform. He was then straightened up, and on being asked if he was hurt, answered in the negative. He was very pale, though, and when he got onto the passenger train a little while afterward, complained that he was very sick. He started for home, and will likely recover. He will probably know more about a moving train hereafter. His escape from instant death was very narrow, and those who witnessed the scene, expected never to see him come out alive.

Roland Reed.

This pleasing gentleman and his troupe of accomplished actors arrived in this city, overland, on this morning's train, and are stopping at the Monroe house and Chemekete hotel. A represenative of the JOURNAL had the pleasure of sitting next to Mr. Reed in the Monroe house van coming from the train this morning, and the exclamations of pleasure at seeing so beautiful a state as Oregon, and so pretty a city as Salem, were enough of themselves to make one glad he lived in Oregon. Mr. Reed said he was simply surprised to see such a beautiful country, and that he never was better pleased in any state. He said Oregon had no reasons for taking a back seat on the account of California. He said we had just as good a country—and there is no use saying anything about the climate, for such a day as this could be beaten by no country in the world—as could be found.

Mr Reed will have a good house to-night, and he will deserve it, as he is an excellent actor, has a meritorious play, and good support. Everybody should go.

A Put up Job.

A recent Pittsburg dispatch says: "The Chronicle-Telegraph editorially claims to have information of a bold scheme to control the republican presidential nomination. The plan is to stampede the convention for Mr. Blaine, with the expectation that if he does refuse the nomination, his declination will not be received until after the adjournment of the convention. In this event the national committee will be called upon to name the man. The committee, it is claimed, is controlled by those at the bottom of the scheme, men who were brought into political prominence by their association with Mr. Blaine in previous campaigns. In fairness to the claim of other eminent republicans who are not candidates, if Mr. Blaine will accept the nomination, that gentleman is urged to plainly reaffirm his position before the convention assembles.

Hotel proprietor—"I will send the refreshments up, sir, by the dumb-waiter." Guest—"All right, and let me tell you if he isn't here within fifteen minutes he will wish he was deaf as well as dumb."—Burlington Free Press.

Boston young lady (to hardware dealer)—"My physician has advised me to take up fencing for exercise. Mr. Sharpedge, have you any er——" Dealer—"Posthole augers? Yes, step this way, please."—New York Sun.

The reason why so many old families die out is because the young ones have not bee sense enough to swarm. They want to stay together and live on each other until they all starve—New Orleans Picayune.

RATS, CATS AND SNAKES.

SOME OF THE SUPERSTITIONS BELIEVED BY THE COREANS.

Deference Paid to Reptiles—Tabby Not Held in High Esteem—Rodents Exceedingly Troublesome—The Legend of the Farmer and the Snake.

Corean houses are usually more than supplied with rats. They gambol about on the paper ceilings, if the room is supplied with a ceiling, if not they burrow in the mass of mud and mortar between the rafters and the tiles. In case the room is furnished with a ceiling the rats become very disagreeable indeed, for the thick paper is like a drumhead, and being made up of several layers held together by rice paste, the rats pull up strips of this paper and eat it. The noise is like that of an amateur brass band, and never fails to arouse a foreigner from the soundest slumber, be he ever so used to it, while upon the new comer the effect is quite exaggerated. By a species of drum practice upon this drumhead ceiling the rats may be so frightened that they will stay away for the rest of the night.

The natives do not like rats, and endeavor in various ways to get rid of them, as, for instance, by placing a written character on the ceiling, or many characters at times, under the popular supposition that rats, like people, so respect the written characters that they will not desecrate it by walking over it. Some rats, however, are said to be like some people, and the charm does not always work satisfactorily.

FREEDOM FOR SNAKES.

Snakes are allowed free liberty in and upon a Corean house. They usually live in burrows in the mud under the tiles. These burrows are doubtless used by the rats during the winter time, and they are noticeably absent during the summer, after the proper occupants have thawed out. The snakes doubtless make it lively for the rats, but their principal food is the eggs and young of the swallows, which live under the eaves. One can always tell when the snake is visible by the excited chattering of the birds. Hundreds of them congregate about where he may be sunning himself on the hot tiles, and jabber away at him with all their might. Others fly away and enlist the services of the impudent magpies, who come screaming in their shrill tones and give Mr. Snake a sharp dig in some unprotected part. The snake usually gets the worst of the encounter and runs to cover.

The people will not kill the snakes; they have a superstition based on fear. They trace it back to a story concerning a man who killed a poisonous snake and afterward was killed, together with his whole family, by the mate of the dead reptile. The house snakes are some three feet in length, fat, lazy and practically harmless.

One cannot help but note the absence of cats in Corea, and as the rats become more and more troublesome an occasional feline serenade becomes an appreciated favor. Cats are sometimes kept, but they are seldom seen, while dogs are everywhere and weasels are not a rarity. The latter are always wild and confine their raids mostly to chickens.

The cat is considered an uncanny animal and never occupies the place it does in a European household. The superstition concerning the cat is also traced back to a story, and is as harmful to the descendants of the hero (or heroine) of the story as it was beneficial in the case of the snake.

A LEGENDARY TALE.

It is reported that once upon a time a farmer working in the field felt a sense of vacuity which frequent tightening of his belt would not relieve. He went on till he could wait no longer, and from wondering why his spouse had not brought him his customary meal he worked himself up into a rage at her negligence. He decided to go and investigate the matter, and on the way he took the precaution of selecting a good club for any necessary use such as clubs may be put to. Searching his house, he espied his wife lying on a mat with her baby in her arms, apparently both asleep. "Ah ha!" he cried, "this is the way you loiter around while I work in the field till my belly has vanished. I'll teach you a thing or two." With which he struck her a sound blow, which only resulted in jolting the babe from the breast and disclosing a drop of blood where milk should have been.

The enraged farmer was startled. He forgot his anger as he saw that his little family lay dead before him. He went to examining the apartment and under a chest he found a lot of blood and the half of a snake, with a cat still eating at the living head and upper portion of the body. The snake's head still jumped about and the fangs darted out, keeping the cat busy to keep out of the way. But the jumping head had struck the sleeping mother and the deadly fangs had pierced her flesh, sending the poisoned blood into the nursing infant, killing them both. Since that time cats are not kept in the country, and are but seldom seen in the cities. When seen they appear wild and run as if afraid of their lives.—"H. N. A." in San Francisco Chronicle.

A Folk Lore Story.

Signor De Nino has made another collection of the folk lore stories current in the province of Abruzzi. Among the fables are quaint versions of some of the legends that are the common property of the whole world. The one about the creation of animals in the Garden of Eden and the age of man bears repeating. After the animals were created, so the story runs, they thanked God, and asked him what their fate was to be. When they learned that they were to labor and suffer for twenty years they each prayed to live a shorter time, and ten years were deducted in the case of the ass, the dog and the ape. When man was created and learned that he was to live but twenty years, he begged hard for a hundred years, and finally the Creator gave him the thirty years that the animals just named had refused. So it comes about that man's first twenty years are his happy ones; then comes the ass' ten years of labor; domestic cares and children fill the next period, the dog's ten years; during the division that follows the children marry and abandon their father, and in this way the ape's ten years elapse. "After fifty," soliloquizes the story teller, "what more is life to thee? He who has had, has had."—Home Journal

A Popular Fashion.

A popular, but silly, fashion is to stick a lot of imitation bugs and spiders on the large silk umbrella shade for high standing lamps which are now so extensively used in drawing rooms and libraries, and which make euchre parties so picturesque.—Chicago Times.

There are sixty-eight tribes of Indians in our country without Christian missionaries.