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

SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1888.

### FUN IN CAMP.

Reenacts Settling Down to Business—  
How the Boys in Blue Amused  
Themselves.

The following extract from the unpublished notes of the editor is given as a pleasant light reading; but he trusts that any appearance of egotism will be excused, the writer being the hero of his own story.

Having fallen upon these evil days of fratricidal strife, it is not always necessary to be dolorous and saturnine. It is said that when France was occupied by the allies, and their advancing armies were concentrating around Paris, the gay Parisiennes thronged the boulevards, dressed in their gayest apparel and with their vivacious airs vanquished the nation's conquerors. By the same token we patriot soldiers can have merry intervals, although encompassed with grim-visaged war. In the early part of the winter, when we were yet living in tents, one stormy Sunday afternoon, the monotony of our situation was relieved by the performance of two men who had been imbibing rather freely. To guard against the driving rain, we had tied and pinned and in other ways fastened, our tent flaps. The chief amusement of this pair of revelers was to go through a tent, as they termed it. We lay listening to their riotous doings for upwards of an hour, fully expecting our tent would be next visited. We had a neighbor in the adjoining quarters, a hulking sort of gentleman, Private Henry Wilson, who could not bear to have his blankets touched, his tent entered, or anything that was his desecrated. He had provided himself with a stove, and had been sympathizing with us (ironically) as we lay in our wet, cold tent. Suddenly we heard a great noise, a crash, loud voices raised, and then all was still. They had been and gone and done it. Our neighbor's domicile had been violently entered, his stove upset, his bed profaned, and he thrown a miscellaneous heap into a corner. In a twinkling he was vociferating after the retreating inebriates threats of the direst vengeance. Syms, one of the offenders, a fellow of imperturbable coolness, in the blandest tones assured his victim that it made no difference. This occurred, let me remark in parenthesis, during the days of our military incapacity. No such disgraceful riot would be allowed where proper discipline is preserved.

On New Year's eve I became mixed up with some noisy turbulent proceedings occurring in the orderly's quarters. Towards the close of the entertainment a sort of general scuffle ensued which resulted in the stove being upset and the light extinguished. The inevitable Syms was again present, and his philosophical commentary was once more enunciated "It don't make any difference." "A man hath joy in the answer of his mouth," says Solomon, "and a word spoken in due season, how good it is!" The

quaintness of the man's remark amused me. I should have supposed that the sudden transition from hilarious enjoyment to darkness, confusion, chaos, did alter the case some little. I pondered on the saying until I became infatuated with it; and I thought if I could only have an opportunity afforded me to air it on my own account I would be willing to pay any price for the enjoyment.

### SOME FESTIVITIES.

A few evenings subsequently the non-commissioned officers of Co. I were invited to regimental headquarters to join in some festivity, but Sergeant Treadwell and myself preferred to stay at home to enjoy a quiet game of chess. We sat up till late awaiting our friends' return, and towards midnight they slipped slyly past the guard and came piling in on top of us. They had been drinking and were just primed for fun. Sergeant Rogers threw the orderly's cap on the chess board, which the two players held on their knees while Sergeant Falk raised his foot till his toe nearly touched the board, and cautioned the company with mock solemnity not to molest it. While they were tormenting us Jemmie Van Benthuysen, asleep in an upper bunk, was awakened by the noise and peered over the side to see what was going on. His movement attracted the orderly (Sergeant Mather) and he made a sudden pounce for the disturbed slumberer to pull him out of bed. In his struggle to get a grip on the youth he stumbled against the stove and knocked it over. Being full of live coals they strewed the floor and Treadwell, receiving a shower of them, jumped out of the way, knocking the table over and extinguishing the candle. All was darkness, smoke and confusion in an instant. I threw myself back on my bed and screaming with delight, vociferated, "It don't make any difference." I ought to have died then; such moments of supreme delight are rarely vouchsafed to man. It is related that in early Greek days an aged Athenian happening to pass a sleeping lad, saw his assenting figs from a basket. He stood and watched the animal finish his repast and then, wakinkg the boy, he bade him fetch the ass some water. The old man was so tickled with his own dry humor that he laughed till he died of convulsions. I can now envy the old man his death. Our hovel was instantly filled with a dense volume of smoke which drove us all out to get breath. Several wished to enter and sweep out the burning embers, lest our house and contents should be destroyed. But I held fast to the closed door, and almost hysterical with delight, assured them that it didn't make any difference. By some means they got me round to the cook house and our tentmate, Alex Swinton, (who was on guard) threw the stove out of doors, extinguished the coals and carried them out and put the house in order again.

THE Spokane Herald relates it as an astonishing fact that none but old men are seen coming out of the Spokane postoffice. They enter the building in the vigor of life, but by the time they reach the stamp window their hair has turned white with age. The attention of the postmaster general will be called to this fact.

### Driving to Market.

Alexander Whitson, who arrived here from Ellensburg yesterday with two carloads of cattle, said of a reporter last evening: "We now have 150 head of cattle coming over the mountains by way of the Snoqualmie pass. During the good weather we can drive at an expense of \$1 per head, while it costs us \$2.50 by rail, and the cattle lose no flesh by being driven than they do standing in the crowded cars without food or water. Most of the stock from Eastern Washington for the Sound markets will be driven over the mountains the remainder of the season or until the snow flies. The two carloads which came in to-day would have been driven had it not been that they were required sooner than we could get them here on foot."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

### Something to Eat.

For the approaching encampment at Columbus the preparations for feeding the veterans are proceeding upon a scale so enormous that it is astounding to consider. For example, one camp is being fitted out for 50,000 men and the firm having the contract for supplying the meals has made the following calculation of the quantity of food required for one meal: 16,572 pounds of bacon, 28,211 pounds of ham, 57,571 pounds of fresh beef, 16,572 pounds mutton,

18,572 pounds bread, 18,572 pounds corn bread, 700 bushels potatoes, 100,000 roasting ears, 8,000 pounds beans, 293 bushels tomatoes, 350 bushels turnips, 10,000 heads cabbage, 350 bushels beets, 250 bushels onions, 3,000 pounds rice, 3,125 pounds cheese, 100,000 eggs, 12,500 pounds apple sauce, 3,000 pounds crackers, 100,000 assorted cakes, 20 barrels pickles, and 3,125 pounds butter.

In addition to the foregoing there must be provided the following necessary articles, besides the building or restaurant in which the men will dine: 11,380 feet table, 11,380 feet of cloth, 50,000 tumblers, 50,000 dinner plates, 50,000 knives and forks, 2,500 water pitchers, 2,500 sugar bowls, 2,500 meat dishes, 12,598 other dishes, 4,259 table spoons, 234 2½-gallon coffee pots—making a total weight of 40 tons; five 25-horse power steam boilers, 500 steam cooking ranges, 500 feet steam tables, 100,000 tea spoons and 2,000 waiters, cooks, etc.

### British Retaliation.

The investigation going on into the importation of paupers, lunatics and convicts from Europe, has developed the fact that during the year the British government had sent 7500 of these kinds. It is British retaliation. Every year there go from the United States several thousands of the sons and daughters of the very rich—the sons to splurge and the daughters to sell themselves to coveted titles with routes and rogues attached. They go in first-class style by the finest ocean steamships, and put up at the most costly hotels in the highest fashionable quarters of London. They squander a yearly aggregate of a million or more. John Bull's process of retaliation is to send as many or more of his paupers, lunatics and convicts to America, crowded in the steerage of the cheapest passenger steamers. It is agreeable to British Free trade principles—John Bull only profits by it.—News.

Minister—"So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" "Bobby"—"Yes, sir." Minister—"Let me hear you spell 'bread.'" "Bobby"—"B-r-e-a-d." Minister—"Webster spells it with an 'a,' Bobby." "Bobby"—"Yes, sir. But you didn't ask me how Webster spells it. You asked me how I spelled it."

### Farrar & Co.

Are shipping out fruit by the car load, but their own store is always attractive with the best varieties. In fruit, vegetables, groceries and provisions they are always in the lead.

### School Notice.

The public schools in school district No. 24, will open next Monday, Sept. 3d. Parents should see that their children have certificates, which may be obtained at the clerk at his office with Willis & Chamberlin, Opera House block.

DAVID SIMPSON,  
158-t-d, Clerk.

Discoveries More Valuable Than Gold  
Are SANTA ABIE, the California discovery for Consumption and Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, and CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE, the only guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and kindred complaints. They are sold at \$1 per package, or three for \$2.50, and are recommended and used by the leading physicians of the Pacific Coast. Not secret compounds. Guaranteed by D. W. Matthews & Co., 106 State street, Salem.

Buckley's Arthritis Salve.  
The best salve in the world for joints, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, ever sores, tetter, chapped hands, blisters, 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.

AS Absorbent Oint.  
The ORIGINAL ABIETINE 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 ABIETINE OINTMENT. Sold by D. W. Matthews & Co., 106 State street, Salem, at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

### A CAMEL.

Having sold my office and practice to Dr. J. T. Mason I cordially recommend him to my patrons and the public in general. I shall remain at the office with the Dr. for a few weeks. DR. J. C. BYRN.

1881.

### Eye, Ear and Deformities.

Dr. J. W. Culbertson, Principal Physician and Surgeon of the Central Surgical Infirmary, of Indianapolis, Indiana, will visit professionally Salem, at the Chenekete Hotel Saturday to Monday, within Sept. 1st to 6th. All afflicted with any disease of the Eye or Ear, Catarrh, Cross Eyes, Club foot, Spinal Curvature, Piles, Rupture or Chronic Diseases, etc., can consult him free of charge. Artificial eyes inserted. Remember the dates. 161-165.

When Baby was sick,

We 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.

### NEW TO-DAY.

## Piano and Voice.

Miss Laura GOLTRA and Miss Margaret MACRUM

Will open a School in

## Piano, Organ, Vocal Culture, Harmony and Theory

On Monday, Sept. 3d. Rooms directly over First National Bank. Can be seen at the rooms on and after Saturday, Sept. 1, from 9 o'clock a.m.

## CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC!

### Williamette University.

Most successful school of music on the northwest coast, about

### 150 STUDENTS LAST YEAR.

Courses in

Piano, Organ, Singing, Violin,  
Harmony, and Counter-point.

Diplomas on completion of course.

Teachers: Z. M. PARVIN, Professor, P.  
Jones, Eva COOK, Assistant, Luis M. SMITH.

First term begins Monday, September 3d, 1888. Send for catalogue. For further particulars address

Z. M. PARVIN,  
Musical Director, Salem, Or.

8-17-dw-lm

THE OREGON LAND COMPANY

Has just purchased 687 acres, situated from three to four and one-half miles east of Salem, which they will immediately plat and survey and sell in

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### GO TO THE

# OPERA HOUSE CORNER

### FOR—

## Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing and Hats.

### THE

## GREATEST BARGAINS

### EVER OFFERED IN

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

### BY THE—

## Capitol Adventure Co.,

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## TEN ACRE FRUIT FARMS!

## Fine Location!

## Best Soil!!

## Easy Terms!!!

### 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.

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### Take Note of This.

FOR \$2,500 WE WILL SELL 60 acres well improved garden land, within 3 miles of Salem. Good road to town the year around. Buildings good. FINE YOUNG ORCHARD and excellent grass land. This land is valuable and will be held only a short time at these figures. Call and we will show you the property.

WILLIS & CHAMBERLIN,

Opera House, Salem, Or.

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