EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL

—PUBLISHED—

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

—BY THE—

Capital Journal Publishing Company.

[INCORPORATED]

Office, Corner Court and Liberty Streets.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

DAILY.

One year, by mail	$5 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.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1888.

WORTH A POUND OF CURE.

In view of the epidemic of smallpox being so near us on every hand it is high time some needed precautions be taken by our city powers.

Though nothing of a serious nature is apprehended by the medical profession, still we should prepare for the worst. A pest house should be established and measures of quarantine established rigidly against all infected districts.

THE VANISHING SURPLUS.

What sense or reason can there be in talking in a panicky style about the "dangers of a surplus" when the expenditures have increased under Cleveland from $219,000,000 in 1886 to 306,000,000 for the present year? In three years the Cleveland administration has cost the country $95,000,000 more than was expended under Arthur in a like period. It was Arthur's administration that accumulated the surplus; it is Cleveland's that is squandering it. Although these lavish appropriations were passed by the democratic house—the branch of congress where revenue bills must originate—every department of Cleveland's administration demanded even more than it received and had to be choked off unsatisfied.

KEEPS NO COWARDLY SILENCE.

General Harrison is not only making no mistake in what he does say in his daily addresses to delegates, but he is also keeping no cowardly silence for policy's sake. What the man believes that he says, so courteously as to offend no reasonable person, so plainly as to leave none in doubt concerning the character of his administration of the affairs which he asks the people to intrust to him. He is for a free ballot in the northern and southern tiers, and for an honest count of it; he is for liberal treatment of the disabled or aged soldier of the Union; he is for subsidies to American ships carrying American mails; he is for liberal appropriations for a war navy and for coast defenses; and he is for protection to American industries. There is no question of vital interest upon which he has not declared himself unmistakably. Neither the platform nor the candidate of the republican party has an atom of evasion in its composition. The platform makes a plain declaration of principle; the candidate accepts the declaration according to its plain meaning.—Inter-Ocean.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

There are indications that the democratic national committee has become so alarmed at the outlook in New York that it has determined to endeavor to prepare for the loss of the electoral vote of that state by making a desperate effort to carry several of the Northwestern states. With this end in view the committee has opened headquarters in Chicago and is about to open a vigorous campaign in the coveted states. Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota are commonwealths on which Chairman Brice has his eye.

This move, if it be a genuine one, is significant. It indicates that the confidence which the democrats have been professing in regard to the result in New York is entirely assumed and that there, as elsewhere, the free traders are on the run. The republicans cannot but feel encouraged at this attempt on the part of their adversaries to make up in the West for anticipated losses in the empire state. At the same time they will not relax their efforts in the least. This show of activity in the west may be merely a ruse to attract attention from New York, where the friends of American labor are delivering their hardest blows.

Keep up the fight in New York. Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota will take care of themselves and will be republican as they always have been.—Intelligencer.

CARL SCHURZ AGAIN.

The CAPITAL JOURNAL had a word for this illustrious German citizen a few days since. The San Francisco Chronicle says:

Carl Schurz, the well-known German-American orator, editor and man of public affairs, who was so open in his advocacy of Cleveland in 1884, will not open his mouth this year about American politics. A World reporter interviewed him very recently in Germany, but no matter how hard he tried or how adroitly he led up to the subject, Schurz flatly refuses to talk at all, to say what he thought of the situation, or to give any indication of his views about the campaign.

This is very significant, for the reason that reticence has never been a characteristic of Schurz. Heretofore he has always been a strong and zealous partisan, and has made speech after speech, and writen article after article, in support of the candidate whose cause he had embraced. When he came out for Cleveland in 1884, he was not at all backward in letting his conversion to mugwumpery be known; in fact, he made himself very numerous in that campaign, and his influence and eloquence doubtless contributed in no small degree to Mr. Cleveland's victory.

But in 1888 he is obstinately silent. He declines to define his position in any way, or to express even a desire that Cleveland may be re-elected. This cannot pass unnoticed. A man of the ability and facility of language which Carl Schurz possesses does not keep silent without a reason; and the reason which naturally suggests itself is that Cleveland's violated pledges and broken promises have shattered the idol, and have opened Schurz's eyes so that he sees the object of his former admiration as he really is. If Schurz were still an adherent of Cleveland he would not hesitate to say so to the World reporter; and as he did not we must strike his name off the list of the Cleveland mugwumps.

Matrimonial Catechism.

He was very practical, and in order to have everything fair and square beforehand he said:

"You know, darling, that I promised my mother that my wife should be a good housekeeper and a domestic woman. Can you cook?"

"I can," she said, swallowing a great big lump in her throat.

"Can you make good bread? That is the fundamental principle of all housekeeping."

"Yes; I went into a bakery and learned how to make all kinds of bread." She added under her breath, "maybe."

And can you do your own dressmaking? I am comparatively a poor man, love, and dressmakers' bills would soon bankrupt me."

"Yes," she said frankly, "I can make everything I wear, especially pattern bonnets."

"You are a jewel," he cried, with enthusiasm; "come to my arms—"

"Wait a minute—there's no hurry," she said, coolly. "It's my turn to ask a few questions. Can you saw wood and carry in coal?"

"Why, my love, I should hire that work done."

"Can you make your coats, vests, trousers and other wearing apparel?"

"But that isn't to the purpose."

"Can you build a house, dig ditches, weave carpets, and——"

"I am not a professional."

"Neither am I. It has taken the most of my life to acquire the education and accomplishments that attached you to me. But as soon as I have learned all the professions you speak of I will send you my card. Au revoir," and she swept away.

And the disconsolated young man went to the nearest drug store and bought a two-for-a-quarter cigar, with which he speedily solaced himself.—Detroit Free Press.

JUST FOR INSTANCE.

"Simply to Thy Cross Eye Cling" is said to be a favorite song of the great Benj. F. Butler.

The story goes that a compositor on one of Portland's dailies is a reformed Methodist preacher.

Over in Montana they have a peculiar way of making comparisons, for instance, jack-rabbits they call "narrow-gauge mules."

A man is shot at Cracker City and the Baker Democrat reports—"A man for breakfast: Cracker City starts its first grave yard." Of such is life in the far occident.

"Another death from smallpox" is the way in which some papers will refer to the Sheridan fatality where one man was shot in failing to heed the quarantine regulations.

At Waterloo, Iowa, recently Won Wing, a Chinaman, was unsuccessful in his attempt to obtain naturalization papers. Perhaps if he possessed the usual number of wings the judge might reverse his 'pinion.

George Q. Cannon, the famous Mormon and polygamist, has been severely dealt with for having so many better-haives. We think they better-halve a good many more of his ilk subjected to a similar punishment.

Wailing and weeping bands from the barracks of the Salvation Army continue to cry through the streets of Portland. The procession would have a more becoming appearance if the paraders were arranged in tears according to sighs.

An Albany gardener possessing possibly more means than judgment, advertises in the Herald for a wife. Reports say that he is not entirely barefooted as to his head, and even some of his teeth are not beyond service. He is brave, surely.

A dentist in this burg thinks to draw custom by hanging a big tooth in his office window. We declare that mode of advertising as tooth-in and think he would be molargely patronized if he were to adopt other means of informing the people of his business.

A. J. Basey is at all times ready to attend orders to take intending passengers to the train or meet them there and take them to any part of the city. Also ready to attend all calls night and day. tf.

R. H. Price, Salem pioneer hackman, will wait on passengers to or from the depot with promptness and politeness. Leave orders at the White Corner where his slate hangs out.