

CAPITAL CITY NEWS.

Recital of the Daily Doings Compiled From Various Sources.

Happenings Over the City and News From the Country.

The Railroad Again.

Now since the woolen mill subsidy has been completed and matters have quieted down a trifle, would it not be well to renew the agitation of the projected Salem, Tillamook & Astoria Railroad? That an outlet will be opened up from the valley to the sea before many years is an assurance. The route as laid out from Salem to Tillamook and the road as is now being constructed from Tillamook to Astoria seems to be the most natural one and the one which can be constructed with the meeting of less obstacles than in any other line. We should organize the company which is already duly incorporated, and make the survey at once. The cost in cash of the survey will be but trifling, as competent engineers of this city have consented to run the line and take for their services stock in the road. They will want merely enough to meet the immediate expenses which they will contract. Let the survey be made and let it be followed by some concentrated action on the part of our citizens.

A Ghost at Toledo.

From a gentleman who is now at Toledo, on Yaquina Bay, we learn of a ghost, spook or spirit of some kind that has succeeded in exciting that usually quiet burg by making its presence felt in a residence there. The house has been occupied by a gentleman and his family for a few months, and since their occupancy of it they have been annoyed by mysterious raps and noises, which being unable to account for, they have called in many of their neighbors, who have investigated, and all are equally mystified. The manifestations generally commence in the early evening and are kept up sometimes all night. The occupants are not afraid of spirits and amuse themselves considerably with this one. On several occasions they have held quite an intelligent conversation with it by means of raps, but if their questions become to be personal his ghostship kicks up a terrible racket and tears things up madly. When anything about the premises doesn't go to suit him, he protests vigorously. The mystery has not yet been unraveled.

A Bad Motto.

Oregonians have the reputation of never making anything they can buy. This should be reversed. Never buy anything you can make. Follow this rule and Salem will be a grand city in a very few years. It is a burning disgrace and a shame that we should in the winter time be eating Iowa laid eggs, California made butter, Eastern canned fruits, and wearing Eastern made goods. Oregon can furnish all of these things to us and she should do it. She will some day. Then you will see a prosperous state.

Why Not Here?

There is no better location in the state for a paper mill than right here in Salem. Easy accessible are thousands upon thousands of cords of cottonwood, while tons on tons of the best straw on earth could be brought here from all over the valley. There is no doubt but that a paper mill would be a paying investment here. This reminds us that an excelsior factory would also be well situated here. A tannery, a pulper, a shoddy factory and many other local manufactories could be conducted here on a small scale and money made out of them.

What Logmen Think.

Experienced Logmen who have made a study of the Willamette for years, give it as their opinion that the present rains will not cause a rise of the waters of that river above a few inches. They think the smaller tributaries will rise high enough to float down the many thousand feet of logs that have been cut and are lying along their banks. The ground, they say, in the greater part of the valley, will soak up most of the rain as it falls.

The Smallpox Situation.

There are no new developments at the asylum in the ward in which the smallpox patient was discovered. He is doing as well as could be expected in his comfortable quarters in the past house. The doctors at the asylum think there will be no more cases and all precaution are taken to prevent a spread.

A RIPE OLD AGE.

Mrs. Smith, Salem's Centenarian Quietly Passes Away.

Yesterday afternoon at the home of her son in South Salem, occurred the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, aged 102 years, nine months and five days.

Thus peacefully closes the eventful life of the centenarian of Salem. She lived more years than is often allotted to man. She was the fifth member of a family of eleven, all of whom reached good ages. Her birth occurred on June 8, 1786, at Alstead, New Hampshire. Removing with her parents to the then village of Rochester, New York, in 1804. She there resided a half century and witnessed the upbuilding of a noble city. Her maiden name was Johnson, and on February 18, 1816, Miss Elizabeth Johnson became the wife of John Smith, with whom she lived until his death on June 9, 1863. To them were born first twins, which were followed by three other children. Of these, two alone survive, Fabritus, of this city, and Townsend, of Rochester, N. Y. The former was one of the twins.

Mrs. Smith has made her home with her son in this city since 1870, and has led a quiet, unassuming christian life. Until the time of her death she retained her mental faculties, and her passing away was but the peaceful close of a long and useful life.

The funeral will be conducted from the residence of her son in South Salem to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, the remains being interred in the Odd Fellows' cemetery.

Howard Put to Work.

Frank Howard, the convict who performed self-amputation that he might not have to work, has recovered and was set to work sawing wood this morning. Since confined in the hospital nursing his stump of an arm he has decided that he will work. Supt. Downing has provided a cross-cut saw, suitable for one man, and proposes seeing that the desperate Howard works. He will be made to put in full time six days each week.

The Work of Evangelism.

In the psalms occurs one thought which even to this day is applicable. "In Salem also was his tabernacle erected." Applying this to our own Salem and evangelistic work done here of late we see its truthfulness. This is the fifth week of the revival here of Studd and Burke. They will be at the Presbyterian church to-night.

The Penitentiary Quarantined.

Since a case of smallpox was developed at the asylum for insane, Superintendent Downing of the penitentiary has quarantined that institution against visitors. Even while there may be no immediate danger of the disease making itself known there, still it is best to take precautionary measures.

The River is Rising.

The late rains are already beginning to tell upon the river, which has raised several inches. Boating is improving as the hours go by and there will be great activity in freight for a long time, as the boats have not been able to bear heavy cargoes. With a few inches more of water the vessels can load to the guards.

Contract Being Drawn.

The result of the conference yesterday between the executive committee appointed to look after the woolen mill subsidy and Mr. Kay is that to-day contracts are being drawn and the matter will be fully arranged and signed this evening perhaps.

The Medical Board.

The state association of physicians have recommended the appointment of Drs. Cusick of Salem, Lee of Dallas and Dolan of Dallas as the board of examiners. Governor Pennoyer has not appointed this board, which was created by the Pope bill.

The Wires Down.

There is no telegraphic communication to-day between northern points and San Francisco, the wires all being down. Both Western Union and Pacific Postal are unable to connect with points much farther south than the Siskiyous.

Frank P. Bodwell is executing some of the most stem work ever seen in this city. He is an artist in his line and is called by few men. When it comes to beauty of design, neatness of work and smoothness of finish he is hard to beat. His new signs are all perfect beauties.

Wright's Compound Extract of Sassafras is used successfully in curing all blood diseases, from the least blotch or pimple to the largest scrofulous sore. Sold by all druggists.

KILLING AT EOLA.

T. L. Perryman Is Shot by O. P. Beardsley.

A FEUD'S FATAL ENDING.

The Perryman-Beardsley Quarrel Ends in Bloodshed.

With the arrival of the Dallas stage in the city this morning came the startling news of the fatal ending of the Beardsley-Perryman feud at Eola, the little Polk county village.

The announcement in brief was that O. P. Beardsley had killed Thomas L. Perryman this morning at 8:30.

The CAPITAL JOURNAL representatives made all possible haste to reach the

SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

The words of the report were found to be only too true, and on the arrival of the reporter at Eola the dead body of Mr. Perryman had just been removed from the side walk upon which he had fallen and was lying on a bed at his home.

THE KILLING.

This morning Mr. Perryman walked down to the store of his father-in-law, A. Strain, where he made some purchases and started on his return home. The first that was known that anything was wrong was when Mr. Strain heard a shot fired, quickly succeeded by a second one. He ran to the door of his store at once, but could see nothing but the smoke rising from the gun, which was in the hands of Mr. Beardsley. Beardsley then turned around and walked into his house.

AN EYE WITNESS.

The only one who really witnessed the deed was Willis Jordan, one of the famous Polk county boys. He was walking to the postoffice and was about one hundred yards from the scene of the shooting and in front of Perryman's house when it occurred. Jordan was seen and gave

THE PARTICULARS.

as follows. "I was walking along and saw Perryman coming towards home. Just a minute before this I had seen Beardsley going across his yard and as Perryman was nearly in front of old man White's house and almost opposite Beardsley's house, Beardsley opened the gate and started diagonally across the street, gun in hand. When he was about half way across the street, he raised the gun

AND FIRED.

as he walked. The shot brought Perryman to the ground on his face, and as he fell he was

SHOT IN THE BACK.

There were only two shots fired and when struck the first time Perryman uttered a scream and dropped.

Jordan was further questioned, but nothing else was learned only that by the time he could reach the wounded man

HE WAS DYING.

and after giving one or two slight movements, was dead. He fell with his face on the sidewalk.

MRS. BEARDSLEY'S STORY.

She dwelt at considerable length upon the facts that there had been much ill feeling between the two families for a long time. These facts are known to all and need not here be repeated. Bad had followed bad and into worse had fallen until this morning when Mr. Beardsley was working in the yard with some Chinaman repairing fence; Perryman passed along on the other side. She says he walked slowly, and when opposite the men at work he stopped fully two minutes and stared at them, but said nothing, as her husband told her and as the Chinaman corroborated. Perryman's look was of superiority and sneer and then he passed on. "Mr. Beardsley then came into the house," Mrs. Beardsley told the reporter, "and said 'Well Tom is after me again.' He then

GOT HIS GUN.

and went out into the yard, where he continued working with the Chinaman.

I was in the front room and could see a good deal when I would look out of the window. Very soon I heard the report of a gun and running to the window saw Mr. Beardsley in the middle of the road with his gun and

SAW TOM FALL.

I ran to the door, but before I

reached it I heard a second shot and saw Mr. Perryman lying on his face in the mud and on the side walk.

"Mr. Beardsley then came into the house and said, 'Well, Tom attacked me again and I

HAD TO KILL.

or be killed.' He then said Perryman had hurled a big rock at him before he picked up the gun, and asked me to get the rock and save it."

Here Mrs. Beardsley produced the rock, a boulder of good size and well shaped for throwing. Had Perryman succeeded in striking Beardsley with it, the latter would have been unable to shoot.

BEARDSLEY'S ACTIONS.

As soon as he had finished his shooting he returned to the house, ordering his man, C. Greer, to hitch up the buggy. This was the work of but a moment, during which time he had put in the buggy his shot gun, Winchester repeater, and two revolvers. He and old Mr. White, who lives just across the street, then got in the buggy, and sped on to Dallas, where Mr. Beardsley said he would give himself up to the authorities. As they drove westward from Eola Mr. Beardsley shouted, "He didn't get me this time." They drove on a few steps and he shouted out, "I ain't going to leave the county."

MR. WHITE RETURNS.

At half past one o'clock this afternoon old Mr. White drove in from Dallas, where he said Mr. Beardsley had given himself up to the authorities and

WAS IN JAIL.

The old gentleman was weary after his ride and had but little to say. He said, however, that Beardsley had been arraigned and the preliminary examination had been set for Saturday at 2 p. m., at Dallas. He brought the arms back with him, saying they had no trouble in getting to the county seat.

THE CORONER PRESENT.

The shooting having occurred at 8:30 this morning. A messenger was at once dispatched to Independence for the coroner. He repaired immediately to the excited village and as the reporter was taking his leave a jury was being summoned, and the coroner's inquest was about to be commenced.

A SUMMARY.

The only one who was an eye witness to the terrible deed, is Willis Jordan. He told his story in a straight forward manner, and a visit to the scene bears him out as to the distance between the two men when the firing commenced. Mr. Beardsley was so close to Perryman when he shot, that the newspaper with which the gun had been wadded struck Perryman with full force, and fell by his side to welter in the dead man's blood.

Mr. Strain did not see the shooting as his first intimation of anything was the firing of a gun. Even had he been standing in the door the view would have been obstructed by an old threshing machine which stands in the road.

Mrs. Beardsley was at the window in an instant. She saw Mr. Beardsley raise the gun and saw the death struggle of Perryman. She did not even see the second shot fired, as during those few seconds she was hastening from the window to the door.

WHY WAS HE SHOT?

To relate the story of the quarrels and fights of these two men would require more space than can be here given. Beardsley is said to have been abusive and quarrelsome, while the same is said of Perryman. Their lawsuits and disputes have kept them each busy for many days and now the terrible end has come. They are thought not to have spoken to each other since on May 11th, last and to-day one is sent to his untimely grave and the other is in jail charged with murder.

THE TWO MEN.

The deceased was about thirty-two years of age and leaves a wife and one child, together with two step-children. Mr. Beardsley's wife and daughter constitute his family.

Delayed Trains.

The landslides and washouts on the Southern Oregon division of the Oregon & California are already beginning to be felt here in the way of train from one to twelve hours late. This morning's overland was delayed by these causes, as was also the south-bound train which left here Tuesday night. This morning the Eugene express came in on the overland's time.

REAL ESTATE.

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FINEST ADDITION TO THE CITY

Wide Avenues, Beautiful Lay of Land, Full Lots, Magnificent View, and Perfect Drainage.

Corner Lots Only \$300

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These are positively the best lots for the money that can be bought so joining the city limits. The tract has been platted and there are 18 choice lots. Anticipate the coming boom with a

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\$1100—Excellent vacant lot one-half block from Capitol building.

\$2100—170 feet frontage on Center Street near East Salem school.

This week only.

\$1000—Corner lot on Center street, near East School.

\$1600—Quarter block on Chemekete street. Centrally located.

—MILL ADDITION—

Lots in MILL ADDITION; on Commercial and Front Streets; Only six blocks from the Bank Block. Prices very low for a few days. Street Railway construction on North Commercial street to begin at once, which will pass through Mill Addition. An Ice factory is to be located near this addition soon. Good water. Frontage on two sides. Natural drainage. Choice building sites. Ask for prices.

—QUEEN ANNE ADDITION—

ADVANTAGES.—Sewers; street railway line; excellent view; large lots; central location; High and dry, and in every way choice building property. \$150 to \$500 per lot, and liberal rebate on completion of real estate building.

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LOOK HERE AT MY BARGAINS

\$2100—Good house and lot on Commercial St., facing Marion Square, for only a short time only.

\$3500—House and lot on Church St. A more desirable location cannot be found in the city. Hand finish throughout.

\$200—Corner lots in North Salem, near line of Street Railway. Inside lots \$150.

\$7250—4½ blocks adjoining the Woolen Mill site. Good house and barn, house has eight hard finished rooms. Good well of water. Well set to fruit and fine garden land.

\$4500—Ten acres on Howell Prairie road adjoining Parrish's addition to Salem. Good house and barn and large orchard, small fruit etc.

\$1750—Five acres on John Baker road.

\$550—Quarter block on Commercial St., South Salem.

\$800—Quarter block 17 South Salem, good house, orchard and barn.

\$4250—13 acres on Howell Prairie road 1½ miles from town. House, barn and orchard. No finer garden land around Salem than this place.

COME IN AND SEE ME