

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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State W. C. T. U. Convention. The seventh annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Oregon convenes in this city three days next week...

THURSDAY MAY 18, 1911.

It is expected that this convention will meet with more than usual interest, as the Salem ladies are making extensive arrangements for entertainment...

For the entertainment to be given at the Congregational church by the Golden Gate mission circle: Instrumental duet, Misses Portia Knight and Lena Bier.

Instrumental solo, Miss Lizzie Holvershaug. Dialogue, Misses Mary Vandensol, Lena Bier, Clara Litchfield, Portia Knight.

Reading, "Rock Me to Sleep Mother," Mrs. Wm. Martin. Shadow pantomimes.

Justice M. E. Goodell this morning rendered his decision in the case of John H. Mann vs. the Southern Pacific railway company, awarding damages to the amount of \$150.50 to plaintiff.

A number of farmers from the northwestern part of the county have been seen by a JOURNAL reporter, and all unite in saying that the condition of crops at this time was never so flattering as this year.

"Over half of our exchanges this week," says the Corvallis Times, "speak of our municipal election, and invariably add that Corvallis will remain a new paragon."

Meeting With Success. It is pleasing to learn that the Chicago comedy company are meeting with glowing success at Albany.

Insane Commitment. Mrs. Ellen D. Brown of Portland was committed to the asylum today. This is her first attack of insanity.

A subsidy is being raised for a newspaper at Bonanzaville.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

While Bock, an Eleven-Year-Old Salem Boy, Suddenly Disappears.

A most mysterious occurrence has just come to light in the city and is causing considerable anxiety. Monday morning Willie Bock, a boy eleven years old, a son of George Bock (a German who is working at Strong's restaurant as night cook and lives in South Salem) went to school as usual.

Tuesday morning came and no boy. The parents then began to grow uneasy and instituted a diligent search for the missing son. This search has been vigorously prosecuted but up to the present hour they have been unable to discover the boy or to find the least possible trace of him by any of his school mates or any one.

The father of the boy is a new comer to Salem and is an honest and faithful worker. He is highly respected by his employer and it is sad to have him meet such a difficulty at this time.

The boy at the time of his disappearance was barefooted and wore common, every-day clothes. He is large for his age and very fair skinned. Any information of the boy will reach the parents by sending to this office.

LATER.—The forms are opened to announce that the missing boy has been found, but he refuses to be identified any longer under the parental care. He has started out, he says, to battle with this world alone, just because his parents insist on his attending school. Oh, for a reform school for such boys!

BEARDSLEY HELD FOR MURDER.

The Polk County Grand Jury find a True Bill—Other Notes.

Yesterday afternoon at Dallas the grand jury brought in an indictment in the Beardsley-Perryman case, charging O. P. Beardsley with murder in the first degree. Beardsley was arraigned at once and pleaded not guilty, at the same time presenting an affidavit asking for a change of venue to another county. Judge Boise reviewed the case and ordered that a change of venue be granted to Marion county, where the case will be tried at the next term of circuit court, which convenes the second Monday in June.

Beardsley was immediately placed in the jail at Dallas and will remain there until June 10th, when he will be brought to Salem. Rumors, however, have it that he will be brought to Salem to-night or tomorrow and confined in the jail here.

The grand jury brought in not a true bill against William P. Kerr for shooting his grandfather's brother also named Kerr. Young Kerr is a cripple and the man assaulted him, whereupon he shot him with a 22-caliber pistol.

J. P. and Della Mitchell, indicted for assault with a horse-whip on a man named Thompson, were found guilty. The punishment will be a heavy fine, but at an early hour this morning the fine had not been assessed.

Young Davis, who nearly killed a man named Tindell by beating him over the head with a club last fall, pleaded guilty and was fined \$100.

A Dog-Gone Nuisance.

The dog poisoner is certainly neglecting his duty this year, and the worthless canine is fast becoming a nuisance in Salem. And all the more so when maddly. It is a very common thing to see ladies step off the sidewalk and go around a congregation of these animals. In fact, they are everywhere present, and usually annoying everybody except the owner.

About Completed. The work of placing the switches for the street car line on Commercial and State streets has almost been completed.

REMINISCENCES OF 1848.

Judge Shaw Continues His Narration of Early Indian Wars.

Our command was up at an early hour the next morning, and, after esoking a hasty breakfast, we mounted our horses and marched as fast as we could to the front, hoping and expecting to meet the Indians at some chosen battle ground at any moment. We were on our guard and kept our picket guard well to the front. They kept us posted every few moments. We marched as fast as our horses could be forced along, and about noon we reached the place where our scouts had the engagement with the Indians on the day before, but found the Indians had retreated on up the valley. We moved on cautiously until about night, and came to a large spring on the hill, just east of where the Deschutes bridge, at the mouth of Tye valley now is, and struck camp, and immediately put our guard out, also a picket guard which did some reconnoitering that evening and learned that the enemy was at no very great distance from us, and expecting us to attack them for they had picked well out towards our line and at all the passes.

We slept but little this night for we were expecting to be attacked before morning. Our officers spent the most of the night in preparing for the engagement which they expected to commence at any time, but we were permitted to remain in quiet all night and at an early hour we were up and in our saddles marching to the front. We had not gone far until we discovered the Indians. They were across a deep canon and not more than two miles away when first discovered. We marched forward down a steep hill to the bank of a creek that puts into the Deschutes river just below the Tye bridge, near where the immigrants of 1845 who were in what was known as Meek's cut off, passed over the Deschutes river. Every seventh man was detached to hold horses and guard them, and the balance were immediately ordered to the front. The ground where the Indians were was so steep and rocky that it was thought by our commander that we could only reach them on foot. The Indians were posted on the right and left of the Meek road, expecting that we would undertake to march up that way and make the attack, but we were too smart to be caught in such a trap.

Our commander came along our line just before he made the order to march and made the following little speech. He said: "Now boys, you have been saying that you desired to be taken to the Indians so that you could take some scalps. Some of you were going to have one scalp, some five, some ten and some twenty. Now we are near the Indians and you see them in front of you on those hills. My command is that you charge on them and take as many scalps as you can."

After this little speech he turned to the captains of our companies and gave each one his station in the attack that was about to be made. About half were to go to the right and attack a strong position that the Indians had taken on a high hill among the rocks, and the other half were to march to the left and attack another hill where you could see the Redskins almost as thick as bees around a hive's mouth. This attack was to be made simultaneously by the whole force.

While these arrangements were being made part of the time we were exposed to a galling fire from those Indians posted on the right, and I must say that I could not help dodging at every fire, for although they had only muskets, yet they reached our command and threw up the dust in our faces in such a way as to cause us to feel somewhat chilly—a sensation that almost every soldier has felt when he was under fire for the first time. The order came at last to "forward march," which was responded to in double quick time with a shout that made the hills ring all around us in such a manner as to awe and almost incapacitate our enemies for a few moments. Our way lay across a deep canyon which we soon passed and commenced to climb the hill at this point. The Indians poured on us a hot fire which was returned with a will by our whole line. We steadily moved on them and drove them from one position after another until they became panicky and retreated in great haste, our men chasing them as fast as they could on foot. The left wing was just as successful as the right and had to make a bold charge right in front of the enemy, in order to rout them from their stronghold. Some of the men said that the last fire they made was at very short range, only a large bolder between them. At this the Indians retreated and most of them took to their heels and ran away.

The whole force met soon after this and our officers held a council, and Maj. H. A. G. Lee and a portion of our command mounted themselves

on the best horses and marched to the left, up the creek, aiming to strike the Indians in their retreat. They were soon discovered by the red skins who made their escape by running, but not until they had had a close call of being captured. After this chase our whole force was called in and we went into camp for the night, with only one casualty during the battle and that was the wounding of John the Spaniard, as he was called. He was wounded on the hip in one of our charges. He was a member of company of Polk county. We here bivouached for the night with almost nothing to eat but finally killed a fat horse and made our supper on it, and let me say here that it was not a bad meal and one that we could well relish after such a hard day's work as we had just performed.

T. C. SHAW.

It is a Curious Fact That the body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite, and giving a healthy tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

PURELY PERSONAL.

—Rev. Post is a visitor in Portland to-day.

—E. E. Cooper of Corvallis is in the city to-day.

—Gen. Odell went to Portland this afternoon.

—R. Williams departed this morning for Portland.

—Thos. Hubbard took the afternoon train for Portland.

—Supt. Colvig of the railroad commission passed through the city this morning on his way to Portland.

—Miss Tressa Akers of Portland arrived in the city from Albany this afternoon and is visiting at the residence of J. VanDyne.

—Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Manning are taking a few days recreation over at McCoy's visiting with Mrs. Manning's brother, Hon. E. L. Hatch.

—Harvey Hinkle has accepted a position with Stalger Bros., to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles Piper, who leaves the latter part of the week to begin his work in the government employ.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

—The Turner picnic will be held on Saturday, the 25th.

—A railroad from The Dalles to Prineville is being agitated.

—The river continues to rise at about six inches every twenty-four hours.

—Don't forget the mayor's call for a mass Fair of July meeting to-night.

—The Corvallis city council has ordered the purchase of a \$900 hook and ladder truck.

—There will be a social dance at the hall, corner Chenekete and Commercial, to-morrow night.

—Rev. Dunning of Boston arrived in the city this morning from Albany and will deliver an address this evening at the Congregational church.

—The first home-grown green peas of the season were on sale at Farrar's this morning. They were grown by C. H. Chapman, just north of the city.

—The new meat market in North Salem opened up yesterday with a good supply of meat and are now ready to furnish their customers with all kinds of meats at living prices.

—Rev. William Cornell of Salem and Mrs. C. L. Collier were married, April 11th, at Delaware, Ohio. Mr. Cornell has been twice a member of the Oregon legislature, and is a representative man in his state.—Ohio paper.

—If you want some Marion county dirt cheap, look at this: Two 40-acre tracts five miles south at \$20 and \$25 per acre.

—Five farms of 213 acres on French prairie at \$30 per acre.

—Quarter blocks under new fence in Capital park for \$500, and city property in all parts, improved or vacant. Come and see us and get into possession early. DUSCAN & BOOTH.

—Wright's Myrrh Tooth Soap comes off conquer every time you have a brush with it. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

—Fruit will ripen very fast if we have a few nice warm sunshiney days. And Squire Farrar will be the first in the city to serve home grown fruit to his customers, together with as fine and select stock of groceries and provisions as is to be found in the valley.

DIED.

DONEY.—At the home of his grandfather in North Salem, May 15, 1883, Calvin L. Doney, aged 65 years, expired.

The body was buried this morning and the sorrowing relatives depart this evening for Dallas, Texas. They are late of Patomac, Illinois, having arrived here April 23.

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SCRIBER & POHLE

Have moved to 47 and 49 State street, where they are now ready for work. All our old patrons and friends are invited to call and see us in our new location.