

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE Capital Journal Publishing Company.

CLARE B. IRVINE, Manager.

See fourth page for terms of subscription. Advertisements to insure insertion (for the same day) should be handed in by 1 o'clock.

MONDAY JULY 22, 1889

DR. C. E. LOOMIS, of Illinois has been appointed special agent to look after fraudulent entries in Oregon after headquarters at Roseburg.

The great bridge which is to cross the St. Lawrence at Quebec will, with its approaches, be 34,000 feet, or nearly six and a half miles long.

It is reported that the Standard oil company has placed an order in Philadelphia for 200 bulldogs, which will be used to guard the company's tanks in the Ohio field against tramps.

T. F. SHOEMAKER who was in the service about three years ago, has again been placed on duty as special agent to inspect timber depredations on this coast.

PROBABLY the greatest human freak in existence was born to Mrs. Jones near Kempton, Ind., Wednesday. The monstrosity consists of a single continuous body, on each end of which is a well-formed head.

A MAN wrote to Horace Greeley for a situation and received the following letter in Horace's handwriting: "This is the 200th application in a week. Go to the devil. I can't hire every d--d fool. The document was signed Horace Greeley, but no one could read it.

MISSISSIPPI TO BE BRIDGED.

The charter of a company organized for the purpose of building a bridge across the Mississippi a short distance above the city of New Orleans has been published. It is understood that the company proposes to build a suspension bridge which will span the river at or near Southport, in the parish of Jefferson.

WISDOM OF JUSTICE.

In the case of Pennington who is to be hung August 3d at Baker City, there is one peculiarity with respect to the final act in the tragedy which seems to us inconsistent with the attribute of justice mos; admired of men, viz. wisdom. Four men are together and one is killed. The law takes one as a witness and proceeds to try and punish the other two. One by his own confession did the shooting. Just what guilt attaches to the others depends on future developments. But before the final trial in the case one of the actors is slain by justice. One would think there is manifested an undue haste in this matter and that in strict justice a respite should be given till after the trial of the other or others. Why Ham should be any more guilty than the man who testified who is to know? This rule of excluding a witness makes a trial a regular game. All possible light

ought to be thrown on a case. And surely after trial the one convicted may be as good a witness as any. Also if Ham were acquitted, no one could pretend he is not a good witness. But the state hangs Pennington before he can get his witness before the court, and purposely keeps that witness out of court. It also hangs Ham's witness before the day of trial for Ham. This may be customary but we doubt it, and know it is not right. Certainly it will be a mockery of justice to hang the man before the case is fully tried, while the state has all the parties in its hands.

Only a Dog.

Johnstown, June 9.—A large crowd of people attracted my attention about six o'clock this evening on Main street. On going closer I noticed that a number of men and women were surrounding a dog.

"Come here, Romeo, my noble old dog!" said one woman.

"Give me a kiss; said a dear."

"Ah, Romeo," said another, "It was a pity Johnstown had not more such as you are—there would not be so many people dead here now."

Romeo belonged to Mrs. C. F. Kress of Washington street, Johnstown. Last Friday, when the flood of the South Fork reservoir broke loose, the lady went to the house of her sister Mrs. A. C. Kress, on Main Street, taking the dog with her.

Suddenly a big wave dashed upon the roof. Mrs. C. F. Kress was knocked off, and rapidly floated down the stream.

But the waters had no more than closed above the sinking lady when the dog jumped after her, and when her dress appeared grasped it with his teeth. Holding the dress in his mouth he pushed her toward a frame house, which was still defying the waves. Romeo's noble efforts proved successful, and in a few moments Mrs. Kress was able to lay hold on the frame house and drag herself into comparative safety.

But alas! it was only temporary. Even before the woman had realized her escape the waves came rushing against the frame house. With a crash the wooden walls burst apart, and once more the woman and her dog were at the mercy of the flood.

The noble brute however, again came to the rescue, and swimming by her side while she was borne on the current, he contrived to keep her head above the water. For over half-an-hour the dog battled with the waves. His faithful endurance was at last rewarded. He succeeded in directing her toward Alma Hall, and here Mrs. Kress was pulled out of the water.

When she reached the roof unconsciousness overcame her, and during that time Romeo, who seemed to think the woman dead, howled in the most frantic manner. Only her returning breath pacified him, and then he quietly and contentedly lay down at her feet.

This was the story gleaned from the people surrounding the dog, and when I called to see Mrs. Kress at her sister's home she verified every particular.

Mary and John.

Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one summer day, where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down and tears streamed from her pretty eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store; he sat down and smoked his pipe and watched the open door. And as the people passed along but did not stop to buy, John still sat down and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister, that these other merchants here, sell all their goods and pay their bills and thrive from year to year?" Remembering her own bad luck, the little maid replied: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

And Yet She Wasn't Tired.

"I'm awful tired," Dusenberry said, as he flung himself into a chair after supper.

"What did you do to-day?" meekly asked his wife.

"Filled a large order, wrote three letters, went twice to the bank, and biggled with Branson until he threw \$9 off his bill."

"And that made you tired, eh? Well, I prepared three meals, baked six loaves of bread, got the children ready for school, mended all your clothes, cleaned the stair rods, stacked three pounds of raisins, picked five quarts of berries, weeded the flower bed, whitewashed the cellar, and chased an inpatient tramp off the premises. And I don't say I'm tired either!"—Detroit Free Press.

Lost Light.

I cannot make her smile come back— That sunshine of her face That used to make this worn earth seem, At times, so gay a place. The same dear eyes look out at me; The features are the same; But, oh! the smile is out of them, And I must be to blame.

Sometimes I see it still; I wait With her the other day, To meet a long-missed friend, and while We still were on the way, Her confidence in waiting love Brought back, for me to see, The old-time love-light to her eyes. That will not shine for me.

They tell me money waits for me; They say I might have fame, I like those gawags quite as well As others like those same. But I care not for what I have, Nor lust for what I lack One little as much as my heart longs To call that lost light back.

Come back dear banished smile, come back And into me, and all my hopes Thine in thy stead would thrive. Who wants the earth without its sun? And what has life for me That's worth a thought, if, as its price It leaves me robbed of thee!

—Edward S. Martin in Scribner.

The Old Lady Knew it All.

A traveler once put up for the night with a simple-minded old couple in a lonely farm-house. As he rode up to the door he heard the old woman say, in a tone of deep conviction:

"There! I knowed somebody'd come before night, for I dropped my fork on the floor, this morning, and it stuck straight up. Then I dropped the dishcloth at noon—another sure sign of company."

On entering the house he carelessly struck his foot against the step, and came near falling.

"Ah!" said the old woman, quickly "which toe did you stub, the right or the left?"

"The right!" was the reply.

"That's good; it's a sure sign you are going where you are wanted. Pa, shoo that rooster off the fence. If he crows there it will rain before morning."

A little boy ran into the room crying out:

"Oh, grandma, look! Here's a copper I found in the road."

"I'm not a bit surprised. Don't you remember, Tommy; that you dreamed of finding a nest of hen's eggs last night? I told you then that you'd find some money before a week."

A young woman was washing on a porch back of the house, and the old lady cried out:

"There, there, Susan, if you haven't splashed water all over the front of your dress and if you don't get a drunken husband for it I'm wonderfully mistaken. I've known that sign to come true often, and often, but you can keep it from coming true by hanging all the clothes on the line wrongside out and you'd better do it."

So Susan did, as the traveler noticed, to his great amusement.

Mr. Barnum's Stories.

Mr. Barnum's breezy conversation was interspersed at frequent intervals with witty anecdotes and quaint sayings. He spoke of an old lady who was so deaf that, when some playful chaps fired a small cannon near the old lady's door, she merely said, "Come in." That was a pretty fair story when I heard it some time ago," said the veteran, "but I heard a good one a day or so since that beats it. Two gentlemen were walking along a highway near a railroad. One of the pedestrians was somewhat hard of hearing. Along came a train and the engine emitted a frightful shriek. "Hm," said the deaf one, "that's the first robin I've heard this spring."

Baby Snakes at Breakfast.

Workmen doing the grading on a railroad near Atlanta, Ga., witnessed the sight the other day of a snake feeding its offspring. The baby snakes were secure in the roots of an old tree, and the mother, which caught the flies by springing at them, would, when possessed of a fly, rapidly glide to the young snakes, which came pell-mell, helter-skelter to meet her. She caught a fly a minute, and was watched securing them for over two hours.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Husband—"A word to the wise is sufficient, my dear." Wife—"I know it, darling. That's why I have to be continually talking to you."

A minister in Pittsburg met the colored sexton of his church at a camp-ground one day and inquired: "Will you be at your post in the city next Sunday?" "No, sah; I have appointed my cousin to affiliate for me on that day."

Louisiana has five newspapers controlled and owned wholly or in part by women. The most prominent is Mrs. E. Nicholson, the sole "boss" of the New Orleans Picayune.

Miss Juliet Corson, of cooking-school fame, is a hopeless invalid, confined permanently to her room. When able to sit up she writes with a portable desk fastened to the arm of her chair.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is merit that wins, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has given to this medicine a popularity and sale greater than that of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier before the public.

Mrs. James A. Garfield is worth fully \$500,000. Like Mrs. James G. Blaine, she was a country school teacher in her youth, and like Mrs. U. S. Grant, has often done the family washing when the children were little, and cooked her husband's dinner with her own hands.

The Age of Modern Man. People are fond of saying that "Mankind is growing wiser and weaker." But is it really so? Let us glance at the facts. According to the latest statistics there are more centenarians now living than at any previous time in the history of the world.

After years of deliberation, Russia has recently decided to permit the practice of medicine by women properly qualified. There are strict stipulations, however, one of which stipulates that female physicians shall not attend on or treat adults of the opposite sex.

Baeklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, 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.

Dr. Cronin was a highly respected member of the A. O. U. W. in Chicago, and the order was largely represented at his funeral.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.

The theory that electric light is bad for the complexion is true in many cases. There are instances where no light at all would vastly improve the complexion.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors, Toledo, O.

The yellow fever scourge in the South, the Ohio floods, the fire disasters of Rochester and other cities awakened his profoundest sympathies and in each instance his check for from \$500 to \$5,000 swelled the several relief funds. Where other wealthy men give tens and hundreds, he gives hundreds and thousands.

An incident led him into the manufacture of medicine. Seized some twelve years ago with what the ablest physicians termed fatal kidney disease, he was miraculously restored to health by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure.

The merit of a production is in exact keeping with the character of its producer. An honest and reliable man himself, Mr. Warner makes honest and reliable medicines—a fact abundantly attested by their phenomenal efficacy and popularity.

The immediate symptoms of Dyspepsia, or indigestion, are a distressing sense of weight, oppression and fullness in the stomach, heartburn, loss of appetite, foul breath, belching, flatulency, nausea, pains in the shoulders and breast. Dr. Huxley's Dandelion Tonic promotes healthy digestion and removes all unhealthy symptoms. Sold by D. W. Mathews.

The Best Residence Localities In the city of Portland and other prosperous towns are those owned by men or corporations who have the disposition and ability to improve them.

HIGHLAND ADDITION

THE OREGON LAND COMPANY! And this Corporation is determined to

Make It The Most Attractive Addition To the city of Salem. They have at this time fifteen teams employed and the contemplated improvements have scarcely begun.

THE FINEST DRIVE IN THE STATE Of Oregon. The line of the Salem Street Railway Company runs through the middle of this addition, and no lots will be more than two blocks distant from the line.

THE MOST POPULAR RESORT ABOUT THE CITY OF SALEM.

Lots in Highland Addition are High and Dry and Well Located; Most Excellent Drainage

The soil is black and rich. From all points a fine view is obtained of the public buildings and our highest mountain peaks. Arrangements are already being made for the location of two churches in this addition, and a number of residences are soon to be built.

Buy a Lot in Highland Addition for Three Hundred Dollars, And let some other fellow pay \$1000 for an inferior lot not so well located.

SEE HERE! If there is anyone in the whole state of Oregon who wants to return to the east he should read this advertisement:

Ferry's Seeds

EARLIEST CULTIVATOR OF SEEDS IN EXISTENCE. D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH. A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON

Importers and Wholesale dealers in MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, New York, 15 and 16 Walker St.—John F. Stratton's Celebrated Russian Gut Violin strings, the Finest in the World.

A Bargain For Somebody!!

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, FOR Boys and Girls.

EASTERN PROPERTY!

English Branches.

LATIN AND ELEMENTS OF MUSIC

OREGON LAND!

A GOOD CHANCE

SHORTEST LINE TO CHICAGO

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

The Northern Pacific railroad is the only line running Passenger trains, second class sleepers (free of charge) Luxurious Day coaches, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Palace Dining Cars, (meals 75c) from Portland to the East.

Leave Portland at 8 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. daily arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at 6:05 p. m.

Leave Portland at 8 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. daily arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at 6:05 p. m.