

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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FRIDAY - - - - - JULY 26, 1899

JUDGING from the report of the Time's correspondent in London, America will be in a po-it on to command the wheat market of the world when the wheat crops are harvested.

In the European countries which export food products, and upon which England, France, and Italy chiefly rely to make good their shortage, droughts, followed by destructive storms, have had a disastrous effect on the growing crops, and Austro-Hungary, which has hitherto helped to feed her neighbors, has before her the prospect of becoming a bidder in the open market for wheat herself.

The grain of Russia have been depleted, and that country is likely to export little food products next season, while the India wheat crop is now known to be a failure, and that of Australia is only moderately good.

In these circumstances the demand for American wheat is likely to place the market for that commodity practically under the control of this country, and in view of this the last weather crop report from Washington, which declares favorable conditions for both Spring and Winter wheat, is very acceptable reading to the farmers and merchants of the United States.

There is ample promise that we are to become the great food dispenser of the world for the present year, although our own crop will probably fall short of those of some former seasons. We could suffer a very serious reduction of the average crop and still have enough to spare.

In the discussion of the question which is the best material for street pavements it has been assumed, and the assumption has scarcely ever been challenged, that heavy teaming is most destructive in its effects upon roadways. An yet observation must lead to a different conclusion. Usually heavily loaded wagons or vehicles of any kind proceed slowly, and their wheels are usually equipped with broad tires.

As a consequence they do comparatively little damage to the foundation of the roadway, or its surface, provided the former is properly laid. A heavy train may be moved with safety across a bridge which would be broken down by a light wagon moving swiftly across it.

In other words the danger increases with the velocity. Of course there is no exact analogy between a bridge and a roadway, the former having the added danger of vibration, but the principle involved is the same. A slowly moving dray will not shock the foundation of a road near so much as a rapidly moving light wagon or carriage, and of course the broader tires and slower movements of the loaded vehicle cannot do so much damage to the surface as the narrow tires of lighter vehicles.

Heavy loads are drawn by horses who move with deliberation, and whose feet when they strike the roadway do infinitely less harm to it than the rapidly striking hoofs of horses attached to swift moving vehicles.

EXPERIMENTS with a dog have caused doubts that electricity kills. A big Newfoundland dog in New York was apparently killed by a heavy charge from an electrical wire. After the usual methods of resuscitation had been tried, the animal was buried in moist earth with his head left uncovered.

PITTSBURG is so afraid of Ohio river water since the Johnstown disaster that hundreds of tanks filled with water from the springs at Waukesha, Wis., have been set up all over the city and run by machinery on the drop-a-nickle-in-the-slot plan.

The English government threatens to run the telephones since the business has been left to one company.

Killed By Poison.

Dr. Joseph W. Waters, the physician who shot and killed himself in his attic room in Mrs. Catharine Reker's lodging, 30 College place, left two letters addressed to Dr. G. W. Wells, medical examiner of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. One of them is a sort of journal of his suicide beginning with an attempt to kill himself by taking morphine and cocaine.

It was only when both these failed that he resorted to the revolver. He says of his reason for trying the drugs: "The revolver would perhaps be the best, but I have a strong prejudice against using it. Besides, it would alarm the house. I want to make my exit quietly, if possible."

He took the morphine first, he said, wishing to study out for the benefit of medical profession all the symptoms attending his death. He was inclined to think that cocaine would act too quickly for his purpose. He took his first dose of morphine on Friday night at 10 o'clock. He writes: "As near as I can estimate I took fifty-eight grains of morphine between 10 and 12 o'clock, it required nearly that number of injections, as my syringe only holds half a drachm. The actual number of injections was fifty-four. I drank three and a half drachms of the solution, indicating that the quantity was rather larger than estimated."

"At 2 a. m. I feel the morphine strongly. No soporific effect is yet manifest. My skin has been covered with an itching prickly rash, very fugitive in character, disappearing quickly or passing from one place to appear elsewhere, extending, shifting, blending and disappearing so that I could not follow its changes. My hand shakes so that I can scarcely write. This is copied at 8:30 o'clock on Saturday night, my former scrawl being illegible to any one else."

He went on giving his physical condition, his feelings and his thoughts for twenty-four hours. His thoughts wandered from one method of killing himself to another. At one time he was inclined to think that the injections of morphine would do the business for him; at another he inclined toward cocaine and wrote this: "Some time ago I read of a victim of the cocaine habit who took an over-dose and died after protracted and horrible agony. I must try it, however, before I can use the revolver."

At 4:50 a. m. Saturday Dr. Waters wrote: "I presume no one ever had so tedious an exit. I am at a loss to understand it. Of course, I knew that I could take a large dose of morphine without danger."

At 6 p. m. on Saturday, just twenty-three hours after taking the first of the morphine, he took five drops of cocaine. Half an hour afterward he wrote that he had an "agonizing effect."

Toward midnight on Saturday it dawned upon him that he could not die by cocaine either. He wrote this then: "It seems that misfortune and failure attend my efforts even in ending my existence. Now, if cocaine fails why may not the revolver also? The cartridges are ten years old. Yet they have always been well wrapped in the original box, and may be good yet. The revolver never has been fired. I have only eight hours in which to effect my purpose before I shall be disturbed. Wonder if any amount of morphine could kill me?"

At eight o'clock Sunday morning he was not dead. He was very thirsty, as a result of violent perspiration.

"What would I not give for a soul-throbbing glass of brandy or champagne?" he wrote. He added this: "I am a tough one, it seems. I wonder if a bullet through the heart or one through the brain would really kill me? I must try it for I cannot endure the suffering I have at present. It is now 8:50 a. m. I am no nearer death than I was at 8 o'clock."

"It is now 9 o'clock. I will not fool with death any longer. I will try the revolver. I shall aim for the heart just below the fifth rib. One thing I forgot. A symptom not mentioned heretofore was my inability to judge of distances. Everything appears nearer to me than it naturally is. In taking up anything (Was it in taking up the pistol that reminded him of it?) I reach beyond it. This is modified by the quantity of morphine I take."

Love.

"SHALL I give your love to your mother?" He said to the maid of three, For her mother had gone to a country Where presently he should be. What calm in the eyes of azure, What glow on the innocent brow, How sweet was that voice of slow music, "My mother has my love now!" -Harriet Prescott Spofford.

A Ghastly Discovery.

A curious discovery has just been made at Vincennes, France, by a peasant living in the village of Cousseon. He was digging in his field when the ground suddenly gave way and he fell into a hole ten feet in depth. The peasant had accidentally lighted upon a subterranean chamber, the existence of which was not even suspected by the country people. On examination a number of human bones, partially petrified, were found in an adjoining vault constructed in the form of a circle. The bones are of exceptionally large dimensions, and appear to have belonged to a race of gigantic stature and great breadth of frame. In fact, the persons who have studied the case on the spot are of the opinion that the bodies must have been interred in this burial place at a very remote period. -Chicago Herald.

Sausage, Old and New. Speaking of the "worship of the antique," there is a lady in Oldtown who worships the ancient sausage and declares that the modern sausage is a conspicuous illustration of the deterioration of the times. "No sooner," she says, "is it in the frying pan than it immediately turns itself wrong side out, and not satisfied with that feat it flies to pieces as if loaded with dynamite; consequently it is served in a shapeless mass, presenting a striking contrast to the shapely sausage cooked by our mothers, which came to the table perfect in shape and nicely browned." -Lewiston Journal.

A Farmer Who Robbed His Boy.

One way to make boys dislike farming is truthfully depicted in this very suggestive article which comes from the Mirror and Farmer: Last spring a farmer found in his flock a lamb which the mother would not own. He gave it to his son, a boy 15 years old, who saved it and raised it. The boy called it his all summer, all the family called it his, and it was his. But this fall, when the farmer sold the other lambs, he let this one go with them, and taking the pay for it tucked it into his big wallet and carried it off to pay taxes or put in the bank.

Now this farmer did not intend to do anything wrong. Least of all did he intend to wrong his boy. Probably he did not give the matter much thought anyway; and if he did he considered the boy's ownership of the lamb a sort of pleasing fiction, or reasoned that the boy, having all his needs supplied out of the family purse, did not need the pay for the lamb, and it was better to put it into the common fund. But for all that, taking the lamb and selling it in that way, and pocketing the proceeds, was stealing. No, it was robbery; and as between this boy and his father, one of the meanest robberies that could be perpetrated.

Not only this, but by robbing the boy of two dollars the farmer did more to drive him away from home and make him discontented than he could undo with ten times that amount. A boy is a little man, and if he has got any of the gather and grip to him which will make a successful man of him when he grows up, he begins at an early age to feel that desire to own something and to add to the property subject to his ownership, which is at once the incentive to effective work and the motive which reconciles men to their condition.

No matter how well the boy's wants are provided for from a fund because he does not feel that it is his, and he tires of labor and thought, the proceeds of which he must share with several others; but give him a piece of property of his own, to manage as he pleases, to keep or sell or change, and let him feel that his ownership is secure and that his loss or gain depends upon his own endeavors, and he will work cheerfully and contentedly.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

A Staggering Business Proposition. When Mrs. Fowler, of 307 Ellis street, stopped in at a leading city druggist's to ask what effect "The California Remedy," Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, would have in cases of dyspepsia and sick headaches, she was assured it would relieve both. She was so incredulous that the druggist gave her a bottle, not to be paid for unless it effected a cure. The following is the convincing conclusion.

San Francisco, February 8, 1888. DEAR SIR: Notwithstanding my misgivings, Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla did all that you promised. I had tried so many prescriptions that I had come to believe nothing would relieve my dyspepsia and sick headaches, but I have not had a return of either since. I believe I am permanently cured. You have my permission to make this public, for a remedy that will cure dyspepsia and prevent sick headaches should be generally known. Respectfully,

Mrs. M. Fowler, 307 Ellis street.

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.

Merit Wins Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes Thirst, Fooding, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug stores. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Convicted by the Clock.

A lady from Ithaca, the birthplace of ex-Governor Cornell and his wife, told me yesterday, says a New York letter, a good story apropos of the perils of wedded life, which the governor told at his own expense. It seems that when in office at Albany he would sometimes return home late at night after his wife had retired, and when she asked him what time it was would answer: "About 12," or "A little after midnight." One evening, instead of making the inquiry, she said: "Alonso, I wish you would stop that clock; I cannot sleep for its noise." All unsuspecting, he stopped the pendulum. In the morning, while dressing, Mrs. Cornell inquired artlessly: "Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?" "About midnight," replied the governor. "Alonso, look at that clock!" The hands of the clock pointed to 2:30. The governor was crushed.

It should be generally known that Dr. Henley's Dandelion Tonic induces a hearty appetite and increased digestion, dispels nervous depression and low spirits, overcomes a lack of energy and wakefulness and will infuse new life and strength into the weakest invalid. Sold by D. W. Matthews.

At Naples the government has begun to tear down over 17,000 houses in a thickly-settled part of the city, and will lay new streets and put up new houses at a cost of \$20,000,000. At present 12,000 men are employed.

This is the season of the year when the raw, cold winds create sad havoc with the hands and complexion. Soft white hands and a clear "peachy" complexion can be assuredly preserved by the frequent application of Dutard's Specific. If rubbed into the skin well it leaves no greasy surface. The skin absorbs it. Sold by D. W. Matthews.

The widow of General Pickett, who but recently was reported to be engaged to be married, and who emphatically denied the rumor, is now lying very ill at her residence in Washington.

Oregon is one of the most productive states in the Union. Its vast mineral regions contains gold, silver, copper, iron, and coal. Its immense tracts of grazing lands support thousands of cattle and sheep, and its extensive agricultural regions produce all the cereals in abundance, the yield per acre being in some instances, the largest in the world.

Is Consumption Incurable? Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumptive. began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

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. It is intended to make the drive leading from Commercial street through Riverside and Highland additions and around Highland Park

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. Highland Park will in the near future be

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. Buildings only of the best class will be permitted. Residence lots within the limits of the city of Salem are worth on an average over \$1000. We can sell you better lots in Highland addition for one-third of the money, and being directly on the line of the street railway they are practically not half so far from the public buildings and the business part of the town as the majority of the so-called "inside lots."

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. With the difference of \$700 you can build a beautiful cottage, or put it out at a rate of interest that will buy you nearly two thousand street car tickets every year.

Ferry's Seeds. D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & CO.'s Illustrated Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last year's customers without ordering it. Every person wanting a Garden, Field or Flower Seeds should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON Importers and Wholesale Dealers in MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, New York, N. Y. and 45 Wall St., - John F. Stratton's Celebrated Russian Gut Violin strings, the Finest in the World.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR. "Who is H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., whose Safe Remedies, especially Warner's Safe Cure, have attained such success and celebrity at home and abroad?"

The question is inspired as much by affection as curiosity, since through his instrumentality hundreds of thousands, in both hemispheres, have been restored to health and happiness.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, FOR Boys and Girls. The school will open on the 24th of September. Thorough instruction in the primary and advanced.

Leon H. H. Warner, then, is a leading and honored resident of Rochester, not only, but a prominent and influential citizen of the United States. On several occasions chosen by his party as a National delegate to nominate a President of the Republic, he has been a member of the Republican State Committee and of its Executive Committee. He is a member of the American Institution for the Advancement of Science; President of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce; a successful and upright business man. He has given away fortunes in charities. The celebrated and costly Warner Observatory of Rochester was conceived, endowed, and is maintained by him. His munificent prizes for the discovery of comets has been at once the wonder and delight of the scientific world.

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.

English Branches. LATIN AND ELEMENTS OF MUSIC. In course.

His charities are as ready and magnificent as his enterprises and public spirit are boundless. The world has need of more such men.

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. At once he resolved to make known the merits of so potent a remedy, and the consequence is that to-day he has immense laboratories and warehouses in the United States, Canada, England, Germany, Austria, Australia and Burmah. Sale of his Safe Remedies are enormous, and their power over disease simply marvelous.

Northern Pacific Railroad. GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE. TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY! NO CHANGE OF CARS. SHORTEST LINE TO CHICAGO. And all points East via St. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

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 epigastrium and breast. Dr. Henley's Dandelion Tonic promotes healthy digestion and removes all unwelcome symptoms. Sold by D. W. Matthews.

OREGON LAND! A GOOD CHANCE

Leave Portland at 8 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. daily, arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at 4:05 p. m.

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

\$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents and all street daily at 11:30 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Arrive at Tacoma at 7:10 p. m. and \$2.00 to arrive Seattle 6:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m. Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, elegant day coaches, finest palace dining cars between Portland, Tacoma and Seattle direct. Daily service. A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, 121 First St., Cor. Washington St., Portland, Or., U. S.

For particulars call at this office.