

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889

The telegraph announces that at Ellensburg a few days ago a gas well was seriously shot by a body of workmen who were searching for black diamonds.

A MORNING paper is jealous because the JOURNAL advocates the motor line. You won't make anything by calling people fools during your little rage. Keep cool. Read Jago's advice to Othello.

A CONTEMPORARY has become so egotistical that people are fools—"unwise"—unless they ask it what they shall say and when they shall say it. Puff, puff! What next? Squeal 'em, we suppose. The reporters of that sheet would best read Esop's Fables.

THE idea of never selling the lands of Washington, but keeping them as a perpetual fund for common schools, grows upon the popular mind rapidly, and it is now quite certain that a system of leasing lands will be adopted and perpetuated.

THE newspaper is properly the daily sermonizer as well as gossip and informer. It advises and reproves and ought to do so. Not that the writer thinks himself or herself exempt from the very faults denounced by the paper any more than the preacher assumes he is any better than other sinners. "God help and bless us all my dear hearers," said a good old reverend. "I need this sermon as much as any of you," and he went on preaching to himself as well as to the rest. And the true news-writer as well as the true preacher addresses himself on all occasions, especially when delivering homiletics.

THE Dallas Itemizer insists that the farmers of that county shall assist in the construction of a railroad from Salem to Dallas and to the heavy body of timber that lies in the Coast range to the west of that town. No doubt this is a good scheme for Dallas, and the country now needs such roads to develop local resources. The time has come when lumber is high and timber becoming scarce. The belts of fir that bordered the streams and occupied prairie stretches, are used up and the supply for the future must come from the mountains where it is seemingly inexhaustible. While it may not be advisable for farmers to take stock in great corporations, it is to their personal interest to develop the resources of their immediate neighborhoods and they should aid home enterprises of that nature, says the Oregonian.

You have troubles, your feelings are injured, your husband is unkind, your wife frets, your friends do not treat you fairly, and things in general move unpleasantly—well, what of it? Keep it to yourself. A smouldering fire can be found and extinguished; but when coals are scattered you can't pick them up. Bury your sorrow. The place for sad things and disgusting things is underground. A cut finger will not be benefited by pulling off the plaster and exposing it to everybody's eyes. Charity covereth a multitude of sins. Things thus covered are cured without a scar; but once published and confided to meddling friends, there is no end to the trouble they may cause. Troubles are transient and when a sorrow is healed what a comfort it is to say: "No one ever knew it till it was over."

THE WORLD-LANGUAGE. Hardly any philosophic linguist, declares a philosopher, attempts to forecast the future without some discussion of the destiny of English; and De Candolle calculates that within 100 years English will be spoken by 800,000,000 of men. At present the population, either speaking the English language, or under the domination of English-speaking peoples, number more than 318,288,000, or one-fourth the population of the globe. The English-speaking races occupy one-fourth of the dry land of the earth, and own nearly two-thirds of the tonnage of ships. They live in all regions; they handle all articles of trade; they preach to all nations; they command one-half of the world's gold and silver, and

distribute more than two-thirds of the bibles and testaments. More than one-half of the letters mailed and carried by postal service, of the world are written, mailed and read by the English-speaking population.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

Surely nothing in Pandora's box could equal the concoction recently invented and known as the elixir of life. And despite the sarcasms, general and professional, with which the recent experiments made by Brown Sequard were greeted, there seems to be, after all, some efficacy in the ugly elixir vite invented by the aged and respected physiologist. A young physician, Dr. Variot, who has already been successful in removing tattoo marks from the skins of several civilized savages, has been induced to test the efficacy of the "life mixture." He pestered together portions of the flesh tissues of rabbits and guinea pigs, diluted them with water, and injected the compound thus obtained into the bodies of the three paupers, aged respectively 54, 56 and 68. The men had never heard of Sequard's solution, and were merely told that they were to be injected with strengthening fluid. We have Variot's word for it that his three patients, who, before being subjected to the wonderful remedy were weak, worn, emaciated and melancholy, suddenly became strong, fresh and cheerful, took new views of life, and, altogether, felt as if they had received a new lease of existence. The experiments failed, however, on two other subjects; but the indefatigable Variot is not to be defeated, and he intends to continue his trials, which, in time, will be communicated in all their precision of technical detail to the biological society.

It Didn't Work Well.

A Winnipeg correspondent tells of a neighbor, one Farmer Brown, who is not well educated. His daughter has attended a boarding-school, and lately they resolved to have a party of the neighboring farmers and their wives. Previous to the party she instructed her father that when speaking of anything, for fear of offending, he should add: "The present company always excepted." He was late for dinner, so Jane invited the guests to begin operations. "Why are you so late papa?" asked Jane. "The fact is, Jane, I've been visiting neighbor Smith's pigs, and they are the finest lot of pigs I ever seed, the present company allus excepted."

With an Obvious Moral.

Once upon a Time a Large and Haughty Spoon met a Humble and Three-pronged steel Fork on a Dinner Table. "What are you doing here?" said the spoon with great Arrogance. "Nothing to speak of," replied the Fork with exceeding Diffidence. "Then you are in no way like myself," continued the Obnoxious and Haughty Spoon with a very large manner. "No," said the Fork sympathetically, "for I do not get into the Soup."

London's Ancient Wall.

Another portion of the old city wall by which London was surrounded has just been brought to light in the neighborhood of Ludgate Hill. It stands at the juncture of Little Bridge street, Pilgrim street and the Broadway, very near another portion which was laid bare and taken down about five or six years since at the corner of Little Bridge street. If not actually of Roman construction, it is largely constructed of Roman materials and it probably formed a part of a bastion or tower at an angle of the city wall. It is about ten feet high and twelve feet in length; its depth and thickness will be seen when the adjoining wall is removed, as will shortly be the case.

A Willing Maid.

"Darling," said a young clerk to a pretty girl whose waist his arm encircled, "what do you think your dear papa would say if I were to ask him for your hand?" "I don't think he'd like it, Harry," she lisped.

"No!" he said in dismay, for he thought he was very dense with the old gentleman. "Why not?" "Because dear," she smiled, "he wouldn't want his only daughter mutilated in that manner. Ask for all of me, Harry, and I've a vague suspicion you'll get me pretty quick."

Harry gave her a squeeze that made her think she was encircled by a Polar bear, and saw her father, next day, in a most successful manner.

(See in the art depot)—Didn't the clock say, Jim, that them two people on that pitch were Paul and Virginia? He—I don't remember, Susan, whether he said Virginia or West Virginia.

Westward.

"I'm going west," a mere lad boasted, "Looking proudly at his friend, "Going west to make a fortune." "You'll see me rich sir in the end." "I'm going west," a young man whispered, "Gazing down into eyes of blue, "Going west to seek a fortune, "Then my love come back for you." "I'm going west to try my fortune." "The speaker one in middle life— "Here I scarce can gain subsistence "For my children and my wife." "I'm going west to mend my fortune," Sighed a man with hoary head, "The life's sands are well nigh numbered, "And I'll soon sleep with the dead."

"SCRAPS."

Austria does not propose to be caught napping, and has raised her infantry force to a war footing.

"How long do mosquitoes live?" asks a correspondent. That depends a good deal on the kind of a fellow they light on.

At school—Now my little dears, can you tell me the plural of child? Youngster (frantically raising his hand)—Yes, sir, I can. Twins.

What is more pathetic than to see the simple faith with which a bald-headed man will buy an infallible hair restorative from a bald-headed barber.

Mrs. Parvenu—No I don't like see bathing. It always gets my hair so wet. Mrs. Quicklyrich—Why don't you leave it in the dressing room?

Omaha parent—Well, my son how are you getting on at college? Omaha youth—Just splendidly. I've only made one error in the last three games.

Bride—George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are newly married. All right, Maude; you can lug the valise.

Smith—Say, Jones, your wife is a graduate of Vassar, isn't she? Jones—Yes Smith—How many tongues is she mistress of?—Only one, but by Judas that's a rustler!

A Kansas man paid ten dollars to the fund to buy old John Brown's rifle for the State Historical Association, and then mortgaged his team to raise money to pay his taxes.

Typewriter agent—I called to see you in reference to your typewriter. Would you exchange if you could get some improvements. Merchant—I can't; I'm engaged to her.

"What did you save from the fire at the hotel?" was asked of a drummer. "Anything of value?" "Well, I should say so," with a wink. "I saved paying a two weeks' board bill."

All the people now living in the world, say 1,450,000,000, could find standing room within the limits of a field 100 miles square. In a field 200 miles square they could all be comfortably seated.

Photographer—My dear sir, can't you assume a more smiling countenance and throw off that jaded look? Rev. V. V. Heighton—Take me as I am. I need a vacation this summer, and these pictures are for distribution among my parishioners.

A young woman said she was born to be a farmer's wife because she engaged in milking when an infant, and took to cradling early. Later she often cut up and shocked her parents and filled her crib. At an early age she learned to sew, and had cultivated her acquaintance with a young agriculturist and as soon as she placed her affections she intended to "make hay while the sun was shining." This was too much for an impressive filler of the soil, so he gathered her up into his arms and garnered her.—EX.

A Fortunate Druggist.

Mr. Edwin W. Joy for many years and now a prosperous druggist on the corner of Stockton and Market streets in San Francisco, probably never dreamed of rivaling in wealth the medicine kings of the country. But various rumors having been floating around to the effect that he had struck it big, an Examiner reporter was detailed to unearth the cause, and after much difficulty unraveled the following story:

It seems that about seven years ago an English physician, a great student of botany, located in this city. His practice was not extensive, and yet at the few cases that came to him attracted no little attention. His success seemed to be in the treatment of liver and kidney disorders, and vitiated blood. In fact his ability to cope with these common complaints was marvelous. He seemed almost infallible, and his quiet modest methods and his well-kept secret was as much a mystery as himself. After his departure about a year later Mr. Joy determined to fathom the secret, and copying all the prescriptions he had filled for the erratic doctor he began a systematic analysis. In his examination he discovered running all through the prescriptions for liver and kidney troubles, vitiated blood and stomach disorders a couple of vegetable extracts indigenous to California, so simple and so well known under homely every day names to every school boy as to entirely dispense the suspicion that they were the active principles involved. So certain, however was Mr. Joy that he had discovered the secret, that he embodied the new elements in a preparation of Sarsaparilla to disguise the taste, and put it before his customers under the modest name of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Immediately the same marvelous stories came back of its astonishing efficacy, and the mystery was solved, and the talk he had created has already caused it to step into prominence, and orders pour in daily from all over the coast. And this another California industry leaps into existence.—F. F. Rogers.

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's 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.

One of the severest cyclones ever experienced visited a portion of the West the other day, but no property was destroyed. Eastern men hold such heavy mortgages on all the farms in the neighborhood that the cyclone couldn't budge em.

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

Some one has taken the trouble to determine what nationalities are conducting saloons in Seattle. It is found that out of one hundred and twenty-five license issued previous to the fire, three-fifths of the number are German, the remainder being made up from Swedes, Norwegians, and Irish, while there is one Scotchman, one Welshman and but two or three Americans.

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. Mathews.

"Do you realize, sir," said the long-haired passenger, "that there is one who sees and hears all that we do, who can solve our inmost thoughts, and before whom we are but crushed and bristle worms?" "Give us your hand, stranger," replied the other, "I know just how you feel. I'm married myself."

Oregon is one of the most productive states in the Union. Its vast mineral resources contain 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. Among the useful and valuable products of the Web Foot State may be mentioned Oregon Kidney Tea, which has proved a boon to thousands afflicted with pain in the back and kidney difficulties. It is purely of vegetable composition and never fails. Sold by D. W. Mathews.

Sydney Smith said of Macaulay: "He is a book in breeches. He is certainly more agreeable since his return from India. His enemies may have said before, though I never did so, that he talked rather too much; but now he has occasional flashes of silence that makes his conversation perfectly delightful."

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. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by this firm. Ross & Truman, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnam & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

There Was an Opening.

"I have just completed a collegiate education and desire to devote myself to journalism," remarked the pale, intellectual man, as he stepped into the editorial presence without a tremor. "Have you an opening of which I might take advantage?" "Certainly, certainly," quoth the busy editor. "The opening is right behind you, where you came in. Please shut the door as you go out."

A Title of Distinction.—Teacher—Now, Betty can you tell me the meaning of professor? Betty—Oh, yes,um. Professors is them as rides on four horses in the circus and goes up in balloons.

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

-IS OWNED BY-

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. Over 6,000,000 people believe that it is the largest and most reliable...

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

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?"

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON. Importers and Wholesale dealers in MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. New York, 33 and 35 Walker St.

OREGON LAND! To Exchange for— A GOOD CHANCE

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL. Boys and Girls. The school will open on the 31st of September. Thorough instruction in the primary and advanced.

OREGON LAND! A GOOD CHANCE. 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.

Northern Pacific Railroad. GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE. TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY! CHANGE OF CARS. SHORTEST LINE TO CHICAGO. And all points East via St. Paul and MINNEAPOLIS.

OREGON LAND! A GOOD CHANCE. 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.

OREGON LAND! A GOOD CHANCE. \$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. R. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.