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LIES OF HISTORY.

When a lie is once started and given publicity it seems impossible to correct it.

History is often very unjust in its praise and its blame. He, who, with a small force, when Rome was captured and was a small weak state, conquered her enemies and restored her once and preserved her again and whose life was full of noblest acts of virtue, Camillus, is never regarded as the equal of those who, when Rome was the mistress of the world, conquered the same enemies and used their triumphs for their own private aggrandizement.

Were history just, neither Marius nor Caesar would be mentioned as at all comparable with Camillus. And what did Caesar ever do to equal the mighty conquests of Marius? Nothing!

This unjust treatment is never so powerfully shown as in the case of the house of Borgia. No doubt Alexander VI and Cesar Borgia were vicious and cruel and treacherous, but no more so than their contemporaries. Lucretia Borgia, the daughter of Alexander, is spoken of to-day as the most infamous character that has ever appeared. And yet no one can investigate the authorities and read the accounts of her by poets and historians, her contemporaries, without seeing that she was one of the most virtuous and intellectual and polished women of her age.

The sole origin of the slanders on her reputation is in two or three verses by some poets of Naples, whereas the most fulsome eulogies are given her by men of whom Roscoe in his dissertation on her character says it was impossible that they could falsify or be mistaken. Strazzo and Tebaldeo of Ferrara were perpetually recounting her praises. The illustrious Bembo often speaks of her as "surpassing all women in beauty, virtue and culture of mind." Siraldi, the historian, says she was a woman of uncommon excellence. And Sardi, in his history of Ferrara, calls her "Donna bellissima, gentile, ed erata d'ogni virtu." Libanori says she "was endowed with the most inestimable qualities of mind and soul." Caviceo says, in the dedication of his work, "The Traveler," to Isabella of Este, "that he has given to his patroness enough praise by simply saying, 'you are next to the excellent Lucretia Borgia.'" The immortal Ariosto says of her: she "rivals in virtues and beauty all the women former ages can boast of." In the 42d book of his greatest work he raised a temple to female worth and in its highest niche he places Lucretia Borgia for "modesty and beauty." The celebrated painter Aldo Manuzio, from whom is the word "Aldine," addressed her in the same way as one of the most illustrious examples of womanly worth and excellence.

There are but a few. Against all this testimony there is nothing in the world but the slanders of some Neapolitans who were exasperated against her father, quoted by Quiccardini who merely says "it is reported," and one statement found long afterwards among the Vatican papers, being a diary of one Burchard, who merely said of Lucretia that on all occasions, during certain infamous immodest scenes in the great dining hall "she was looking on." The whole story as related by him is most incredible and unworthy of belief. And yet the woman's name goes down eternally to eternal infamy.

Macaulay somewhere says on a similar subject that after a man's death his victorious enemies have all the advantage in making history, and that if Cataline had lived we should have had a very different story about that famous "Conspiracy."

When Pope Alexander died his hosts of enemies all had it their own way, who during his life trembled at his name.

A naughty little boy one day elude a punishment by crawling under a table, when his mother could not reach him. Shortly after the father came in and when told the state of affairs crawled on his hands and knees in search of his son and held, when to his astonishment he was greeted with this inquiry: "Is she after you, too, father?"

MR. HOLDEN'S NARRATIVE.

A Romantic Story of Shipwreck, Captivity and Suffering.

CAST AMONG BARBAROUS SAVAGES.

Horace Holden Subjected to Unheard of Sufferings Among the Barbarous Pelew Islanders.

CHAPTER XI.

About a year and seven months after our captivity Milton Hewlet died, and, like the others, was, according to the custom of the natives, committed to the ocean. A short time afterwards, Charley C. Bouket, having become so reduced by his sufferings as to be unable to help himself, was (horrible to relate) placed in a canoe, while still alive, and committed to the mercy of the ocean. Thus did one after another of our companions sink under the weight of their sufferings, and perish without any alleviation of their wretchedness.

Nate and myself, with our friend Koback, the other Pelew chief, were all that remained; and we were constantly expecting that the next hour would end our existence. The idea of death, however, had now become familiar, and often did we desire the release from suffering which that alone could afford. We were frequently so reduced as to be unable to walk, and were forced to drag ourselves on our hands and knees to some place where we could lie down under the shade of a bush, and take rest. But the small comfort to be obtained in this way was greatly lessened by the annoyance of mosquitoes, which could attack us with impunity in our helpless and feeble condition. Besides this, our flesh had so fallen away, that on lying down, our bones would actually pierce through the skin, giving us the most severe pain. After we were tattooed, the parts operated upon were, for a long time, running sores; and when exposed to the sun, the pain was excruciating.

It has been already said, that the natives were indolent, filthy and degraded, but the half has not been told; and some things which we witnessed cannot be related. The intercourse of the sexes was unrefrained by any law, and the decencies of life were almost entirely neglected. Instead of taking pains to keep clean, they seemed to be not unwilling to have their heads overrun with vermin; and, however incredible it may seem, it is a disgusting truth that they are accustomed to eat them, and particular care seems to be taken to keep those loathsome animals in the heads of the children. But I forbear any further particulars.

I have already said that only two of the crew of the Mentor, namely, Nate and myself, remained alive, with the exception of Captain Barnard and Rollins, who had fortunately escaped. The Pelew chief had become strongly attached to us, and we take pleasure in stating the fact that his faithfulness and affection had greatly endeared him to us. He seemed more like a brother than a barbarian; and most gladly would we have saved him from those sufferings which, no doubt, soon terminated his life. Alas! it was not in our power to administer to his relief, and when we last saw him he was but just alive.

Having thus briefly related the story of our captivity and sufferings, it only remains to give an account of our escape from this barbarous people. We continued to survive the horrible sufferings to which we were constantly subjected, and to serve our tyrannical masters, in despite of our agonies of body and mind, till the beginning of the autumn of 1834, at which time we had become so emaciated, feeble, and sickly, that we found it impossible any longer even to attempt to labor.

By this time we had acquired a sufficient knowledge of their tongue to converse fluently with the natives, and we informed our masters, that our feeble condition rendered it impossible for us to attempt to do anything more. We also reasoned the matter with them, telling them that death was our inevitable doom, unless we were allowed to relax our labor; that if we died we could be of no service to them, but if allowed a respite, and we lived, and could be put on board the first vessel they should be liberally rewarded.

With much difficulty we at length persuaded our masters to allow us to quit labor, and obtained from them a promise to be put on board the first vessel that should come to the island. But at the same time they informed us that if we ceased to work they should cease to furnish the miserable allowance of coconuts on which we had before subsisted, and that we must either labor or starve. We deemed death as welcome in one shape as in another, and relinquished our labors

and our pittance of food together. We were thus literally turned out to die! We crawled from place to place, subsisting on leaves, and now and then begging of the natives a morsel of cocoa-nut. In this way we contrived to live for about two months, when the joyful intelligence was brought to us that a vessel was in sight, and was coming near the island! Hope once revisited our despairing heart, and seemed to inspire us with renewed strength and animation.

For several days before the arrival of the boat, which offered means of escape from this terrible death, I had not seen my only remaining comrade, Nate. I thought I knew where he was and made one last desperate effort to find him. I summoned all my remaining strength and crawled along a winding trail until I found him, alone, dejected and dying, in the woods. He was sitting down, with his head between his knees, and as I approached he raised his eyes to meet mine, then gave a look of wild despair and let a moan escape from his lips. I tried to have him stand up, but his strength was too near gone and any exertion but weakened him the more. Crying out to me in piteous accents, he said: "I am starved and am dying. Let me die and thus end my miserable life. Leave me, oh, leave me alone!" I argued and entreated with him and told him means of escape were near at hand, but he seemed not to comprehend. At length he agreed to try and stand up and by clinging to bushes and roots, with my assistance, he was able to rise to his feet but was so weak that he fell at once through sheer exhaustion, and sad at heart I had to leave him alone to his bed among the bushes, never, perhaps, to see his face again.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.)

A New England Bluebeard.

In an old burying-ground in a large Southern New Hampshire town, there is an interesting group of seven tombstones. Each of six of them marks the little strip of earth where rests the remains of one of the wives of one man; and the seventh is the gravestone of the Bluebeard himself. The epitaphs of the wives are short and simple enough, but the fifth bears, underneath the name and record of the woman's birth and death, these words, "The Peacemaker." One can only speculate as to what the circumstances were under which she exercised her benevolent art; but no doubt she had to be a peacemaker to enable her husband to get along in any sort of comfort with all his deceased wives' relatives. But the husband's tombstone is a gem. It reads thus: "Rest Weary Pilgrim."

How Long to Sleep.

Up to the 15 year, most young people require ten hours, and till the 20 year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though as a general rule, at least six or eight hours are necessary. Eight hours sleep will prevent more nervous derangement in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent, and the more nervous, excitable, or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should be given if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill, or its life cut short at an early age.

A clergyman happening to get wet, was standing over the fire to dry his clothes, and when his colleague came in he asked him to preach for him, as he was wet. "No, Sir, I thank you," was the prompt reply; "preach yourself; you will be dry enough in the pulpit."

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 has 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 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 dissipate 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 effects, and the mystery was solved, and the talk it has created has already caused it to step into prominence, and is now sold daily from all over the coast. And thus another California discovery leaps into the light.

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.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at a dime museum)—"These folks make me tired." Sympathetic Visitor—"In what way?" "Here I am earning five hundred dollars a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in and day out, one old woman after another stops at my elbow and chins at me about the things I ought to eat to get fat."

Bucklen'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.

The Lawyer at Home—"Amelia, be sure and put away everything that is of any value, because the thief who has been acquitted on my eloquent defense is coming to-day to thank me."

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.

A Happy Woman. "The happiest women live the happiest nations have no history," says the wonderful writer, George Eliot, but no woman can be happy who is suffering from the irregularities or "weaknesses" so common to the sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soothe the nervous troubles and restore health and vigor once more. The roses will bloom again on those faded cheeks. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of prostrated, weak back, "femal weakness," auterision, retroversion, "bearing-down" sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration, pain and tenderness, and kindred ailments.

"Good morning, Mr. Henpeck," said a printer in search of female compositors. "Have you got any daughters that would make good typesetters?" "No, but I have got a wife that would make a very fine devil."

THE NEW DISCOVERY.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at Daniel J. Fry's Drug-store.

The emperor of China is said to employ ten men to carry his umbrella. It is quite evident that this youthful potentate is prepared for a hard reign.

A SOUND LEGAL OPINION.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother was also very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

The great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c, and \$1. at Daniel J. Fry's Drugstore.

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



A PUBLIC DEFECTOR.

"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.

Hon. 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 profound 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.

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 Burma. Sales of his Safe Remedies are enormous, and their power over disease simply marvelous.

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.

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 Bargain For Somebody!!

To Exchange for

OREGON LAND!

A GOOD CHANCE

\$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents are wanted 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. E. F. Johnson & Co., 100 Main St., Richmond, Va. N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. E. F. J. & Co. 4-6-95

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Importers and Wholesale dealers in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. New York, 43 and 45 Walker St.—John F. Stratton's Celebrated Russian Gut Violin strings, the Finest in the World.



Our Guarantee—If a dealer receives a complaint, (which he believes to be honest) from any musician to whom he has sold any of these strings, he is authorized by us to give him another string without charge, and all such loss will be made good by us to our customers, without quibble or question. (Beware of imitation.) Dealers will please send for descriptive catalogue. Trade supplied at lowest price.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, Boys and Girls.

The school will open on the 24th of September. Thorough instruction in the primary and adv. need.

English Branches.

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GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.

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See that your ticket read via the Northern Pacific Railroad and avoid the change of cars.

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

Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, elegant day coaches, First class dining coaches, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Palace Dining Cars, (meals free) from Portland to the east.

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