

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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CLARE B. IRVINE, - - - - - Manager.

See fourth page for terms of subscrip-
tion.

Advertisements to insure insertion (for
the same day) should be handed in by 1
o'clock.

Correspondence containing news of in-
terest and importance is desired from all
parts of the state.
No attention will be paid to anonymous
communications.

Persons desiring the CAPITAL JOURNAL
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office.
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tion.
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FRIDAY - - - - - AUGUST 9, 1889

All progress is due, and must
ever be due, to the discoveries of sci-
ence being made available for the
uses of man. There is but one sci-
ence—the science of natural law.
The nearer its devotees or investiga-
tors arrive to an understanding of
natural law, the nearer they ap-
proach the truth. Actions guided by
truth are the guaranties of benefac-
tions.

TRICKS IN TRADES.

There are tricks in all trades save
ours. Looking at the shelves of a hat
store the immense stock on hand
was spoken of. "Pshaw, you
mustn't mind appearances," said the
proprietor. "True, there are a lot of
boxes, but they are more than half
empty. They are dummies. It is the
same thing everywhere. Go
into a cigar store and you will be
amazed at the enormous number of
cigar boxes in sight. Most of them
are only dummies. You see the
same thing in the astonishing array
of casks, bottles in liquor stores and
barrooms. All outside show. You'll
find very few places where the dum-
my system is not practiced in some
way. A large class of people are
effected by it."

DANGER OF ICE WATER.

Water for drinking purposes
should never be below 50°. We can
almost always get it, even in the
hottest weather, as cool as this, by
letting it run for a minute or two
from any household faucet or draw-
ing it from any country well. If not
there is no objection to cooling it to
the point above mentioned. The
East India "monkey" which can
now be had almost anywhere in
this country, and by means of which
the contained water is cooled by its
own evaporation, answers the pur-
pose admirably. I am quite sure
that if ice water should be generally
disseminated as a drink the average
duration of life would be lengthened
and existence rendered more tol-
erable, says a physician.

PRINCE ALBERT OF MONACO has
recently reported the results of his
experiments to ascertain the ocean
circulation in the North Atlantic.
Four years ago he set adrift several
hundred floats, many of which have
been picked up. Some of these were
hollow copper balls some oak barrels
and some ordinary bottles.

In 1885 he cast overboard on the
seas northwest of the Azores 169
floats. Fourteen of this number
have been recovered, giving clear in-
dications of a southeasterly current
curving around the Western Islands
at a daily mean rate of 3.83 miles.
Of 510 floats which the prince
launched in 1886 nearer the French
coast nine have been picked up,
showing the movement of a current
in a similar direction with a mean
velocity of about six miles a day.

The United States Coast Survey is
now conducting similar experiments
on the Atlantic currents with im-
proved floats, each marked by a
white painted pine staff. It is to be
hoped in the interest of navigation
that all who find them will comply
with the printed instructions which
each float carries.

KEELY IS CONFIDENT.

The sudden death of an Ohio man
who had discovered a new process
for manufacturing aluminum, and
who, it is said, carried the secret
with him to the grave, has awak-
ened a fresh interest among the Keely
motor company in the work of the
ever-hopeful inventor, with natural
apprehensions as to what would be
the effect of his unexpected taking
off. When Keely was approached on
the subject the other day by some
friends in his workshop, he
laughed and said that there was no
danger that everything would be
lost in the event of his death.

"I have written out the secret of
my inventions," he said, "and if I
died somebody else could take up
the work and continue it."

The inventor said that he never
felt in better health, however, or
more confident of perfecting his dis-
coveries. He had nearly completed
what he calls his "provisional en-
gine," he stated, and in a short
while he would be ready to make it known
and to supply for patents.

In the connection it is estimated
that not less than \$300,000 has been
spent in the inventor's work during
the past fifteen or twenty years.

A Hint for Campers-Out.

"If you are going to camp out in
the woods this summer and want
to enjoy yourselves, said a veteran in
the business, "be sure of the make-
up of the party. A camp should
never contain any but the most con-
genial spirits. A person may be a
tiptop fellow, as things go every
day and yet be a disturbing element
in camp. There should never be a
"kicker" in the party. A man who
will shirk any duty about a camp
will set the whole party by the ears
in a short time. You don't want
with you the fellow who is always
watching his chance to get the best
place by the fire, the preferable cor-
ner for a bunk, or the brownest
trout for breakfast, or who is in un-
seemly haste to be the first on the
brook or lake with his rod. And
never go into camp with three in a
party. There will be trouble, sure
if you do. It is a singular freak
of camp human nature for men to
divide in couples. Two of you;
three campers will thus favor one
another, and the third will nat-
urally become dissatisfied. Two-
company and three is none to camp.
Have your party an even number,
whatever you do."

Never Forget.

That the enemy of man is man.
That the fairest flower fades the
soonest.

That knowledge gives no room for
chances.

That pride is never so offensive as
when in chains.

That when men are lonely they
stoop to any companionship.

That a seakind sack does not keep
always the heart warm.

That the darkest cloud often con-
tains the most fruitful showers.

That an open enemy is to be re-
spected, a secret one to be suspected.

That the pure worship of a pure
heart is an inspiration and a song.

That there may be loyalty with-
out love, but never love without
loyalty.

That death is a sleepless messen-
ger and like a wakeful handmaid
of creation.

That those who are honest and
earnest in their honesty have no
need to proclaim the fact.

That it is often more difficult to
obliterate traces of spilled ink than
a drop of spilled blood.

That it may be well to test the
condition of a cat's claws before
stroking its fur the wrong way.

That a golden key will often find
the way to unlock many a secret
drawer.

That they who make a business
of religion too often make religion a
business.

That the finest feeling velvet of
paws of the kitten often cover the
sharpest claws.

That doing as well as you know
how, is all right, if you always know
how to do well.

A German Superstition.

It is more frequently the guise of
a mouse that the wandering soul
delights to masquerade in, though
according to Grimm it is the devil's
bride out of whose mouth the soul
runs in the shape of a red mouse.
Thus it is told that in Thuringia a
servant girl fell asleep while her
companions were shelling nuts,
when they observed a little red
mouse creeping out of her parted
lips and run out of the window.
One of those present then shook the
sleeper, but, not succeeding in wak-
ing her, moving her to another
place. Presently the mouse returned
to the former place, and dashed
about seeking the girl, but not find-
ing her it vanished, when the girl
instantly died.

In German superstition the souls
of the dead assume the forms of
mice, and when the head of the
house died it is said that even the
mice of the house abandon it, and
that, in general, that every appa-
rition of mice is considered a funeral
presage; the funeral of St. Gertrude,
represented surrounded by
mice, being thus accounted for.

Theodore Urban, an antiquarian

and student of Columbia, says he
has evidence that this continent was
settled about 650 years after the delu-
ge; that the different tribes that
sprang up were in constant commu-
nication, sharing alike in its high
civilization, and that they not only
used stone but tools of metal.

IT WAS LONG ENOUGH.



Colonel—Well, what's the matter now?

Private—I've got liver trouble and dyspep-
sia, and ought to get leave for thirty days.

Colonel—I'll give you ten, and if you take
any Vegetable Sarsaparilla that will take
longer.

Read H. H. Warner of the Baldwin Hotel, San
Francisco, writes: I have spent many a dol-
lar for medicines, but the only thing that ever
helped my liver trouble and dyspepsia was
Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

Charles Buchanan, of 223 Valencia street, San
Francisco, writes that it has entirely freed
him of his indigestion and sick headaches.

HUNTING THE COON.

Exhilarating Sport Which Flourished in
the Days Preceding the War.

Among the animals which may be said to
have become extinct in the coon dog of our
fathers, says the Bangor Industrial Jour-
nal. He was of no particular strain of
blood, but he united the keen scent of the
shepherd dog, and the tenacity of the bull
dog with the stealth of the panther. With
less accomplishments than these he might
have been good on a fox or deer trail; the
lowing herd would have probably been safe
in his keeping; he might have been able to
hold his own in a fight, or have stood a
chance of succeeding as a sheep stealer,
but he couldn't have been a coon dog.

For your coon is a cute and tricky cus-
tomer, and crammed with patience. More-
over, he leaves behind him the coldest, most
scintillating trail of any animal that runs. He
leads you through the tangled swamps and
deep, stony hollows. He crosses and re-
crosses swift running streams. He frisks
along the top of rough stone walls as silent
and swift as a shadow. He stops within a
dozen feet of some convenient wall, clears
the intervening space at a bound, strikes a
tree and glides up the longest limb, runs to
its extremity, and leaps a dozen feet be-
yond it to the ground again, breaking his
trail abruptly on one side and beginning it
as confusingly on the other. He invents
tactics for emergencies, and brings to
every consideration of his welfare and that
of his family a large and level head. He
plays his cards well and the dog that would
beat him must needs hold both bowers and
ace, with strong cards to back them. These
the coon dogs of our fathers always had.

There were, twenty-five years ago, the
still-hunting coon dog and the coon dog who
let you know at every step that he was get-
ting there. There was mixed up with the
methods of the still-hunter an element of
greater certainty that you would get your
coon than there was with the more melo-
dious system of the dog that mouthed his
presence in the shadowy chase; but the
style of the latter put more tingle into your
blood and buoyed you up with expec-
tancy. There was something weird and
uncanny in all the turnings and windings
of the former through the gloomy woods at
night.

It was different with the dog that gave
tongue as he hunted. He made music in
the night—not the silvery trouble of the fox-
hound, floating down from the hills on the
frosty air and drawn out in sweet cadence
by every willing echo, nor yet the mellow
bass of the deer hound, swelling over the
ridges, clear and far-sounding as a bugle-
note, but pleasant though staccato song of
his own, half bark, half bay, a cheerful
mingling of melody with business.

Once in the rare old days of coon hunting a
new preacher was settled in the back-
woods district of Pike County, Ill. He was
not wise in the way of the woods. Early in
his first autumn on his charge he began the
usual protracted meeting by sunset. By ac-
cident he noticed that on moonlight and starlit
nights his congregation was made up of
women only. Finally he asked the reason of
this. A sister arose and said:

"It's 'cause the coon's bettin' 'tis in the
dark 'o the moon, Dominie. Soon ez the
moon dunks the moon'll jine ya."

Sure enough, when the "moon danked"
the brethren were all in their places in the
meeting-house, joining heartily in the pro-
ceedings. The pastor remonstrated with
them publicly.

"While you have been idling after coons,"
said he, "there may have been those in this
district who do not hunt coons, and whom
you might have led here and saved their
souls."

Deacon Brown rose up in the meeting and
said:

"Dominie, if there any one in this district
don't hunt coons his soul hain't worth
savin'!"

Coon hunting as a pastime went out of
fashion with the war, and the old race of
trained coon dogs gradually became ex-
tinct. Why the coon has come to be de-
spised by the sportsmen in these days is
one of those things about which the re-
mark has once or twice been made that the
fellow can find out. He is as cunning as
the fox and more difficult to trail. He is,
moreover, the leanest of animals, and eats
only the most wholesome food. He should
not be despised, surely, because he can be
hunted only at night, for in threading the
woods in the darkness, following dogs that
you can not see and whose baying alone
breaks the stillness, there is a most singu-
lar enchantment.

Even when coons are most abundant,
nine out of ten of the present generation
never see one, and few people know any-
thing about them or their habits. Although
the coon prefers the vicinity of civilization
as his habitat, he plans to keep aloof from
the eyes of men, and his habits render this
an easy task. By day he lies close in out-
of-the-way retreats, in the depths of hollow
trees or isolated crevices and holes in the
rocks. He wanders forth only at night,
and although his foraging expeditions
may bring him to the very doors of the
farmers, and even within the boundary
lines of villages, he never betrays his presence.
If more than one coon is brought to
bay in a tree they will invariably be females
or a mother coon with her offspring. The
female brings forth her litter only once in
two years, and from the coming of the litter
to the arrival of another she and her young
are never separated. She keeps her little
family together until they are two years
old, and in protecting them will fight the
attacking dog or hunter until she dies.

While the female coon is social and do-
mestic, the male is the reverse. He is soli-
tary, ranges entirely alone and gives no
care or attention to family matters. If two
males meet in the woods or fields they fight
furiously and not infrequently to the death.
The male makes his range for forage much
wider than the female does, and having no
one to look after but himself more frequ-
ently escapes the hunter. In spring and sum-
mer the margin of brooks and ponds and the
soft mud in swamps and bays are thickly
indented with the graceful footprints of the
coon, for in these months he spends his
nights in catching frogs, fish, lizards, crabs
and muskies, which are then his chief sub-
sistence. Later on he ranges among the
huckleberry and blackberry patches and
feeds on the fruit.

When the milk comes in the coon is the
coon's gala time, for he loves the tender
succulent grains, as a farmer knows to his
sorrow, and great are the risks he will take
to forage in the fields. It is not until the
berries are gone and the corn grown tough
in the ear that the coon begins to look
about for his winter stores. Then he lays
up plentifully from the hick-nut, chestnut
and acorn crops, and on these crops depends
the hunting of the coon when he is at his
best. During the nutting season he is fat,
solid and wide awake, providing there are
plenty of nuts. One peculiarity of the coon,
which, like most of his peculiarities, has es-
caped the attention of the naturalists who
write books, is that he never touches food
until he has quaffed at some spring or
brook, even if he is compelled to go far to
find it. Old coon hunters say that the
coon dips every mouthful of his food into
water before eating it, but, like all old
hunters, old coon hunters say a great many
things that it would bother them to prove.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great suc-
cess of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the
article itself. It is merit that wins, and the
fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually ac-
complishes what is claimed for it, is what
has given to this medicine a popularity and
sale greater than that of any other sarsapa-
rilla or blood pur-
ifier before the public.
Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt
Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick
Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That
Fired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strength-
ens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug
stores. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by C. I. Hood
at Lowell, Mass.

America publishes more papers
than all the rest of the world com-
bined. Last year its 17,107 periodi-
cals printed the enormous number of
2,958,556,500—enough to supply
every soul on earth with two news-
papers.

Fort Keogh, Mont., has the widest
range of temperature of any
place on earth. Last summer the
thermometer ranged from 120° to
130° above, while recently it marked
65° below zero—a total range of 195°.

Sitting on the Safety Valve.

Many are they who have laughed
at the story of the green steamboat
fireman who sat on the safety valve to
prevent it leaking. Yes thousands
are repeating his folly every day.
They are troubled with blotches,
pimples, eruptions, salt rheum, boils,
carbuncles, ulcers and all sorts of
and are contenting themselves with
suppressing the symptoms, without re-
moving the cause. They sit on
these safety valves by which nature
is driving out blood impurities, in-
stead of using Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medicated Discovery, which cures by
removing the cause, which is in the
blood. It is a wonderful blood pur-
ifier and invigorating tonic.

Do you think the proprietors of
Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy would
offer, as they have done for many
years, a standing reward of \$500 for
a case of catarrh which they cannot
cure, if they did not positively know
that the remedy will absolutely and
permanently cure catarrh. Sold by
druggists at only 50 cents.

Two large apple trees now in full
bloom are growing from the roof of a
building on the farm of George New-
bold, Lehigh county, Penn.

Tin and glass have found a rival
in paper as a material for making
kerosene oil cans. The latter, it is
claimed, will not rust and leak like
tin or crack like glass.

The immediate symptoms of Dys-
pepsia, or Indigestion, are a distress-
ing sense of weight, oppression and
fullness in the stomach, heartburn,
loss of appetite, flatulency, belching,
flatulency, nausea, pains in the
shoulders and breast. Dr. Hensley's
Dandelion Tonic promotes healthy
digestion and removes all unhealthy
symptoms. Sold by D. W. Mathews.

A chicken raiser finds that eggs
will hatch much sooner if a small
hole is punched into the shell.

A horseshoe manufactured by little
Anne Bole, a girl blacksmith of
San Francisco, is to be sent to Queen
Victoria as a present.

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 won-
derful 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 guaran-
teed every time, or money refunded.
Trial bottles free at Daniel J. Fry's
Drugstore.

A California paper tells of a man
in that state raising a beet with
which he fed two horses and three
cows four days.

A thief in Carlisle, Penn., steals
nothing but Bibles, and has taken
ninety-three from the people of that
town without being discovered.

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

This great remedy will ward off,
as well as cure all Malarial Diseases,
and all Kidney, Liver and Stomach
troubles. It is unequalled
for Rheumatism and all other
Druggists.

In England check-reins are now
entirely out of use, being forbidden
by law.

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 BENEFICATOR.

"Who is H. H. Warner, of Roches-
ter, N. Y., whose Safe Remedies, es-
pecially Warner's Safe Cure, have at-
tained such success and celebrity at
home and abroad?"

The question is inspired as much by
affection as curiosity, since through
his instrumentality hundreds of thou-
sands, in both hemispheres, have
been restored to health and happi-
ness.

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 Repub-
lican State Committee and of its Ex-
ecutive Committee. He is a member
of the American Institution for the
Advancement of Science; President
of the Rochester Chamber of Com-
merce; a successful and upright busi-
ness man. He has given away for-
tunes 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 dis-
asters 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.

His charities are as ready and
magnificent as his enterprises and
public spirit are boundless.

The world has need of more such
men.

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

An incident led him into the manu-
facture of medicine. Seized some
twelve years ago with what the ablest
physicians termed fatal kidney dis-
ease, he was miraculously restored to
health by what is now known as
Warner's Safe Cure. At once he re-
solved to make known the merits of so
potent a remedy, and the consequence
is that to-day he has immense labora-
tories and warehouses in the United
States, Canada, England, Germany,
Austria, Australia and Burma. Sales
of his Safe Remedies are enormous,
and his power over disease simply
marvelous.

The merit of a production is in ex-
act 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 pheno-
menal efficacy and popularity.

For particulars call at this office.

\$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made
working for us. Agents
give their whole time to the business. Spe-
cial agents may be profitably employed. A
few vacancies in towns and cities. It is
Johnson & Co., 100 Main st., Portland,
N. B.—Please state age and business ex-
perience. Never send about sending
stamp for reply. R. F. J. & Co. 44-46-48

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON

Importers and Wholesale dealers in
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, New York,
41 and 43 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 instruc-
tion in the primary and
advanced.

English Branches.

LATIN AND ELEMENTS OF MUSIC

—In course—
TERMS and further information may be
had