

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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SATURDAY—AUGUST 10, 1899

THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS.

When Washington was inaugurated, the country consisted of a narrow strip of thirteen sparsely-populated states along the Atlantic coast. It now stretches from ocean to ocean.

When Washington was inaugurated, there were less than four millions of people in the entire country. Today there are probably sixty-five millions.

Since Washington's inauguration, one hundred years ago, a continent has been reclaimed from the wilderness, cities as large as European cities a thousand years old, have sprung up over the soil enriched by aboriginal forests. Great iron highways for fleshless steeds, whose breath is smoke and whose hearts are living fire, have spanned the rivers, tunneled the mountains and made the Atlantic and Pacific neighbors.

Washington was, doubtless, one of the noblest and best of all ages. Yet, he was a slave owner. He could hardly have anticipated that, long before a hundred years after his death, slavery would come to be considered by a large number of his countrymen as a gigantic and monstrous crime, and be wiped out of existence by one of the greatest wars in history.

If anyone had predicted to Washington the telegraph, the telephone, the steamboat, the electric light, and the thousand and one inventions that have made our era epochal, he would have looked upon the bold prophet with an incredulous stare of amazement, and would have regarded his informant as a wild and irresponsible lunatic.

If all these things have been accomplished in the past hundred years, what may we not expect in the next hundred years, now that progress is moving on at an accelerated rate, and the thoughts of men keep pace with the express train rather than with the stage coach?

Surely, in the light of past experience, no man should be considered visionary who predicts unexampled advancement during the coming century. So is it not safe to say that the second centennial of our national existence will be celebrated from Hudson's Bay to the Isthmus of Panama? Continental absorption is surely the tendency of the times.

Canada has a large number of people who are in favor of annexation, and this number is steadily growing. In a quarter of a century this annexation sentiment must be irresistibly strong in that country. Mexican annexation sentiment will have a slower growth. But the great railroads of the future will bring the two widely diverse races of Americans and Mexicans together.

A mingling of interests and social and mercantile communication, will, in the process of time, unify the two countries, and the advisability of one common government will become apparent. There will be a great industrial and social revolution during the next hundred years. The great labor problem, in one way or another, will have been solved. Men who are willing to work will procure work, and respectable poverty will be unknown, from the fact that the conditions of life will be such that all poverty will be unnecessary, and hence disreputable. The third century of our constitutional existence will open with new problems before it, of which we, at the present day, cannot even dream.

People who think that missionary work does not pay are invited to look over the accounts of a clergyman who was sent to Japan by a New York church. His expenses were \$1,000, but he cleared ten times that amount by shipping heathen idols to the United States. Practical Christianity probably never had a better exponent than this gentleman.

The steam sent by a Hartford fire engine beats the world, going 345 feet.

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 XVII. The report that a vessel was in sight gave me the hope that we might yet be rescued alive and returned to civilization. It filled me with a superhuman strength, and that night when I sought my hard bed of mother earth, it was with a heart overflowing with hope and a mind filled with bright pictures of the future.

Early the next morning the lookouts that had been stationed in the tops of the tall coconut trees announced that the vessel that had been reported the evening before was still in sight and had apparently approached a trifle nearer to the shore, but was still far out at sea.

My first duty—and it was a pleasure—was to find Nute and let him share the good news with me. I found him hiding in the brush as before, the only change being that he had grown weaker and could scarcely speak audibly. Assisted by a friendly savage I brought Nute nearer to the village, that I might find him more readily in case that it might be our good fortune to be taken aboard the vessel.

We could see our last hope of escape and as we looked far out to sea and were greeted with a sight of the vessel we were elated with delight. But the difficult part of the program was to get the natives to permit us to leave their island. Finally, after taxing our exhausted powers to the utmost, we persuaded them to prepare for making a visit to the vessel, and throwing our emaciated bodies into their canoes, or dug outs, we made for the ship with all possible despatch. Nute was still so weak that he had to be assisted into the canoe.

By our promises to the natives, as a reward for permitting us to quit the island and for taking us to the vessel, we were to give them, upon arrival at the ship, numerous presents of old iron and metal. Thus stimulated with the hope of liberal reward, the fleet of primitive ship started in the direction of the vessel. The arrangement was that our Pelew friend and myself, with one crew, were to head the fleet and reach the vessel in advance of the others. Nute and those constituting the crew of the canoe in which he was stationed were to follow closely.

All went well thus far with our arrangements and we started in the direction of our would-be rescuers. The natives had pulled manfully at the oars for several hours and we were just beginning to come into plain sight of the vessel when she was seen to set sail. This movement on the part of the vessel was followed quickly by the discharge of a salute of three shots directed immediately over us. The terrible roar of cannon and the plowing up of the water behind us thoroughly frightened the already excited and alarmed natives and my heart sank within me. The crew fell to the bottom of the boat, quickly and adroitly heading her for a home-ward voyage. I realized at a glance that now was the time for action and what was to be done must be done quickly, as a return to the island meant starvation, suffering, death, while escape to the vessel meant, perhaps, home, life liberty!

I took advantage of the unfortunate situation and, by working upon the superstitious natives through the subject of their God, was able to command the vessel. I told them that we must go nearer to the vessel so I could be heard; but they were slow to act, as they feared that all of us would be killed. At last when the excitement of the moment had abated we again proceeded toward the vessel. But we had not advanced far before a six-pounder, loaded with copper discs, was fired at us and with such disastrous precision that water was thrown all over us. Once more the natives were thrown into a feverish excitement and the little fleet was demoralized. I knew not what to do or how to act. But it was certain that whatever was to be done now would require strong argument and hard labor. The natives were wild and rebelled at the thought of proceeding farther in the direction of the vessel. But I was desperate and took desperate chances and made a move to head the vessel around once more when they arose to strike me down with the oars. I pleaded with them and they became less warlike, and wanted to return to the island with me. In despair, I threatened them with the vengeance of my God, when more shots were directed at us from the vessel, but with less ac-

curate aim.

No more shots followed and the natives were pacified, so that at last I was able to again hail the vessel and gradually we drifted nearer together, when a flag—an "English Jack"—was run up from the mizzen peak of the vessel. The sight of a friendly flag and the thought of escape caused my heart to swell with rapid pulsations, and the bright star of hope seemed once more to shine forth for me. Soon a quarter boat was lowered and started for us. When the small boat started we were a full mile apart and its occupants never rested on their oars until within one hundred yards of us, when they came to a stop and turned their boat around. They continued to gaze at us for a moment, but said nothing, and then started to return to the ship. I could not understand their movements, and, fearful lest we should be left behind and that no effort would be made to save us, I prevailed upon the savage oarsmen of our canoe to pull quickly after them and they reluctantly responded to my request. But before they had put the canoe under headway a volley from small arms was fired at us from the ship, and the natives again fell to the bottom of our dug-out in a pandemonium of the wildest alarm and anger.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.)

"SCRAPS."

Hungary has cut railroad fares to twelve and sixteen cents for fifteen and twenty miles.

Briggs—Who is that man over there with the sheepish look? Griggs—He's a member of the Woolen Goods Association!

The grain speculators of Minneapolis are gnashing their teeth because the city authorities have assessed \$8,000,000 bushels of wheat in the elevators there, a thing never before done.

Mrs. Housewife—So you spent several weeks in Rome? Mrs. Tourist—Oh-yes; we visited the Pope and we went to see the Coliseum. Mrs. Housewife—How much do they charge for a pound of veal?

Mrs. Butts—What a delightful conversationalist Mr. Jabberbox is! It just does me good to hear him talk. Miss Minnie Ball—Yes, indeed; but how restless it is to hear the silence while he listens to somebody else!

The most valuable book in the world is said to be the Hebrew Bible at the Vatican in Rome. In 1512 Pope Julius, then in great financial straits, refused to sell it to a syndicate of rich Venetian Jews for its weight in gold. The Bible weighs more than 325 pounds, and is never carried by less than three men. The price refused by Pope Julius was therefore about \$125,000, and that too, when gold was worth at least three times what it is now worth.

A warning to girls who chew gum comes from Kansas City. Miss Edna Seddon, a young lady in that city, a few days ago was seized with cramps of the face which threatened to develop into lockjaw. A physician was summoned, who, by dint of vigorous pounding and pinching, finally succeeded in getting the girl's face back into shape. The sufferer's mother declared that the trouble resulted from her fondness of gum, and Edna now declares that she has chewed her last chew of the sticky substance. Young ladies who indulge in the luxury of gum chewing, and who desire to retain their beauty, should profit by Miss Seddon's experience. It might be impossible in another case to mould the face back into its original shape, and how dreadful that would be.

Blood Poison Is very liable to follow contact of the hands or face with what is known as poison ivy, especially in hot weather or if the body is perspiring freely. The trouble may subside for a time, only to appear in aggravated form when opportunity offers. The great purifying powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly eradicate every trace of poison from the blood, as the cures it has accomplished thoroughly show. It also cures scrofula, salt rheum and all other affection arising from impure or poisoned blood.

IT WAS LONG ENOUGH.



Colonel—Well, what's the matter now? Private—I've got liver trouble and dyspepsia, and ought to get leave for thirty days.

Colonel—I'll give you ten, and if you take Jay's Vegetable Sarsaparilla that will be long enough.

Fred H. Blocker, of the Baldwin Hotel, San Francisco, writes: I have spent many a dollar for medicine, but the only thing that ever helped my liver trouble and dyspepsia was Jay's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

Gustav Holmson, of 223 Valencia street, San Francisco, writes that it has entirely freed him of his indigestion and sick headache.

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 That Faded Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug stores. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Samuel J. Tilden had a marvelous memory. A friend who was with him at the time says that while sitting at the side of the casket in which the body of Horace Greeley reposed, Mr. Tilden recounted the deathbed scene, with date and place and minute circumstance, of every president and vice president of the United States. All the facts he related were afterward verified without exception.

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.

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.

In the Sydney courts it has been decided that no Sunday newspapers can sue for advertisements, the contract being illegal.

Snuggles—Well, my motto is, "Live and let live." Gazzum—Is it? I thought you intended to be a doctor.

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. Henley's Dandelion Tonic promotes healthy digestion and removes all unhealthy symptoms. Sold by D. W. Mathews.

In many parts of China the Bibles given to the natives by the missionaries are used in the manufacture of cheap boot soles.

Smith—Does your wife sit on your lap as she did in your courting days? Jones—No. She sits on my neck now.

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 Drugstore.

"Suppose we pass a law," said a father to his daughters, "that no girl of eighteen years who can't cook a good meal shall get married until she learns how to do it?" "Why, then we'll all get married at seventeen," responded the girls in a sweet chorus.

At the Troy polytechnic the students have a craze. They paper their ceilings with envelopes from their best girls.

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.

This 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 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 lot 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.

OVER 6,000,000 people believe that it pays best to buy Seeds of the largest and most reliable houses, and they use

Ferry's Seeds



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.

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 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!!

EASTERN PROPERTY!

—To Exchange for—

OREGON LAND!

A GOOD CHANCE

\$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents give their whole time to the business, spare moments may be profitably employed. A few vacancies in towns and cities. E. F. Johnson & Co., 109 Main St., Portland, Ore.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON

Importers and Wholesale dealers in MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, New York, 41 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 advanced.

English Branches.

LATIN AND ELEMENTS OF MUSIC

—In course.— TERMS and further information may be had on application to REV. F. H. POST, Cor. Chemeketa and State Sts. 8-20-11

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

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

Leave Portland at 8 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. Daily arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul at 6:45 p. m. Through Division—Trains leave Portland at 11:55 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. Arrive Tacoma at 7:40 p. m. and Seattle at 11:55 p. m. Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, day coaches, first class dining cars, and free baggage. Ticket and baggage checked through to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle. For rates and other information, apply to J. D. HARRIS, Gen. Agent, 1st First St., Ore. Portland, or Portland, Oregon. 1899