

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year by mail, \$5.00
Six months by mail, \$3.00
Three months by mail, \$1.50
Per week, delivered by carrier, 15c

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Office, corner Court and Liberty Streets

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889

Slightly Mistaken.

Yesterday we stated that the board of trade had purchased 10,000 copies of the August number of the West Shore, and the Oregon land company the same number. We are informed that the statement is, in part, incorrect. The board of trade have contracted for 15,000 pamphlets, specially devoted to Salem, embracing all the lithographic views heretofore published in the West Shore, together with all the new brick blocks in course of construction. The Oregon land company have also ordered one similar, but specially arranged for their business. Neither take any copies of the West Shore.

An Immigrant Pilot.

Prospective land buyers upon arrival in Salem are often met at the hotels by agents for some of the real estate companies. These rustlers whack out their cards and are eager to show the new-comer around and explain to him the advantages of the country and the cheapness and desirability of this or that tract, which he has for sale. Yesterday one of these immigrant pilots made himself pretty numerous with the Rev. Talmage, not knowing who he was talking to. But the doctor told him he did not wish to make any purchases at present.

The New Street Railway.

There is no room for doubt but that a second street railway will at once be incorporated in Salem, as spoken of in last evening's JOURNAL. The route as determined upon will be out either Chemekete or Center to East Salem, when it will turn south and follow State street to the penitentiary, and then across to the insane asylum. This line is pretty certain to be built, and will be a grand aid in the development of the capital city. It will give all of the eastern additions close connection with the business center.

A Knock-Down at Turner.

There was quite a lively fight in the neighborhood of Turner yesterday evening, Merrill McKinney and Oliver Reeves being the participants. It seems that McKinney's horses were in the habit of breaking out and getting into Reeves' field. Reeves mentioned it several times but nothing was done, and yesterday they were in his field again. He hobbled them and turned them into their owner's pasture. This was the cause of the fight and when the two men met they went at it, McKinney being the aggressor. Neither was severely injured, although both wear black eyes. The corner of McKinney's mouth is split out and Reeves' thumbs are bitten badly as a result of the encounter.

Just to Be Natural.

No one could go to see building improvements on in Salem better than the JOURNAL, but as there is nothing else to kick at to-day this paper has a mind to object to the continued obstruction of Commercial street, between State and Court, by building materials. If the contractor don't propose putting the buildings up at once he should be made to clear the streets. There has not been a lick of work done there for many days, still his material fills the street. Better get to work or give up. Salem needs that ground too much to see it blocked for six months by the material of two buildings.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

The Dallas Itemizer asks: "What about that railroad from Salem to the tall timber along the upper Luckiamute? Salem needs it, Dallas needs it, Falls City needs it, and the farmers all along the line need it. Then why not those multiplied interests combine and construct it. It is principally a lack of organization and somebody to push the matter. Let not the subject lie dormant, but everybody agitate it and keep on agitating it until it is an assured fact."

Lots of People.

Saturday finds the streets of Salem filled with farmers who come here to do their trading. Teams are hitched at every conceivable place and everything is full of life and activity.

Subject Sunday evening at the Christian church, "The Remarkable Conversion of the Ethiopian church." H. K. SCAFFORD, pastor.

TALMAGE'S "BIG BLUNDERS."

Last Night's Funny Lecture to an Appreciative Audience.

It was a little after eight o'clock at the opera house last night when Mr. Talmage came forward and took his seat upon the stage. The building was comfortably filled and when Rev. Rollins arose to introduce the noted divine silence reigned supreme.

Amid the clapping of hands Mr. Talmage bowed recognition and brought from his coat-tail pocket a bundle of "Big Blunders," which he placed upon the speakers' stand. After depositing his manuscript he commenced by saying: "Ladies and gentlemen: If we leave the Evolutionists to guess how we came here, and to the theologians to prophesy where we will go from here, there is still left the interesting fact that we are here." He evidently knew, from experience, how this little gem of richest ray serene would be appreciated, and accordingly refrained from speaking for a few seconds, to give the audience a chance to realize the beauty of the clause and smile, whereupon the lecturer proceeded to announce that he was an optimist; that now was the age of history—the present decade being the best decade, the present year the best year, the present month the best month, the present week the best week, the present day the best day and the present evening the best evening.

He said he did not believe in profound lectures, for two reasons: one, that the audience did not know what he was talking about, and the other that he himself did not know what he was trying to say. The people wanted something that would make them laugh. He referred, as a most terrible example, to the most solemn man he had ever known—a minister, who assured him that he had not laughed for ten years, and who borrowed \$25 of him, and, out of pure delicacy of feeling, never referred to it again. Next followed the old story of brethren in a Methodist class meeting, who were telling how they were going to heaven about the good gospel ship, each making faster time than the other, whereupon a good sister arose and said she had been hobbling along trying to get to heaven afoot, that she had had to walk seventy years and was expecting to have to walk the rest of the way, and closed by telling her brethren who were hurrying to heaven by steam that they better look out or they would bust their boilers.

The lecturer announced the subject of his effort and said that while it might not be profound, it was his own. In illustration of this point (although his anecdotes were worn-out) he told the story of the slightly intoxicated but well-read person in the church of a young preacher who built his sermons by judiciously culling sections from other men, and who, as the preacher closed one branch of his sermon, called out the name of the author, much to the annoyance of the preacher, who, in vexation, shouted, "Shut up, you old fool, you!" To which, instead of the answer, "Original by—," as given after the stolen extracts, the lecturer affirmed that the intoxicated person, replied: "That's your own."

The lecturer then turned his batteries on "Big Blunders," which were divided into four heads: multiplicity of occupation, excessive amusement, the formation of incongenial domestic ties, and general blunders. Under the fourth heading the speaker corralled all of the blunders that had escaped from the three, but through it all he would have his hearers look always upon the bright side, while the advice occasionally given when he thrust out his hand suddenly toward some position of his audience with a startling "Young man, beware of!" etc., filled in the time while he wandered from his text to say helpful things or tell old stories.

Much wisdom was found under these classified teachings, and he dwelt long and feelingly upon that sweet word "Home" and even that story of old times about the woman who threw the flat iron at her husband's head, which missing the mark, demolished that beautiful motto, "God Bless Our Happy Home," came up smiling as of yore and was greeted by his delighted hearers just as if the verse was new to them, and when the time drew nigh for the lecture to close there was an evident desire to hear more.

About to Begin Work.

Rock is being hauled to be used in the foundation of the Minto & Lowe livery stable at corner of Court and High streets and active work will commence in a few days. This will be the finest stable on the north-west coast when completed.

To-morrow morning at 10:30 will be communion and reception of members at the M. E. Church. In the evening Rev. M. C. Wire will preach; subject—The Spectator's Estimate of Christ. This being the last Sunday of the ecclesiastical year, a full attendance is desired.

PURELY PERSONAL.

—Al. Morris left to-day for Yacovina.

—B. B. Bramelle returned home to-day from Portland.

—Rev. Bowersox left this afternoon for Hubbard.

—W. H. Odell took the afternoon train for Portland.

—Mrs. M. V. Rook came down from Mehama this morning.

—Capt. F. J. Babcock returned home last night from Mehama.

—State Librarian Putnam and wife returned home to-day from the coast.

—S. B. Watkins returned this morning from a business trip to Portland.

—Rev. H. A. Newell has returned home after a fortnight spent in California.

—Mrs. W. T. Slater and children returned home to-day after a month's visit to Eugene.

—Rev. T. D. Talmage of Brooklyn, N. Y., went from Salem to Portland to-day.

—Mrs. Eugene Bristo and her mother, Mrs. Pugh, came up from Portland this morning.

—Some sort of a museum has its tent pitched on the vacant ground at corner of Court and High.

—Placidus Fuerst, a native of Germany, to-day was granted papers admitting him to full citizenship.

—Mrs. Clara Abergast and daughter Ella returned home this afternoon from their week's visit at Jefferson.

—O. A. Krause returned home to-day from Lower Soda. Mr. Krause started to Upper Soda but sickness caused him to return home. The rest of the hunting party are killing lots of game.

—Cal. Morgan, wife and child returned home to-day from their visit to Shedd. Mr. Morgan's daughter has been sick for some time with inflammatory rheumatism but it is thought the trip did her some good.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

—Holiness meeting will be conducted at 115 High street, Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

—There will be meeting in Marion Square on Sunday at three o'clock p. m.

—Rev. Calder of Turner will preach at the Hope Chapel church Sunday. This may be Mr. Calder's last sermon in this church as conference is near at hand and it is not known whether he will remain at Turner or not. A basket dinner will be held.

FOR SALE.—The new cottage on Church street opposite M. E. church, nicely furnished, hydrant water in the house and gas in all the rooms. For terms call at the house.

—Farmers are busy hauling wheat. The warehouse is now receiving about 10,000 bushels per day.

—A Wisconsin man wants to learn what inducements Salem can offer for the location of a wagon and carriage manufactory here.

—Painless dental operations at Dr. T. C. Smith's, 92 State street.

—The body of Miss Minnie Luckey of Eugene was found floating in the water about 400 yards above the scene of the drowning in the Siuslaw Wednesday morning in a bad condition from its long stay in the water.

—The total receipts at the Talmage lecture last night were \$511. Of this sum the church realized \$33.

—Grasshoppers are so plentiful in Pendleton that lawn-mowers are not needed. They commence in a circle on the outside of the patch and gradually narrow its limits until the whole is razed to the ground.

—Epicurean tea, paints, oils, varnish, window glass and a fine line of general groceries at Gilbert & Patterson's.

—A few petty burglaries are reported around town. John Dinsmore was the loser of \$40 the other evening, stolen from his pockets while he was asleep in his room.

—The Salem street car line now runs to the fair ground. This will be a bonanza for the company fair week and is a matter of great interest to the large public that have been annually fleeced by unconscionable hack drivers.—Albany Democrat.

—The annual conference of the M. E. church South, will be held in Dallas Wednesday next.

—Three car loads of lumber have already arrived for the new wooden mills and in a few days the wood work will commence. The stone work is now under headway and in a short time the mill will be built.

—Miss Frances P. Jones has resigned as one of the teachers in the conservatory of music and will teach in Portland. Miss Leona Willis, a graduate of the Boston conservatory, has been chosen to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Miss Jones.

—The Congregational church of this city at present is without a pastor, but the pulpit will not long remain unoccupied. As soon as the right man can be found he will be called to the charge.

—Fair time is coming and while everybody is preparing for a grand week, none should forget that the place to buy groceries is at the corner grocery store of Squire Farrar & Co., where all kinds of groceries and seasonable fruits and vegetables are to be found.

—Rev. C. E. Clapp, Home Missionary for Congregational churches of Oregon, will preach at the Congregational church in Salem on Sunday, Sept. 1st.

Filly and Crazy.

Yesterday James Shorten, a patient in the Good Samaritan hospital, was brought here to the asylum. He is unable to give any account of himself, and could not even tell his age. Shorten is one of the filthiest patients that has ever been examined in Portland.

An Important Element.

Of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is the fact that every purchaser receives a fair equivalent for his money. The familiar headline "100 Doses One Dollar," stolen by imitators, is original with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This can easily be proven by any one who desires to test the matter. For real economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

Where Sarah Was.

A farmer had some wheat stolen a few nights since, and he was so sure that he knew who the thief was that he came into town and secured a warrant for a certain young man living near him. When the case came up for trial the defendant said he would prove an alibi. In order to do this he had brought in "his girl"—a buxom lass of twenty-two. She took the stand and swore that he sat up with her from seven in the evening until broad daylight the next morning.

"People can be very easily mistaken," observed the plaintiff's lawyer.

"I don't care—I know he was there," she replied.

"What did you talk about?"

"Love!" she promptly answered.

"What time did the old folks go to bed?"

"I gave 'em the wink about ten."

"Sure he was there at midnight, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why are you sure?"

She blushed, looked to her lover and laughed, and, getting a nod to go ahead, she said:

"Well, sir, just as the clock struck twelve the old man jumped out of bed up-stairs and hollered down 'Sarah, yer mar wants some o' that catnip tea,' and we got such a start we broke the back of the rocking chair and went over backward kerplunk!"

"Then the jury must understand that you were seated on Samuel's knee?"

"I object," put in Samuel's lawyer and his honor remembered the day of his youth and sustained the objection.

We hear strange things from the deep sea, but the strangest one is that of the steamer Hawkhurst which sailed 2,300 miles in her last voyage to Brazil with fire all the while smouldering in her hold. Her cargo was oil, tow and tar. The crew very naturally wanted to desert the ship but the captain in the face of so much danger of a most dreadful death kept his control over the men and kept them to the ship. The ship landed at New York City, July 23d. Had they abandoned the ship in mid ocean the probabilities are few if any would ever have reached shore.

A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE. Is a great attraction for a restaurant. The coffee drawn from Hellenbrand's Patent Coffee receptacle is one of the many Great Attractions of his eating parlors. Thousands of cups of his excellent coffee are sold every week. And as for oysters and meals he cannot be equaled in the state.

With fatal speed impure blood courses through the system with death in its wake. Wright's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases. Sold by H. W. Cox and D. J. Fry.

Disturbances of the peaceful summer such as Diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum, promptly evicted by Wright's blackberry cordial. Sold by all druggists.

Put to Flight—Nervousness and indigestion by Wright's Hop Celery and Chamomile Bitters. A healthful stimulus, and strengthening and invigorating. Sold by H. W. Cox.

DIED.

CLAGGETT.—At her home in Salem, on the evening of Friday, August 23, 1889, Mrs. Charles Claggett, aged seventy-six years.

The deceased was born at Elkton, Kentucky, April 1, 1813, and made the trip across the plains to Oregon in 1852, settling upon their arrival here on the Claggett homestead, four miles north of Salem. In July, 1852, she was married to Charles Claggett, who survives her.

The funeral will be conducted to-morrow at ten a. m., from the family residence, the remains being interred in the family burying ground north of the city.

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Salem, for building lots, have no equal. The whole plat is in a fine state of cultivation, seeded in clover, with a good turf. No grubs, no stumps, no rocks or gravel, soil good, elevated and level, has a fine view of the city, surrounding country, the mountain ranges and snow-capped peaks. Pure cold well water. Is twelve blocks south of the Chemekete hotel and postoffice blocks, on Commercial and Liberty streets. These lots are offered by Jones & Watson on installments, without interest until paid. They are now actually worth in cash more than the prices named for them on long time without interest. Several lots have been sold on which fine residences will be erected. If you want one or more lots call on JONES & WATSON, who will show you the plat and the lots.

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