

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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

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No attention will be paid to anonymous communications.

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FRIDAY - - - - - AUGUST 30, 1899

ENTRIES in all departments at the state fair this year are going to be full and complete.

From every direction come encouraging reports. In many counties fine displays are being arranged.

The racing will be better than ever before.

SOME one has made the discovery, or rather makes the assertion, that a fly always walks upward.

Put a fly on a window, and up he goes toward the top; he can't be made to walk downward.

So an inventor has made a screen divided in half. The upper part laps over the lower, with an inch space between.

Well, as soon as a fly lights on the screen, he proceeds to travel upward, and thus walks straight out of doors.

By this means, a room can be quickly cleared of flies.

COINCIDENCES IN INVENTIONS. Coincidences in inventions and discovery are the rule rather than the exception.

When any notable advance is made in the knowledge of the laws of nature, or in applying that knowledge, old or new, to the service of man, it is hardly ever one person alone who makes the discovery or application.

Almost always more than one claimant appears, and frequently several make good their claims to the honor of having pursued independently and to valuable results the same line of thought or experiment that has made one of their number famous by associating his name permanently with the great invention or discovery.

Le Verrier and Adams almost simultaneously reasoned out the existence of the planet Neptune, and direct astronomical observers how to point their telescopes in order to find it.

Professor Morse's title to distinction as the inventor of the magnetic telegraph idea before it occurred to him.

Half a dozen others had toiled upon the problem of steam navigation before Fulton solved it.

Morton, Jackson and Wells were experimenting with anesthetics at the same time, and the merit of the discovery is still claimed for each of them.

Bell and Gray invented their respective telephones almost at the same time.

Edison and Hughes dispute each other's claim to priority in the invention of the microphone.

In some of these cases probably one claimant has knowingly or unconsciously borrowed something of his rival; but those where two or more persons have pursued independently substantially the same line of research and experiment, tending to the same results, are very numerous.

GOVERNMENTS—GOOD OR BAD. A writer in a prominent magazine speaks of the government of China with admiration and declares that the people of that empire enjoy as much freedom and equality as do any people on earth.

This is the customary way about nine-tenths of our writers have of speaking of the people. If only the "better" class of men, the more powerful and wealthy are the people, the remark may be true.

But woman is a mere nonentity in China; the slave of parents and husband. Men owe a servile obedience to their fathers so long as they survive.

The whole government is a horrible system of slavery. Individuals get an independence through combinations in secret societies. Individual rights are not in the least regarded.

So far as freedom and equality are concerned it resembles the association of a pack of wolves where all will fall on the weakest and rend them limb from limb.

Properly speaking no government can be called perfectly free and equal until every sane adult mind has the same power in governing that any other mind has.

Such a government has never yet existed in full perfection.

The government of some few states in this Union approach nearer to such a form than any.

Eternal Liberty is the prize of liberty. Power is always inclined toward the few who are quick to take advantage and encourage such inclination by laws, customs and institutions.

How often has power been consolidated among the few by

various unsuspected ways! Imprisonment or slavery for debt was one means by which the power of the few has been augmented.

Church and state was another. Slavery was another. In Rome parents sold their children into slavery. By that means and by war the numbers of the slaves were forever being recruited.

In feudal Europe, landlordism was the institution for depressing the masses. In all governments woman has never had authority. In some she has had great influence.

In a military state, of course, there is a despotic rule over the masses by the commander and his council of generals.

In such a state the masses of laboring people are mere slaves. In our industrial commercial age new institutions are developing to reduce the masses under a mild rule by the power of combinations.

Immense wealth in the hands of a few gives them the same power as would the command of armies.

Upon a review of the whole subject we find that the evils of bad governments, the very worst even, consist only in destroying the comforts of the great masses in taking from them the fruits of their labor—of the great masses who are women, children and poor men.

As to the others they everywhere have been able to take care of themselves.

Bottling up a "Bear." The following incident is said to have occurred on the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad.

A gruff, middle-aged man, much resembling a bear, sat on a seat in one of the coaches. He was reading a newspaper.

Behind him sat a little man with a pale face, who held in his arms a baby. He evidently was not in the habit of managing babies.

At all events he failed signally in this instance. He had a bottle of milk, which he offered the baby whenever he cried, but the baby refused it, and only cried the more.

Finally the bear turned in his seat and inquired in a loud voice if there was no way to quiet the baby.

The pale-faced man said he had found no way. The baby cried all the more, and the bear grew fiercer.

After telling the pale-faced man several times that the baby was a nuisance, he inquired:

"Where in thunder is that child's mother? I wish she would come and take care of it."

"The mother of this baby," said the pale-faced man, "is in a coffin in the front car."

"Now, then," said a passenger, looking at the bear, "if you don't hush you will be pitched out of the car."

At the end of the way, but not another word was said by the bear.

An Old Chestnut Revived. An old preacher, after services one Sunday, announced his reading for the following Sunday.

During the week some mischievous boys obtained his Bible and pasted two of the leaves together, right where he was to read.

Sunday morning coming, the aged divine opened his book and read as follows: "And Noah took unto himself a wife who was"—and here he turned the leaf—"forty cubits broad, one hundred and forty cubits long."

With a look of astonishment he wiped his glasses, re-read and verified the passage and then said: "My friends, although I have read the Bible many times, this is the first time I have ever seen this passage, but I take it as another evidence of the fact that man is tearfully and wonderfully made."

A Tyrolean Custom. In the mountains of Tyrol, it is the custom of the women and children to come out, when it is bedtime, and sing their national songs until they hear their husbands, fathers and brothers answer them from the hills or on their return home.

On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza, they listen awhile for the answering strain from off the water, and continue to sing and listen till the well-known voices come borne on the tide, telling that the loved ones are almost home.

AN ASTONISHING CHANGE. In 1831 two boys entered the examination for admission to Williams College. One of them came from a town in the interior of New York, the other from Western Massachusetts.

They had never met or heard of each other before, but in the allotment of college rooms were thrown together as chums. They occupied the same room through their entire college course, and after graduating one of them went to Kansas and the other to Nebraska to grow up with the country.

In 1873, when the roll was called in the United States Senate, these two boys stood up together to be sworn in as Senators. One was John James Ingalls and the other Phineas W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska.

Cocoon Milk. A woman of fine complexion has admitted that it is due to the milk in the cocoon. Her formula is this: "Take a fresh cocoon, cut it, place it in a cloth and squeeze out the milk. Wash the face and hands with the liquid, rubbing a great deal, the more the better, and wipe with a soft cloth. The effect is wonderful and instantaneous."

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Two Pathetic and Humorous Stories Related by the Hoosier Poet.

Mr. Riley, who was dining at an Italian restaurant, bit the end off one of those crowbars of bread that are served in these caravansaries, while his listener, a reporter for the New York Sun, begged him to contribute a story. He finally consented to tell this combination of humor and pathos:

"I was wandering up one of the principal streets of Indianapolis one Decoration Day, when I met a rugged old farmer from the interior who seemed to have lost his way. As he wandered aimlessly along I approached him and asked: 'Do you enjoy the exercises of the day?'

"No, no," he answered; "but I ain't here for fun. I come up to go to the buryin' ground up there on the hill. My boy's buried up there. He was in the army, you know. He had to be about his age to get in, but the angels'll forgive that one lie. Lord, how he did fight! I've heard the other soldiers tell about it. Wall, he went into the battle of the Wilderness and got wounded awful. They telegraphed me, and I went right down. He wanted to be took home an' I fetched him. On the way up he grew worse, an' he said to me if he could live to get home an' see his ma he would be satisfied. He kep' getting weaker an' weaker, but he held on till I got him home. His ma tried to nurse him back to life, but he kep' on runnin' down. He called me up to his bed one night 'bout sundown, an' said, see he: 'Pa, I want to be buried up in town (meanin' here in Indianapolis), an' I want you to keep my grave green.'"

"Here the old farmer wiped the tears from his cheeks with his big brown hand, and then brought it down on my shoulder in a determined manner, and exclaimed: 'Ah, mister, I'm agoin' to keep that grave green if I have ter paint it!'"

One of the most affecting stories that Mr. Riley tells is that which gave him the inspiration for his pathetic poem: "Cause I've got curvature of the spine." It voices the boastful, cheery sentiments of a little deformed child who glories in his deformity, and whose only fear is that his aunt will not know him when she gets to Heaven, where he will be erect and free from deformity like the other angels.

"The idea for that poem," said Mr. Riley, "was suggested by a rough, rugged man that I met on one of my tours. I had been lecturing in a little interior town, and had to get up at daylight one cold morning to ride to the nearest railway station. The man who drove me over was one of those rugged characters that you meet in the rural regions—one of those men who deem sentimentality a weakness and tears something to be ashamed of. As we rode along over the creaking snow he said: 'I hear you talk last night.' I remarked: 'Indeed! I hope you enjoyed it.' 'Yes,' said he, 'I sure did. My little girl was there. She likes the sort of thing. She's great on her feet. You may have seen her. She sat on the front row. She's a little girl, not very tall. You must-a noticed her.' I told him that I did not recall having seen her, and he continued: 'She ain't very big. She don't weigh more'n fifty pounds. You see, she's got curvature of the spine. Her mother died when she was a little thing, and had no one to look out for her but her mother, she fell down stairs one day an' hurt herself. She never got over it. I hev took care of her the best I know how, but she's never growned. Sometimes I think she'll never be no bigger.' The tears welled to his eyes as he talked. He was ashamed to show the evidences of his grief, and turned away to wipe the moisture from his eyes with one of the heavy leather mittens that he wore and said: 'I dunno what the matter with my eyes. One of my horses is lame, an' I put some liniment on his leg this mornin'. I must 'a got some of it on this yer mitten or mine.'"

GUILTY OF PERJURY.

How an Advocate Caught a Witness in a Very Clever Way.

It is of Warren, the author of "Ten Thousand a Year," that this sharp practice in the examination of a man accused of swearing falsely in a will case is related.

The prisoner being arraigned, and the formalities gone through with, the prosecutor, placing his thumb over the seal held up, and demanded of the prisoner if he had seen the testator sign that instrument, to which he promptly answered that he had.

"And did you sign it at his request as subscribing witness?" "I did." "Was it sealed with red or black wax?" "With red wax." "Did you see him seal it with red wax?" "I did." "Where was the testator when he signed and sealed this will?" "In his bed." "Pray, how long a piece of wax did he use?" "About three or four inches long." "Who gave the testator this piece of wax?" "I did." "Where did you get it?" "From the drawer of his desk." "How did he light that piece of wax?" "With a candle." "Where did that piece of candle come from?" "I got it out of a cupboard in his room." "How long was that piece of candle?" "Perhaps four or five inches long." "Who lit that piece of candle?" "I lit it." "What with?" "With a match." "Where did you get that match?" "On the mantel shelf in the room." Here Warren paused, and fixing his large, deep blue eyes upon the prisoner he held the will up above his head, his thumb still resting upon the seal, and said, in a solemn, measured tone: "Now, sir, upon your solemn oath, you saw the testator sign that will; he signed it in his bed; at his request you signed it, as a subscribing witness; you saw him seal it; it was with red wax he sealed it; a piece of one, two, three or four inches long he lit the wax with a piece of candle, which you procured for him from a cupboard; you lit that candle by a match which you found on the mantel shelf?" "I did." "Once more, sir; upon your oath you did?" "I did." (Removing the thumb and exhibiting the seal.) "My lord, it's a wafer."

Remarkable Coincidence.

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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.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Bile Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, Flatulency, 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.

The community that raises good draft or carriage horses will be found prosperous and progressive. When eight or ten good teams will bring into a neighborhood \$3,000 to \$5,000 it helps everybody in it and drives the wolf from many a door. Wherever good horses are prosperously reared.

Many of the druggists of Portland have adopted the plan of printing the antidote of a poison on the label bearing its name, which is put on the bottle containing it. In case of accident or overdose, all you have to do is to look at your bottle; see what the antidote is and procure it.

An Unhappy Home. "I wish my wife would get well or—something," said a husband who had been sorely tried with an invalid wife. It seems a heartless speech, but who can tell the discomforts of a home where the wife is always sick. Poor food, crying children! No wonder the man grows desperate. But if he would get Dr. Pierce's favorite prescription for the wife, he would find that the sunshine would return to his home. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flowings, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, "bearing down" sensations, chronic catarrh of the bladder, accompanied with "internal heat."

There is a man living in Petoskey, Mich., who served during the war for the Union under peculiar circumstances. His best friend had enlisted, but as his wife was very sick the Petoskey man took his place in the ranks, served faithfully under the name of his afflicted friend and was honorably discharged.

It is said that rats are so fond of sunflower seeds that they will, if plenty, flock into the wire cage kind of a trap in such quantity as to nearly fill it. But they should be fed while on the seed before introducing the trap.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY. "Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its claws upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at Daniel Fry's drug store.

A Georgia Duel—Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, pop! Shake! Whatever else may be said of the nickel-in-the-slot machine, it is strictly honest. If the charge for working the charm is a nickel it won't budge for a dime any more than it will for a penny, but it always keeps the dime nevertheless.

It is not generally known that Mr. Gladstone has only three fingers on his left hand. The index finger was shot off, forty-seven years ago by an accident in the hunting-field.

A process has been invented by means of which photographs can be printed almost as fast as a newspaper and without dependence on sun and light. They are said to be of the first quality.

MARIT WINS. We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Pliers, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by Daniel J. Fry, druggist.

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

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.

Oregon State Fair

Twenty-ninth annual exhibition at Salem, Oregon.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 16,

Continuing one week under the management of the Oregon State Board of Agriculture.

OVER \$1,500 In Cash Premiums

Offered for agricultural stock, dairy and mechanical exhibits, for works of art, fancy work, and for trials of speed.

Running and Trotting Races EVERY DAY.

Important improvements have been made in the premium list.

Reduced rates for fares and freights on all transportation lines to and from the fair.

PRICES OF ADMISSION:

Men's day ticket..... 50

Women's day ticket..... 25

Men's season ticket..... \$2.50

Women's season ticket..... 1.00

Send to the secretary at Salem for a premium list. J. T. APPERSON, President

J. T. GREGG, Secretary.

OVER 8,000,000 people believe that it is the largest and most reliable brand, and they use

Ferry's Seeds

D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world.

D. M. FERRY & CO.'s Illustrated Annual Seed Catalogue will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to the best customers without obligation. Send for your copy today. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

Gaines Fisher, Proprietor.

Corner Ferry and Liberty streets, N. E. cor from Chemekete hotel, Salem, Or.

Good accommodations for commercial travelers. First-class rigs always on hand. Charges reasonable.

W. S. MOTT, M. D.

Office for the present at

RESIDENCE,

No. 470 Commercial Street!

Calls in the city or from the country promptly responded to.

BLACKSMITHING and WAGONMAKING.

JOHN HOLM, THE RELIABLE BLACKSMITH, has removed his shop to the corner of Commercial and Chemekete streets, where he is ready to serve the public. He is now prepared better than ever to do all kinds of wagon and carriage making and repairing, all kinds of blacksmithing and repairing, and a general horse shoeing business. He has all kinds of shoes, steel, trotting, hand made, etc., and fits them in a scientific manner. Special attention given to the construction of wagons and carriages. Remember the place opposite State Insurance building.

DR. JORDAN & Co.'s MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

751 Market St. San Francisco

Admission 25 cents.

Go and learn how to avoid disease. Consultation and treatment personally or by letter, of spermatorrhoea, or gonorrhoea, or genital weakness, and of disease of men. Send for a book, free of charge. Private office 211 Geary street. Consultation free.

BLACKSMITHING and HORSESHOEING.

SCRIBER & POHLE

Have moved to 47 and 49 State street, where they are now ready for work. All our old patrons and friends are invited to call and see us in our new location. We are better prepared for work now than ever having secured more room. 10-14-

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genie's System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospects, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Gresham, Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y.; Richard Proctor, the scientist, Hon. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOBETTE, 237 Fifty Ave., N. Y. Je-15-98. dw

Northern Pacific Railroad.

GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.

TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY! NO CHANGE OF CARS

SHORTEST LINE TO CHICAGO

And all points East via

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The Northern Pacific railroad is the only line running between Portland and St. Paul and Chicago daily at 11:55 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Arrive at Tacoma at 7:10 p. m. and 12:10 a. m. Arrive Seattle at 8:25 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, elegant day coaches, finest palace dining cars between Portland, Tacoma and Seattle direct. Daily service. A. H. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, 121 First St., Cor. Washington St., Portland, Ore. Depot Corner First and 6th Sts.

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

PRINTING.

ONE OF THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENTS in the State. Lower rates than the state, and largest discounts. Send for price list of job printing and blanks of legal blanks. E. M. WAITE, Steam Printer Salem Oregon.

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SOLE IMPORTERS OF RUSSIAN VIOLIN STRINGS IN MEDICAL MERCHANDISE. New York, 43 and 45 Walker Street. John F. Stratton's Celebrated Russian Gut Violin strings, the Finest in the World.

JOHN F. STRATTON'S VIOLIN STRINGS

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. Trademark supplied at lowest price.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL,

FOR Boys and Girls.

The school will open on the 21st of September. Thorough instruction in all advanced.

English Branches.

LATIN AND ELEMENTS OF GREEK

—in course.

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"My dear madam, I never saw you looking so well, and you were so poorly, too."

"Yes, doctor, Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the greatest thing in the world for run-down, nervous and debilitated women. That's the secret