

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
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tal card request, or by word left at this
office.
Specimen numbers sent free on applica-
tion.
Office, corner Court and Liberty Streets.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1890

The human race at present is in-
creasing at the rate of 30,000,000 a
year.

A YOUNG couple recently divorced
at The Dalles were both under
twenty-one years of age.

FEARLESS and progressive are the
words written on the banner of the
JOURNAL. It proposes keeping up
with, if not a trifle ahead of, the
times. In the matter of getting at
the news and serving it in advance
of all competitors the JOURNAL is
right there.

THE telegraph, in speaking of an
insane young man, says: "The in-
describable dread again terrorized
him. After traveling about eighty
miles, and being footsore, weary,
sick and hungry, he applied to a
farmer for relief or work. The
farmer took him in. After being in
his employ some four weeks without
tobacco, and especially cigarettes,
of which last he was an immoderate
smoker, he suddenly came to him-
self and realized his condition. He
was then apparently in his right
mind." This is only one of many
almost similar cases, in which the
immoderate use of cigarettes has
brought ruin upon the user.

AN exchange thinks it is time for
the youth of the country to stop and
ask themselves how they are to
make a living. They are sent to
school and learn many things that
would be of use to a man if he pro-
poses to live by his learning if he
learned them well enough. But
they are not proficient, and if they
were the demand is too limited to
furnish those who are learned with
suitable occupation. They should
be educated so that they can develop
natural capacity, and permanently
follow natural tastes. The majority
of men must work at trades and
occupations, and only a limited
number can be merchants or profes-
sional men. Manual labor schools
should abound and serve the impor-
tant purpose of directing these
youths to useful careers. Technical
schools and manual labor classes
will cover a great need and leave no
ground for complaint. Education is
superficial, greatly as it has been
advanced of late years, and its chief
aim seems to have been, so far, to
unfit men for lives of labor who
have no other recourse. Let them
be schooled so that their capacity for
labor is developed and it will be
found that all walks are equally filled
and no lives are wasted, as now is
so often the case.

THE ONCE GREAT.

General J. W. Denver of Ohio,
once a candidate for the democratic
nomination for president, in an in-
terview concerning democratic pros-
pects in 1892, said that the demo-
cratic party would not nominate
Cleveland again for Cleveland was
not a democrat. "He was unpopu-
lar with the party. The worst loser
in Washington stood a better chance
to have favors granted by President
Cleveland than the biggest man in
the democratic party in congress or
out. These facts are notorious and
democrats remember how they have
been treated with too much chagrin
to foist him upon the country again
as a candidate." "Cleveland," said
he, "reminds me very much of
Andy Johnson. In letter writing
and speech making he was a second
Andy Johnson, always managing to
say or write the wrong thing on any
occasion. He was ill-timed in his
speeches, and what he said had no
effect. It would be detrimental to
the democratic party to put him up
again as a candidate for the presi-
dency. Then, free trade will not be
an issue in 1892, for the democratic
party is not for free trade. Mind
you, I do not say that we were de-
feated in 1888 by the cry of free trade
but simply because thousands of
democrats refused to vote for Cleve-
land. We have had enough of him."

Irony has a good share in women's
spiteful little speeches about one
another. These remarks were ex-
changed between two friends: "Do
you know that little Miss B—
pretends to be a collector of antiques?"
You don't believe she really has any
do you?" "Oh, yes; her certificate
of birth to begin with," was the
ironical remark.

An Unusually Short Name.

A funny fact came to light recently
at the registration of the birth of
a child. The happy father was
asked the maiden name of his wife,
to which he answered:

"Rose B."

"Well, how do you spell it? Bee,
By, or Bey, or how?"

"Just simply B."

"That cannot be. B is only an
initial, not a name."

"It is all the name my wife ever
had until she married me. Neither
she nor her family have ever had
any other name than just B, neither
more nor less."

They could hardly have had less,
and an examination of the record
showed that they had really never
had more. Beyond doubt the B
family bears the shortest name in
France, perhaps in the world. Only
one other name of equal brevity
is known, and that is the name of a
place. About fifteen miles from
Peronne on the Ham line, there is a
commune known as Y. It has some
two hundred inhabitants. The ori-
gin of the name of Y is unknown,
and it would be curious to investi-
gate the origin of the petronymic
of the B family.

A Well Beaten Track.

The elevator was full as he got on
at the seventh floor, and as he stepped
in, he said to the boy in an off-
hand way, with a wink at the
others: "Does this go to the bot-
tom?"

"No," snapped the boy, giving the
rope a jerk, "it don't, but the car
does, and it don't stop for water on
the way, and no repairs ain't going
to be done on it between trips, and
it never run away from me, and it
ain't too fast for such a slow crowd,
and we don't issue no insurance
policies to those who ride on it, and
there ain't no draft in the shaft, and
say," as the car stopped on the
ground floor, and the would-be
funny man darted from the car and
started for the street, "if you'll come
back here I'll tell you the rest of
your old jokes." And the elevator
boy winked.

He Remembered Too Late.

During the shower the other day
a man was passing up State street
with an umbrella over his head,
when a stranger stepped out of a
door, grasped the handle and said:
"I've been looking for you for a
month! I claim this as my prop-
erty!"

"Ah! Exactly—I see," stammered
the other, and he surrendered it
without protest or struggle and bolted
for a doorway, while the other
walked off.

"Was it a stolen one?" queried a
man who had witnessed the affair.
"Well—er—well, I suppose I pick-
ed it up somewhere."

He stood looking after the um-
brella for a minute or two, a sad
expression on his face, and then sud-
denly uttered a great oath and slap-
ped his leg.

"What is it?" asked his compan-
ion.

"By the big spoon, but what a fool
I was! I now remember that I stole
that umbrella in New Orleans a year
ago, and that fellow could have had
no right to it!"

Uncle Sam's Coin.
The weight and bulk of the gold
and silver coin now held by the
United States treasury forms the
subject of inquiry by a correspond-
ent of a mathematical turn of mind,
and he finds that the weight of the
gold is 601 tons of 2,000 pounds and
the silver 8,000 tons. Packing it
along the highway as cordwood is
packed four feet high, four feet thick
for a distance of 335 feet, and the
silver, if similarly packed, would ex-
tend 4,348 feet, or five-sixths of a
mile. If packed in carts, one ton to
each cart, the procession would be
nearly thirty-three miles long, of
which distance the gold-bearing
carts would cover two and a half
miles and the silver a fraction over
thirty and a quarter miles.

"It always did puzzle me to see
how these astronomers can foretell
eclipses so long before hand." "Sure,
that's easy enough. All they have
to do is to borrow somebody's al-
manac."

Adam's second son was the first
Able-bodied man on record.

A SERIOUS BLENDER.

A Lady Recently Prostrated by a
Patent Blender.

A lady well known in the Western Addition
has been a great sufferer for years with indigestion
and dyspepsia. Struck with the indi-
gestion-prone J. W. Vegetable Sarsaparilla,
she sent for a bottle. The druggist, not hav-
ing it, talked them into taking another Sarsapa-
rilla. As the leading Sarsaparilla was
indicated blood purifier, the effect of the
emptying of lodes of Potash into a stomach
already distressingly delicate was disastrous,
almost prostrating her before the mistake was
rectified. She then called upon Mrs. Fowler,
of 27 Ellis street, whose name was among
those cured by J. W. Vegetable Sarsaparilla.
Mrs. Fowler said it was true that it had cured
her. Again reassured, the vegetable com-
pound was sent for and gotten. The gentle
action of its vegetable stimulants upon the
liver, kidneys and digestive organs, and its
warm stomach tonic, were the very things
needed, and she began improving and was
heretofore within a fortnight. This sounds
like fiction, but the names can be given if
necessary.—San Francisco Examiner.

WAY OUT IN ALASKA.

How a Tenderfoot Sought Gold in
Our Arctic Territory.

Roseate Romance of Boundless Wealth
and Magnificent Scenery and the
Stern Reality of Bacon and Beans
—An Hospitable Indian.

A writer in the Juneau City Mining Re-
cord gives a graphic description of experi-
ences while in the recent prospecting tour
in Alaska: On the morning of July 9, he
says, we left Douglas City on the favorite
and fast-sailing canoe Hiak, Captain Jim
(both well and favorably known in Alaskan
waters) for a prospecting trip in Lynn
Canal. As the day was fine and the wind
fair the sail through Gastineau, Stephens
passage and Lynn Canal was delightful, as
each one is dotted with little islands, rising
from the water's edge to a height of a
thousand feet or more, whilst the mountains
on the mainland are thousands of feet high,
with ragged peaks not unlike the teeth
of an old-fashioned cross-cut saw, the spaces
between the peaks being filled with glaciers
and the peaks themselves are covered with
perpetual snow. As I am a cheo-choi, I
in the country (that's what my chums call me),
every thing appeared wild and picturesque,
and as I burst out in exclamations of admi-
ration every once in a while at the scenery,
they would say: "Oh, shucks! that ain't
nothing; you had ought to see the scenery
on the Yukon."

The first night we camped on a creek
about thirty miles from Juneau, where our
native told us there was some quartz. We
stayed and examined it, but did not think
enough of it to locate it. The next day
we arrived at our native's illahce (as he called
it), situated at Lynn Canal, and distant about
forty miles from Juneau. It is a beautiful
bay, fluted with many islands and teeming
with fish, from the mighty whale to the tiny
herring, while the woods and mountains are
full of game—the small and harmless
ground-hog and the large and fierce brown
bear.

The Indian who accompanied us is a fine
specimen of his race; he stands over six feet
in his bare feet, and weighs over two hun-
dred pounds. He is a Mormon in proclivi-
ties, for he has a number of wives, who ap-
pear well satisfied with him as their lord
and master, and I could see no sign of the
green-eyed monster. He is a bear hunter
by occupation, and an enthusiast in that
line, and many were the stories and hair-
breadth escapes he related. I can well be-
lieve he is a good hunter, as his larder is
well stocked with fish, flesh and fowl; his
wives were brown, fat and greasy; his
dogs, of which he had seven, were all in
splendid condition, and that is more than
can be said of most Indian dogs. He told
me the peculiarity of each, and showed us
the many wounds they had received in their
encounters with brutes. He also showed us the
hole where he buried the bears' heads, and
there must have been twenty skulls in it. I
inquired of him why he did so, and he told
me: "Bear all same Indian; by and by he
go to the happy roting ground."

As a host he is a prince, and right royally
he treated us to all kinds of game put up in
Indian style. We had smoked porcupine
put up in seal oil, and one of our crowd who
pretends to be an epicure said it was de-
licious; there were seal's flippers cooked in
grease, which were not dissimilar to pig's
feet; baked ground hog stuffed with mus-
sels, which gave the hog a fishy taste and
improved the flavor of the mussels. His
bear's head cheese was actually immense,
and there were many more dishes too
numerous to mention. He showed us many
kinds of roots and herbs good for food and
medicine. He also showed his canned hal-
but, hocks and all of his dancing outfit.
His headgear and mask cost him fifty dol-
lars; it was wild and uncouth, and was
carved out of yellow cedar. It had a large
nose like a parrot's beak, eyes made of
mother-of-pearl, a mouth which contained
the teeth of the only Alaskan doctor, and
Noah's ark, cars made from the hide of the
echthysaur, hair made from the seal
lion's whiskers. His hunting knife had
some unique carving on the handle that
represented some Indian myth the bears
were afraid of. As a prospector, like many
more following that vocation, I do not con-
sider him a success, as we examined many
places that he showed us, but could find
nothing except white and barren quartz.

He had other places he wanted to show
us, and we would have gone with him, but
one of the party had an acute attack of in-
flammatory rheumatism. The native told
us the extent of his territory, and said he
expected white men prospecting on his do-
main to pay him \$2.50 per day for his knowl-
edge and services. He said the land and
water belonged to an ancestor from time
immemorial, and he inquired if white men
owning a similar amount of land would
allow every body on it. His argument brought
forcibly to our mind the "blasted bond-
holders" of America and the land question
that is now agitating the British Empire,
where Lords, Dukes and Earls are holding
hundreds of miles square that their ances-
tors acquired by right, while he claims his
by right. The only difference is one between
them and this Indian is that he will be glad
to see you hunt or fish on his supposed
country, while if you caught a trout in their
waters or shot a pheasant in their woods
you would get about five years.

The next day we traveled against a head
wind and a terrible rain, and after getting
drenched to the skin we camped. It would
very pleasant prospecting in Alaska
were it not for the rain, head wind and
flies, thick brush and mosquitoes, and a
few other little inconveniences. Then,
again, if I was looking through a tourist's
eyes from the deck of an ocean steamer,
how romantic the majestic mountains and
rivers, hundreds of miles of pine-clad
shores, and every now and then a vast
glacier! Then in smooth, narrow channels
his way about as neatly as fast as the steamer,
and every foot can be seen. The shining
silvery sides of a beautiful salmon, dis-
porting, or trying to escape from some
finny monster who is trying to catch him
for a meal. I saw a seal gobble one piece
than two seconds. To me the unknown
such a trip remind one of a great adventure,
without having to pay at the door, while the
waters are a grand aquarium, and take it
altogether, were it not for the storm re-
ality of bones and bacon, a prospecting
in Alaska is like visiting an ever-changing
panorama.

The True Man Hidden.

Love sees the virtues that are of the soul,
hastens only the diseases of the skin. "All
men have their faults, and sinning was
Bill's," said a weeping widow over the
corpse of a desperado, shot in attempted
burglary. And grotesque, ludicrous as the
expression may seem, she was right. She
knew that not in the robber, the law-
breaker, the outcast, did the real man shine
forth, but in those rarer moods of kindness
and generosity when he was the true friend
and helper. Perhaps when two enemies,
who have refused to see any good in each
other on this earth, meet hereafter in
another world, free from the muddy vesture
of decay which clogs their vision here, the
first thought of each will be: "Is this the
beautiful soul that I maligned and hated?"

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 puri-
fier before the public.
Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt
Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Stomach
Dyspepsia, Biliousness, overcomes That
Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strength-
ens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug
ists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood
& Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hard Luck.

A once superstitious Albanian,
who once consulted a "dream book"
for every dream he had for a period
of fifteen years, says that if they
had been verified, according to the
book, he would have met with six
violent deaths, married seventy-
three blonde-haired and sixty dark-
haired girls, inherited nine fortunes
and made fourteen trips to foreign
lands. He is still living, an old
bachelor, has never been more than
ten miles from the town in which
he was born, and hasn't got a shil-
ling laid up. But he has lost faith
in dream books.

"There was a frog that lived in a spring.
He caught such a cold that he could not
sing."

Unfortunate, Batrachian! In
what a sad plight he must have been.
And yet his misfortune was one that
often befalls singers. Many a once
tuneful voice among those who be-
long to the "genius homo" is utter-
ly spoiled by "cold in the head," or
on the lungs, or both combined.
For the above mentioned "croaker"
we are not aware that any remedy
was ever devised; but we rejoice to
know that all human singers may
keep their heads clear and throats
in tune by a timely use of Dr. Sage's
Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery, both of
which are sold by druggists.

Cemetery Sculptor—You wish a
monument to your aunt? Yes, sir;
I knew your dear departed, relative
very well, sir. She was a boarding-
house keeper in my neighborhood.
Do you wish a motto inscribed on
it, sir? Englishman—Ho, yes.
Put on "Pence to'er hashes."

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.

"Another wonderful discovery has
been made and that too by a lady in
this country. Disease fastened its
clutches upon her and for seven
years she withstood its severest tests,
but her vital organs were undeter-
mined 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 miracu-
lously cured. Her name is Mrs.
Luther Lutz. Thus write W. C.
Haurick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.
Get a trial bottle at Daniel
Fry's drug store.

Light moves with the amazing
velocity of 185,000 miles a second,
a speed a million times as great as
that of the rifle bullet. It would
make the circuit of the earth's cir-
cumference, at the equator, seven
times in one beat of the pendulum.

MARTI WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens
that for years we have been selling
Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-
sumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills,
Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric
Bitters, and have never handled
remedies that sell as well, or that
have given such universal satisfac-
tion. We do not hesitate to guaran-
tee 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.

An electric fire engine is a new
invention. It can be started at full
speed, is much lighter than the
steam fire engine, and possesses
various other advantages.

The small boy, when his mother
calls, is like the echo, he answers,
but he doesn't come.

This is the season of the year
when the raw, cold winds create sad
havoc with the hands and complex-
ion. Soft white hands and a clear
"peachy" complexion can be as-
suredly preserved by the frequent
application of Duffard's Specific. It
rubbed into the skin well it leaves
no greasy surface. The skin
absorbs it. Sold by D. W. Matthews.

Why Smith Escaped.

George Washington in Snowball—
Dutton-down nigger Smith 'sulted
me. Miss Angelina, I's night.

Miss Angelina—I should tell him
if I were you, Mistah Snowball.
G. W. S.—But you see, I'd let my
razor axidity in my udder close.

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 High-
land 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 High-
land addition for one-third of the money, and being directly on the line of the street railway they are practi-
cally 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 manage-
ment 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 pre-
mium list. J. T. AITKEN, President
J. T. GREGG, Secretary.

Ferry's Seeds

Over 6,000,000 people believe that it
is the largest and most reliable house, and they use
Ferry's Seeds
D. M. FERRY & CO. are
the largest seedsmen
in the world.
D. M. FERRY & CO.'s
Illustrated Descriptive
and Free
Seed Annual
For 1890
will be mailed FREE
to all applicants, and
to last year's customers
without ordering it. Janu-
ary 1st, 1890. Every genuine name
Garden, Field or Flower Seeds
should send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

Gaines Fisher, Proprietor.

Corner Ferry and Liberty streets, N. E. cor-
ner from Chetumote Hotel, Salem, Or.

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

W. S. MOTT, M. D.

(Formerly of Williams Grove, Pa.)

Office for the present at

RESIDENCE,

No. 470 Commercial Street!

Calls in the city or from the country
promptly responded to. 8-104w2m

BLACKSMITHING and WAGONMAKING.

JOHN HOLM, THE RELIABLE BLACK-
smith, has removed his shop to
the corner of Commercial and Chetumote
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 black-
smithing and repairing, and a general
house 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 wag-
ons and carriages. Remember the place
opposite State Insurance building.

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. 10-144.

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, on spermatorrhea,
organical weakness, and all
diseases of men. Send for
book. Private office 211
Geary street. Consultation free.

MARVELOUS

MEMORY

DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training
Fear Books Learned in one reading.

Mind wandering cured.
Every child and adult greatly benefited.
Great inducements to correspondence
Classes.

Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A.
Harrison, the world-famous Specialist in
Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thomp-
son, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley
and others, sent free. Send for
N. Y. Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hon.
W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, and
others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISELLE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
Je-13-90, dw

PRINTING.

ONE OF THE LARGEST ESTABLISH-
ments in the State. Lower rates than
Portland. Largest stock of Job Blanks in
the State, and biggest discount. Send for
price list of job printing, and catalogue of
legal blanks. J. M. WAITE,
Steam Printer Salem, Oregon.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON

Importers and Wholesale dealers in
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, New York,
11 and 13 Walker St.—John F. Stratton's
Celebrated Russian Gut Violin strings, the
Finest in the World.

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making and repairing all kinds of black-
smithing and repairing, and a general
house shoeing business. He has all kinds
of shoes, steel, trotting, hand made, etc., and
fits them in a scientific manner. Special
attention given to