

## THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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

See fourth page for terms of subscrip-  
tion.Advertisements to insure insertion (for  
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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.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1909

ONE of the institutions that will  
add not a little to Salem's impor-  
tance will be the reform school.

THE motor line to Silverton is as-  
sured, say the projectors, who are  
backed by ample wealth to guaran-  
tee the success of the enterprise.

It Salem does not improve more  
within the next twelve months  
than she has in the last twelve, the  
writer misses his guess. With two  
lines of street railway in operation  
and manufacturing enterprise being  
established at every hand the city is  
bound to progress.

CLARE B. IRVINE, who has been  
associated with the CAPITAL JOUR-  
NAL as manager and city editor for  
the past year, will have no connection  
with this paper after the issue of  
to-day. Hereafter he will labor  
with the Statesman's staff in the  
local field.

THE electric industry, in its in-  
fancy, can turn the tables on all  
competitors, and challenge them to  
show, in the history of the use of  
any agent of force, as wide a dis-  
tribution and as safe a transmission  
of energy for illumination or power  
as is now shown in the use of elec-  
tricity. One factor of economic  
value in the use of electricity is its  
safety.

As a general thing the man who  
has faith in his town and country  
succeeds in business. The man who  
is dissatisfied and has no faith in the  
country had just as well pack his  
grip and hunt more congenial places.  
The grumbler cannot do any good  
for either himself or his country, but  
on the contrary he can do a great  
deal of harm.

THE great consumers are the  
families of the great working masses  
of men and women. Every time  
a proposition is made to reduce rates  
on anything, a certain class oppose  
it by estimating present receipts and  
basing the reduction on them. Thus,  
if freight were a million dollars last  
year and you knock off fifty per  
cent of charges, this year, they say  
there will be half a million.

**NO RIGHTS!**  
Tens of thousands of youth, often  
the only children and their mothers  
widows, scatter from the paternal  
nests and locate a thousand miles,  
more or less away. Daily are tele-  
grams passing from far off points to  
old homes announcing that Charles,  
Thomas or Mary is very low, at  
death's door, among strangers, and  
"if you would see the sick one alive  
hasten, Oh, hasten to the bedside!"  
The poor grief-stricken parent, often  
an humble, lonely widow, must go if  
the sum, enormous to her, can be  
raised—and often the savings of  
years are required. "And yet," says  
Huntington, "government has no  
more right to control rates of rail-  
ways than of tavern keepers." We  
know the reply monopoly makes—  
"but for the roads you could not go  
at all." Yes, and but for them no  
one would ever dream of going.  
Opportunity has begotten the im-  
perious custom that is now strong as  
necessity itself.

**IS IT RIGHT?**  
Let young Pennington, convicted  
of murder and in jail at Baker City  
pending either new trial or execu-  
tion, be a thousand times more guilty  
than he is it does not become a  
great commonwealth to disgrace  
itself by unfairness. Pennington  
once hung without a new trial and  
the charge of unfairness must forever  
stand as a bitter reproach to the  
administration of law in Oregon.

For thus the case stands and no  
one capable of reason can deny it.  
Four men were together, alone,  
with no eye but God's upon them.  
One was shot down. Two were in-  
dicted and one only was allowed to  
testify. One was tried and found  
guilty by the testimony of the one.  
He was not allowed to introduce the  
other as a witness, why? Because  
that one was indicted. He was sen-  
tenced to be hung. Before the day  
came around for hanging the other  
one whom he demanded as a witness  
was discharged because his induct-  
ment was a mistake. To hang that  
man without giving him one more  
trial would be an act of tyranny  
without parallel in these days. By

like practice every person indicted  
could be made guilty by being ren-  
dered defenceless. Even if we had a  
moral certainty that the testimony  
of that other one would make him  
appear more guilty to hang the man  
without hearing it were a grievous  
wrong.

**Fate of the Apostles.**  
Matthew is supposed to have suf-  
fered martyrdom, or was put to  
death by the sword at the city of  
Ethiopia.

Mark was dragged through the  
streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, un-  
til he expired.

Luke was hanged upon an olive  
tree in Greece.

John was put in a cauldron of  
boiling oil at Rome and escaped  
death. He afterward died a natural  
death at Ephesus, in Asia.

James the Great was beheaded at  
Jerusalem.

James the less was thrown from a  
pinnacle or wing of the temple and  
then beaten to death with a fuller's  
club.

Philip was hanged up against a  
pillar at Hierapolis, a city of  
Phrygia.

Bartholomew was flayed alive by  
the command of a barbarous king.

Andrew was bound to a cross,  
whence he preached to the people  
till he expired.

Thomas was run through the body  
by a lance near Malabar, in the East  
Indies.

Jude was shot to death with ar-  
rows.

Simon Zelotes was crucified in  
Perea.

Matthias was first stoned and then  
beheaded.

Peter was crucified with his head  
downwards.

Paul, the last and chief of the  
apostles, also died by violence.

**Mother.**

Lord Macaulay pays the following  
beautiful tribute to his mother:—

"Children, look to those eyes;  
listen to that dear voice; notice the  
feeling of just a single touch that is  
bestowed on you by that hand!

Make much of it while yet you have  
that most precious of all God's gifts,  
a loving mother. Read the un-  
fathomable love of those eyes, the  
kind anxiety of that touch and look,  
however slight your pain. In after  
life you may have friends, but never  
will you have again the inexpre-  
sible love and gentle way shed upon  
you that none but a mother can be-  
stow. Often do I sigh in the strug-  
gles with a hard, unceasing world,  
for the sweet deep security I felt  
when of an evening, nestling on her  
bosom, I listened to some quiet tale  
suitable to my age, read in her un-  
tiring voice. Never can I forget her  
sweet glances cast upon me when I  
appeared asleep, never her kiss of  
peace at night. Years have passed  
away since I laid her by my father  
in the old churchyard, yet still her  
voice whispers from the grave and  
her eyes watch over me as I visit  
spots long since hallowed to the  
memory of my mother."

**Home of a Literary Woman.**

Mrs. Frances Burnett lives in  
Washington where her husband is  
a well known physician. Their  
house is on K street near Farragut  
square, and its furnishings are lu-  
xurious and artistic. The "den," as the  
novelist styles the room in which  
she does her writing, is a front room  
on the third floor, charmingly fur-  
nished in the colors of the nastur-  
tium, from deep maroon to pale  
yellow. A happier family circle  
than that of the Burnetts could not  
be found. Another of the literary  
lions of Washington, is John Hay,  
who was President Lincoln's pri-  
vate secretary and who is now  
writing his life. Colonel Hay mar-  
ried the daughter of a Cleveland  
millionaire, and his residence is one  
of the most elegant and imposing at  
the capital.

"Listen to that woman," said  
Binks to Banks. "The one who is  
struggling after high C!" "Yes, she  
makes me tired." "She makes me  
'C' sick."

Ashland wants to borrow \$50,000  
to put up a system of water works,  
and advertises for bids on the amount  
of bonds.

Seventy Chemawa Indian school  
students are in Polk county pick-  
ing hops.

**A SERIOUS BLUNDER.**

A lady nearly prostrated by a  
Patent Medicine.

A lady well known in the Western Addition  
has been a great sufferer for years with in-  
digestion and dyspepsia. Struck with the re-  
markable purgative effect of the vegetable  
preparation, she sent for a bottle. The druggist, not hav-  
ing it, talked them into taking another sarsa-  
parilla. As the leading Sarsaparilla is un-  
natural blood purifier, the effect of the  
emptying of bowels 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 327 Ellis street, whose name was among  
those cured by Joy's 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  
heralded within a fortnight. This sounds  
like fiction, but the name can be given in  
evidence."—San Francisco Examiner.

## ON THE STAIR.

I met a little maiden on the stair  
With rose-bud lips, blue eyes and golden hair;  
I barred the way, and laughingly I said:  
"You can't go by until the toll is paid."

She paid the tribute with bewitching grace;  
And gave a second kiss from that sweet face  
Would I have snatched, but running by,  
She paused not till she heard my heart-felt  
sigh.

Then, glancing round, she saw my longing look,  
And said: "That kiss you had a tougher look;  
For it was grandma's, and I have no more;  
What shall I do when she comes to the door?"

"Dear child," I cried, "the kiss I will not take  
But give it back again—for grandma's sake!"  
And so once more I kissed the maiden fair,  
And she went up, and I came down the stair.  
—J. R. Fairbank, in Harper's Young People.

## HOW SHE KEPT BUSY.

Mrs. Hoffman's Cooking and Sew-  
ing Classes.

"This is a fine day, Arabella," said Mr.  
Hoffman, trying to divide his attention im-  
partially between his second cup of coffee,  
his wife, and his morning paper, "it's going to  
be a splendid weather. What shall you do  
to-day?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the wife with a  
pronounced tinge of ennui in her tone,  
"the same thing I did yesterday and the  
day before, I suppose; visit a little, shop a  
little, and for the rest a great deal of noth-  
ing. I envy you, Tom, having an office to  
go to, and some real hard work to do."

Mr. Hoffman laid down his paper, and  
looked at his handsome wife pityingly.  
There were no children in this household,  
and the fact that there were none was  
matter of keen regret to both husband and  
wife. Mr. Hoffman was an enthusiastic  
business man, was making money rapidly,  
and felt every day the zest of success.

Yet he was by no means a selfish fellow,  
and would cheerfully have given up some  
of his precious hours to society, if his wife  
had cared for society. But she did not.  
She was a quiet, earnest-minded woman,  
devoted to her church and all its interests,  
and utterly indifferent to the pursuits of  
fashionable life. She belonged to a great  
number of charitable societies, gave large-  
ly and, whenever there was an opportu-  
nity, worked industriously for their vari-  
ous causes. But all these were indirect,  
impersonal interests, and did not satisfy  
the lady's craving for some absorbing oc-  
cupation.

Her husband looked at her pityingly.  
"Arabella," he said, "you may turn your  
house into an orphan asylum, if it will make  
you any happier."

Mrs. Hoffman jumped up from the head  
of the table, and went round to give her  
husband an impulsive little hug and kiss.  
"I don't want to do anything, Tom, that  
would break up our home life," she said,  
"but I often wish I could put our 'nice big  
house' to some more active use."

Mr. Hoffman submitted gracefully to  
having his hair rumpled and his coffee  
spilled. "All right," he said, "if you keep  
your orphans out of our cozy evenings, and  
put them at a different table, I won't say a  
word."

Mrs. Hoffman got into her shining car-  
riage that morning with a light heart; not  
that she really wanted to have an orphan  
asylum in the house, but this was her hus-  
band's carte blanche for any scheme she  
might have, and there was one that she  
had long had at heart. She opened it up  
that very day, in a way quite unexpected to  
herself.

She was turning over some summer silks  
at Parson's, feeling but a half interest in  
whether pun stripes or small checks would  
please her best, when she chanced to look  
up at the face of the girl waiting upon her.

"Miss Sophy, you look pale to-day," she  
said, kindly. "Are you not well?"

Tears rushed to the girl's eyes, which, in  
a scared way, she tried to hide. "No, no,"  
she said, with a trembling voice, "I feel so  
bad to-day that I can hardly stand up; but  
it will be passed off presently."

"Cut me off sixteen yards of this piece,  
please; not enough! O, no matter, the  
other will do just as well; I'll be back in a  
minute."

Mrs. Hoffman turned away to look for  
the proprietor of the store. "Mr. Par-  
sons," she said, "after buying all I need, I  
now want to hire something."

"My whole stock is at your disposal,"  
said the polite merchant, bowing to one of  
his best customers.

"I want to take Miss Sophy away with  
me for a half day, and I want it charged to  
my account, not to hers."

"If Miss Sophy wants a holiday," began  
her employer, in a not particularly cordial  
tone.

"But this is a business proposal," insist-  
ed Mrs. Hoffman, tapping the desk im-  
patiently with her fan; "Miss Sophy has  
nothing of what I want with her, and if  
you can not agree to my terms, I shall say  
nothing more about it."

Mr. Parsons hesitated just long enough  
to spy Miss Sophy, deftly measuring off  
the shimmering lengths of silk, and an-  
swered, smoothly: "I shall be most happy  
to oblige you, Mrs. Hoffman."

Miss Sophy could hardly realize her own  
identity, sitting in the softly-limed carriage,  
bowing along the bright streets, tasting  
the sweet May air.

"I don't know how to thank you, ma'am,"  
she faltered; "I don't know exactly what's  
the matter, but it seems to me I get weak-  
er every day, and I'm obliged to keep up,  
you know, I have nothing to fall back on—"

"Miss Sophy," said her friend, "I brought  
you away to talk over a plan I have set my  
heart on, and which I want your help with.  
You must know that I am one of the most  
industrious planners in the world; it is my  
calling in life. But I generally find it very  
hard to get people to agree to my plans at  
first, and so I don't want you to give me an  
answer for several days; give me idea time  
to soak in a little, and it will stand a better  
chance. But first let me ask about your  
chum, Julia. How is she getting along?"

A sad look crossed the girl's face. "As  
far as her work is concerned, she's getting  
on well, Mrs. Hoffman; but she is losing  
her health, just like the rest of us store  
girls. She is stronger than I am, but she  
has only been in the store two years, while  
I've been in four. The life is unhealthy, I  
think; even those who stick at it a long  
time do it through a heap of pain and mis-  
ery. But I do not mean to spoil my ride  
by complaining. I beg your pardon, ma'am."

"Never mind about my pardon," said the  
lady, lightly; "turn your attention to my  
plan. I want you and Julia to try going  
week about to the store; giving me the off  
week for a job that I'll tell you about pre-  
sently."

The girl gave a start of surprise at this  
proposal.

"I see you are just ready to fly out with  
discouragements," like Lucianus Grapp,"  
said the lady, smiling; "I'll give you leave  
to make two objections."

"Mr. Parsons would never agree to it,"  
began Sophy.

"Number one; now, only one more, re-  
member."

"Mrs. Hoffman, we couldn't afford it,"

"Number two. Now, listen to my an-  
swers; I am quite sure I could get Mr. Par-  
sons to agree to it, because, you see, in

prosecution, the name can be given in  
evidence."—San Francisco Examiner.

(Continued on third page)

# 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.

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

## A Tooth from a Man's Nose.

Wm. Barnhardt was kicked by a  
horse sixteen years ago and some of  
his teeth were knocked out of place.  
When he had recovered from the  
injuries resulting from the kick he  
was troubled with a dull headache,  
which has scarcely ceased a day  
since that time. He also had a dis-  
tressed feeling in the upper portion  
of his nose and supposed he was suf-  
fering from catarrh. In the course  
of time he discovered what he  
thought was an extra piece of bone,  
and a doctor dug out one of the  
teeth. Since that time he had been  
troubled still more. There was still  
another tooth and that had grown  
lonesome and longed to get out. The  
doctors undertook the job of arrest-  
ing the roving tooth, and captured it.  
This is probably the first record  
of a tooth being extracted from a  
person's nose.—Ogden (Cal.) Com-  
mercial.

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

unfortunate, Batschman! In  
what it said might 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. J. C. Jones's  
Golden Medical Discovery, both of  
which are sold by druggists.

**Sombody tells of early San Fran-  
cisco days:** "At one time a woman  
could hardly walk through the  
streets of San Francisco without  
having everyone pause to gaze on  
her, and a child was so rare that  
once in a theater, in the same city  
where a woman had taken her in-  
fant, when it began to cry just as  
the orchestra began to play, a man  
in the pit cried out, 'Stop those fid-  
dles and let the baby cry. I haven't  
heard such a sound in ten years.'"

The audience applauded his senti-  
ment, the orchestra stopped. And  
the little youngster continued its  
performance amid unbounded en-  
thusiasm."

## 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 under-  
mined and death seemed imminent.  
For three months she coughed incess-  
antly 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 wrote W. C.  
Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.  
Get a free trial bottle at Daniel  
Fry's drug store.

## Beautiful Indian Names.

He—How beautiful and poetic are  
some of the old Indian words! Min-  
nehaha, for instance, and Alabama!  
She—Yes, and Kissinee.

Which he did, if he was any good.

## MARRIAGE 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 fol-  
low their use. These remedies have won  
their great popularity purely on  
their merits. Sold by Daniel J. Fry,  
druggist.

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

# 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 prac-  
tically 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. APPERSON, President

J. T. GREGG, Secretary.

Over 6,000,000 people believe that it  
pays best to buy seeds  
of the largest and most reliable house, and they use

# Ferry's Seeds

D. M. FERRY & CO. are  
acknowledged to be the  
Largest Seedmen  
in the world.  
D. M. FERRY & CO.'s  
Illustrated Descriptive  
and Free  
SEED ANNUAL  
will be mailed FREE  
to all applicants, and  
to last year's customers  
without obligation. It  
contains full and complete  
information on all subjects  
connected with the raising  
of crops, and is a most  
valuable reference work.  
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 Chemeketa 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. S-16dw2m