

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. DAILY. One year by mail \$5.00...

For advertising rates apply at this office. All subscribers to THE CAPITAL JOURNAL who do not secure their paper regularly...

THE STATE FAIR.

All Previous Exhibits to Be Eclipsed This Year.

THE RESULT OF TO-DAY'S RACES.

Some Good Racing Being Done—Raindrop Wins the Running Race and Steward Wins the Trotting.

The city is already crowded with visitors for the state fair, and the indications all point to the grandest exposition in the history of Oregon.

The officers are determined that there shall be no tricky gambling during the fair. A few days ago the city was almost overrun with the "fancy," but the city officers read the "immigration act" to them...

This morning presented a busy scene at the grounds. Farmers with their families began to arrive early and are coming in very fast. One continued long stream of wagons can be seen coming in every direction.

Secretary Gregg is one of the busiest men in the state at the present time but is ably assisted in his large amount of work by Geo. W. Watt, as chief assistant clerk...

THE RACES.

The first race on the program this afternoon was the breeders' take for two-year-olds three-fourths of a mile, \$250 stakes. The following horses were entered and run: Raindrop, owned by R. E. Bybee...

It will be seen that they come in the same way they started. Raindrop won the race in 1:24 minutes, he got a good start and won the race easily.

TROTTING RACE.

The second race was the three minute class, best three in five, for a purse of \$500; one mile distance; First premium \$350; second premium \$100; third premium \$50.

"Della A," owned by J. W. Anderson; "Stemwinder," owned by Van De Lashmett; "Trademark," owned by G. O. Bailey; "Hannibal," Jr. owned by T. H. Tongue; "May F.," owned by B. J. Mann; "Lady Beach," owned by Wm. Galloway.

Position given on the track for first heat was Hannibal first, May F. second, Trademark third, but did not appear and the owner was fined \$20 for not appearing on the track.

The race will not be finished before six o'clock this evening and on this account the JOURNAL is unable to give only the two first heats on the last race. It is settled however that "Stemwinder," owned by De Lashmett will be the winner.

The CAPITAL JOURNAL takes this time to extend its congratulations to the farmers and stock men of Western Oregon. While other parts of the country have been more or less afflicted with short crops and drouth, Western Oregon has been blooming and as fruitful as ever.

A lively runaway occurred over in Polk county Saturday night. A gentleman by the name of Simpson, as near as could be learned, was bringing a load of hop pickers to the city, and in some way the wagon was tipped over and the occupants thrown out on the ground.

This morning about 9:30 o'clock, a team belonging to Jim McCormick, while going west on State street, became frightened at some passing object and started on a dead run up the street until they reached John Hughes' store, where they ran up on the stone pavement and was stopped.

Saturday night a house belonging to Robert Krebs on Salem prairie caught fire burning it to the ground. There was no one living in the house at the time of the fire and it is not known how it originated but it is thought that it was incendiary. The loss was small.

City Surveyor W. H. Byars has placed on exhibition in the council chamber drawings representing the lateral sewers recently asked for by the residents of the various blocks of the city.

W. H. Roach issued his State Fair News, this morning and gave it a wide circulation over the city and at the fair grounds. The News contains a number of advertisements of Salem's leading business concerns and also publishes the official fair program.

It won't make bread. In other words Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A SAD SUICIDE.

Orlando Lard alias Frank Bell Blows His Brains Out With a Pistol While Drinking.

Saturday evening about 5:40 those in the neighborhood of 208 Liberty street were startled over the report of a pistol shot and it was soon learned that Frank Bell alias Orlando Lard had shot himself in a room at a fancy house on Liberty street.

Bell arrived here last June and is a painter by trade, but as he did not find work immediately he went to leading a riotous life. It seems that Bell was formerly of San Jose, Cal., where he was raised with Violet Aldrich, who when about 15 years old was led from the virtuous path of life by Bell and to hide her shame from her well-to-do parents she fled from her home with Bell and as he was worried over the circumstance he went to drinking and failed to support the girl who had been the victim of his passions.

Yesterday morning Sheriff Croisan telegraphed to the coroner at Woodburn who after considering delay arrived about 4 o'clock and held an inquest over the body. The following is the testimony taken before the inquest which explains the killing.

CORONER'S INQUEST. J. C. Dickey, Ed. McAfee, R. B. Brown, D. Griffith, H. P. Rankin and D. J. Holmes. The jury summoned repaired to the room in which the deceased was lying and examined the body. It was shown that the ball had entered the right temple and passed over the forehead and was stopped on the left side, after it had crushed the skull bone.

The first witness examined was James Flennell, who testified that he was twenty years old, and that he had been stopping in Salem for the past five weeks; occupation, machinist; formed his acquaintance while in the city; knew him as Frank Bell. I met him yesterday at about 1:30; afterward met him at Eckerlin's saloon and had a drink with him; he said he was coming down to the house, and asked me to go with him. We started, and when we reached the White corner we met Mr. D. Davidson, when Bell asked us to go and take a drink with him. We went, and when drinking, "Bell said it would be the last drink we would ever take together," and said, "Let's go down to Minnie's." I told him I would go with him if he would go to the depot with me.

"He said he was going down to kill the girl," I told him he didn't want to do anything like that, but he said he was going to do it. When he got to the house he told the girls and myself that he was going to kill her. I wanted him to give me the pistol but he refused; we were in the front room at the time and he then walked into the bedroom adjoining the front room on the southeast side, and sat down on the bed and took off his shoes. I was sitting beside him, and he remarked that he was going to lie down and take a rest. I reached my arm around him and put my hand in his pocket and asked him for the pistol. He said he would give it to me if I would take my hand out of his pocket. Miss Davis was standing at the door and remarked, "He will give it to you, Jimmie, and he down and go to sleep." When I let go the hand he had the pistol in, he raised it to the side of his head and said: "I am going to shoot myself! Get up!" I sprang up, and he shot himself instantly. I do not know any reason why he wanted to kill the girl; the shooting took place between five and six o'clock, Saturday evening. He held the revolver in his right hand. As soon as he shot himself he fell back on the bed easily, there was no other persons in the room but myself and Miss Davis and the deceased. I thought he meant to kill Violet, for I have heard him talk about her before, and have seen him on the streets with her; do not know of any other reason which led me to think it was Violet he intended to kill.

The next witness that was called was Minnie Davis, who was sworn and testified as follows: My name is Minnie Davis, aged twenty-five years, reside at 208 Liberty street, I have known Frank Bell for several months; was an eye witness to the killing; he came to the house about 5:30 with Mr. Flennell and was drinking and as he stepped in he said: "Who's in here?" The moment I see her, I will kill her!" He took a revolver from his pocket and laid it on the table, still holding it with his hand, however; I tried to persuade him to give me the revolver, but he refused; afterward Mr. Fla-

nell tried to get him to give it up but he refused. Mr. Flennell asked him to come and go to the depot with a minute; he then went into the bedroom and took off his shoes and Mr. Flennell followed him and put his arm around his waist and tried again to get the pistol, but he said: "Take your hand out of my pocket and I will give it to you." Mr. Flennell did so, and as he took his hand away, Frank remarked: "Get up, I am going to shoot myself!" he fired immediately. I ran, jumped off the porch and came in the back way, met Mr. Flennell coming out of the room and he said: "He has shot himself." I said "go and get a doctor." I then ran into the rear of the house and told the girls that "Frank had shot himself." We went to the room again and I asked one of the girls to lay him on the bed straight; she did so, and we then left the room. I do not know who he meant when he came in and said: "Where is she? I will kill her when I see her!" but I think it was Violet Aldrich, because he was a particular friend of hers and called to see her often; think he was acquainted with her in California. He had the pistol up to his temple, and as I started to the door he fired.

W. D. Davidson was called next and testified as follows: Twenty-nine years old, Salem, room at Reed house, bar-keeper; I am not personally acquainted with him; around saloon a good deal; I don't know much about it only he said in the saloon that he was going down and kill her—did not say who he was going to kill; we met him there and he wanted to know if I would shake hands with him—it was yesterday about 5:30—and go to the saloon and take a drink with him. Mr. Flennell was with him; we went back and he took sarsaparilla, and I took cigars; he said, "It was the last drink you will take with me." That is about all the conversation I had with him; he came over just ahead of Dr. Rowland, and some other gentleman helped to straighten him on the bed; Dr. sent me to his office for his medicine case, after I came back the sheriff asked me if I would take care of the body and I did so up to the time of inquest. I think there was no foul play, I think he deliberately killed himself—I heard all talk that took place—same evidence that was given and have been in the house ever since. He was not dead when I helped to straighten him out, Drs. Rowland and Mott were present, and he did not die until 20 minutes of two and he did not speak.

Violet Aldrich—19 years 208 Liberty street. Occupation, not doing anything. Bell knows him personally, intimately—knew him long time six or eight years anyhow—ever since I was a little girl, we were almost raised together—why, no, only through a fit of despondency we have not lately quarrelled. Yes, I have seen him ever since I have been in town, and spoke to him about 3 o'clock when he was in. I don't know whether he has been drinking much or not. He drinks more or less all the time. I came to Oregon with him on steamer. No, the only thing that I saw was a pistol in hand, I went out heard shot, and went back in and found him lying on the bed. That's all. Dr. Rowland aged fifty-seven years, physician and surgeon, residence, Salem—A young man overtook me as I was leaving my office, telling me to come over here to the bedside of a young man who had just shot himself—After feeling pulse, prepared a dose of brandy—made an examination and found that he was shot in right temple with brains pressing out on his clothing. I sent Mr. Driver to office to get large case containing some tools.

After making examination and finding that it was fatal had him placed in a comfortable position upon the bed noticing first the position which was diagonally across the bed, found him on back and left side in this connection I discovered a pistol—yes this is the pistol (identifies the pistol) which was lying on the white quilt, that was between the mattress and bed quilt which was lying near where he sat—noticed that the wound was made by pistol it was powder burnt—noticed particularly that only one barrel was discharged—took charge of pistol took it to office and locked it up, turned it over to the deputy sheriff. This is the pistol that was used (identifies pistol). The bullet ranged from temple upwards to the left and lodging above the front of left temple and passing through the front portion of the brain and apparently lodging there. Believe the wound was the cause of his death and I believe he fired it with his own hand—I was here at 12:30—he was then sinking—am positive he was shot.

JURY'S VERDICT. In the matter of inquest upon the body of Frank Bell deceased, we the undersigned jury summoned to appear before D. C. Byland, coroner of Marion county, State of Oregon, at Salem, on the 15 day of September 1889, in inquiry into the cause of the death of Orlando Lard, alias Frank Bell, have been duly sworn according to the law, and having made such inquisition, after inspecting the body and hearing the testimony and find that the deceased was named Orlando Lard, was a native of California, was about 24 years of age and came to his death on the 15 day of September, 1889, by reason of a gunshot wound fired by his own hands.

Dated this 15th day of Sept., 1889. F. C. DICKEY, L. GRIFFITH, N. B. HANSEN, D. J. HOLMES, ED. MCAFEE, R. B. BROWN.

Grand Fall Opening AT THE OLD RELIABLE White Corner!

I have just received an immense stock of Dress Goods, Velvets, Plushes, Silks, Cloaks, Flannels, Hosiery, Corsets, Domestics, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades, also Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Etc.

My stock this fall is unusually large and comprises all classes of goods kept in a first-class store. Patrons wishing to buy their fall bills, and those visiting the Fair cannot afford to pass the Old Reliable White Corner. As I have the largest stock and greatest variety of goods in the city, and last, but not least, my prices are lower than ever.

JOS. MYERS.

RESIDENT LOTS IN NOB HILL.

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 Geo. H. Jones on monthly or quarterly installments, without interest until paid. They are now actually worth in cash more than the prices named for them on long time without interest. If you want lots call on him at his real estate office No. 206 Commercial street, Salem.

Geo. H. Jones.

Highland Grove, On the Oregon Pacific Railroad Two Miles South of Mehama.

Lots can be selected and purchased by applying to S. M. McLane, mail carrier, or N. Mills, at the station, who will show the plat. Prices are reasonable and the location desirable.

Real Estate Office, 206 Commercial Street, Salem.

Lunn & Brown, 239 Corner State and Commercial Sts.

Call Special Attention to their Fine Lines of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

CLOAKS.

REMEMBER WE ARE THE ONLY ONES HANDLING

Springer Bros.' Cloaks, Morper Dernburger & Cos.' Cloaks, Philadelphia Cloak and Suit Cos.' Cloaks.

Our stocks of these reliable makes are large and well selected of the very latest patterns and styles. They will please you in style, fit and price. Come and see them. We also make specialties of

DRESS GOODS,

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, and

CARPETS.

239 Corner State and Commercial Streets

Wm. Brown & Co., DEALERS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES, Leather and Findings

CASH PAID FOR WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, AND FURS.

This house carries a large stock of first-class goods from the best manufacturers in the world, and is prepared to give satisfaction, both in style and quality, to every one who will purchase goods of them.

No. 231 Commercial Street, SALEM, OREGON.

A FULL LINE OF Crockery and Glassware!

With specialties in Valerian China Tea Sets, French China Dinner Sets.

RIDGWAY'S FAMOUS Buckingham Pattern

ROYAL SEMI-PORCELAIN

Of which we constantly keep a full line and open stock, enabling us to make up Dinner and Tea sets of any size, or sell by the single piece. The finest assortment of

CHAMBER SETS

Ever shown in Salem.

A FULL STOCK

Of the latest and handsomest patterns in Glassware.

Please call and examine our stock.

WELLER BROS.,

201 Commercial Street.

J. H. HAAS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, COMMERCIAL STREET.

First-class work guaranteed. Give him a call and you will not regret it. 7-31ml

C. PAULUS,

Jobber and retail dealer in Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars!

120 State Street, Salem, Oregon.

GEORGE WILKINS' NEW BUTCHER SHOP

On Liberty street, across the bridge in North Salem. All kinds of meats kept on hand. 5-30ft

Salem Co-Operative Association

GRANGE STORE!

Choice Groceries!

CROCKERY

In White Granite and Decorated Ware, Glassware, etc. See our stock and prices. 128 STATE STREET, SALEM.

Brooks & Harritt,

(Successors to Wm. Beck & Son.)

94 State Street, Salem, Oregon.

Arms, Ammunition.

SPORTING GOODS!

Knives, Scissors and Razors.

Dolls, Toys and Fancy Goods

Of every description.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK,

You cannot afford to buy until you have seen our stock.

Wood Sawing.

Churchill's new wood saw starts up today and will be in operation from this date. Orders taken at Duncan & Booth's 99 State street.

New Fish Market.

Allen Rhodes has established a new Fish Market on State street, and he keeps a good supply of fish, poultry and game. Give him a call and your order will be promptly attended to. 8-28-4m

DIRT CHEAP.

Any person wishing good black dirt for filling, or to be used on lawns or in making flower beds, should leave orders at the JOURNAL office for George D. Zinn. Terms reasonable, by load or contract. 8-28-4m

PIANOS FOR RENT.

Two good upright pianos for rent, also a first class organ for sale cheap for cash or on the installment plan. For information inquire of Professor Purvin at the Conservatory of music or at his residence. 8-16-1m

Music! Music!

The best pianos in the market for sale cheap for cash or on the installment plan. Also a good piano to rent. Call upon WM. ARNOLD, 87 Winter St.

It has been proven that Wright's Red Cross Cough Cure cures throat and lung troubles of long standing, when all other remedies fail! Sold by all druggists.

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