

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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WEDNESDAY, - - - - - SEPTEMBER 18, 1889

THE Chicago Times indulges in this sort of a tripple pun: "That senate committee has gone away mad. It pulled down its Vest, got out of Plumb, and said Farewell."

"Another Negro Lynched" is the head line which covers a telegraphic paragraph from Mississippi. It is strange that the type foundry do not stereotype this line for Southern news and give the printer boys that much more "phant."

DR. BARTLETT has beaten Dr. Carver's record in breaking glass balls, which was 60,000 balls in six days, Dr. B. having broken 64,107 in that time. So the country may now be considered comparatively safe.

THE transatlantic steamship lines accumulate every year about 5000 steamer chairs, the personal property of passengers. They are stored in a great warehouse in Hoboken, and every day come letters from owners asking that they be forwarded. Each chair is marked with the owner's name when it goes aboard.

THE estimated product of cereals of the state of Kansas this year is as follows: Wheat, 40,000,000 bushels; corn, 275,000,000 bushels; oats, 60,000,000 bushels. This is a larger aggregate than ever before raised in the state and perhaps exceeds that of any other state.—Exchange.

THERE are about \$7.00 per capita of money in circulation in the United States, and the farms in Kansas passing into the hands of eastern capitalists on an average of 500 per day; while more than two million acres of the country seeking work. Has not the "Hazard Circular" plot come to be realized, of capital controlling labor by controlling the money market?

THE men who declare against a form of government which permits the administrators of said government to rob the people are called traitors and anarchists; but, the men who administer the laws and make them to rob, and who do rob the people by these laws or legal enactments are called statesmen, patriots and great political philanthropists. Funny, isn't it?

SPokane Falls has a street cable railway the rope of which is pulled by water power. There is plenty of the power to spare, for the cable, which is 33,500 feet long, is whisked through the channels at the rate of nine and a half miles an hour. This is pretty rapid traveling for street cars. The fastest time made in other cities is about six miles an hour. The Spokane line is probably the only street-car system in the world operated by water power.

THE reports of the four Admirals on the state of the English navy no doubt created a profound sensation in England, but much that they say is not news to those who have followed Sir Charles Beresford and other critics of the British naval establishment. If a very large appropriation to build additional ships had not been just made by Great Britain we might assume that the document was merely disseminated to create a sentiment in favor of a Parliamentary grant; but under the circumstances we are forced to believe that the English Admirals are telling the truth, and that the British navy is not all that some of its admirers fondly supposed it to be.

THE great waves which rose up against wharves and piers and houses and well-made roads, and ruined them from Manhattan beach to Cape May, were caused by a storm which started in the Caribbean Sea and moved furiously into the Atlantic. It does not seem to have affected the barometer on any part of our coast to a warning extent, though it is probable that such warning was felt at the islands that were near the path of the storm. For lack of it in our Atlantic seaports many ships sailed out to find trouble of soundings, and the losses aggregate an immense sum. The calamity suggests cable communication with the island; that warning signals may keep shipping at safe anchor until the tempest is spent.

THAT WONDERFUL ELIXIR.

A story comes from Reno, in connection with the Brown-Squard elixir, which is good enough to be true, if it is not. The story runs that a rancher there had an old horse to which he was much attached, but which was weighed down by the infirmities of old age so that it was all he could do to hobble along. In fact the poor old horse was a victim to nearly all the ills that equine flesh is heir to. Knowing of the wondrous virtues claimed for the elixir, the kind-hearted rancher made or procured some and tried it upon the old horse, and mark the result. The old fellow walked off with the erect head and lively gait of a colt, and with no sign of stiffness or lameness, and as the magic fluid circulated through his veins, the venerable Bucephalus broke first into a trot, and then into a run, spilled his owner out of the buggy into the street, kicked the dashboard into splinters, and then broke for the country; and that was the last that was seen of him.

It is the theory of physiologists that the population of the world is renewed once in about thirty-three years, that is to say that three thousand million persons die every century. Of these there may be a few hundred thousand good men whose memory survives them half a year. There are a few authors who are heard of in the next generation. A scientist who has been so fortunate as to make a valuable discovery is embalmed in the biographical dictionaries, and is so made known to the men of science or to the curious of the succeeding century. A Homer, never identified, the only prize poet of his epoch, lives on into what a modern lyricist calls the "deathless ages," which count as nothing in the broad roll of eternity. History transmits to posterity the names of those who have ruled over great nations.

THERE are those who never forget a lost one. There are widows who never remarry and never lay aside their mourning. There are mothers who never forget their dead children; friends who never cease to lament their departed friends. But neither widows, mothers, friends nor orphans can stay the dread torrent of oblivion which sweeps over all, leaving only a glimmering hope of immortality. What would the poets do without the oblivion as a theme and the mournful changes rung upon it under the heads "No more," "Nevermore," "Loved one" and terms of similar import. The "Nevermore" of Edgar Poe is like a death's head at a feast. "They never loved who dream that they loved once," says Mrs. Browning, who evidently did not believe in oblivion. And who can forget the words of Longfellow's "Hyperion"? No more! Oh, how mystically mournful are those words. They sound like the roar of the wind through a forest of pines.

GOVERNOR HOVEY of Indiana is in favor of pensioning everybody. In a recent speech he said: Our revenue on distilled spirits, fermented liquors and tobacco for the year ending June 30, 1889, amounted to nearly one hundred and thirty millions of dollars—\$129,903,901—an amount that is greater than would be necessary to give 1,000,000 veterans a pension of \$8 per month for life, and defray all other expenses of the pension department. This is the tax against which the Southern states are arrayed in Congress in solid phalanx. Do not say that that the revenue derived from whiskey and tobacco is a tax upon the people of the United States. The use of both is vicious, and the revenue is collected alone from those who indulge in their use. Admit that their use is either a luxury or a vice, they would be used to the same extent whether a revenue was derived from them or not, and in the last six years this revenue alone has doubled the total expenses of the pension department.

Yesterday, the anniversary of Mexico's independence, was celebrated throughout the country. Immense crowds filled the streets of the city, cheering for President Diaz as "the apostle of the race."

TOOK THE WRONG MEDICINE.

Robert Stewart, of Petaluma, recently had a queer experience. He writes: "Carbuncles and boils afflicted my face and neck for weeks. Finally I procured a bottle of one of the leading Sarsaparillas. To my surprise it made matters worse. This made me lose faith in Sarsaparillas, but seeing a statement that Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla dried up boils and face eruptions instead of forcing more out, as the potash sarsaparillas do, I bought a bottle. The effect was astonishing. The carbuncles and boils began to dry up, and in two weeks my face was as dry and smooth as ever. My brother also took a bottle with the same benefit. ROBERT STEWART, Petaluma, Cal." (Explanatory Note.—The mineral, iodide of Potash, which is the basis of nearly all other sarsaparillas, attacks the blood direct, hence forces impurities through the skin, creating more boils and pimples. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla acts oppositely. Its vegetable elements stimulate the various secretory organs, and thus eliminate all impurities through the natural channels, hence dries up pimples and skin eruptions at once. The above testimonial is a rare find.)

"I'M LIKE MY FATHER."

The Foolishness of Persons Who Live Under an Ancestral Shadow. "I'm just like my father; I shall die young." The speaker was playing the arrant fool, and I told him so, writes Harkey Harker in the New York Weekly. He was a bit silly, but seen for some months of color. I called on him in his sick-room and found him much depressed. He had the notion that he had inherited "a short-lived constitution," whatever that may be. The life insurance people had asked him, in their curious catechism, whether he resembled his father or his mother the more strongly, and if either, which. This was a revelation to him; he had never thought of it before. He concluded that he resembled his father, who had died at thirty years of age. My friend is already forty-six. His physician assured both his wife and me that nothing gravely threatening was the matter with him. We found—his devoted wife and I—that his father had died of fever contracted on the Isthmus. But it is no use; the poor duce has the notion that he is to fade away "like his father." Of course this is a nervous fatigue, nothing more nor less; it is incipient nervous prostration. But the item of heredity in the case presents a common delusion.

People presume on longevity as well, because they "come of a long-lived family." Singularly, a gentleman boasted this other extreme to me the week before last. He was quite sure of advanced age, "because his father, Grant, had died away back all his ancestry were long-livers." And yet as I write, that very gentleman is dead. I am certain that both hope and fear are inspired, without reason and against reason, by the popular notion. It may be true that longevity or short life is inherited; but the trace is so feeble that in the battle of life it is not worth either expecting or dreading. If you get such a notion into your head it is a serious danger. Your father, for instance, died at sixty years of age. You will dread the epoch. You will erect a stone wall of fatalism for yourself right there. Unconsciously to yourself you will continually be calculating upon it with apprehension. You will not talk about it, even to your wife, till you have approached your fifty-eighth year; then, as you get a little worse, you will begin to say, "you will let out your fear." It will torture your loved ones; it will baffle your physicians as they wonder what can ail you, and you are ashamed to tell them. It will actually cripple your nervous force, subtract from your stock of vitality; and there is little doubt that the pure, unmixed foolishness may hasten your death. Your father will have had nothing to do with your death; but you may hasten your own death by psychic depletion. There is far more evidence that men do actually cause their own premature death by apprehension than that a hereditary limit causes it.

To presume that you inherit the longevity of a grandfather who lived to four-score is even more absurd. It may not have been vitally with the old gentleman at all. He may have had more power of fulguration than ordinary men. But a quiet, uneventful life, exceptionally free from any heavy strain, may have kept his heart throbbing so long. If you are hard pushed and over-doing; if you solace your alarm by referring your guilty mind back to the shadowy grandsire rather than taking wholesome rest, the probabilities are that you will snuff your mainspring before you know it. The theory will make one more victim, and you are the man. Theory is one thing; but facts are better. Quite likely your grand-mother will tell you that you look and act older at forty-five than her husband did at sixty. You live in a more exciting and exacting age. You are a city man; he was a country man. You like fancy dishes; he liked plain food. You are up at night; he slept in the day. You are fretted by money; he was contented with his lot. You are fretted by nothing worse than an unruly ox or a shower on his new-mown hay. You are housed in a shop, or factory, or office, with the devalving air of modern furnace heat; he, this noble octogenarian, lived among mountains, or breathed the breath of the wide, wide sea. Do not presume on the venerable fellows that went before you; there is a temptation and a snare in it every time.

Every man must sail his own ship. In the name of the kind Creator, do not think you are going to cough your life away because "consumption is hereditary in our family." Facts show that the decided majority of victims of this terrible malady are the original cases; no taint can be discovered in ancestry. Think of it! The majority of consumptives, I repeat, are the first cases in the family. I have it on good authority in pulmonary maladies that decidedly the vast majority of the offspring of consumptives finally die of other diseases. It is not to be denied that there is a law of heredity in disease. But the children predisposed to consumption, for instance, being forewarned, are forearmed to caution; taking excellent care of themselves, they outlast their more thoughtless neighbors. Probably over eighty per cent. of the insane are original cases; that is, in neither branch of the family, within three generations, can be found an insane ancestor. I will not attempt figures, but medical authority tells us that disease of the heart, the liver, the kidney is almost always original.

Reader, live under no ancestral shadow. Live in your own sunshine. A merciful Creator has given us each our day. The dead can neither hinder nor help us much. We have our chance. Each life is unique in its own individual beauty or deformity. It is my father's good example, which, admiring, I purposely copy, which benefits me. It is the heritage of his worthy name that helps me, more than blood or gold. It is the subtle copying of his virtues or vices that no doubt is a powerful impulse. To be like my father in character is quite possible; but even this I must seek after with resolute purpose. The bugbear of hereditary brief life is too shocking, is a cruel fetish of quasi-science that I would be glad to drive out of the home of many a sufferer. There is, however, this curious discovery that I have made: Many people seem to actually regard such respect for their hereditary taint in the nature of filial piety. They think it sacrilegious to die of any but an inherited malady. They insist on it.

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, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug lists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A Good Word for the Nonpareil. It isn't right—it isn't fair to jeer at Jack Dempsey. In his profession (degraded though it may be) he has always been an artist. A squarer fighter never put foot in the ring. Always honest, always brave, and always modest, he is entitled at least to the consideration which these qualities merit.—Chicago Post.

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 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 write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at Daniel Fry's drug store.

Information was received yesterday that the grand prize and gold medal had been awarded at the Paris exposition to Prof. Rowland, of Johns Hopkins University, for his photographic map of the solar spectrum and his concave gratings. This is in addition to the grand prize and medal awarded to Johns Hopkins University for its publication.

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 Bitters, 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.

Yesterday Governor Thayer, of Nebraska, issued a proclamation, quarantining Nebraska against the importation of cattle from Logan and Weld counties, Colorado. This is done because there is said to be Texas fever in that region.

Russia's finance appear to be in competent hands. For the first time in years the reports show a balance in favor of the government.

EPOCH. The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1 per bottle at Daniel J. Fry's Drugstore.

The comptroller of the currency yesterday authorized the First National bank of Oakesdale, W. T., to begin business with a capital of \$50,000.

On the steamer Elam, which arrived in New York yesterday, were 100 Arabs from Syria. They are locked up, pending action as to their mission.

It should be generally known that Dr. Henley's Dandelion Tonic insures a hearty appetite and increased digestion, dispels nervous depression and low spirits, overcomes lack of energy and wakefulness and will infuse new life and strength into the weakest invalid. Sold by D. W. Mathews.

Baltimore Fish Market! JUST OPENED. Fresh and salt water fish, poultry, game and oysters in their season. On Court st., opposite the opera house. One hundred dozen chickens wanted. J. G. GIBBS, Proprietor.

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.

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Farmers, Mechanics AND SPECULATORS.

Your attention is respectfully called to the special advantages of

Wm. R. White's Patent Gate,

Which received the highest honors ever given to gates at New Orleans World's Fair Call and see its wonderful and simple mechanism, which, in the words of the jury on awards, "is a wonderful combination of simplicity." Also the

Lone Star Hay Press, The price of which, \$100, puts it within the reach of the ordinary farmer. Theodore Palm, agent. County rights for sale. On exhibition at corner Liberty and State streets, Salem, Or.

Conservatory of Music

Of the Willamette University at Salem, Oregon, the most successful Music School on the Northwest Coast. Courses in music are equal to Eastern music schools. Nearly a hundred of nearly one hundred and fifty. The able corps of teachers for the coming school year will be Prof. Z. M. Parvin, Leona Willis, Miss Eva Cox; assistant teachers, Miss Lulu M. Smith, Miss Holly Parish, and Miss Mamie Parvin. Branches taught are Vocal Culture, Piano, Organ, Violin, Pipe Organ, Harmony, Counterpoint, and Class Teaching. Diplomas given on completion of course. Send for catalogue and circular. Z. M. PARVIN, 7-25d 3m-wlm.

Small Farms for Sale.

A number of ten-acre tracts of desirable and within one and a half miles of Salem, at prices ranging from \$50 to \$100 per acre. Apply to

C. M. LOCKWOOD, SALEM, - - - OREGON.

Headquarters for the Willamette Valley for the celebrated Columbia bicycles and tricycles. The Columbias are well known as the best made, and have valuable improvements for the year. Those wanting machines will do well to call on or correspond with me before purchasing. Office at Gilbert Bros.' bank, 27 Commercial street, Salem.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY, Fire and Marine.

NEW LIVERY STABLE. Gaines Fisher, Proprietor.

Corner Ferry and Liberty streets, N. E. cor from Chesapeake 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-164w2m

DORRANCE BROS. Dealers in every variety of OREGON LUMBER.

DRESSED AND UNDRESSED! Lumber Delivered on Short Notice.

Yard at the Agricultural works, Salem, Oregon. Mill located four and a half miles northeast from Salem, on the John Martin donation land claim.

Kansas House, Corner of Court and High Sts.

E. M. LAW, Proprietor. We have taken a new name but will continue to serve our patrons with the best the market affords, give them a cordial welcome to our Home. Terms reasonable. Give us a call and we will do you good. No Chinese employed.

Store Enlarged

Having enlarged my store I am now able to supply you with all kinds of groceries, feed, cigars, tobacco, crockery and glass-ware. Country produce of all kinds always on hand. If you have not traded with me before, I respectfully solicit a trial believing I can suit you both in price and quality.

THOMAS BURROWS, Commercial Street, Salem, Or

New Butcher Shop AT NO. 110 STATE ST.

ANGEVINE & JEFFERSON. Have opened up a first-class butcher shop at the above location, where they will be pleased to serve the people with the

CHOICEST AND BEST MEATS of all kinds that the market affords. Give them a call and be convinced of the superiority of their meats. Goods delivered free.

\$75 to \$250 A MONTH can be made preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. H. F. Johnson & Co., 109 Main st., Richmond, Va. N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamps for reply. B. F. J. & Co. 10-11-12

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. APPELSON, President. J. T. GREGG, Secretary.

BLACKSMITHING and WAGONMAKING.

JOHN HOLM, THE RELIABLE BLACK SMITH, has removed his shop to the corner of Commercial and Chesapeake 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, iron, 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.

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. 10-11-12

WESTACOTT & NYE. Feed and Boarding Stable.