

started for the cemetery I thought it likely he carried his stone to. I was lucky, for at almost my first question the man in charge seemed to know whom I meant, and asked if I would know the stone if I saw it. I told him I would, and he started with me toward a corner of the cemetery that I was afraid was the Potter's Field. I asked him if he was taking me to the paupers' burying-ground, for I could not somehow bear to think that our little news-man's mother had had no better place to be laid away in. He answered:

"No; but if it hadn't been for one of your good churches down there in the city, she would have fared no better than all other paupers. You know the big mission church down on the avenue? Well, they couldn't think of burying their Sunday-school scholars in the Potter's Field, if they were 'only paupers,' many of them; and so several years ago they bought a big lot up here just for them, and there's where I'm taking you. Here it is," he said, as we stopped in front of a big lot, nicely fenced up—and sure enough there was our monument, at the head of one of the larger graves. I knew it at once, just as it was when I left our yard. I was going to say, until I got a little nearer to it, and saw what the little chap had done. O, boys! I can't describe to you the lettering on that stone; you will have to go out and see it for yourselves. I will confess, that something blurred my eyes so I couldn't read it at first. The little man had tried to keep the lines straight, and evidently thought that capitals would make it look better and bigger, for nearly every letter was a capital. I copied it, and here it is, but you want to see it on the stone to appreciate it:

"MY MOTHER
SHEE DID NOT WEAR
SHEE WAS ALL I HAD, SHEE
SHEE SHEE SHEE WEATIN FUR—
And here, boys, the lettering stopped. After awhile I went back to the man in charge, and asked him what further he knew of the little fellow who brought the stone.

"Not much," he said, "not much. Didn't you notice a fresh little grave near the one with the stone? Well, he lies there. He had been coming here every afternoon for some time, working away at that stone, and one day I missed him, and then for several days. Then the man came out from that church that had buried the mother and asked the grave-digger by his side. I asked if it was for the little chap. He said it was. He had sold his papers all out one day and was hurrying along the street out this way. He didn't notice the runaway team just above the crossing, and—well—he was run over, and didn't live but a day or two. He had in his hand when he was picked up an old file, sharpened down to a point, that he did all the lettering on that stone with. They said he seemed to be thinking only of that until he died, for he kept saying: 'I didn't get it done, but she'll know I meant to finish it, won't she? I'll tell her so, for she'll be waiting for me,' and, boys, he died with those words on his lips."

We were still for awhile; none of us wanted to say anything. "And now, boys, what shall we do?" said the man who had taken us to the stone. "Do, why here is what I want to do," said one of the youngest men, who had only himself to look after. "Get the best stone in the yard, and here's a V to begin it."

We all threw in, and if we didn't get him the best stone, we got him a good one. Under his name—we got it from the superintendent of the school, and put it on because of the father, who might come and come back—we put: "He loved his mother," and I'll warrant you will find no better lettering in that cemetery than you will find on that stone.

The superintendent of the Sunday-school wanted us to let him know when we put up the stone, and we did, and a regular delegation of them went out with us, and he and some of the teachers, all of the other school-boys, and a good many of the other school-boys, and the good man who built the church got into the city the night before and came out with them. He had heard something of the story from the teacher, but you ought to have seen him when he looked at those stones; the tears ran down his cheeks and he didn't try to stop them either.

He made a little speech, and after we had set the stone told the scholars how the little fellow had loved and worked for his mother, and how he had denied some day to put up this little stone to his memory. He told them that the little fellow loved the Saviour, too, and tried to live to please Him.

"Children," he said, "I would rather be that brave, loving, Christian little news-boy, and live there with that on my tombstone, than be King of the world and not love and respect my mother."

And all I have to say is, I believe many a great, rich one dies without leaving half as much to the world as the little news-man did.—The Advance.

SAM GODDARD'S WOOING.
He Advertised for a Wife and Was Overwhelmed by Answers.

Sam Goddard advertised for a wife in a Georgia paper two years ago, says the Atlanta (Ga.) Journal. Sam is a countryman who bears a striking resemblance to the uncle of his country, though he is not so well dressed. His advertisement was about as follows:

"Wanted—A Wife.
"I want a good, affectionate wife, who will be a mother to my little child and will be a good housekeeper and well disposed. I prefer a red-headed woman need applied. I have a home with four children, two hundred bushels of corn and fifty bushels of sweet potatoes. I catch possums enough to cook with the sweet potatoes."

This advertisement was published several times in Rome, and was copied all over the country and in several foreign papers. The replies began to come in the second day from distant parts of the State, then from adjoining States, and finally from every part of the Union. After a month or so letters began to come from other countries. A number came from England and Scotland, one or two from Germany and one from New Zealand. There were over one thousand letters in all. At first Goddard was blithe and joyful. His spirits rose and bubbled over in all sorts of ingenious demonstrations. There were looks of hair, miniature bouquets and once in a while a photograph. The happy rustic exhibited these trophies with undisguised satisfaction, and all went merrily with him then. He was the most courted man in America.

By and by there came a great reaction. The great drops of his heart were broken up as his ponderous and uncouth affection were gradually dissipated among a legion of admirers. He became despondent and finally, when the foreign letters began to come in with twenty-five cents extra postage on every other one, he was sick at heart. The subject seemed to have gathered terrors with its numbers, and the reality of one thousand sweethearts far more terrible than the rosy anticipations that had preceded it. After two years of deliberation Sam put off those loves aside and took unto himself a wife of his own acquaintance. This a true story, and Sam Goddard now lives happily near Rome.

Taking to Honest Work.
The eldest son of Lord North has opened a butcher's shop in London.

The Effect of Tight Clothing.

Now that rational ideas as to dress have acquired a definite place in public opinion, it may be imagined that the practice of tight lacing and corseting, of a like manner, known at all, and not what they used to be. A case of sudden death lately reported from Birmingham proves that it is still too early to indulge in such illusory ideas. The deceased, a servant girl of excitable temperament, died suddenly in an epileptic fit, and the evidence given before the coroner respecting her death attributed the fatal issue to asphyxia, due in a great measure to the fact that both neck and waist were unnaturally constricted by her clothing, the former by a tight collar, the latter by a belt worn under the stays. We have here certainly those very conditions which would lead us to expect the worst possible consequences from a convulsive seizure. There is no organ of the body whose free movement is at such times more important than the heart. Yet here we find, on the one hand, its movements hampered by a tight girdle so placed that it could with difficulty be undone at a critical moment; on the other, a contrivance admirably adapted to allow the passage of blood to the brain, while impeding its return. This is no isolated case as regards its essential character, though, happily, somewhat singular in its termination. Minor degrees of asphyxiation, we fear, are still submitted to by a good many self-torturing children of vanity. The tight corset and the high heel still work mischief on the bodies of their devoted wearers. Taste and reason, indeed, combine to deprecate their injuries and vulgar bondage, and by no means unsuccessfully. Still, the evil maintains itself. Cases like that above mentioned ought to, if they do not, open the eyes of some self-worshippers of the other sex, who heedlessly strive by such means to excel in a sickly grace. We would strongly impress on all of this class the fact that beauty is impossible without health, and would advise them, in the name of taste as well as comfort, to avoid those methods of contortion, one and all, by which elegance is only caricatured, and health may be painfully and permanently injured.—Lancet.

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

Poor, 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 belong to the "genius homo" is utterly spoiled by "cold in the head," or on the lungs, or both combined. For the above mentioned "croaker" we were never 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.

A SCRAP OF PAPER SAVES HER LIFE.
It was just an ordinary scrap of writing paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another, and grew better, fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottle of this wonderful discovery free at Dan J. Fry's drug store.

How to Succeed.
If you want to be healthy you must eat regularly, as meat to-day will not serve you to-morrow. To be prosperous in business advertise regularly. Stop eating and you starve and die. Stop advertising and your business takes consumption and dies also. Spasmodic advertising is like having a "feast or a famine"—more famine than feast as a general rule—and is never satisfactory. To take out your "ad" in full times is killing your horse because he is a little lame. In full times advertising is the most effective, as more notice is taken of printer's ink than at any other time.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Daniel J. Fry, druggist.

Dumet's Can't Be Cured.
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by a diseased condition of the mucous lining of the ear. When this lining is diseased you have a diseased ear, and the deafness is the result. When this lining is diseased you have a diseased ear, and the deafness is the result. When this lining is diseased you have a diseased ear, and the deafness is the result.

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ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WALL ST., N. Y.

Lewis M. Johnson & Co., Agents, Portland, Oregon.

FOR SALE OR LEASE.
For sale or lease.—Who wants to purchase or lease a saw mill? Address W. H. B., this office. 8-241

WANTED.
Wanted—A situation by a Japanese at housework or dish-washing. Address this office. 8-241

WANTED.
Wanted—A boy or girl in every school in America as correspondent and writer for the only youth's newspaper on the Pacific coast, liberal pay. Address, sending stamp, "The Young Californian," San Francisco. 9-241

FOR SALE.
For sale—Within the next two days, 30 acres of good land, 2 1/2 miles north of Salem, on the river. Nearly all under cultivation and well improved; good house and barn. Inquire for particulars of Chas. Pugh, at Hollister & Co. State street.

FOR SALE.
For sale—Thoroughbred Irish Setter Dog; one year old; well trained; Inquire at Capital Journal office.

FOR SALE.
For sale—Eleven head of hogs, twelve head of young cattle and five first-class milk cows, one good work horse. Inquire of E. C. Minnow, 208 Commercial street, or at my farm three and a half miles south of Turner.

FOR SALE.
For sale—A FARM OF 320 ACRES all under fence and well improved, best range country of Eastern Oregon. The best chance ever offered for a man to engage in stock raising. For particulars call on or address W. H. BYARS, Salem, Oregon.

SOCIETY NOTICES.
OLIVE LODGE No. 18, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall upstairs, corner Commercial and Ferry streets, every Saturday at 7:30 p. m. W. M. CLARKE, Secretary.

G. A. R.—Sergeant Post No. 10.
Meeting of Oregon, in connection with the meeting of the Oregon Land company's office. Visiting comrades are cordially invited to attend.

W. D. VANDERVOORT, Post Commander.
B. F. SOUTHWICK, Adjutant.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
L. S. SKIFF & Co., Dentists, 101 N. 1st St., extraction of teeth with new process, also gold crowns made and set. Dr. J. J. SHAW, attorney at law, Salem, Oregon. Office upstairs in the Oregon block.

PHYSICIAN.—MRS. DR. M. E. SAGGY
physician and surgeon, has located and taken rooms over J. J. Shaw's grocery store, Chronic diseases a specialty. Consultation free. 12-214

W. P. WILLIAMS, STENOGRAPHER
and Typewriter Copyist. Will make reports of trials, etc., copy and type writer accurately and neatly done. Office over A. T. Yeaton's furniture store, Commercial street, Salem.

GEO. F. SMITH, PROPRIETOR.
SMITH'S
Installment House!

DEALER IN
FURNITURE, WINDOW SHADES,
WALL PAPER, PICTURES,
Mirrors, Moldings, Frames, Baby Carriages, Wagons, Rugs, Stationery, Notions, Holiday Goods, Croquet Sets, Mammoths, Etc.

Tents, Awnings, Etc., Made to Order.
307 Commercial St., (Bank Block),
SALEM, - - - OREGON.

Goods of all kinds sold on the regular installment plan in the city.

SMITH'S AUCTION HOUSE.
Corner of Liberty and State streets, Salem, Oregon.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY
Graduates Students in
Classical, Literary, Scientific,
Normal, Business, Law.

MEDICAL COURSES.
It is the oldest, largest and best equipped institution of learning in the Northwest. School opens first Monday in September. Send catalogue to
THOS. VAN SCOY, President,
Salem, Oregon.

A. E. STRANG,
No. 354 Commercial Street,
SALEM, - - - OREGON.
—DEALER IN—
STOVES and RANGES
Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Tinware and Artistic Metal Work
a Specialty.

Agent for the RICHARDSON & ROYALTY COMPANY'S Furnaces, established in 1849.

First National Bank
SALEM, OREGON.

WM. N. LADUE, - - - President.
DE. J. C. OLDS, - - - Vice President.
JOHN MOIR, - - - Cashier.

GENERAL BANKING.
Exchange on Portland, San Francisco, New York, London and Hong Kong bought and sold. State, County and City warrants bought. Farmers are cordially invited to deposit and transact business with us. Liberal advances made on wheat, wool, hops and other property at reasonable rates. Insurance on such security can be obtained at the bank in most reliable companies.

ESTABLISHED BY NATIONAL AUTHORITY
The Capital National Bank
—OF—
SALEM - - - OREGON.

Capital Paid up, - - - \$75,000
Surplus, - - - 10,000

R. S. WALLACE, - - - President.
W. W. MARTIN, - - - Vice President.
J. H. ALBERT, - - - Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
W. T. Gray, W. W. Martin,
J. M. Martin, R. S. Wallace,
Dr. W. A. Cusick, J. H. Albert,
T. McF. Patton.

LOANS MADE
To farmers on wheat and other marketable produce, consigned or in store, either in private granaries or public warehouses.

State and County Warrants Bought at Par.

COMMERCIAL PAPER
Discounted at reasonable rates. Drafts drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin, Hong Kong and Calcutta.

HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT

Dr. SIMON'S
LIVER REGULATOR
FOR
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
AND ALL
BILIOUS AFFECTIONS
J. B. SCULIN & CO.
PHILADELPHIA.
Price, ONE Dollar

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased liver. Simon's Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy liver than any other agency on earth.

WHAT YOU GET THE GENUINE
A Fortunate Druggist.

Mr. Edwin W. Joy for many years and now a prosperous druggist on the corner of Stockton and Market streets in San Francisco, probably never dreamed of rivaling in wealth the medicine kings of the country. But various rumors having been floating about to the effect that he has struck it big, an Examiner reporter was detailed to unearth the cause, and after much difficulty unraveled the following story:

It seems that about seven years ago an English physician, a great student of botany, located in this city. His practice was not extensive, and yet the few cases that came to him attracted so much attention that he was soon sought out by the treatment of liver and kidney disorders, and vitiated blood. In fact his ability to cope with these common complaints was marvellous.

He seemed almost infallible, and his quiet modest methods and his well-kept secret was as much a mystery as himself. After his departure about a year later Mr. Joy determined to fathom the secret, and copying all the prescriptions he had filled for the erratic doctor, he began a systematic analysis. In his examination he discovered running all through the prescriptions for liver and kidney troubles, vitiated blood and stomach disorders a couple of vegetable extracts indigenous to California, so simple and so well known under homely every day names to every school boy as to entirely dissipate the suspicion that they were the active principles involved. So certain, however was Mr. Joy that he had discovered the secret, that he embodied the new elements in a preparation of Sarsaparilla to disguise the taste, and put it before his customers under the modest name of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

Immediately the same marvellous success came back to his attention, and the talk it has created has already caused it to step into prominence, and orders pour in daily from all over the coast. And thus another California industry leaps into existence.—J. F. Examiner.

Put to Flight—Nervousness and Indigestion by Wright's Hop Bitters and Chamois Bitters. A most helpful stimulant, and strengthening and invigorating. Sold by H. W. Cox.

NOTICE.
COUNCIL CHAMBER, 1
Salem, Or., September 23, 1890.
Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern, that E. M. Waite, a resident in and property owner of the city of Salem, for himself and in behalf of the Salem Flouring Mills Company, has filed his petition praying for an order of the common council vacating all of church, Summer and Capitol streets lying between State and Court streets in said city—and that on Thursday, October 24, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at said council chamber has been fixed by the council as the time and place for considering said petition and taking action thereon.
L. F. CONN,
City Recorder.

NOTICE.
COUNCIL CHAMBER, 1
Salem, Or., September 23, 1890.
Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that A. Rush, president, and W. H. H. Martin, secretary of the Salem Flouring Mills Company, on behalf of the Salem Flouring Mills Co., a corporation doing business and owning property in the city of Salem, have filed their petition praying an order of the common council vacating all of Front street between Trade and 3rd streets in said city—and that on Thursday, October 24, 1890, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at said council chamber, has been fixed by the council as the time and place for considering said petition and taking action thereon.
L. F. CONN,
City Recorder.

For the Public Good.
It is an indisputable fact that the hand-somest vestibule trains that are now run on the American continent are those on the Burlington route, leaving from Union depot in Denver, also St. Paul, immediately on arrival of all through trains from the west. The first and second class coaches are magnificent, the reclining chair cars luxurious, and as for the meals that are served in these palace Burlington dining cars—yum yum. The next time you go east to Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis, or any other city, ask the agent that you want your ticket to read from Denver or St. Paul over the Burlington route, and you will get it, and you will be glad of it.

If you go via the Northern or Canadian Pacific, the elegant vestibule trains of the Burlington route, between St. Paul and Chicago, or St. Louis, will carry you along the eastern shore of the Mississippi river for a distance of 550 miles, amidst scenery that cannot be surpassed; or, if you go via the Great Northern or Southern Pacific, and your ticket reads via the Burlington route from Cheyenne or Denver, you will pass through all the thriving cities and towns located in what is popularly known as the Heart of the Continent. For further information apply to A. C. Sheldon, General Agent, St. First street, Portland, Oregon. 4-10441

Ferry's Seeds
D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & CO. will mail FREE to all applicants, and to last year's customers, a full and complete catalogue of seeds, fruits, and vegetables. Every person using Garden, Fruit or Flower seeds should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Trucks and Drays.
MORGAN & MEAD
Are now provided with fine new drays and trucks and are prepared to quote business in that line in the best of shape. They give their personal supervision to all work. Correspondence and Commercial streets.

HORSES.
\$50. Obedient head of brood mares and young horses for sale. Forty or fifty colts expected in the spring. Two fine horses, Clyde and Persian stock, weight sixteen and seventeen hundred lbs. Sold by the hand for the past three years. Original stock from the best quality of mares. For particulars address J. B. SCULIN & CO., 111-113 Alameda, San Francisco, Cal.

J. J. CULVER
County Surveyor
JAMES WALTON,
Topographer.
W. H. BYARS,
Civil Engineer.

Byars, Culver & Walton
Surveyors & Topographers.
Surveys, drafts, plat maps and descriptions of lands, townships, ranges, districts, streets, sewers, alleys, etc., etc., made and furnished at reasonable prices. Old corners and lines re-established from original field notes.

Grades for ditches, roads, streets or sewers, with estimates furnished on application. Address County Surveyor's office, Salem, Oregon.

OREGONIAN RAILWAY CO.
(Limited Line.)
CHAS. N. SCOTT, - - - Receiver.

On and after June 21, 1890, and until further notice trains will run daily (except Sunday) as follows:

EAST SIDE.

COAST MAIL (Port'd Mail)
From Portland
To Portland
Lv. 9:00 a. m.
Ar. 3:45 p. m.

PORTLAND & PAW V. Ar. 3:45 p. m.
From Portland
To Portland
Lv. 9:00 a. m.
Ar. 3:45 p. m.

WOODBURN, - - - 1:40
TACOMA, - - - 1:45
MT. ANGEL, - - - 1:50
SEASIDE, - - - 1:55
JACKSONVILLE, - - - 2:00
ROSEMEAD, - - - 2:05
WILSON, - - - 2:10
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