

"OUR PATRONS"

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CLOTHING CHEAPER

than any other Dealer in the city. Perhaps we do. We sell as cheap as any body can.

Sell at a Low Figure.

We have our stock now almost complete, although goods are arriving almost daily.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures at

W. H. CONRAD,

"The One Price Clothier."

257 Commercial Street.

J. W. CRAWFORD

has Removed His Stock of Stoves, Tinware and Plumbing Goods to the store recently occupied by

J. C. BROWN & CO.

Call and See Him!

BROOKS & COX,

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PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES

AND

Chemicals,

FINE PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES!

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully compounded. A full line of choice Imported and Key West Cigars.

THE GLOBE

Real Estate, Loan & Exchange!

292 Commercial St., Salem, Or.

Has a large list of choice farms and city property for sale on easy terms. Homesteads located.

MONEY TO LOAN

On improved farms and city property at low rate of interest.

We have also in connection with our real estate business, an EMPLOYMENT and GENERAL INTELLIGENCE Bureau, where all orders for help will be promptly attended to, and situations also obtained for the unemployed.

REMOVAL

We Have Removed to Bush's New Brick Corner, Corner of Commercial and Court, And will continue to carry the finest line of

Dress Goods and Trimmings,

Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, Clothing, Hats, Ladies Wraps, Etc. in the City. We are agents for several specialties.

J. J. DALRYMPLE & CO.

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IN MARION COUNTY. Work promptly and reliably executed by the SALEM ABSTRACT & LAND CO., FRANK W. WATERS, Manager

The Oregon Land Co.,

Home Office at Salem, Oregon,

(In the State Insurance Building) and branch offices in Portland, Astoria and Albany. Has for sale a large list of Grain, Stock and Fruit Farms; also

City and Suburban Property.

The Oregon Land Co. was especially organized for the purpose of buying and subdividing large tracts of land, and has during the past two years bought and subdivided over 3,200 acres into

Five to Twenty Acre Parcels.

The success of this undertaking is shown in the fact that out of 280 tracts placed on the market, 225 have been sold. We claim that ten acres of choice land in Fruit,

Will Yield a Larger Income than 100 acres of wheat in the Mississippi Valley. We also make valuable improvements in the way of roads, clearing the land, fences, etc. We can sell a small tract of land for the same price per acre as you would have to pay for a large farm.

Send for Pamphlet and Price List.

YES, THEY ALL TALK!

Neglectfully of the patent fact that it's money that talks loudest.

IS THAT SO?

That is a fact. Money talks loudest and will buy more and better

BOOTS and SHOES



James Denham & Co.'s

—Than any other place in the city. Come and see—

HIGHEST QUALITY, LOWEST PRICES,

118 State street, opposite terminus of electric car line. Repairing done. Shoes to measure.

J. E. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of Cigars, State Street, Salem.

GENERAL STOCK OF DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED CIGARS.

We make a specialty of Tobacco Store Fixtures. When in the city give us a call.

A. B. BUREN,

Dealer in— Furniture and Carpets,

298 Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon.

A. KLEIN,

Continues the Business formerly conducted by Krause & Klein, at the old Stand on Commercial street.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

Will be pleased to receive calls from my old friends and new.

Mammoth New Stock!

at Living Prices:

J. F. JACOBSON,

Dealer in— Lumber, Lath and Shingles, at the old Dorrance Yard, Salem. Special attention given to furnish Kiln dried and Superior Finishing Lumber.

W. M. SARGENT,

Dealer in— Wall Paper, Mouldings, Pictures Frames, Window shades, Baby Cabs, Express Wagons, Notions and Toys of all kinds. A Fine Line of Etchings and Engraving, Oil Paintings and Chromes. Prices the Lowest.

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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HOFFER BROTHERS, - - - Editors.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

The exciting days of a political campaign are over and for twenty-three months we have the plainer paths of common citizenship before us. We release into what we were before the red-lights of politics distorted otherwise well-behaved neighbors into members of hostile camps, bent upon success at any price or means.

We find on survey of the battle field that we are pretty much what we were before. The state has survived and not been rent asunder by the result, tho' we may have nearly killed ourselves for our candidate and torn our last best metaphorical political shirt to shreds in his behalf. The rest of mankind may not even have noticed the cyclone of politics that, it seemed to us, swept over our state.

So we come calmly to consider our lot, and find that neither political issues nor ideas have much to do with our real inner selves, when we really study into the matter. That philosophical placidity, peace of mind and perfect self-possession of our higher natures are conditions not in the least related to, and far apart from, politics, must appear to anyone. At least they so appear to us this quiet Saturday night.

But times of excitement, like a fruitless election campaign, have their merit in emphasizing the greater merit and solid satisfaction of a quiet life, which is after all the only life. The young woman in the full blaze of fashionable society, in the gay whirl of festivities,—she only touches the rim of the cup of pleasure. When later in life as a happy mother, she folds in her warm embrace a first-love to her breast, or tenderly watches over its innocent slumbers,—she is drinking deep the cup of serene human pleasure.

Our deepest, purest joys come not from the noise, bustle and excitement of life, tho' it may at times seem. There are greater pleasures in the smaller, simpler duties of life. The noise and bustle and glare and transports of worldly success may seem to afford us a series of pleasure. But it is only a deception, a vanity that passeth away. If you do not believe it you must go on with the procession till you have your fill. But wise is he who learns early in life that those triumphs the world holds dear are the veriest shams.

Alas! we say it is only a hope, this longing for a quieter life,—a hope never to be realized. Who of us would not gladly desert while the stage of strife to draw the even, ordered life. The peaceful days, the dreamless nights, the homely round of plain delights, the calm, unambitious mind, which all men seek and few men find.

And, why may we not do this? We cheat ourselves with the delusion that after we have gained a few more thousands, climbed one more round in the ladder, then we will seek the quiet life. But we never do. We tear along, wear out, die before we are ready, and the whole career of man is one din and bustle. Getting on in the world is getting into our graves. We pass by life's beauties and real pleasures to grope in fith for vanishing things.

The most humble citizen can realize the priceless joy of a quiet life as well as the greatest. The longing for a peaceful private life is one of the most honorable and universal ambitions of humanity. How many are the men in political life who have been forced to realize that political honors are devoid of perfect satisfaction and permanent enjoyment. Governor Taylor, of Tennessee, who is now nearing the close of his term, is eagerly looking forward to retirement to private life. Speaking a few days ago at Chattanooga, he said:

"When a mere boy on the farm, on the banks of the Watauga river, I used to steal an hour occasionally to sit under the sycamore trees and dream of the future. I thought if I could get off the farm and into the city, and be a lawyer, my cup of happiness would be full. I went to the city, learned a few legal phrases, and my ambitions were to go into politics. My people sent me to congress, where I sat for two years with the great men of the country. My dream was then to be governor of Tennessee, the greatest state of the Union, and I thought my happiness would be complete. For two terms the people of Tennessee honored me with the position of chief executive. My ambitions have all been realized—I have mingled with the great and rich men of the country and have been on a high pinnacle in politics; but I say to you, after a careful review of the past, I sigh to rest me again under the shadow of the old sycamore tree on the Watauga, and live again the life of the

farmer boy. There alone is perfect peace, joy and contentment. I have no political ambitions to satisfy—my greatest desire is to get on a good farm, with my wife and children, and there to pass the closing years of my life.

LET THE PEOPLE BE REPRESENTED.

The most potent and growing political idea of the day is actual representation of the will of the people. There has been too much representation of special interests and preferred classes, and not sufficient representation of the disinterested masses. There has been times when both houses of congress and nearly all the state legislatures were made up of lawyers. The United States Senate has become a club of millionaires of both parties, but who serve the capitalistic interests they were sent there to represent. The pendulum must be swung back to representation of the people.

The political parties have so balanced one another in congress, that the grand motto "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" has been lost sight of. That eternal vigilance, which alone keeps a nation free from the encroachments of power and the demoralization of rapidly created wealth, has been lacking. The country has been drifting with the tide while the money power on one side and corruption on the other have undermined the state. The press of our large cities has become the subservient tool of the monopolies and the oppressor of the people. In Oregon the greatest newspaper takes the side of the plutocrats on every question, and while the people support it and make it powerful it openly fights their interests at every point.

But there is a powerful undercurrent at work among the people. It is not an influence to form a third party, or to eradicate party lines, so much as it is a demand of the people for representation. In Oregon on June 2nd enough farmers and other citizens voted independently to overcome a 10,000 majority and carry into office a man in whom they have confidence by 4,000 majority. In Iowa in November last the same was done. The republican party in each state was the majority party. But in each state its candidate was not satisfactory to the farmers. By scratching their ticket or refusing to vote they effect results that make politicians tremble.

The same battle for representation of the people, rather than of parties, is going on in Kansas, Arkansas, Texas, Alabama, Nebraska and Georgia. Those states have had all the advantages that party victory could give them. They have not profited by it. The Southern Alliance Farmer, of Atlanta, Ga., in an able article on the situation says:

"There has not been a time in twenty years when we need to exercise more care and judgment than now. The fight for place, and to hold position has run the democratic representation into corruption. The party has descended into a scramble for place and patronage, and the solidity of the democratic party in Georgia depends on a thorough cleansing of its leadership, even if that cleansing should displace some of its bosses. The good of a party and the perpetuation of its power does not depend upon any one set of men, but upon the purity of its principles and the faithfulness of its representatives, not to party expediency, but to the interests of the people.

"shall we demand that the people be represented, and their wishes respected, and that men who are put in position and fail to do their duty be replaced by others who will, or shall we let the old story be repeated year after year, and the interests of the people be so disregarded that they are forced to repudiate both, bosses and party?"

REMEMBER YOUR FRIENDS.—If you want to post your friends about Salem, the Willamette valley and Oregon send them the WEEKLY CAPITAL JOURNAL, only \$1.00 a year. It will be as good as a letter each week, and they will also be interested in our special write-up editions that appear once a month. Orders by mail or at office, next door to the postoffice. HOFFER BROS., Publishers.

PRACTICAL TESTS. An Astonishing Offer—Some of the Replies. The San Francisco papers of recent date contain the following offer:—"As an evidence of the ability of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla to prevent sick headaches, we will give to the first twelve responsible persons who will apply at our office a bottle free if they will agree that after they have been cured that they will admit the fact over their signatures."

This offer so startlingly asserted the efficiency of the remedy that many accepted, and the letters of the parties, nearly all of whom responded, are probably the most convincing attestations that any remedy ever received. The following is a sample of those received:—"I have been subject to bilious headaches and constipation for several years past; in fact, have been compelled to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache and dull, mean feeling. I have taken that bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, and have derived great benefit from it, and indeed continuing it. After my own experience I can heartily advise those afflicted with biliousness and constipation to try it. Yours, CHAS. E. ELKINGTON, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco.

A Sure Cure for Piles. Itching Piles are known by moisture like disposition, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind Bleeding and protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on the parts affected, absorbs tumors, always itching and affords a permanent cure, so curing Irrigated or moist treated Piles. Dr. Bosanko, Figs., O. Sold by Smith & Matlock.

CAPITAL JOURNAL JOTS.

Party favors are social as well as political.

Pulse a man's heart first and his purse last.

Lend an oar, no matter what boat you are in.

Sarcasm is a two-edged weapon. It cuts the clipper.

A man who plays on the catarrh blows his own horn.

The bank of Sheridan is a new institution at that town.

In America Liberty still lights; in Russia she has lit out.

Let your amusements be innocent and inexpensive.

Pitch your voice low and your behavior high on the street.

The music of a town is the best barometer of its morality.

The Polk county vote for congressman aggregated 2,186, or just 530 more than two years ago.

When a city gets too big to be called a "home town," its a poor addition to the commonwealth.

SECOND FATHER.—"My son may be a good deal older than I am before he amounts to anything."

The man who stands for principle on every day is the one who does the tall standing on election day.

The season is at hand when it would truly be agreeable to have some one turn you a cold shoulder.

Some men who are counted fairly honest in other things seem to have no conception of political honesty.—Ex.

Pour oil on the troubled waters or on any chance barrel of rainwater—if you want to keep the mosquitoes out.

At St. Louis the electric street railroads have cleared the field and occupy the entire city, about 92 miles.

Observer: There's millions in that timber to be seen from Dallas. And it is just beginning to be observed.

FIRST FATHER.—"I will be a pretty old man before my son will be able to do anything for me of much account."

THE JOURNAL has no controversy with the Stayton Sun. We do our work in our own way. It does its work in its way. We presume both are harmless to all.

The Rev. Virgil Maxey, a Baptist minister and a nephew of ex-United States Senator Maxey of Texas, is going to try to unite the pulpit and the stage. He will act six days in the week and preach on Sunday.

Dr. John C. Rolfe, son of the Shakespearean scholar, William J. Rolfe, and teacher in the Latin department at Harvard, has accepted an election to an assistant professorship in the University of Michigan.

Monmouth proposes going ahead with a Fourth of July celebration.—West Side.

There must be some mistake about this, as a prominent Monmouth man says they are nearly all coming to Salem.

A student in Swarthmore college, Miss Carrie R. Gaston, has received a prize of \$100 for an essay entitled "The Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce."

Chas. Stokes did not commit suicide at the Chenekete hotel, Salem, Monday night. He died from natural causes, this being determined by a coroner's jury.—Exchange. But the jury might have gone a little further and stated that the "natural cause" was whisky.

The editor of the Stayton Sun met John Crabtree up in the mountains. He is ninety years old this month and had been mowing grass with a scythe; last year he made quite a number of rails. Among other things he told that he moved from Virginia to Jackson county, Mo.; in 1833, and moved to Oregon in 1845, and that on July 11th, 1846, he settled on the land where he met him. Himself and family were among the first settlers in Linn county. He accounts for his old age largely by the fact that he has always been contented. The sun is about down in the career of himself and wife.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like disposition, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind Bleeding and protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on the parts affected, absorbs tumors, always itching and affords a permanent cure, so curing Irrigated or moist treated Piles. Dr. Bosanko, Figs., O. Sold by Smith & Matlock.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is especially prepared from Sarsaparilla, Danckelton, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion, and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, All Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints; overcomes that Tired Feeling, creates an appetite, builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Has unparalleled success at home. Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. The same success is extending all over the country.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in its strength and economy. It is the only preparation of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar." A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken according to directions, will last a month.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in the confidence it gains among all classes of people. Where it is once used it becomes a favorite family remedy. Do not be induced to buy other preparations. Be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by druggists. Price 25 for 25. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Insure in Your Home Company!

"The State,"

Which has for the past six years PAID MORE TAXES.

Issued More Policies, Received More Premiums, And Paid More Losses.

Upon property located in Oregon or Washington than any other company.

It was the First Company to Pay all Losses in Full and in Cash.

By the three great configurations of Seattle, Ellensburg and Spokane Falls.

GEO. M. BEELE, City Agent Office in the company's building.

Capital City Restaurant.

Jas. Batchelor, Prop'r. Warm Meals at All Hours of the Day.

None but white labor employed in this establishment. A good substantial meal cooked in first-class style. Twenty-five cents per meal. RED FRONT. Court street, between Journal Office and Mint's Livery.

COOK HOTEL

Centered High Street. G. W. ANDERSON, PROP. Successor to W. H. COOK.

The Cook hotel is opposite court house, convenient to business part of city and street car line running past the door. Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 a day, according to room. Special terms to boarders and families.

DUGAN BROS.,

"The Plumbers,"

206 Commercial St. Dealers in— Steam and Plumber's Goods, California Ironstone Sewer and Fire Clay Chimney Pipes, etc.

Pioneer Bakery

AMOS STRONG, 271 Commercial Street.

French and German Wheat and Rye Breads in City Styles. Vienna Rolls. SPECIALTY OF FANCY CAKES. Pastry and Confectionery. Baking in Full Stock. My new bread and cake bakers are first-class artists in their line, and I aim to have Everything as Fine as the Finest.

FINE HORSESHOEING

Scriber & Pohle's. Special attention given to shoeing roadsters, driving horses, interfering and crippled horses. A large Stock of Hand-Made Shoes Carried.

We give our personal attention and employ none but experts in this department.

47 and 51 State Street, Salem, Or.

BOOKS OR ARCHITECTURE! BUILDING!

Decorative, etc. My 100-page Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Address: W. E. COMPTON, 28 Warren St., New York.