

EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL.

VOL. 3.

SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1890.

NO. 107.



THE
LEADER
=IN=
Dry-Goods
T. HOLVERSON

J. J. DALRYMPLE & CO.,
—KEEPS THE LARGEST LINE OF—
Dry Goods and Trimmings,
Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, (Clothing and Hats
in the city.
277 and 279 Commercial St., Corner Court, in Bush's New Brick Block.

Do You PLAY?
Play What?
Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Harmonica, or any other
musical instrument?
--If You do, Call at--
EASTON'S
And examine the finest and largest assortment ever displayed in Salem.
Just received a full line of Band Instruments. See the grand
display in our window.

NOTICE!
To Strangers Visiting the Fair.
If you want to do a little trading while in the city, you can't afford
to miss our store. You can make yourself at home, and get nearly
everything you want in our large establishment. We are offering
LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS TO CASH CUSTOMERS.
Our stock is large and complete in every particular, and our prices
defy competition. We are carrying a very large stock
OF FINE CLOTHING.
Including Men and Boys' all wool, every day suits, pants and overcoat.
All the latest patterns in stock. Fine dress suits of the most pleasing
style. Working clothes, underwear, etc.
BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS
Largest stock in Salem. All kinds and all prices. Will suit everybody.
DRESS GOODS
Large and complete stock. Henri-tas, Cashmeres, Ladies' Cloth, all
patterns. Lowest prices for a good, stylish dress.
CAPITOL ADVENTURE Co., Opera House Block.
On Electric Railway.

REVOLVERS, CUTLERY, SPORTING GOODS, PURSES,
DOLLS, NOTIONS, HUNTERS SUPPLIES, Etc.
GUNS
Largest Assortment in the City.
BROOKS & HARRITT,
94 State Street.

WILLAMETTE
UNIVERSITY
Graduates Students in
Classical, Literary, Scientific,
Music Art and Theology.
Normal, Business, Law,
AND
MEDICAL COURSES
It is the oldest, largest and best equipped
institution of learning in the North
West. School opens first Monday in September.
Send for catalogue to
THOS. VAN SCOY,
President, Salem, Oregon.

VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON.
The St. James College
For Boys and Young Men.
COURSES: Preparatory, Commercial and Classical. Easy to reach
hourly trains run between Portland and Vancouver. All denominations
welcomed. Number of boarders limited, early application necessary.
During the past year students were in attendance from California, Ore-
gon, Montana, Idaho, British Columbia and Washington at large.
For Catalogue and detailed information address:
REV. DIRECTOR St. James College, Vancouver, W. sh.

CAPITAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
First National Bank Building, Salem, Oregon.
A. F. ARMSTRONG, Manager.
Day and Evening sessions begin Monday, Sept. 15th. **ENGLISH DEPARTMENTS.**
BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, PENMANSHIP AND
Make personal inquiry at the College for further particulars, or send for catalogue.

THIS INSTITUTION
is a practical business training school,
where young men and women are
thoroughly fitted for commercial pursuits in the shortest time and at the
least expense. The success of former students now holding responsible
positions, both as BOOKKEEPERS and STENOGRAPHERS, attests the
quality of instruction given.

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

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

HOFFER BROTHERS, - - - Editors.

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY,
BY THE
Capital Journal Publishing Company.
(Incorporated.)
Office, Commercial street, in P. O. Building
entered at the postoffice at Salem, Or., as
second-class matter.

SATURDAY NIGHT SOLILOQUY.

Who hath not disappointments in
life? To maiden in the bloom of
life, to wrinkle age on the bedside
of death, to the inconsequential sob-
bing child on the street, to the man
of success in business and public
life, there comes to all at some time
or other, the knowledge of this bitter
pain—realization of the perishable
in the things most dearly hoped for
—who hath not felt the keen angu-
ish of disappointments?

This anguish comes to all. Its
sombre shadows form a background
of realities to every picture of life.
Awakening from the intoxications
of hope, we are dashed sometimes by
the rude blows; we stagger about re-
covering from the drunkenness of
vanities in which we sought happi-
ness or pursued ideals, only to have
our seekings end in the broken hopes
of life.

Overcome all else as we will, who
of us hath the cunning to escape
the disappointments that lie in
wait? We may "breathe the waves
of circumstances and grasp the
skirts of happy chance," until all
obstacles are surmounted and we
stand on the topmost round of a
successful life, when at an unexpect-
ed door will enter the unbidden
guest and strike a blow where we
least had thought to parry; that will
rankle for years to come. Utmost
caution hath not enabled human
wisdom to escape disappointments.
Of the bitterest pain comes from our
own efforts for those we love. The
cup is filled to the brim by our own
dash and blood. The heart queries
in vain confusion to know the ma-
licious secret of this sorrow that
seems to bear down the wisest and
the best. For the kindest heart
—scapeth not the bruises of earth-
ly imperfections. The most sagacious
plotting of paternal love avoideth
not wounds of disappointment from
the objects of its tenderest af-
fections.

Disappointments know not per-
sons. Condition nor rank can
guard the heart against them. The
wife who hath entrusted her dearest
love to him who hath sworn sacredly
to cherish it is not safe from their
cunning. We carry our earthly
treasures in earthly vessels, insecure
from breaking. The child that is
addicted to-day in sweet caresses may
strike back with rude blows to-
morrow. The petted son or daughter
may repay with the compound in-
terest of a ruined life the best laid
plans for a future.

There sits a mother, her arms
buried with holding their precious
children, watching a child breathe
out the last faint gasps of its life—
beholds good to the flame of her life
hopes. A father is rudely awakened
from his family peace and happiness
by a wayward child following a
passion that has swept over the
son like a whirlwind of fire. An-
other has seen a business or a for-
tune fall in ruins at his feet. The
disappointments of life reach all.

Perhaps your heart plies at fail-
ure to have an achieved popularity
in your field of effort? Or is it be-
coming painfully evident to you that
you shall never make a popular suc-
cess? This shadow of disappoint-
ment lurks in your soul and darkens
your life. Oh! the countless army
that march in this dismal procession!
But, like all disappointments,
this should carry to each of us rather
a lesson of greatest value. Pluck
from it, oh, my soul, a valuable
philosophy that shall sweeten the
rest of my days! Looked at right,
may the powers that be save me
from such a fate. Getting rich and
popular means destruction of the
soul, development of the egotism of
the age, annihilation of your indi-
viduality, of the godlike that is in
us. Avoid it as a pest, and utter a
praise-God to escape from it.

We gather from our disappoint-
ments our only serious considera-
tions of life. They convert us from
shallow butterflies, slipping only the
sweets and pleasures, into thinking
beings whose existence is turned in-
to channels of greater usefulness and
we become capable of a life of mi-
litariness unto others. After the first
rude shock of disappointed hopes is
experienced, the gathered cloud is
apt to descend in gentle showers of
blessing to ourselves and gentle rains
of mercy to others. If our better
nature asserts itself, if the divine
within us assumes its rightful sway,
we forgive the hand that struck the
blow, we make terms of peace with
Providence, and our gentler, sweeter
dispositions are aroused to efforts of
humanity and charity.

Disappointments should teach us
that as the seeds of unhappiness
seem planted in the pathway of our
lives, bound to spring up when least
we think, so too the secret of hap-
piness is locked up in our own breast,
and many of us may never have
found the key. It is our firm con-
viction that you don't have to travel

to find happiness, but that we all car-
ry it about with us. If we do not car-
ry it with us we will never find it.
Disappointments are the dark valley
of life through which we often pass
to find it. It grows only in the soil
of the human heart. Its fruits are
only ripened and mellowed by much
humble toil and afflictions. We
gain serenity of soul at last only by
labors of love unmeasured and char-
ity unbounded. We pierce the
mists and shadows of human pas-
sions and imperfections only by fol-
lowing steadily, tho' at times faulti-
ly, the higher light that is within.
Disappointments bring us to less
thinking of financial and personal
success and more of the real in what
we are doing. We cannot make a
success of life without sharing some
of the dividends on the less side,
and our losses are thus made our
greatest gains when they convert
us into ministers unto God's weak
and erring children. Disappoint-
ments bring us to the real side—the
Christ-side of our life—work.

CAPITAL JOURNAL JOHS.

One hundred and fifty state ex-
changes say, "Give us a new count."
Some men might have a little bit
of sense if they had a proper place
to store it.

Wisdom does not always accumu-
late with years. Sometimes it is
the other thing.

Good harvests—and the quick
doctors send and get their big adver-
tisements ready.

Miss Millie Howe, of Flemings-
burg, Ky., was lately elected county
school superintendent on the republi-
can ticket.

A few exchanges are very severe
on McKim, a negro minister,
who is out of the country and has
not advertising at his disposal.

Eastern Oregon Republican: The
next legislature will elect a U. S.
senator. There will be a number of
candidates. It is evident now that
Mitchell will make a strong pull for
re-election.

There is a general impression that
the telegraphic press reports from
the east are doctored to represent
only the corporation side in the
great New York strike.

Here is a Kansas lie, the product
of the Emporia Republican: "It is
said to be so dry in Osborne county
that hogs have to be soaked in the
river before they will hold soap."

The Stayton Sun can see no inde-
pendence in Journalism except in
downing some fellow or something.
We can see independence in always
helping the people's side of a subject
within our own party.

Miss Helen Leah Reed, whose suc-
cess in winning the Sargent prize at
the close of her studies at the Har-
vard Annex has made her name
well known, has become literary ed-
itor of the Boston Daily Advertiser.

CHILD TO PHYSICIAN:—Papa,
why don't you advertise?
DOCTOR:—Not necessary, my
child. Don't everybody see that I
am a physician by the little medi-
cine and instrument case I carry?
CHILD:—O—!

THE JOURNAL would say to the
Stayton Sun that a political news
paper must be something or noth-
ing. To be something it must be
aggressively something on one side or
the other. The Sun can be nothing
aggressively on either side. See?

There seems to be an effort on the
part of two or three alleged leading
Republicans to down the Sun in
Stayton, and work for the Salem
Journal at the same time.—Stayton
Sun.

THE JOURNAL would have it un-
derstood that it is not in the field to
build up its fortunes by pulling
down another's. If Republicans un-
der there do not like the Sun it is not
the fault of the JOURNAL.

The "Weekly Woman's Letter," in
the JOURNAL to-day, is from the
pen of one of America's youngest
and quite gifted woman writers.
She has deliberately set out to win
her way in letters and if there is any
appreciation for wholesome, sensible
literature, gauged upon high ideals
and coming from a sound spirit and
a pure heart, there is a bright future
before her.

Miss Jessie Langford is the only
licensed woman pilot on the North-
ern lakes. She lives in Duluth, and
recently passed a special examina-
tion before the Duluth board for
license as special pilot to navigate
the lake. It is said that she can box
the compass readily, and stood the
rigid examination better than any
candidate has done for years.

Waukor, Iowa, Standard: We
notice by the Salem, Oregon,
JOURNAL that Ernest Hofer, late of
the McGregor News, is 1st vice pres-
ident of the Oregon Press associa-
tion. A year ago now he was the
first mover in organizing the associa-
tion of this congressional district,
and with himself held the first pre-
liminary meeting thereof.

OUR WEEKLY WOMAN'S LETTER.

Health Bulletin and Hospital
Sketches—Summer Resorting
Back of the North Wind—Fall-
ing in With Fall Fashions—Sum-
ming up the Season Skimmingly.

(Special Correspondent to the JOURNAL.)

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 9.—As sum-
mer always sheds her robes by Au-
gust and sickens in grass and shrub,
who can blame a child of nature for
dropping her head and laying by
for repairs right at the height of the
festive season, especially with the
added pressure of a drouth and a
National Teachers' Convention? But
hospital walls are poor inspira-
tion for poetry and similes from
nature; they are apt to be lame at
best, and rather than hobble in the
attempt to be pathetic, your humble
convalescent will endeavor to eke
out her penny with the pen by a
few realistic sketches, charcoal or
water color as the case may be, for
everything from the broad style
Ethiopian to the stippled, unwashed
urchin who can boast an ancestor
buried in every European capital, is
to be found within the chronic
studies of a great city hospital.

Of course the fun did not begin at
once; in fact, it had to be well earned
first. After several weeks of patient
waiting, with a few attending cir-
cumstances in the shape of un-
conscionable hours, rusty medicine and
the like, the gentle, white-capped
nurse, after due ceremony, laid her
charge, with the distinctness of step-
ping through the ward, into the
conservatory-like gangways con-
necting the departments. My first
conscious existence within the
hospital began there. There are in a
hospital at least plenty of com-
panions in misery, for the nurse,
passing on through the patch of
pale urchins before the door, tapped
one on the head, questioned, "who
are you?" Quick as a flash came
the answer—"No. 73; typhoid, if
you please, ma'am." "Well, No.
73, how do you feel, this morning?"
"Hungry, ma'am, if you please."

And the little fellows all began to
clamor with one accord, and I felt
my stomach coming in on the
chorus. What sweet bliss it is to
experience the first hunger after
sickness! After the most delightful
of repasts, when the hunger, still
was like that of a new-born child
more than of one starved, we all had
a little frolic. Oh! what rapture
one felt at the first few steps alone,
even though they were shaky and
uncertain, and as my child-com-
panions had all been in there before
me, they helped with their spindling
little arms to support me and
keep the unguided feet from steer-
ing straight for the wall.

"Don't go in there!" enunciated a
sharp voice, as our little party of
harmless weaklings was just about
to stumble into an open door. "Who
said so?" demanded the biggest
comrade in the plight. The rest of
us unhesitatingly passed on. We
were loose from our beds and were
learning what sweet liberty was,
and were not to be daunted by any
little braggart who pretended to
know the rules. Beyond the door
were the rows of regulation white
beds and equally pale occupants
that we were all familiar with. We
turned to go, but right by the door
where it had missed the eye, was a
monstrous sight. It puzzled one
who had experienced the delirium
of fever, for oft times the most ordi-
nary things in the room become
magnified to such a degree as to af-
fright the sufferer. Was it real or
was it one of the old nightmares of
the ward? No, for my companions
all seemed to see the same thing.
Upon a monstrous bed there lay a
monstrous man, rolling and tossing
from side to side, moaning and
groaning. His bed had been placed
together by sliding several beds by
side, and he was placed upon it
crosswise from end to end, and even
then his huge feet, beneath their
giant coverlet, stood far out beyond
the bed. Right in the face of his
anguish we laughed a merry, round
laugh just because the poor fellow
was big. The children were so curi-
ous they pressed up to the bed to find
out for certain if he were real or not;
but just then, with a swift, light
step the ward nurse, her finger at
her lips, came toward us beckoning
us to leave the room. With a little
elbowing we made a hasty exit, the
nurse following us with a reprimand,
and at the same time explaining that
the large individual was the giant
at the museum, and was very low.

After this escapade we were placed
under orders, but before leaving the
place for good I took a peep into the
different wards and departments to
see the workings of the institution
from beginning to end. The most
interesting of all was the infant
ward. It took in the little ones
from birth to ten and twelve, and all
stages and varieties of disease were
contagious ones. There were many
cases of accidents. One little chap,
a foreign child that could speak no
word of English, was doomed to
pass through life limbless. I tried
to close my mental eyes from look-
ing into the future of this boy, for
who in this hard world will help

(Concluded on fourth page.)

Wonderful Results

the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Severe
cases of scrofula, upon which other pre-
parations have been powerless, yield to the
peculiar curative powers of this medicine.
Distressing cases of dyspepsia, exor-
dinary complaints of the kidneys and liver,
agony of itch
and pain of salt
rheum, disagree-
able cases of catarrh, and aches and pains
of rheumatism, are cured by Hood's Sar-
saparilla. It purifies the blood, and at the
same time tones the stomach, creates an
appetite, and gives strength to every func-
tion of the body. Give it a trial.

General Debility

"For four years my wife suffered with
large tumor bunches on the glands under
the arms, and general debility of the whole
system. She became so poor in health
that we were on the verge of despair
regarding her recovery. Physicians did
not seem to understand her case; at all
events she never derived any benefit from
their treatment. She finally concluded to
try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The immediate
effect was so marked and satisfactory that
she continued to take it, and this is the
result: She has gained in weight

From 84 to 111 Pounds

and is stronger and in better health than
she has been for years. The tumor bunches
under her arms have diminished, and we believe
Hood's Sarsaparilla will be too much for
them in time." J. J. Ketchum, 222 Com-
mercial Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. At wholesale, by
C. L. HODG & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Capital National Bank

SALEM - - - OREGON.

Capital Paid up, - - - \$75,000
Surplus, - - - 15,000

W. S. WALLACE, President.
J. H. ALBERT, Vice-President.
J. H. ALBERT, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
W. T. Gray, W. W. Martin,
I. M. Martin, R. K. Wallace,
Dr. W. A. Clark, H. H. Albert,
T. McE. Patton.

LOANS MADE

To farmers on wheat and other market-
able produce, consigned or in store,
either in private granaries or
public warehouses.

State and County Warrants Bought at Par.

COMMERCIAL PAPER
Discounted at 10% per annum. Drafts
drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San
Francisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin,
Hong Kong and Calcutta.

First National Bank

SALEM OREGON.

WM. N. LADUE, President.
J. H. ALBERT, Vice-President.
JOHN MOHR, Cashier.

GENERAL BANKING.

Exchange on Portland, San Francisco,
New York, London and Hong Kong
bought and sold. State, County and City
warrants bought and sold. 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 sec-
urity can be obtained at the bank in
most reliable companies.

BLACKSMITHING.

Wagon and Carriage Making and Repairing
Horse-shoeing a specialty. All work guar-
anteed. JOHN HOLM,
Corner of Commercial and Chemeketa sts.,
Salem, Oregon.

WHAT IS A TUBULAR WELL?

Be Sure to Read and Get no Other

A genuine Tubular well is constructed by
putting down a three inch iron pipe, with
no openings except top and bottom. No
dirt can get in and only pure water can be
got out. This is the only kind of well that
worms and insects cannot get into, that is
absolutely surface water proof, and that is
forced to come from the bottom of the well
to the pure living water. It is not very
the only kind of well that is worth building in
this country. JOHN HOLM, Salem,
(residence near fair grounds) makes these
wells. Terms reasonable. See experience.
601-1m-4-3m-w

WILLIAMS & ENGLAND

BANKING CO.

CAPITAL STOCK, all Subscribed, \$200,000

Transact a general banking business
in all its branches.

GEO. WILLIAMS, President.
W. S. ENGLISH, Vice-President.
HUGH McNARY, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: Geo. Williams, Wm. Eng-
lish, Richard J. W., Holman,
J. A. Baker.
Bank in new Exchange block on Com-
mercial street. \$10 ft

WM. WICKY,

House Painter, Decorator,
and Wall Paper.

Leave order at John Hughes' store, State
street.

WEBSTER

THE BEST INVESTMENT

for the Family, School, or Professional Library.

THE LATEST EDITION has 116,000 words in its vocabu-
lary, and over 1,000 pages, with illustrations on
nearly every page. Besides many other valuable
supplemental features it contains a Biographical
and Historical Dictionary, a Glossary of the
English Language, and a Dictionary of the
World, and a Dictionary of the Bible.

THE STANDARD AUTHORITY in the Government
Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court,
it is recommended by the United States
of Schools in 30 States, and by the leading Col-
lege Presidents of the U. S. and Canada.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by buying the cheap Webster's dictionary of an
other publisher. The Webster's dictionary is the
only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.
It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's
dictionary. It is the only one that is a genuine
Webster's dictionary. It is the only one that is a
genuine Webster's dictionary. It is the only one
that is a genuine Webster's dictionary. It is the
only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary

is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.

It is the only one that is a genuine Webster's dictionary.