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 THE EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL, PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS.
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GILBERT & PATTERSON,

Dealers in Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Windowglass, Etc. Sole Agents for Epicure Tea and Big Can Baking Powder.

Daily Bulletin.

Strong's restaurant will open with a French dinner next Sunday from 3 to 7 o'clock. Price 50c.

Regular dinner from 11 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. 25 cents.

WESTACOTT & IRWIN.

Notice.

Persons leaving town for the springs, seacoast or mountains, can have the DAILY JOURNAL sent to them without extra cost, by leaving orders at the office.

ACCIDENT IN HARVESTING.—Mr. Hoffman lessee of the farm of Brynna Bros., about 7 miles south of the city, had one of his hands badly lacerated while driving a harvester this morning. It seems the team came in contact with a hornets nest, and started to run, jumping a ditch and throwing Mr. Hoffman off the machine. As he fell, his hand came in contact with the sickle, cutting the flesh off two of his fingers. He was also badly stung.

THE CAPITAL NATIONAL.—The official statement of this solid financial institution appears in the JOURNAL today. A five per cent dividend was declared out of the earnings of the past six months, and Mr. Vanduyndt added to the directory. The report shows a gratifying increase of business and the next statement will be issued from a splendid new building.

AUTOGRAHS.—A lot of old Oregon City land patents were filed for record issued under the signatures of Presidents Andrew Johnson, U. S. Grant and James Buchanan.

WILL BUILD.—The trustees of Willamette announce that they will proceed to the erection of large new university building at an early day and will use the present structure as a dormitory.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

UNITARIAN SOCIETY.—Rev. H. H. Brown, minister. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sermon upon "The Great Teacher." The last service before the vacation during August.

BAPTIST.—Preaching morning and evening at the usual hours by Rev. Henry A. Barden. Sunday school at noon. Young People's meeting at 6:15 in the church parlors; topic, "The Timid Disciple." All are made welcome.

EVANGELICAL.—The regular services tomorrow will be conducted by Pastor Bollinger. Morning theme, "No Ground for Despondency." Evening subject, "Our Duty in Consideration of the Signs of the Times." All are invited to come and worship with us.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Paul's Episcopal church, Church and Chomeketa streets. Service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion the first Sunday in the month, after morning service, and on the third Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Children's service on the first Sunday in the month, at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Service on Friday evening at 7:30. W. Lund, pastor.

HOW TO GO TO THE COAST.—Persons wishing to go to the coast can take the stage at McMinnville Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 11:30 a. m., arrive at Grande Ronde by 6 p. m. where hotel accommodations are good, take stage next morning for the coast. Stage accommodations are good. Frank Frazier and John Tyler, managers.

BY THE WAY.—If you are looking for reasonable groceries, fruits, or vegetables, call at Squire Farrar & Co. They have what you want.

Departures for the coast are increasing with the advancing season and no place gets the fine trade that goes to Gearhart Park.

Plenty of salmon, fresh dressed poultry and fresh eggs at Davison & White's market.

Baby bonnets—little beauties—at reduced prices this week—special sale at T. Holmerson's.

Eyes almost put out—by viewing that line of fancy glassware just received at Frost & Gile's.

INJURING SALEM!

A Reckless Newspaper Fake That May Lead to Indictment.

WHAT LEADING BUSINESS MEN SAY

An Irretrievable Injury to the Business Interests of Salem.

The city was thrown into wild excitement this morning by a reckless fake report in the morning Statesman that the city was burning up. The article was evidently concocted to strike a blow at Mr. J. M. Martin, President of the Water Co., and Mr. Wallace, Director.

The fake was written by a boy and a fake boy at that. Strangers who only saw the heading and did not know it was a fake told it to Salemites they met away from home at summer resorts and in the mountains and as evil news travels fast, business men came hurrying home from all directions to find it was all a dismal joke.

Expressions among the business men were very violent, as to offer to head a mob to tear down the office and throw it into the river. This feeling soon cooled off and yet all day excitement has run high. Scores of women were scared into hysterics as the news spread.

A JOURNAL reporter has obtained the following expressions of opinion among business men and property owners and they are unanimous that it has been a detriment to our city that will be felt for some time. Here are a few of the sentiments expressed:

President Martin: "The article in the Statesman is a standing invitation to all the tramps and hobos in the country to come and burn the city. No one but a crazy man would write or print such a piece, at a time when for a few weeks the water ditches are cut off. Owing to a blunder of Chicago engineers our water works are more or less crippled and this publication gives it out that the city is without any fire protection, which is false as hell."

Seth R. Hammer: "I do not like it. It is a shot at the waterworks and the company has done all in its power to protect the city. Men who are in debt will find the report of the fire precipitating their creditors upon their necks. It is not a bit funny."

Henry Schomaker: "If they want to hit the water company let them go at it in some other way that won't hurt other people."

Harry Simon: "I was nearly scared to death. All my stock is in here and I have but little insurance, and the man who got it up is crazy."

T. Barrows: "Insurance in this block is 8 per cent. now and this will raise the rate so no one can afford to insure."

A banker says: "There should be a good sized hanging beam among fool newspaper men, for getting up such an injurious business scare. It will affect credits wherever Salem business men are at all loaded."

E. M. Laore: "It was a poor thing to do. It unnecessarily frightened people on a point where they are apprehensive at this season."

Geo. Hughes: "It is a dangerous practice to suggest such a thing as burning a block. It fills a certain class with incendiary ideas that are extremely dangerous to property."

E. M. Waite: "I went up into my office believing it was burned out after I got there. I have not been so frightened in all my life."

J. H. Bridges: "As soon as I saw it I began to count up my insurance. It was terribly overdrawn."

Homer B. Holland: "It is a damnable outrage on the community."

P. S. Knight: "A very silly, silly thing to do."

John Brooks: "If the city was in any such condition it is not wise to publish it."

Fire Capt. Price: "I could find a crowd in ten minutes that would tear the building down and throw the presses in the river. Salem will not get over the effect of this for a year."

Patton Bros.: "It was a dirty trick to scare people that way."

Sroat & Gile: "It is not a right thing to do even if we are in that condition."

John G. Wright, president of the board of trade: "It is a damned outrage and an encouragement to incendiaries. It is an inducement to boys and hobos to set fires and has a tendency to cause every business man to pay a higher rate of insurance."

Asst. P. M. Bozorth: "It should have been headed so as not to raise everyone's hair at first sight."

Landlord Wagner: "It is sure to attract incendiaries to the condition of our city and especially to this block."

Geo. Goodhue: "It raises an unnecessary stench and is a terrible stain on our town."

Banker Gilbert: "It was a mean thing to put in print and will have a bad effect on insurance and investments."

H. W. Savage: "It was a foolish piece of business."

A. E. Strong: "When our city is just being started it is a very bad thing to publish."

G. W. Putnam: "One day to brag on the wonderful facility of

our water works, and next day to print such an article as that, is the worst thing a paper could do for a town."

R. A. Crossan: "I am clearing the debris of the streets after the big fire."

Hon. Til. Ford: "If there were any person incendiarily inclined, it would have a tendency to burn up our city."

Alderman Gray: "Only a devilish fool would print such a sensational thing and let it go broadcast."

Dr. Richardson: "At the present emergency the publication is very unfortunate."

Dr. Smith: "Every possible effort will be made to raise insurance."

Geo. M. Beeler, insurance agent: "It does not hurt the insurance business any."

Caterer Westcott: "A bad piece of journalism."

City Marshal Minto: "I do not think much of that way of doing, myself."

S. W. Thompson: "Some kid's work."

Wm. Brown: "If they want to burn up the Water company let them do it without burning the town."

J. H. Lunn: "Foolishest thing I ever saw."

A real estate man: "It is a—d—d outrage."

J. J. Dairymple: "Most foolish thing I ever saw. It will cost us all a whole lot of insurance if it is not counteracted."

An insurance man: "On account of her wide streets and good fire and water facilities Salem has had low rates in the past. This will start to raise them."

G. Steiner: "Such an article is a disgrace."

I. Steiner: "It is cowardly to strike the waterworks in that way."

A fire chief: "Members of both companies got out as quietly as possible, some of the boys leaving their work, losing their breakfast, all for a fake. It has done a good deal to disorganize the companies."

Dave Steiner: "An infernal lie that scared lots of people."

Col. Willis: "The article is peculiar to say the least. Mr. Hall, adjuster for leading San Francisco underwriters, was in this morning and said the effect on rates at Salem would be bad. It would render the companies all uneasy, and create suspicion not before existing."

Jo. Meyers: "Not the least bit of sense in it."

Jap Minto: "The county court should examine the Statesman force, and send the writer to the asylum. It will increase insurance costs terribly."

John H. Alberts, Capital National bank: "Two experts are at work regarding Salem insurance. They have examined the water works and declare that when the improvements at the pumping station are completed our city will have a system unsurpassed by any city on the coast. With the addition of the reservoir system it will be unequalled. These two facts would give us the lowest rates that the Pacific union can give any city. The effect of this article will be disastrous to low insurance rates and will cost our city thousands. The article does not show that present conditions are only temporary, but will affect us unfavorably and show that fire risks are very great."

W. W. Martin: "It will be telegraphed all over and will hurt our whole town."

A lawyer: "There is every indication that the reporter was bribed by outside insurance interests."

Mrs. Al. Nash was nearly frightened to death at the report that her husband was under the walls. She returned to the bedroom and found him in bed.

A newcomer from the East: "It is a scurrilous piece to print on your town and is not a good advertisement to send East."

A business man: "We are liable to be bounced by our creditors at Portland and San Francisco before harvest is over."

Mr. Krause: "We are paying high enough rates of insurance now and this is a diabolical trick to double it on us."

The railroad and telegraph offices have been busy all day answering anxious inquiries from all over the state, as to the destruction of the city.

NEW SCHOOL HOUSES.

Opening of the Bids for Yew Park and South Salem.

The directors of school district No. 24 met at their office at 2 p. m. today and opened the bids for school houses as follows:

PARK SCHOOL.	
Z Craven	\$11,120
E F Hutchins	10,440
Cherrington & Co.	11,837
B F Southwick	9,810
John Gray	11,775
G A Stevens	10,593
Welch Bros.	10,440

SOUTH SALEM.	
F. B. Southwick	9,999
Z Craven	11,164
E F Hutchins	10,329
Cherrington & Co.	11,450
John Gray	10,383
G A Stevens	10,575
Welch Bros.	10,340

Contracts for both buildings were let by the board to B. F. Southwick, the lowest bidder.

Baby cried,
 Mother sighed,
 Doctor prescribed; Castoria!

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

H. S. Jory is at Jefferson pulling in one of his fruit dry-rs.

Harvey Jordan and Frank Cross are off for a fishing trip on the upper Santiam.

All the latest church news in the JOURNAL.

The Oregon state alliance has elected a farmer, Nathan Pierce, for its president.

Albany will send down a big crowd to see the Salem-Seattle league game on the 29th.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Streichen, of Salem, died Thursday.

St. James day was observed at the Episcopal church today.

The last spike on the State street improvement was driven at 11 a. m. today and the electric cars now run to the postoffice as of yore.

Rev. Martin Cook, of Newberg, father of Cook Bros., will occupy the Friends' church at Highland tomorrow.

Miss Zadie Palmer has resumed her duties at the general delivery window.

H. B. Holland is going up to the mountains to reside.

H. A. Johnson and wife, Salem pioneers today celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary with a big golden wedding dinner.

Mr. E. N. Morgan, of the Portland Board of Immigration, was in the city today in the interest of Oregon on wheels.

The contract for the new Woodburn school building was let this morning for \$7450 to a Portland firm.

Mayor D'Arcy is home from his trip to San Francisco.

Chas. B. Baker returned today from a short visit at Eugene, and reports a short stage of delightfully hot weather.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

"WILLAMETTE"
 Closset & DeVore, B B club, Will. Goldman, A Kigore, S B Marks, Mrs B Goldman, Geo Schiel, Portland.

L. Euphart, O N Hall, E Rhandstrom, R A Lindsey, F A Judie, San Francisco.

Ed Anderson, Wenlock.
 R Birch, Chicago.

W W Radcliffe, Seattle.
 A McLoughlin, Columbus, Ind.

H Jacobs, City.
 J G Bidleman, St. Paul.

C W Warren, Salem.
 J T Wiscam, Amity.

F S Nathan.
 "COOK"

W Monroe, R H Scott, Tacoma.
 T Holland, M Pomeroy, Salem.

J H Paulin, Red Bluff.
 J G Berry, Cal.

N Nelson, O Bowman, Portland.
 W N Moore, Seia.

Merit 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, Bucklin'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 Fry, Drugs!

THE HOT SEASON.—Even tho' it be not hot, and whether it be spent at home, at the seashore or in the mountains, requires special clothing. A fine stock at the Salem Woolen Mills Store.

Baker & Strang have today put in a good drive well at the baseball park, between the grand stand and confectionery stand. It yields a fine flow of good water.

12 Spools of Brooks' Cotton 25c. thread for At J. H. LUNN'S

FOR CASH.—BRIMSON sells for cash, buys for cash, and the consumer gets the saving.

8 Spools of Clark's Mile End 25c. thread for At J. H. LUNN'S

Those beautiful Scotch gingham at Holmerson's are going at special cut rate prices this week. Never so cheap.

Order huckleberries and peaches of Sroat & Gile.

Ladies blouse waists at special reduction sale this week, at Holmerson's.

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any one could hear, she answered, "No, Jack—please don't go over that again, for it won't do one bit of good."

He looked disappointed; then, picking up her jacket, said, "Well, we're almost to Sacramento. Come, let us go out to dinner."

Gladys rose quickly, glad that she did not have to dine on candy after all; and while helping her with her coat Jack casually remarked:

"You have lots of flowers."

"Yes, and these lovely violets—they came this morning with no card attached; but I think I can thank you for them," she said, looking up brightly at him.

A tender look came into his eyes as he said, "Yes, I sent them, and I'm much obliged to you for wearing them."

"Oh," said Gladys, rather coolly, "I had no preference. They matched my dress so well—that is why I wore them."

"Yes, I see," assented he as coolly. "Those cream roses would not look well with it at all, for instance."

Poor little violets—that last remark cut their detestation, for the girl with a flush hastily and angrily detached them, saying, "Come to think of it, the roses would be far more effective," and plucked a few of the long stemmed beauties in their place.

Just as quickly Jack replaced a few violets he had worn in his coat with a rosebud that she dropped, saying, "Mine are withered, too."

Gladys looked annoyed, but said nothing, and in five minutes they were hurriedly eating dinner at the station restaurant.

Afterward Jack amused and entertained her till the early bedtime, and she slept soundly that night, feeling safe with a friend so near.

Carefully looking from behind her curtain next morning, Gladys saw that the opposite section had been changed from "two beds to two seats" again, but Jack was not visible. Half an hour found her dressed, waiting for him to appear, as she intended asking him to breakfast out of the well stocked hamper.

Presently he came in, and after a very slight hesitation smilingly accepted her invitation. He helped her unpack the hamper and set the table in her section, and in a perfect gale of fun they began their morning meal, sitting opposite.

"This is fun, isn't it?" said Gladys, speaking for a surmise with a corkscrew, for Jack, as company, was honored with the only fork.

"Immense!" he assented so emphatically that she laughed gleefully.

Emboldened by this, Jack, in the act of carrying a piece of cold chicken to his mouth, leaned over, and lowering his voice and fork at the same time, said coaxingly, "Let's breakfast together always—shall we, Gladys?"

She smiled in spite of herself at his tone and manner, even while a dainty frown slightly marred her pretty forehead, and she answered briefly and emphatically: "Couldn't think of such a thing. Don't be silly, Jack."

"Oh, you cruel little girl!" said Jack dramatically, as he straightened up and proceeded to eat the morsel on his fork.

Their merry little meal over, the rest of the day passed in the usual routine of a Pullman car. Jack was all devotion from first to last. Reading, talking and eating, with hasty little promenades when there was an opportunity, was the order of the day.

Gladys acknowledged to herself, after bidding him good night, that Jack was a very pleasant companion—but she did not want to marry him; no, indeed.

Jack Holliss had known and loved Gladys Preston since he was a boy of nineteen and she a little girl of fourteen. He had proposed and been declined several times, but knowing that she did not dislike him, and believing that "everything comes to the man who waits," he was waiting, and in the meantime wooing to the best of his ability.

He was very much afraid she would meet some other man during her visit, who would fall in love with her and win her; hence his deep laid scheme to travel to Omaha with her. As for Gladys, after her first surprise at seeing him on board, she was so used to his never failing devotion that she took his coming with her as a matter of course. It was just like Jack, she thought.

The second morning Gladys arose with a severe headache. With that and a wretched night's sleep she was worn out and cross—undoubtedly so. She snubbed poor Jack, who was all sympathy; refused the cup of tea he brought her when they changed cars at Ogden, and when the journey began again lay back on the pillows he fixed in the seat for her and would have nothing to say to him.

All day she suffered intensely, feigning sleep most of the time to avoid being fussed over by the sympathetic old ladies.

How Jack longed to take the golden broad head in his arms and stroke the throbbing temples. Toward evening, when the rest of the passengers were out at dinner, he asked her, with a passionate tremor in his voice, to give him the right to do so.

She was trying to swallow the tea he had again brought in to her. Pushing it away she said angrily:

"Jack, you bother me to death. Don't ever mention that subject to me again, for I will not marry you. Go away, and don't speak to me at all."

Then the aching head dropped wearily back on the pillow.

Jack paled, took the half emptied cup and walked silently out of the car. That was the last she saw of him that night.

She had her berth snuggled up early, and, utterly exhausted, soon fell into a refreshing sleep, from which she awoke in the night with the headache gone.

Her first thought was of Jack, and her eyes opened wide with shame as she remembered her rudeness to the man who had always been so kind to her. She recalled the pained, set look, as he had turned away the evening before, and resolved to ask his pardon the first thing in the morning, when, of course, he would forgive her and they would be good friends again.