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Old friends as well as new invited.—Our line of Writing and Pencil Tablets for school purposes are superior to anything we have ever distributed before.—Call and examine for yourselves.

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A. KLEIN. RELIABLE SHOES. SALE M.

THEY ALL WORE GOGGLES.

The Very Remarkable Story Told by a Trustworthy Fisherman.

"I struck a great snap fishing up at Peewaukee, Wis., a few weeks ago," said a Detroit drummer after several large, abnormally developed fish stories had been swallowed by the little coterie that surrounded him. "A friend of mine who works for an electrical construction company at Milwaukee has invented a submarine electric light, and we went up to Peewaukee to try it. It worked like a charm. Greatest success imaginable. In fairly clear water it is possible to light up the bottom of the lake for quite a distance. Imagine lighting a big bonfire on the bottom of the lake and fishing by the light of it.

"That's about what it is like. The whole operation is so simple that it is queer that it was not thought of long ago. A strong battery is carried in the stern of the boat. The craft is rowed out to the fishing ground and anchored securely. The submarine lamp is lowered over the side of the boat and a push upon the button does the rest. A white light below renders all objects within a radius of twenty feet of it plainly visible. Then the sport begins in earnest.

"The fish are attracted by the light and swim toward it to investigate the unusual phenomenon that has startled them. Somewhat timid at first they soon grow bolder and swarm about the lamp. It is the easiest thing in the world then to drop a hook right under the biggest fellow in the lot—a jerk and he is yours. No pole is necessary; a reel is useless; no bait is used—nothing but a line and a naked hook. It requires no skill to make a fine catch and it's rare sport.

"I spent a couple of nights on the lake pulling out bass—nothing but bass, you know, because by the new scheme a man can pick and choose his fish before he catches them. He isn't obliged to waste any time in pulling out perch and bluegills when he's angling for bass, you see, and he doesn't disturb the little bass either. Great invention, isn't it?"

The silence for a moment was painfully oppressive, but it was broken at length by Chief Clerk Paul Gores, who inquired in a low, mellow voice, like the note of a wounded clay pigeon, "When did you do all this?" "Tuesday and Wednesday nights last week."

"At Peewaukee?" "At Peewaukee."

"That accounts for it then. I was fishing at Peewaukee myself Thursday. Caught a good string of bass and had very fair luck, but until this minute I haven't been able to figure out how it happened that every banded one of 'em wore a pair of blue goggles."

And the coterie immediately adjourned for internal improvements.—Chicago Mail.

She Stamped It. Little Marjorie, from the city, is a great source of amusement to her Uncle Ira up to a certain point. Her questions made him laugh heartily until she asked about 300, and then they began to pall. Here is the way she began: "Are you going to harness the oxen now, Uncle Ira? What makes they have wooden bridles? Sometimes why don't you drive the big pig in the cart, Uncle Ira? Don't the pigs ever take any bath? When do the chickens lay to mow? What makes this catnip prickle my fingers so? (It is a nettle.)

"Uncle Ira, why don't there be any beefsteaks up here in the country? Don't you have a bunting sheep, Uncle Ira? What makes only just the bunting sheep have horns? About this time Uncle Ira ceased to answer the questions funny, and began to fender them with mere grunts.—Boston Transcript.

Rather Rough on Him. It was a pretty little country girl who rode down in a Madison avenue car. The city bred youth who escorted her was evidently proud of his charming companion, but there was a shade of embarrassment because she frequently betrayed her veracity. You could have told that she was a country girl by her manner. The city was new to her, and everything she did not understand she asked about.

As the car passed the Tombs she cried delightedly: "Oh, there is that lovely museum I read about. So they keep it open on Sundays, do they?" "Yes," replied the young man dryly, "they keep it open Sundays."

"I remember you wrote and told me you were there twice."

There was a ripple of laughter in the car.—New York World.

An Innocent Looking Magazine. The queerest umbrella in New York is owned by Police Captain Thomas Kelly. It is made of the finest silk and has a handsome stick and handle. Its peculiarity is that the stick is really a breech-loading gun barrel, and the handle is a trigger and hammer combined. When the ferrule is unscrewed the gun is ready for use. One hundred loaded cartridges and 100 blanks complete the fittings of this extraordinary parachute.—New York Sun.

Gentlemen of Leisure. Kind Lady—What a nice little girl you are! Is your father in business in this city? Little Girl—Business! My papa doesn't have to bother about business. "Ah! Gentleman of leisure, then?" "Yes'm. He's a detective."—Good News.

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THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

HOFER BROTHERS, - - - Editors.

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OREGON AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The utter failure of so-called prominent men to manage any plan for an exhibit for Oregon at the world's fair (after the aforesaid p. m. had coolly sat down on the efforts of the press to formulate a plan that could be carried out,) is well touched upon by President Samuels in his address at the Astoria meeting. He said: "This brings me to the question which last year about this time occupied the columns of nearly every newspaper in the state, received their almost unanimous support and was finally launched by them on the sea of popular favor—I refer to the all-important Columbian world's fair. As usual, the work was done by the newspapers and the nonentities got ready to absorb all the glory and thunder of the enterprise, but in this case they grasped the helm a trifle too early and general grief is the result. In the vernacular of the street, 'the craft isn't in it,' and unless you, the power of the country take charge of the engine room, pilot house and purser's office I have well grounded fears that the Oregon exhibit craft 'will never be in the swim.' Who of all the men in Oregon has a better opportunity to know what should be done at Chicago in 1893 than you have, and after once settling this portion of the question go ahead and go it and let the credit go to the men who perform the labor. Will you permit that Oregon shall be the only exceptional state in the union which will not be represented at the world's fair, or are you in favor of standing Gibraltar on the world's fair question, and by this united strength overthrow every possible opposition to an exhibit?"

THE PRESIDENT'S HEAD IS LEVEL. At St. Albans, Vermont, where about 12,000 people had assembled to meet the presidential party, the president, after referring to the unjust trade restrictions and exaction imposed upon colonists in early days said: "This battle for a market was never more general or strenuous than now among all nations of the world, although not pushed by bloodshed."

Continuing, he said that "Americans ought to send their produce to foreign markets by methods of peaceful and profitable interchange. He then referred to the probable increased grain crop of this country and the deficiencies of a crop in France, Russia, England, Germany and India, and that this country would probably be enabled to sell its grain to great advantage."

Roseburg Plandealer. Salem is to have a fruit palace. It will prove a great attraction at the fair.

The intelligent portion of the state press appears to sustain the state railway commission in reducing rates.

A trained bear in Russia got drunk and killed three persons in its efforts to obtain more whiskey. It is strange how like human beings some brutes can act.

Oh, Heavens! In addition to carrying on the tariff controversy all through the dry season, some Oregon editors are starting up discussion of the mortgage tax law.

The Lebanon Express has this plain statement: "The editor on account of financial embarrassment was not able to attend the editorial association which met at Astoria this week."

An exchange says: "If 1000 strangers should now go through Polk county, 950 of them would call it an exceedingly goodly land. Go which way you will and the yield of grain is surprising." The other fifty would probably be enterprising fault finders from some poverty-stricken Eastern region.

The Central Point Enterprise speaks thus of the Mrs. Lowry, who was enabled to have her leg amputated by the kind intercession of charitable persons at Salem: "This is the poor lady who a few of our charitable ladies supplied with clothing and money to go to Portland. The knowledge that their deed of kindness is resulting so favorably will more than repay the trouble and vexations they were forced to undergo."

Pacific Press: Every unbiased reader knows that the Western Union telegraph monopoly receives nearly a million dollars a year in the United States more than a reasonable profit on the actual cost of its operating plant; that it costs on an average more than three times as much to send messages in this country as it does in Great Britain, where the government owns the telegraph,

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

and that there is not one citizen in 1000 in America but would be benefited by the large reduction in cost, and that greater accommodations would follow the ownership of the telegraph and establishment of a postal telegraph system by the government.

The little syndicate of politicians who have paroled off the state and will undertake to make proper selection of Republican candidates for congress gets off some very queer fligs. It volunteers the information that Hon. H. B. Miller, of Grant's Pass, will make a public announcement in order to give other gentlemen an equal opportunity with himself. His equal opportunity may be no opportunity.

State Poultry Association. An important meeting of the poultrymen of this section will be held on the fair grounds at Salem on Thursday, September 17th, for the purpose of organizing a state poultry association. Every state in the union has such an organization while some have three or four. Oregon has none. It is desired that every county be represented at the meeting, and as many will attend from Oakland and vicinity as can do so. In 1889 the total value of wheat raised in the United States was \$438,000,000; the poultry product was \$612,000,000. Poultry raising is one of the principal industries of this vicinity and the meeting should not be lost sight of.—Oakland Observer.

Oregon Canned Fruit. During last week the Salem Cannery Co. received orders for all the fruit they can put up this year, from Boston parties, at the factory prices. The order has interested many people outside of Salem for it indicates that the fruit production of Oregon will now have a market. The difficulty in the past has been the lack of market for the fruit that can be so easily raised here. The old orchards were allowed to go to ruin on this account, but now the railroads have opened up "the states" as a market for all we can raise. That fruit raising is to be the business of Oregon any close observer will quickly discover. The important and necessary thing is a sure market, and that will be found as soon as the qualities of our products are known. When fruit is put up in cans it will stand the test of time and transportation, and there is no reason why Oregon fruit should not go into the markets of the world.

In the handsome September Magazine of American History the feature of foremost interest in General Meredith Read's concluding chapter on "The Spartans of Paris," which is even more readable than the part issued last month. The personal sketches of well-known men of letters are invested with life and color, a brilliant group indeed, and among the welcome portraits given are those of Owen Meredith, author of Lucille, and M. Jules Simon, who just now attracts an admiring public. It is a splendid number of a periodical that always gives its readers something out of the usual run of monthly publications. It fills a department of its own in literature. Subscription price \$5.00 a year. Published at 743 Broadway, New York.

Kaiser William, in response to the earnestly expressed request of many of his subjects, has promised to pay an early visit to West Prussia.

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, 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 great remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. At Fry's Druggists.

Are You Going East? If so, be sure and see that your tickets read via "The North Western Line." The C. St. P. M. & O. Ry. Toists is the great short line from St. Paul or Duluth to all points east and south. Their magnificent track, peerless vestibuled dining and sleeping car trains, and their motto, "always on time," has given this road a national reputation. All classes of passengers are carried on the vestibuled trains without extra charge. All ticket agents sell tickets via this line. Stop your freight and travel over this famous road. W. H. MEAD, Gen. Agt., No. 4 Wash. St., Portland, Or. A. J. LEAGAN, Trav'g Agt.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES. Associated Press Report and Digests of all important News of To-Day.

MISCELLANY. THE WAR IS OVER. VALPARAISO, Sept. 2.—Order is gradually being restored in Chile. General Balmaceda has been recognized as president ad interim of the republic by the members of the junta here, and little doubt is felt but what this action will be ratified by the members now en route from Iquique. The government troops at Concepcion, Talcahuano and other places, have through their commanding officers, notified the congressional authorities that they have finished fighting, and are ready to obey orders from the junta, and only Coquimbo promises to make trouble.

All that remains to be done now is to put down the cases of disorder, bring to trial such of the Balmaceda officials as have been guilty of outrageous acts of tyranny, and prepare for the elections, which will again give the republic an unquestioned constitutional government. Several prominent government officials will be shot today after a trial by martial law. Balmaceda's officials at Coquimbo have cut the Electric cable there and have refused to surrender, and will make a fight. The Esmeralda, with the Lynce, goes to Coquimbo tonight. Transports will follow.

The first and so far the only execution which has the appearance of having been promoted by revenge, occurred here yesterday. The Procurator Fiscal, who prosecuted the cases against the men who are alleged to be in a plot to blow up the torpedo boats Almirante Lynch and Condeil, and the transport Imperiale, which resulted in the execution of Cummings and two others, was taken out and shot. There have been other executions since the occupation of the city by the congressionalists, but they have been of men who were guilty of stirring up acts of riot and incendiarism. The most prominent of the men thus far killed on this account is Leon Lavin, editor of El Comercio, who was caught in the act of distributing incendiary literature. He was executed with the sentimentality of a trial.

The presence of political refugees on board the American and German warships has been the cause of several conferences and much ill-feeling. Among the more prominent of those who have sought asylum are Don Claudio Vicuna, who was elected to succeed Balmaceda as president; Senor Banados, ex-minister of war; Senor Espinosa, ex-minister of the interior; Don Domingo Godoy, ex-minister of justice, and Oscar Viel, ex-intendant of Valparaiso. Much indignation is felt both in official and unofficial circles that these men should be kept from the authorities. A formal demand was made for their surrender on Admiral Brown and the German admiral by Intendente Joaquin Martinez. After a consultation the naval officers informed Senor Martinez that they would decline to surrender the men unless proper guarantees were given that their lives would be safe until they had a fair trial. They were then requested by the intendente to furnish a list of all the men who had sought refuge on the warships, so the proper officials could decide which should receive the guarantee.

This list was furnished at a conference held between the two admirals and the refugees. The former promised that all of them who were not guaranteed proper treatment would be put aboard a steamer and sent direct to Peru. Arrangements have been made for a conference between the admirals and congressional leaders to finally dispose of the refugees, and it is generally thought that the plan to send them to Peru will be agreed upon. The French admiral refused to harbor any of the refugees.

Ex-President Balmaceda left Santiago on Saturday by rail for Los Andes, about thirty miles northeast of the capital. He will unquestionably try to make his way across the country to the Atlantic coast. He is now practically beyond pursuit, and his most formidable enemy is the cold of an Andean winter.

REJOICING IN IQUIQUE. NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The Herald's special from Iquique, Chile, via Galveston, Tex., says: The news of