

GRAND DISTRIBUTION!

The fifth grand annual distribution of SCHOOL BOOKS and SCHOOL SUPPLIES at

T. McF. PATTON'S, At the State Street Book Store, 98 State Street,

Commencing Monday, Sept. 7, at 10 O'clock.

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.

ATTENTION! FARMERS: ATTENTION! EVERYBODY

Come and examine our goods and prices. We have hammocks as low as 45 cents. Croquet sets from \$1.00 upwards. Boy's express wagons of all kinds. Tinware, Brooms, Soaps, Matches and all kinds of notions. This line of goods MUST be closed out in order to make room for our early Fall stock of Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES, HOSE and UNDERWEAR, which will begin to arrive in a few days. Come early and get prices. It costs you nothing to examine our goods.

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THE FINISHING TOUCH.

In putting the finishing touch to your toilet do you always see that your shoes are in keeping with the rest of your makeup? The shoes may be better than the other garments and still be appropriate, but if they are not up to the raiment in style and quality the effect is unpleasant.

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Shoes stand on their merits. His stock is infinite in variety, excellent in quality, and moderate in price.

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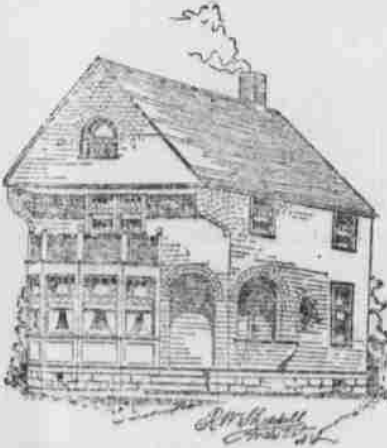
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INSTALLMENT PLAN.

The Capital Homestead Company

is building a number of new cottages on large lots, in healthy location, near the Electric line. They are for sale at reasonable prices, on easy terms. Call and examine plans; go and see the property. Correspondence solicited.

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SPORTING GOODS, BICYCLES, CUTLERY OR NOVELTIES

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The Best for the Money all the Time.

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POPULAR

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,

235 Commercial Street,

SALEM. OREGON.

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JAMES AITKEN,

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OLD GRANGE STORE,

Is ever ready to supply the demands of all patrons with groceries, provisions, queensware, canned goods, novelties, etc., STATE STREET, SALEM, OREGON.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." ERWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 135th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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THE BUSINESS COURSE INCLUDES Spelling, Grammar, Plain Writing, Arithmetic, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Single and Double Entry Bookkeeping, Banking, Business Forms, Business and Office Practice.

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Salem Truck & Dray Co.

DRAYS AND TRUCKS always ready for orders. Sell and deliver wood, hay, coal and lumber. Office State St., opposite the corner of State and Commercial streets.

A MODEL DRY GOODS CLERK.

A Fussy Old Lady Tried His Soul, but He Kept on Smiling to the Last.

So much is said about the snappishness and impudence of the clerks in the big dry goods stores that when one is found that cannot be made cross by any combination of circumstances he ought certainly to have the benefit of that fact being heralded abroad, even if for obvious reasons neither his name nor the name of the store which is so fortunate as to have his services can be given. The store is, however, in Fourteenth street, and the clerk is the wholehearted accommodating one in the whole retail dry goods district, so it may not be a hard matter for shoppers to identify him.

It was on the very hottest day of the month that this clerk was put to his severest test. An old lady from the country had, with an infinite amount of trouble, succeeded in making a somewhat extensive purchase of linen for her table. To pass over the preliminary incidents of the showing of about all the tablecloths and napkins and traycloths in stock before the purchase was made, the real trouble began with the payment.

The old lady emptied out on the counter the contents of a small hand-bag. The contents were dimes and five cent pieces, and there was a big heap of them. The purchase came to just under twenty dollars. After counting it over twice, the clerk had to charter two extra trains on the cash railway in order to get the money to the cashier's desk.

The old lady gave minute directions for the doing up of her package, and started for the door. She stopped to think, and came back again. She said that the napkins she had picked out were too coarse after all, and she believed that she would take finer ones. The bundle was sent for, and the change was made. More dimes and five cent pieces were dumped down before the smiling clerk.

Once more the old lady started for the door, and once more she came back. She thought that she would like to look at the tablecloths that she had bought. The clerk laid out her package before her, but she decided not to make any change in the tablecloths, and started away again; but she came back once more and had the traycloths changed and the clerk had to fix her bill again. There did not seem anything more that she could want changed, and the clerk sent the bundle up stairs.

In ten minutes the troublesome buyer was back again. This time she wanted a package of New York newspapers sent to be done up with her bundle. The clerk took them with a gracious remark that it would not be the least trouble in the world to have them put with her package, and then he gave his attention to another customer as if all this had not been an incident worth any of his notice.

Of course, stories might be told of clerks much more accommodating than this one, but they possibly might not have the advantage which this has of being strictly true.—New York Times.

A Lesson in Phrenology.

Many inventions have been suggested in dreams, and it should be remembered that the mechanical faculty is situated above the temple, as was first learned from a supposed skull of Balaam, and from the head of a milliner who possessed uncommon taste. Self esteem is high on the back of the head. It is always found large in beggars who excuse their poverty on account of pride. On either side of self esteem are the bumps of love of approbation, which are greatly developed as a rule in imbeciles, who imagine they are kings and queens.

Benevolence is on top of the head, a little in front of the middle; veneration is in front of benevolence, and wonder is still farther forward. This last is prominent in psychic researchers and vision seers. Ideality is in the middle of the forehead; it is touched by the hand when one is composing poetry. Nearly every one composes remarkably good poetry in his dreams—if only he could remember it afterward.—Washington Star.

The Oldest Negro.

The old time Georgia slavery negro is somewhat on the order of the white male—he neither dies nor resigns. That is, he dies but seldom. There is a negro in Columbus who is 100 years old, and yet he gets about in right lively fashion. He calls himself Dr. Johnson, and has a store where he sells roots gathered in the woods for medicine or medical purposes.

The old man has but one hobby. Years ago some one borrowed his saw and failed to return it. He has appeared before all the courts to have his neighbor prosecuted, and he says he can't get any officer to issue "do proper papers." "In his land," the doctor said, "less you got de money, you don't got de justice."—Atlanta Constitution.

Boards Driven in Trees.

We heard of quite a curious freak the other day of the cyclone that passed near town some months ago, the same storm that made such havoc on the farms of Charles J. Martin, H. C. Burton and J. W. Wilson. Two clapboards were driven into the bodies of a white oak and a hickory tree on the land of J. W. Wilson. The boards may be seen by any one who will visit the locality. They were driven there by some force accompanying the cyclone, but whether that force was wind, electricity or something else we know not.—Troy (Mo.) Times.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY. U. W. REEHER, Agent, Salem, Oregon.

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

HOFER 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.

NOT A POLITICAL QUESTION.

In its review of the Oregon State Board of Education THE JOURNAL assailed no individual member of that Board. Our criticism were made upon the Board as such, as a body and not for a partisan purpose. If a reform in the management of our state educational institutions is to be brought about it is not to be accomplished by introduction of more politics, but rather by employment of less personal and political methods.

It is easy to understand why partisan Democratic papers seek to twist our criticism of the entire Board around into a reflection upon an individual member. In doing this they would naturally seek to lay the blame on a Republican member of the Board. They do this as mere partisans and for political purposes, and not for reform in administration.

We take the ground that all our educational institutions should be conducted above the sphere of party influences in the details of their administration. Superintendents, teachers, officers, employes of such should be employed solely on account of fitness and placed on the payroll of the state according to the value of their capacity for service, and not for any personal or political reasons. The control of those institutions must, under the law rest in the Board, the superintendence and responsible management should rest upon the principal officer in charge. No Board or state official is competent to take such responsibility or perform such service as is required for purposes of good discipline in an asylum, prison, reform school, or any state institution. When a Board of state officials attempt to do this they only invite trouble. A Board that is not organized and does not meet to transact business, that tries to manage a state institution through an individual only threatens the state with corruption and itself with scandal.

THE JOURNAL desires only to see our state institutions made of the utmost service to the people, who are taxed to support them. It would scorn to ever directly or indirectly be a party to the use of such an institution for personal ends or to benefit any politician as such. Those who make a business of politics and who follow office-seeking as a profession are apt to regard each additional state institution as an enlarged field for selfish operations. An effort will be made by such to control the patronage of the new State Reform school to be opened at Salem. That Oregon state institutions have been conducted in the past for personal ends and individual profit of members of both parties is too notorious to be denied. But a better day is dawning and the demands on the public service are such as to require a higher order of administration.

PRACTICAL POLITICS.

A young man at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, sent his father a copy of the "Miner" of that place. In the paper we find an account of an excursion of Montanians to that place. One item is as follows:

Everybody was proud to tell our Montana visitors about the big dividends from the Coeur d'Alene mines, but it remained for A. M. Eiler, manager of the Helena & Frisco, to tell them what made these dividends. A canvas mailed to his mills in Big Canyon Creek bore these words in big letters when the excursionists arrived.

Under Cleveland { Silver, 92c. Lead, \$3.50. Under Harrison { Silver, \$1.10. Lead, \$5.10.

While a number of Oregon gentlemen are feeling highly flattered to be spoken of for congress, they would feel much more highly complimented to be voted for.

President Polk, of the Southern Alliance, in his speech before the Georgia Alliance convention said: "The ghost of the third party haunts these old straightout Jeffersonian Democrats so they can't sleep at night. They are doing much more to make a third party than the Alliance. Point to a place where the Alliance has ever yet boited a nomination or a convention. Never was there a set of men who proved their allegiance and devotion to party ties as the Alliance Democrats of the South.

The legislature of Georgia did wrong when it refused to vote \$15,000 annually to support the home for needy confederate soldiers, which has been completed at a cost of \$100,000, raised by subscription. Georgia is a great state and could well afford to appropriate the small amount asked and needed. No con-

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

ferate soldier ought ever to see the inside of a poorhouse. The men who fought for the confederacy are debarred from federal pensions and are not asking aid in that way, but their states are in duty bound to care for them.—Exchange.

THIS OREGON OF OURS.

Giving Eastern Readers a Conception of the Future Greatness of Oregon.

Oregon is not known to her Eastern neighbors, nor is her worth, her natural advantages and resources realized or even appreciated by her own native sons.

A writer in the Athens Press says: "No one state in the Union can compare with Oregon in the variety of resources and commercial advantages. Take any state, or country in America and compare it with Oregon. It is divided into many districts, and has almost as many varieties of climate, and products, so in speaking of her climate it must not be considered as general the state over. Western Oregon, the great Willamette valley is often called by tourists "the Italy of America," because of its mild and even temperature, and because most every variety of fruit and vegetation grown in semi-tropical regions thrive here.

In a future day the valley will be a continuous orchard and vineyard its whole length and breadth of 30 by 150 miles. In this valley fruits of all kinds attain size and flavor no where else equalled. Prune raising is the most profitable, and there are instances not uncommon where the orchardist realized from \$200 to \$500 off this fruit. Prunes cannot be successfully grown in any other part of the United States and our whole supply comes from Germany, France and Italy, amounting to millions of dollars yearly. This industry in Oregon is by no means an experiment and neither is there any reason for an over production, if the whole valley were one prune orchard. All other kinds of semi-tropical fruits grow. As Eastern Oregon is of a different climate and nature from that of the Western portion, much of it at present is fit only for grazing lands and sage brush, which when watered is prodigious in its yield of the hardier varieties of fruit, wheat, vegetables, etc., and the recent session of the legislature has given great encouragement to irrigation companies to develop these now comparatively arid regions. The uplands of Eastern Oregon and many of the valleys cannot be excelled in the production of cereals, 40 and 50 bushels to the acre is not an uncommon yield. The soil of the Eastern portion of the state is rich and fertile never requiring fertilizers. While that of the Western portion is dark loam evidently in a prehistoric time a coast lake. The two sections are different in every particular. Oregon is rich in agricultural qualities, mining, lumbering, fishing, and Oregon's many resources show opportunities for all that cannot be duplicated in any other state in the Union.

Letter List.

The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Salem, Sept. 9, 1891. Persons calling for the same will please say "advertised."

Adams, Mrs A Brown, Add Brown, A A Rows, E W Burr, Sherwood Brooks, W F Beezley, S W Cooke, A A Coffey, M M Baker, Mrs S E Drake, F E Dudley, F H Hunsaker, E Hodgson, T Hinkle, H C Rowan, Mrs N Hayes, W C Kummer, Mrs C V Koehler, Andrew Kundrell Miss E Klimer Geo Niffery, R J Outhell, Ed Owen, A B Pynt, Miss Mary Palmer, Henry Quiesner C J Heard, A Stevens, Mrs N Savage, Mrs Sarah Smith, T Smith, S A Sparks, A W Taylor, Saul Townsend, Mrs White, W A White, T M Williams, Miss H Wright, B D Wright, F M Welch, D W Worthingley, Geo Weight, Mrs T Williams, Geo W Waller, Warren Box 411 Box 209 Democrat State Wilber N W 2 Borge, A W 2

A. N. GILBERT, P. M.

Strawberries. Guide to a strawberry culture and descriptive catalogue of twenty varieties, free by mail or calling on E. Hofer, JOURNAL office, Salem, Or. d&w

Passengers destined to the prominent cities east of the Missouri river should patronize the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line. Magnificent Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars, elegant Pullman and Northwestern dining cars, free reclining chair cars, handsome day coaches and comfortable Pullman colonist sleepers. cod-aug

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

Associated Press Report and Digests of all Important News of To-Day.

MISCELLANY.

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL BRUTALLY MURDERED.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—On August 23, the inhabitants of the manufacturing town of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, were thrown into a fever of excitement by the news that a young girl of 16, Catherine Dennis, employed in the family of an innkeeper near that place, had been cruelly murdered by some unknown person. The inn, in which the family dwelt, was a small and little frequented one, on a quiet road, and was known as the Ivy Green tavern. The murder was a mysterious one. The girl had been left alone in the house by her mistress, who had gone on a shopping expedition to the town. A neighbor, who chanced to call, found Catherine lying dead on the floor covered with blood. All the indications pointed to the fact that Miss Dennis had died struggling hard for life and honor. The fatal wound was a stab in the neck, which had severed the jugular vein, though there was a number of other cuts and slashes sufficient, from the loss of blood they caused, to have resulted in death, even without the final cut in the throat. The whole neighborhood was in an uproar, and the entire populace turned out en masse to hunt for the fiend who perpetrated the foul deed. The first arrests made were those of two men who were known to have visited the house some time before the tragedy, and whose movements were regarded as somewhat suspicious. They were hurried before a magistrate and examined, but it was found that the wrong men had been arrested, the prisoners having no difficulty in proving their absence from the locality at the time of the murder. The magistrates discharged them, and the hunt, which had been interrupted by the arrest of the suspected men, was resumed with redoubled ardor. Several other suspicious characters were taken into custody, but nothing could be proved against them. Finally it became known that a man named Stockwell had been eating a meal in the kitchen of the tavern when the landlady left the house on her shopping trip, and that he had been missing from his usual haunts since that time. No doubt was henceforth entertained that Stockwell was the murderer, and all efforts were directed to discover him. The police aided by a posse of 100 of the dead girl's neighbors, searched daily for the murderer, and the authorities of all the towns within a radius of 200 miles were interested in the hunt. The best available detective skill was brought into requisition, yet not the slightest clue to the missing man could be discovered. The people of the vicinity grew impatient at the lack of success on the part of the guardians of the peace, and many taunts were flung at the detectives for their inefficiency. It has now turned out, however, that the vigilance of the officers and the care with which they have been scouring the country was not without good effect, as it prevented the guilty man from finding an opportunity to depart from the vicinity of his awful crime. Last night Stockwell, unable longer to endure the pangs of hunger, left the place in which he had been hiding and crawled unobserved to his mother's house. The poor old woman, who had suffered tortures as the result of the suspicions which had fallen upon her boy, as well as from his absence and the uncertainty of his fate, was shocked at his ghastly looks and wild manner. She besought him to tell her the truth and he related the tale of his crime and flight. He confessed that finding himself alone in the house with Catherine, for whom he had conceived an ardent passion, he could not resist the temptation of making advances to her. When she resisted him he lost control of himself and attacked her with the determination to overcome resistance by force. The girl screamed for help, and Stockwell was stricken with terror lest the offense should become known. He seized the girl by the throat and endeavored to silence her cries, but being unable to subdue her otherwise, he smothered up a knife and stabbed her time and again until she ceased to struggle. It was only when her lifeless form