

EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL.

VOL. 4.

"THE PEOPLE'S PAPER."

SALEM, OREGON, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1891.

"TO-DAY'S NEWS TO-DAY."

NO. 163.

PLEASE THINK THIS OVER!

Is a Fair Exchange in Which neither Party has Any Advantage Over the Other. This is Our Position With you.

We guarantee your money's worth in Books, Stationery and School supplies.

T. MCF. PATTON, State Street Book Store.

MONEY!

How to make and how to save it is the ruling question with you. You can make and save by spending it with us. "A penny saved is a penny earned," and we can save you at least 25 per cent. on goods in our line.

Just look at a few of our prices below.

HOSIERY.

Infant's Cashmere Hose.....25, 30 cts.
Children's Cotton Hose.....10, 15, 20, 25 cts.
Children's Wool Hose.....25, 30, 35 cts.
Ladies' Cotton Hose.....10, 15, 20, 25, 30 cts.
Ladies' Wool Hose.....25, 30, 35 cts.
Ladies' Cashmere Hose.....40 cts.
Boy's good School Hose.....25 cts.

UNDERWEAR.

Infant's Lamb's Wool Vests.....60 cts.
Children's mixed grey Underwear.....25-45 cts.
Children's Camel-hair Underwear.....40-75 cts.
Ladies' Merino Underwear.....45-80 cts.
Ladies' Natural Wool Ribbed Underwear 90-125.
Ladies' Scarlet Wool Ribbed Underwear 90-125.

CORSETS.

H. & S. Black Corset.....\$1.40.
H. & S. Drab Corset.....1.10.
500 Linc. Corsets.....1.25.
Misses' Corset waists......90.
And other kinds from.....50c. to 1.00.

Have you seen our guaranteed KidGloves at \$1.40?

We still have a full line of Notions of all kinds. Also Hosiery, Croquet sets, Boy's Wagons, etc.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Mens' Calf Boots.....\$1.95 to \$2.15
Boy's Calf Boots.....1.45
Mens' Buckle Plow Shoes.....1.15
Mens' Oil grain, 2 buckle shoes.....1.45
Boy's Oil grain buckle shoes.....1.25
Mens' Dress Shoes \$1.45 and upwards. Boy's and Girl's School Shoes at \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.45.
Ladies' heavy Shoes \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.45. Ladies' fine Shoes from a dandy kid, \$1.50 to a French Kid at \$3.25. Mens', Women's, Children's Rubbers.

E. F. OSBURN,

261 Commercial Street.

A. KLEIN.

BELIABLE SHOES.

SALEM.

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 make-up? 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.

R. J. FLEMING'S

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

BUY YOURSELF A HOME

ON THE

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.

OFFICE IN MURPHY BLOCK,

SALEM, OREGON.



Shooting Season Opens

SEPTEMBER 1st!

If you want to buy

SHOT GUNS, HUNTING COATS, GAME BAGS, LOADED SHELLS, AMMUNITION

and

SPORTING GOODS,

BICYCLES, CUTLERY OR NOVELTIES

go to

BROOKS & HARRITT,

94 State Street.

WELLER BROS.,

THE GROCERS

Commercial Street.

The Best for the Money all the Time.

A. S. BRASFIELD & CO.,

[Successors to W. F. Boothby & Co.]

POPULAR

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,

235 Commercial Street,

SALEM, OREGON.

GROCERIES! —

JAMES AITKEN,

—AT THE—

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. ALLEN, 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.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CAPITAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,

SALEM, OREGON.

A. P. ARMSTRONG, Manager. W. I. STALEY Principal.

Will reopen on Monday, Sept. 7, 1891. Students registered now.

THE BUSINESS COURSE THE SHORTHAND COURSE

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

THE ENGLISH COURSE

Includes Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Spelling, Grammar, Correspondence, Geography and History.

Call at the college, or write for beautifully illustrated catalogue, free.

DRAYS AND TRUCKS

Salem Truck & Dray Co.

Drays and trucks may be found throughout the day at the corner of State and Commercial streets.

WITNESS NANCE OF MILBURN TOWN.

When I had gone the highway down, I met sweet Nance Nancy there, With bonnet quaint and jaunty gown, And sundown glints about her hair. Such a keen keen, dainty feet That should not climb the mountain lands, Such wondrous hair, like sheafed wheat All bursting from its golden bands.

"Sweet Nance," I made bold to say, "May I go down the gable with you? I heard a bird sing yesterday, I wish you what it sang were true. A robin bird" (my knees did shake To see that she did me so view). "A robin bird" I did so quaver, "I wish you what it sang were true."

"Ah, Reuben Foster," quoth the lass, "What ails the lad that he's gone wrong? Best get thee to thy looking glass— 'What is it of the robin's song?' I'll warrant me the bird did sing Ere thou didst learn its piping lay. Ah, Reuben, man, art fooling me? And is it naught thou hast to say?"

"Sweet Nance Nance of Milburn town, I am a lonely country lad, In bonnet quaint and jaunty gown You quite distract and make me mad." And all this time the bonnet's tints Grew quainter still, I do declare, And all this time the sundown glints Made merry with the unsheafed hair.

"What riddle talk ye, Reuben, man?" And tossed her wondrous mane along: "What is it of the robin's song?" "What is it of the robin's song?" I'll warrant me all the throng Along the green there's none so rare As would not tell a robin's song."

And tossed again her wondrous hair. And all this time we passed along. The lass did so undo my brain I durst not tell the robin's song— "I wish you what it sang were true." And all this time the highway down I went with Nance Nancy fair, Up by the gable into the town, Some sun glints still about her hair. —William Page Carter in Century.

SHAVING DEAD MEN.

Experience of One Barber of This Growing Undertaking.

"Fifty cents" said the jolly looking fat man who had occupied the barber's chair and the barber for over half an hour. "I wouldn't pay it only that I have just been left a legacy," and with a good humored smile he dropped an extra quarter into the hairdresser's hand and vanished.

"I was left a legacy once," timidly suggested the barber as he lathered my face, and as I made no objection his low conversation gradually crept on into a story of this remarkable occurrence. "Yes, and I was nearly cheated out of it too. But I was too early for them. It was a man I had been shaving for I don't know how many years, and he made a will that I was to shave him after he died and fix up his wig, which was so good that nobody ever knew that he wore one, and I had always had the care of his wigs."

"He had four of them; wore one very short the first week, then one a little longer for a week, and so on to the fourth. When he got to the last I used to say out loud, 'Your hair is getting a little long, sir.' 'Yes, but I haven't the time today,' he would say, and would tip me half a dollar. The next day he would put on his short wig and I trimmed his hair up to it. That's how it was nobody knew he had a wig, because sometimes his hair was long and at others just as if it had been cut."

"When he died he left me \$100 in his will, and I was to fix him up. But his brother, who was one of his heirs, tried to cheat me out of it by not having the corpse shaved at all. I just heard of it the night before the funeral, and when the undertaker had gone away we turned the body out of the box on the floor, and I shaved him. It was a pretty difficult job, and my knees were stiff for weeks after, because the ice had melted and run on the floor. But I got my money."

"Have you shaved many dead men?" "Perhaps half a dozen or so. It is not the kind of a job to run after. It is difficult too. You cannot turn the man's head around, and you have to get into all sorts of positions to make a good job of it. Then if you make a little slip with the razor there is a great gash, because of the skin being so tightly drawn, and water comes out. No, I wouldn't shave a dead man, unless it was to oblige the friends of some old customer." —New York Advertiser.

THE BOSS OF BAD AXE.

A Detroit drummer was standing in front of a store in Bad Axe one day, talking with the proprietor, when a fairly respectable looking man passed along on the other side of the street. "Do you see that man over there?" asked the merchant.

"Yes, what of him?" "Well, he used to be the grand mogul of this whole town; bossed everybody and everything and had it all his own way."

"And doesn't he any more?" inquired the drummer. "Not much, he doesn't."

"What's the matter? Lost his money?" "No."

"Downed politically?" "No."

"Moral catastrophe?" "No."

"Well, what in thunder's the matter?" "Got married about two years ago. See that tall gangling woman cross the street to meet him? That's her, and the merchant drew a long breath with a whistle to it." —Detroit Free Press.

Good Shoes Stolen.

A judge once rashly interpolated with a question as to the identity of a pair of shoes which had been stolen. "Were they anything like these?" asked the eccentric judge, holding up one of his own before the surprised court.

"Oh, no, nothing quite so common as them," replied the witness, who was shoemaker, and knew the quality of leather. —London Tit-Bits.

NEW ZEALAND.

W. H. BAKER, Agent. - Salem, Oregon

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

HOFER BROTHERS, - - - Editors.

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY

Capital Journal Publishing Company.

Office, Commercial Street, in P. O. Building.

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Or., as second-class matter.

THE FRUIT PALACE IS A SUCCESS.

That is what it is. No one doubts it. The idea was so new and novel scarcely anyone believed it could be done. Now that it is a success, all can see that it is the most successful thing in its line that has ever been carried out in the specialty palace line. Yet it is only a starter in a direction, which if followed up will place Oregon abreast, if not ahead of California, and that means no more nor less than to lead the world in fruit growing. California has been advertised into the reputation of being the champion fruit state of the Union. Oregon has hardly begun to be advertised as such. This first fruit palace is but a small affair compared with what Oregon is capable of doing. Marion county alone could at any time during any one of her various fruit seasons cover the Chicago World's Fair buildings with fruit inside and out, such as the millions who will visit that fair never saw or tasted. And yet this beginning of a fruit palace at the state fair was only the work of a few men—young men at that—putting a few hours a day, and a little enthusiasm, and the result is the best and most valuable exhibit at the state fair in the fruit line Oregon has ever had.

The committee who erected the fruit palace and planned its construction from the first conception to the finishing touches, met with a few rebuffs and discouragements in their work. They also met with much hearty approval and substantial support. They tried to give everyone the impression that it was a purely voluntary effort on their part, that it was not a money-making, or individual advertising scheme.

The people of Marion county feel justly proud of their fruit palace. They feel that it represents an industry that will unlock golden stores of prosperity and a productive source of wealth hitherto unknown. All Oregon will be proud of it, as certainly does every contributor to its success. The fruit palace is the best achievement in the line of progress that has been made, for years in Oregon. It is representative of the idea along which Oregon will win her greatest renown before the world. This renown may or may not be won by present generations, but it is patent to all but the blind, and most retrogressive that the fruit palace can be made a veritable temple of fame abroad, as it certainly has become at home.

RELIEF WANTED. The people of McMinnville are asking a reduction of railroad rates thro' the wrong source. A dispatch about Congressman Herman being there Saturday says:

"An informal meeting of the citizens and business men was called to meet at the board of trade rooms last night, and the hall was filled. The matter of the improvement of the Yamhill river was discussed at some length. Facts were presented showing that the freight on wheat from McMinnville to Portland was double the rates charged from Corvallis to Portland, and the distance was but one-half that from Corvallis, that is, cents a bushel from McMinnville, a distance of fifty miles, and 3 cents a bushel from Corvallis, a distance of 100 miles, and carrying it directly past McMinnville. At this point 12,000 tons of freight was shipped and received for the year ending October 1890, and double that amount would be shipped from here were the rates not so discriminating."

If Yamhill county people are being discriminated against the proper place to get redress is through the railroad commission. The law forbids discriminations. Let the shippers there make up a case and press it before the commission, which has the whole power of the state to back it.

COUNTY ROADS. A new system has been inaugurated in Multnomah county for the improvement of roads and, also, a new system of collecting and apportioning the road taxes has been found to bring about an improvement in county roads. Under the old system the road supervisors collected the road taxes and spent them to the best possible advantage. If a man did not pay his road tax he was notified to appear on a certain day with pick and shovel and work out the amount whatever it might be, at the rate of \$1.50 per day. If he came, all right; but if he didn't, the tax was frequently uncollected. Now, however, the sheriff collects the road taxes and turns them into the county court, which apportions them to the various road districts. The supervisors employ men to work on the roads, and give them orders on the county clerk for their pay, which is the same as cash. In this way they can get more and better workmen and the work is better

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

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

MISCELLANY. KILLED THEIR FATHER. BERLIN, Sept. 15.—Two young men named Hoefler, aged respectively 18 and 24 years, broke into the house of their parents in the Leder Strasse, this city, last evening, believing it to be empty at the time and proceeded to the bedroom of their father, intending to steal some money which was usually kept there. The elder Hoefler was in the room, however, and grappled with the burglars, whose intention was, of course, unsuspected by him. A fierce struggle followed, which ended in the old gentleman being beaten to death by his sons. The criminals then went on with the work of robbery, and had broken open the money chest when they were surprised by the return of the mother, who had been spending the evening with neighbors, and who was accompanied by a number of friends. The two parried off and escaped before their mother had discovered the dead body of her husband. The fugitives have not been traced.

QUEEN OF ROMANIA. BERLIN, Sept. 15.—It now appears, according to a Vienna dispatch, that the pitiful condition of the queen of Roumania, whose life is despaired of, is largely due to her knowledge of the attempt to induce her husband to obtain a divorce from her. Certain members of the ministry had been advising King Charles to follow the example of ex-King Milan, of Serbia, and discard his wife through the means of a divorce. To this the King objected on the ground that the queen had always been a faithful wife, however much she might disagree with him as to certain matters of domestic policy, and that he would not disgrace her by any proceedings for legal separation. Therefore the idea of a divorce was given up, meantime however, the queen's anguish of mind had greatly aggravated her physical troubles, and a fatal result is expected. Her meeting with the king, on his visit to Venice, is said to have been very touching, and the royal couple showed every sign of affection. The effect of the meeting was an apparent improvement of the queen's condition.

APPAIRS IN CHILL. NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—A Valparaiso dispatch says: Minister of Justice Errazuriz, of the provisional government, yesterday issued orders to Procurator Fiescales to arrest all persons implicated in the killing of Isidoro Ossa, all those who were suspected of seeking or robbery, and every one who was engaged in the flogging or other torturing of parties favoring the junta. The minister also directed that all violators of the correspondence of the foreign ministers accredited to Chill, should be imprisoned; every one who was concerned in the shooting of Cummins and his two companions for their alleged attempt to destroy Balmaceda's warships, Almirante Lynch and Condell, with dynamite, is also to be arrested. The procurator is also ordered to use every effort to apprehend the persons implicated in the killing of other congressional victims. He is directed to hunt up all those engaged in the horrible massacre of forty-two young men at Los Canos on August 18th. Their ages ranged from sixteen to eighteen years. The details of their killing are unfit for publication, owing to the indignities committed upon their bodies after they were shot. All these acts were committed under Balmaceda's authority during the past eighteen months.

THE FIRST ACT OF AUGUSTIN EDWARDS, the banker, upon his arrival here with his family on the steamer Mariposa from Callao, was to telephone his thanks to Minister Egan, Mr. Egan for four months gave the protection of his own house and of the United States to Senator Edwards. No trace of Balmaceda has so far been found. One thing is certain, he has not reached Buenos Ayres. I have heard by wire from that city to that effect. The junta has all the mountain passes closely watched by troops to prevent his escape. Yesterday the judge of the district of San Fernando, Robert Bermudez, and Alexander Trujillo,

Western Oregon Exchange: The biggest plums seen in these parts for some time were shown yesterday by Inspector Linnville, who gathered three big red plums from a tree in his yard. One of the three weighs six ounces; the others five ounces each—the three weighing just a pound. The six ounce plum is 8 inches around. Their flavor is equal to their size.