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A large and choice line of LEATHER GOODS

Direct from the manufactory of Chas. F. Rump & Son, Philadelphia, are now being opened at

PATTON'S State Street Book Store,

CONSISTING OF

Cuff and Collar Boxes, Magazine Holders, Scissor Cases, Traveling Cases, Work Boxes, Photo Holders, Calendars, Writing Cases, Drinking Cups and numerous other novelties.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

Do you want to make it a season of genuine mirth, jollity, satisfaction and surprise? If you do, go to the RACKET STORE and look over their stock of NEW HOLIDAY GOODS which they have been getting in during the past two weeks.

161 Commercial Street. E. F. OSBURN,

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THE ENTIRE STOCK

MUST - BE - SOLD

By January 1st, 1892.

Consisting of the most Elegant and Complete line of PICTURES, MIRRORS, MOULDINGS, FRAMES, CASES, BRASS STANDS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, Baby Carriages, Christmas Cards, Stationery, Notions, Flags, Albums, Toilet Cases, Toy Furniture, Tops and Fancy Goods ever carried in Salem.

WILL BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST!

G. F. SMITH, - - 307 Com'l St., Salem.

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Please call early and examine his fine line of Christmas toys, fancy notions, mustache cups, fancy cups and saucers, mush sets, children's tea sets, fancy perfumes, cuff and collar boxes, toilet sets, work boxes, albums, whisk rooms, games and children's blocks, rocking horses, drums, children's trunks, swings, dolls, bird cages, picture frames and mouldings, frames made to order, croquet sets, doll buggies, tinware, express wagons, baby buggies, easels, feather dusters and baskets of all kinds.

Harritt & McIntire, WELER BROS.

COMPRESSED YEAST.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

At the old Stand, next door to Post Office.

"The Best" "The Best" BOOTS AND SHOES.

Wm. Brown & Co.,

231 Commercial Street,

Salem, Oregon.

"The Best." "The Best."

SNOW THE YEAR ROUND At 100 Chameketa Street. HOUSE - and - SIGN - PAINTING.

Churchill Sash, Door & Manufacturing Co. Sash, Doors, Blinds & Mouldings, Turning & Scroll Sawing.

New DEY RILN, by which we can always keep a full supply of seasoned stock of all kinds. Agricultural Works, Corner of Trade and High streets, Salem, Oregon.

IRA ERB

Sash and Door Factory Front Street, Salem, Oregon.

The best class of work in our line at prices to compete with the lowest. Only the best material used.

CHURCHILL & BURROUGHS.

Tinners, Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters, Stoves Blacked, Repaired and Set Up.

Estimates on all work in our line. 100 Chameketa Street.

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DRAYS AND TRUCKS always ready for orders. Sell and deliver wood, hay, coal and lumber. Office State St., opposite Salem Iron works. Drays and trucks may be found throughout the day at the corner of State and Commercial streets.

SALEM IRON WORKS, OREGON.

Manufactures STEAM ENGINES, Mill Outlets, Water Wheel Governors, Fruit Drying Outlets, Traction Engines, Cracking, etc. Farm machinery made and repaired. General agents and manufacturers of the celebrated Washburn Patent Moulding Purifier and Reels. Farm machinery made and repaired.

THE LADIES' SHOES sold by C. G. Given are manufactured by his brother, A. R. Given, at Lynn, Mass., and are guaranteed in every respect. None but the best goods kept in stock. Dongola Goodyear welt ladies' shoe for \$2.75. C. G. GIVEN.

BREWSTER & WHITE. Flour, Feed, Hay, Straw and Barley Chop.

LOWEST PRICES AND FREE DELIVERY 91 COURT STREET.

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247 Commercial street, Salem. Garden Hose and Lawn Sprinklers. A complete line of Stoves and Fixtures. Tin roofing and plumbing a specialty. Estimates for Tinning and Plumbing Furnished.

PIANOS, ORGANS, -AND- MUSICAL MERCHANDISE- P. H. EASTON & CO., 310 Commercial St., Salem. Made furnished for balls, receptions, etc.

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

HOFER BROTHERS, - - - Editors.

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OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

He had been a convict. He had served a year for striking a comrade a blow with a dangerous weapon in a drunken melee. In the impulse of the moment he had plead guilty. Without family or friends or any strong earthly attachments had thrown himself upon the court and the court made a short case of it. Without money, friends or influence a man becomes a convict so easily. Now he was out. The state had given him a cheap suit of clothes and a five dollar gold piece. He snuffed the air of freedom at last. His year within the walls of the prison had been one long dream shortened only by good behavior. Where should he turn? What should he do? Anywhere but whence he came.

For three days he trod the streets of the capital city. He was stupid or he might have known why he was turned from every door. Work and food were refused him. His like was seen too often. His complexion, his look, his clothes, his hat, his boots all seemed to betray him. He picked up a newspaper one day in a front yard only to find that on the morning he was restored to freedom a brief sketch of his career, his offence, his appearance, were published. There stood his name, and his past, and his appearance—all were against him. No wonder he had been turned from every door. His advertisement was too accurate. He must go in the country. His money was nearly gone. The days were cold and rainy chilling him to the bone. One day he got his dinner in a potato field with some tramps. A fire sputtered in the cold rain as night came on. They ate half raw potatoes and slept in a pile of damp straw. At every farm house work was refused, hospitality was out of the question. It was not offered. At most places money could not procure it. On the fifth day he was walking on through the rain. The mist was thick enough to cut with a knife. A dull numbness took possession of his whole being. His soul burned low in its physical socket. The mist closed about him. The darkness set in thick and fast. In the distance glimmered a light. He struggled toward it. He strained to lift his clay-clogged feet and every step seemed his last. If he could only reach that light. He forgot the ill-usage in its cheering rays. Its welcome brightness inspired hope and he no more thought of the rude blows of the hard unfeeling world. The light had a halo about it, and in his heart it shed a halo of happiness and a fragrance of joy. He staggered on. Oh, but to reach it. He sank almost to his knees in the mire. He would come to the light. It was now near by. It grew brighter each moment. Hope revived him and he got forward faster. His imagination already pictured the cosy fireside. It carried him to a hearth once his own. A busy woman prepared supper. Children crept at his knees. The steaming food filled the room with cheer and inviting odors. Oh! what rich associations filled his mind. He was a new man. He had but a few steps more to reach the light, the haven of rest, home, happiness.

There was a crash and lanterns were wildly swung and brakes put on fiercely. But it was a down grade. The train could not be stopped. It passed on. Next morning the section hands found an unknown man by the side of the track. He had no letters or address to identify his person. Now even his grave is forgotten. And it is only a few weeks since.

THE BATTLE OF THE MILLIONAIRES.

The flight of the railroad companies of this state against the Oregon law giving a commission power to fix freight rates, is the battle of the millionaires. They have the benefits of skillful leadership on the part of all the high-salaried railroad officials in the country. They have means that have since years been wrung from the producers and commercial interests of the country in the shape of high rates on all the traffic would bear. They have in their employ scores of leading attorneys who draw millions of dollars in fees that are taken out of the pockets of the people. They have legislators, judges and jurors, all more or less bribed by free passes. Jurors and witnesses that cannot be induced by money and transportation contracts are reached in some other way if possible. All these numerous facts and conditions form a network that surrounds the helpless people on all sides until they are nearly

bound hand and foot by these corporation influences. An artificial creation of the people has come to get its foot upon the necks of the people, and unless they shake it off it will destroy their political freedom as it has already destroyed their commercial freedom and for what purpose—merely to further enrich a horde of millionaires, while the producers are impoverished.

Against this combination in Oregon now stands a railroad commission composed of three men, assisted by the several district attorneys and the attorney general of the state. So far the governor and other state officials have either been indifferent spectators or have not felt called upon to take sides. Judge Boise's court has decided for the people. But the millionaire corporation managers will not abide by the people's courts in this state. They will carry their cases to the courts of last resort. They expect relief in Judge Deady's court. Judge Deady and Judge Field are looked upon as the bulwark of corporation interests on the Pacific coast. If these millionaires do not find proper redress in the federal courts of the states they will go to the supreme court of the United States. That court has passed on all the points likely to be raised in the Oregon rate cases, and has sustained the power of the state to pass such laws and fix rates through a commission. The only excuse for carrying these cases to Washington, if they do not get all they want of the federal courts on the coast, will be to delay the enforcement of the law four or five years, what will be the effect of this?

If this law cannot be decided upon here in the state and enforced by the state, the people will have to pay the present high local rates for five years more. This will be a twenty-five percent tax on all the products of this state, and it will be taken off every farmer's bushel of wheat, on every emigrant's household goods, and on every pound of food consumed by every family. There will be no escape from it. The sugar, tea, salt groceries and dry goods that every poor man uses will have to bear its share of the burden. And for what? Simply to make more millionaires. To farther enrich Jay Gould, Leland Stanford, Colis P. Huntington and the band of satraps who levy tribute for them and do their political bidding at Portland for this whole state.

Some time the people will realize the size of the battle on their hands. Some day the people will arise and shake off the lethargy that is now so complete that only one or two newspapers in the state dare speak their mind freely. The prosperity talkers will be overtaken by a storm of popular opinion one of these days that will amount well-nigh to a political revolution. The more successful the present contentions of the millionaires against the laws of this state, the more sweeping and drastic will be the reform when it takes place. The masses cannot be forever robbed to enrich the few.

WILLAMETTE NOTES.

Our bell is on the road from the east. The alarm of fire Monday made us quake. A burnt child dreads the fire.

Second examinations for all students requiring them will be held next Friday.

Rev. S. P. Wilson and family are rooming at the woman's college previous to their going east. It is very pleasant to have them there.

The esprit du corps of the school is very commendable. The diligence in study increases every day. The working of the school is harmonious in every way. The year will close with the colors of the school flying widely as ever.

The corner posts of the tower are 32 feet, the roof will go 15 feet higher, then a flagstaff on top of that. The workmen will give material for a flag of generous size and the ladies will see it together. Good for the workmen!

The week's rhetorical were very good. Miss Ollie Rounds recited "Glenwarloch;" Miss Anna Anderson "The Parable of the Tobacco Seed;" Cloud Strahan a fine selection from a court trial; B. B. Barker an essay on the decline of greed; D. L. Anon read an essay on mythology.

The faculty have decided to establish, in accordance with usage, a college color. The matter has been submitted to the students who are carefully looking it over to see what colors other colleges have, and a general vote will be taken Monday. When the tower is finished our colors will fly from the flagstaff beneath the United States flag.

Specimens Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Canaan, Wis., troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, stomach disordered, liver affected, appetite fell away, and he was reduced in strength. Three bottles Electric Bitters cured him.

E. Shepley, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and Rockley's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catamba, O., had fever sores on his leg, doctors said incurable. Electric Bitters and Arnica Salve cured him. Sold by Fry, druggist, 223 Commercial street.

Beckwith is almost immediately relieved by using one of Carter's Little Blue Pills, and is free from pain. Price 25 cents. For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, and indigestion, dyspepsia, or other ailments, try Carter's Little Blue Pills. Sold in every part of the world. The only safe medicine for the price is marked.

Participation of the heart, nervousness, trembling, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other signs of weakness are relieved by Carter's Little Blue Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and circulation.

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THE SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH.

We, the members of the Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco,

Cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

In our judgment it is impossible make a purer or stronger Baking Powder than the Royal.

JOS. R. DAVIDSON, M. D. HENRY M. FISKE, M. D. CHAS. MCQUESTEN, M. D. T. J. LETOURNEX, M. D.

Members San Francisco Board of Health.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

S. J. Chadwick, re-elected mayor of Colfax, Wash., is a son of Hon. S. F. Chadwick.

A large white swan, the first seen in that region for many a day, was killed near Fairfield, Wednesday, by David Dulah, a young man living near there. He brought the swan to Salem and will have it mounted.

Umatilla county farmers are jubilant over the prospects for a fine harvest next season. Rain has been frequent and abundant lately, and everything is favorable for the ranchers—the bone and sinew of the country.

Hugh Clawson, one of the best hunters in Southern Oregon, whose prowess is well known in Siskiyou county, California, a few days ago killed a cinnamon bear near William Bybee's stock ranch which weighed over 1100 pounds.

The demand seems to be increasing for the horses of this state in the markets of the east, and the dealers will likely reach out to the Klamath ranges for stock before another year. No land under the sun raises a better class of live stock.

Edgar Burlingame, of Wamwo, Wasco county, got lost in the mountains west of Oak Grove, a few days ago, while out hunting, and remained out two days and two nights with nothing to eat and four feet of snow on the ground. He finally turned up at the residence of Hon. W. McD. Lewis, which is close to the edge of the timber.

"The condition of sheep was never better at this time of the year," said J. B. Ray to an East Oregonian reporter a few days since. "They are fat and healthy, and we are selling mutton ewes or wethers right out of the band. The present weather is very favorable, and I look for an open winter. Even if we have a long spell of cold weather we can stand it as hay is very plentiful. There is no danger of any loss this winter."

Julius Wagner, of Birch creek, Umatilla county, has lost several calves lately in a peculiar manner. The bodies of the animals become bloated, and they drop over dead. Dr. Scott, a neighbor of Mr. Wagner, has also lost several. The disease appears to single out the early spring calves, and to attack the finest and fattest in the band, a number of which have been found dead by Mr. Wagner. It is supposed to be blackleg.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of the CAPITAL JOURNAL will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Baby cried, Mother sighed, Doctor prescribed: Castoria.

Beckwith is almost immediately relieved by using one of Carter's Little Blue Pills, and is free from pain. Price 25 cents. For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, and indigestion, dyspepsia, or other ailments, try Carter's Little Blue Pills. Sold in every part of the world. The only safe medicine for the price is marked.

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TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

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

MISCELLANY.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER. OAKLAND, Cal., Dec. 12.—John G. Howell shot and killed R. S. Colvin, proprietor of a weekly paper, Aug. 3. It was shown on the trial that Colvin had persecuted Howell's daughter through letters and in the columns of the paper, the young lady having refused his attentions. A plea of self-defense, on the ground that Colvin threatened Howell, was put forth during the trial. The jury yesterday morning acquitted Howell.

A COLORED PRACHER DEPOSED. ELMIRA, N. Y., Dec. 12.—The Rev. Dr. Ashley, pastor of the A. M. E. Zion church, the oldest colored church here, was deposed today. Charges of immorality imputing Mary Hogenack, a white girl 17 years old, were made against him. Dr. Ashley was also charged with frequenting the police court and hawking jewelry for prisoners in order that they might pay their fines.

ITALIANS SENT BACK. NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Two thousand Italians left Hoboken on the steamer Werra, of the Bremen line, for Europe. The Werra will land them in Genoa. They think they can spend the winter more cheaply in Italy than in America doing only occasional work. They intend to return in the spring. The dock was infested with confidence men, and it is said they got a good deal from the unsuspecting Italians.

WAY OF LOVE-MAKING. COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 12.—George Hamilton, of Ross county, was convicted here today of impersonating a United States officer, and sent to prison for eighteen months. His crime was committed as a part of his wooing. He fell in love with Miss Ida Somers, of Chillicothe, whom he had never formally met. He arrested her for alleged counterfeiting, representing himself to be a Federal officer, and as he was driving to town in his buggy proposed marriage to her.

BLACKMAIL. NEW HAVEN, Dec. 12.—A sensational blackmail case has been defeated by the police of this city. The intended victim was James D. Dwell, a wholesale grocer, and Republican candidate for mayor in the recent election. He is one of the richest men in the state and is a man of family and moves in the upper circle of society. The affair has created a decided sensation. Within the past two weeks Mr. Dwell has received a number of letters from Mrs. Sidney Coe, a colored woman. At first she requested Mr. Dwell to aid her financially, as she was in great distress. He paid no attention to these letters, but Thursday received another. This was of a different nature, and earnestly requested Mr. Dwell to call at her home that night, as she would be alone and could see him. This letter was given to the police, and Detective Cowley, disguised as Dwell, went to the house. She met him and escorted him to a chamber. She failed to see through his disguise. Five minutes later the husband rushed into the room and demanded \$1500, and threatened, if payment was refused, to shoot Mr. Dwell. The detective gave a sign, two officers rushed in and the black-mailers were arrested. The couple have succeeded in getting several thousand dollars out of prominent citizens by this scheme. Coe and his wife are multatons.

WHERE ARE THE CREW. YACUINA, Or., 12.—The Oregon Development company's steamship Willamette Valley arrived here yesterday morning, having in tow the steam schooner Maggie's How,

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