

OUR MUNICIPAL BUILDING.

A Tasteful, Graceful and Elegant City Hall.

THE SUCCESSFUL ARCHITECT'S DESIGN.

City Offices, Fire Department and Auditorium.

The new city hall plans, submitted by W. D. Pugh, the architect, and accepted by the city council, promise one of the handsomest and most commodious municipal buildings on the Pacific coast. The design is tasteful, graceful and elegant, and the distribution of material in the construction is such as to enhance the beauty of architectural composition. The plans comprehend all needed facilities for Salem for many years to come, even taking into consideration the rapid and permanent growth of the city; and are so skillfully arranged, that partial completion is all that is needed for occupation, and the interior not now needed can be finished up as may be required without altering or marring the general design.

ABOUT THE EXTERIOR.

The perspective drawing, on exhibition at G. W. Johnson & Son's, on State street, shows a three story, trum-roofed building, of the composite order of architecture, having a buttressed and recessed approach to the second or main floor, flanked on the right hand side of the approach by a square projecting tower. The tower is crowned by a cupola, open arched at the line of the ridge and placed on all sides just below the eaves of the planisphere, with open circles at the point where the great fire-bell will hang. Plenty of light is provided for the building by frequent broad, high windows, which afford chances for architectural effect in the moulding of the lintels and floor divisions. Stone and brick are about equally used in the outer walls and various colored stone in appropriate decoration.

THE GROUND FLOOR.

A little more than one half the ground floor is devoted to the municipal police; the remainder to the fire department. In front and beneath the second flight of steps of the main entrance is a room for use by attorneys, for consultations; it opens out of the police court which is large and conveniently arranged for its purpose, and may be used at present for a council chamber. To the right, and beneath the main tower, is the recorder's room. In rear of the police court is the cell room, so arranged that admittance to it can only be gained through the marshal's office, or a door leading into the dock of the police court; it affords ample room for thirty-six modern latticed iron cells; and, being floored and walled with stone will render escape impossible, the cells being so arranged that prisoners can never come in contact with the outside walls. In the rear, behind the cellroom and marshal's office is the ample space to be occupied by the fire department, economically arranged for machines and horses. In the basement beneath the stable quarters are arranged for heating apparatus and fuel room.

THE PRINCIPAL FLOOR.

Broad, gently-sloping steps, broken at mid-height with a wide landing, lead up to the second, or principal floor, and into a tiled and arched lobby; from which, on both sides, spacious stairs give access to the auditorium on the floor above, those on the right extending up into the tower. From the front entrance a hall runs about three-fourths the depth of the building and into another extending from side to side. On the left, in front, is placed the council chamber, a splendid large room and capable of extensive adornment; behind this are committee rooms; and behind these opening out of the rear hall, the mayor's and city attorney's offices. Across the hall from the council chamber the treasurer's office is located. It is, as it should be, a large apartment, excellently well-lighted and furnished with a vault detached from the building and resting on its own foundation, so that the walls might all go down without disturbing it. Next to the treasurer's is the office of the city surveyor and street commissioner, which, with some unassigned space leads back to the treasurer's hall, between which and the rear hall are the offices of the fire chief, the chambers and sitting room of the firemen and public and private toilet rooms.

THE AUDITORIUM AND FINALE.

The auditorium will occupy the whole of the third or top floor, and is designed to be a public meeting hall, and for all occasions requiring necessary public assemblies. The enormous strength of the foundation, main and intersecting walls renders perfectly secure as dense a mass of people as can be crowded into the room. In front are cloak rooms, which may be used as ticket offices, and in the rear a rostrum, with handsome proscenium arch, and backed by ample dressing rooms, gives adequate facilities for any use to which it may be required.

Such a building, besides its useful-

ness, will be an attraction and an ornament to the city of Salem. It does not call for either an immediate or an extravagant investment, for it is so designed that it may be finished or decorated as times and the city finances will warrant. In short, Mr. Pugh's plans exactly suit the conditions and needs now existing, and anticipate the future wants and possibilities of the city.

HAMLET AND OTHELLO.

THE JOURNAL editor has been asked to compete for a gold coin prize, offered by the New York Advertiser, "to the editor who will best epitomize into a heading the salient features" of Shakespeare's two great tragedies, Hamlet and Othello, assuming the events narrated in them to have happened yesterday.

It is an honor to be asked to compete with the metropolitan writers of the great city dailies and here is our effort:

ATROCITIES AT ELSINORE

Denmark's Incestuous Monarch Stabbed by Prince Hamlet.

BANISHED TO ENGLAND, CAPTURED BY PIRATES, SLAIN BY LAERTES.

The Legitimate Heir to the Danish Throne Falls Victim to a Poisoned Weapon—Untimely Death of the Queen—Deprived of Reason, Hamlet's Fiancee Seeks Self-Destruction—Was He Insane?

A MOOR'S MAD REVENGE.

Suspected Criminal Attachment Between His Bride and Lieut. nant Cassie,

THE CYPRIAN GENERAL OTHELLO STRANGLES DESDEMONA AND STABS HIMSELF.

Elopement of a Venetian Senator's Daughter With a Black—Machinations of An Arch Villain Yee Late Disclosed by His Wife—Cassio Has Become Governor of Cyprus.

It must be considered by newspaper men and students of Shakespeare that the headings must conform to the laws and customs of the age to which they refer, although it is assumed the facts occurred yesterday. For the laws and customs are the background of the play in the light of the age to which they belonged. We shall let our readers know the result.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder has a beautiful, madonnalike face.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs is a devout Roman Catholic and is often seen at St. Patrick's cathedral in New York.

Mrs. Joseph Graham of Mayville, Ky., recently coughed up a pin which she has no recollection of having previously swallowed.

Mrs. Garrett Fawcett is one of the best platform speakers in England and the most logical talker among political economists of our day.

Pere Charamant, founder of the order of the White Fathers, who was born in France in 1844, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Laviegrie as primate of Africa.

Miss Sadie Cotter of Michigan can both bake a cake and build a boat. A short time ago she launched her first craft and made a trip alone of 200 miles over the great lakes.

Mrs. Rachel Lloyd, professor of analytical chemistry in the University of Nebraska, has been elected one of the directors of the Lincoln (Nebr.) Savings Bank and Safe Deposit company.

The mikado, desirous of improving the physique of the Japanese, has recommended to them a meat diet instead of the fish and rice monotony on which they are believed to have deteriorated.

Mrs. Lillie Deveraux Blake is one of the best known New York women in public life. She has an artistic home on East Forty-fourth street and is surrounded at all times with hosts of admirers and friends.

Mrs. John L. Scudder, wife of the eminent pastor of the Tabernacle in Jersey City, is especially noted for her work among children. All kindergarten and day nurseries have her interest and active sympathy.

The late Duke of Marlborough's will contains the following peculiar and characteristic clause: "I particularly dislike the exclusiveness of family pride and desire not to be buried in the family vault at Blenheim, but in such convenient place as others of my generation and surroundings may equally use."

Hasty Reading.

Many women read a magazine sketch or a novel in the same feverish way in which they hurry from a committee meeting to a tea and from the tea to a reception. "Oh, dear, why did I turn to the last page?" exclaimed a girl the other day, who had spoiled a good story by her hasty anxiety to know the end. It was one of those stories where the last paragraph contains some charming and most surprising revelation. —Exchange.

FELLOW SYMPATHY.

You've got the wind up all complaints, Hain't ye, friend? Shove it! The hardest fate for luck against That man did ever try.

You ain't a feelin' just class now, Be ye, friend? Neither'm I! Our health is niter'bul, anyhow— We sometimes sooner die.

You've got the hardest job in town, Hain't ye, now? Me too! There hain't another feller runs That has so much to do.

That won't nobody take our jokes, Will they? Gitt up a fuss! But we must stan th' other folks As luff when they joke us.

We have a pretty tough ol' road Ter travel, don't we, hey? An back around th' biggest load Uv any man terday?

But take it all around you hain't No very bad a b'y? He ye? Withal yer what complaint Yer purty good? No'm I.

—Boston Courier.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Put your coat according to your cloth is an old maxim and a wise one, and if people would only square their ideas according to their circumstances how much happier might we all be! If we only would come down a peg or two in our notions, in accordance with our waning fortunes, happiness would be always within our reach. It is not what we have or what we have not which adds or subtracts from our felicity. It is the longing for more than we have, the envying of those who possess that more and the wish to appear in the world of more consequence than we really are which destroy our peace of mind and eventually lead to ruin.

I never witnessed a man submitting to circumstances with good humor and good sense so remarkably as my friend Alexander Willemott. When I first met him, since our school days, it was at the close of the war; he had been a large contractor with government for army clothing and accoutrements, and was said to have realized an immense fortune, although his accounts were not yet settled. Indeed it was said that they were so vast that it would employ the time of six clerks for two years to examine them previous to the balance sheet being struck. As I observed, he had been at school with me, and on my return from the East Indies I called upon him to renew our old acquaintance and congratulate him upon his success.

"My dear Reynolds, I am delighted to see you. You must come down to Belem castle. Mrs. Willemott will receive you with pleasure, I'm sure. You shall see my two girls."

I consented. The chaise stopped at a splendid mansion, and I was ushered in by a crowd of liveried servants. Everything was on the most sumptuous and magnificent scale. Having paid my respects to the lady of the house, I retired to dress, as dinner was nearly ready, it being then half past 7 o'clock. It was 8 before we sat down. To an observation that I made, expressing a hope that I had not occasioned the dinner being put off, Willemott replied: "On the contrary, my dear Reynolds, we never sit down until about this hour. How people can dine at 4 or 5 o'clock I cannot conceive. I could not touch a mouthful."

The dinner was excellent, and I paid the enormous bills which were its due.

"Do not be afraid, my dear fellow—my cook is an artiste extraordinaire—a regular Cordon Bleu. You may eat anything without fear of indigestion. How people can live upon the English cookery of the present day I cannot conceive. I seldom dine out for fear of being poisoned. Depend upon it, a good cook lengthens your days, and no price is too great to insure one."

When the ladies retired, being alone, we entered into friendly conversation. I expressed my admiration of his daughters, who certainly were very handsome and elegant girls.

"Very true, they are more than passable," replied he. "We have had many offers, but not such as come up to my expectations. Baronets are cheap nowadays, and Irish lords are nothing. I hope to settle them comfortably. We shall see. Try this claret; you will find it excellent, not a headache in a hog's head of it. How people can drink port I cannot imagine."

The next morning he proposed that I should rattle round the park with him. I acceded, and we set off in a handsome open carriage, with four grays, ridden by postillions at a rapid pace. As we were whirling along he observed: "In town we must of course drive only a pair, but in the country I never go out without four horses. There is a spring in four horses which is delightful; it makes your spirits elastic and you feel that the poor animals are not at hard labor. Rather than not drive four I would prefer to stay at home."

Our ride was very pleasant, and in such amusements passed away one of the most pleasant weeks that I ever remembered. Willemott was not the least altered—he was as friendly, as sincere, as open hearted as when a boy at school. I left him, pleased with his prosperity, and acknowledging that he was well deserving of it, although his ideas had assumed such a scale of magnificence.

I went to India when my leave expired and was absent about four years. On my return I inquired after my friend Willemott and was told that his circumstances and expectations

had been nearly altered. From many causes, such as a change in the government, a demand for economy, and the wording of his contracts having been differently rendered from what Willemott had supposed their meaning to be, large items had been struck out of his balance sheet, and instead of being a millionaire he was now a gentleman with a handsome property. Belem castle had been sold, and he now lived at Richmond, as hospitable as ever, and was considered a great addition to the neighborhood. I took the earliest opportunity of going down to see him.

"Oh, my dear Reynolds, this is really kind of you to come without invitation. Your room is ready and bed well aired, for it was slept in three nights ago. Come, Mrs. Willemott will be delighted to see you. I found the girls still unmarried, but they were yet young. The whole family appeared as contented and happy and as friendly as before. We sat down to dinner at 6 o'clock. The footman and coachman attended. The dinner was good, but not by the artiste extraordinaire."

I praised everything. "Yes," replied he, "she is a very good cook; she unites the solidity of the English with the delicacy of the French fare, and altogether I think it a decided improvement. Jane is quite a treasure." After dinner he observed: "Of course you know I have sold Belem castle and reduced my establishment. Government has not treated me fairly, but I am at the mercy of commissioners, and a body of men will do that which as individuals they would be ashamed of."

"The fact is, the odium is borne by no one in particular, and it is only the sense of shame which keeps us honest, I am afraid. However, here you see me, with a comfortable fortune, and always happy to see my friends, especially my old schoolfellows. Will you take port or claret; the port is very fine, and so is the claret. By the bye, do you know—I'll let you into a family secret—Louis is to be married to a Colonel Willer—an excellent match! It has made us all happy."

The next day we drove out, not in an open carriage, as before, but in a chariot and with a pair of horses.

"These are handsome horses," observed I.

"Yes," replied he, "I am fond of good horses, and as I only keep a pair I have the best. There is a certain degree of pretension in four horses, I do not much like it—appears as if you wished to overtop your neighbors."

I spent a few very pleasant days and then quit his hospitable roof. A severe cold, caught that winter, induced me to take the advice of the physicians and proceed to the south of France, where I remained two years. On my return I was informed that Willemott had speculated and had been unlucky on the Stock Exchange; that he had left Richmond and was now living at Clapham. The next day I met him near the exchange.

"Reynolds, I am happy to see you. Thompson told me that you had come back. If not better engaged, come down to see me. I will drive you down at 4 o'clock if that will suit."

It suited me very well, and at 4 o'clock I met him according to appointment at a lively stable over the Iron Bridge. His vehicle was ordered out. It was a phaeton drawn by two long tailed ponies—altogether a very neat concern. We set off at a rapid pace.

"They step out well, don't they? We shall be down in plenty of time to put on a pair of shoes by 5 o'clock, which is our dinner time. Late diners don't agree with me—they produce indigestion. Of course you know that Louis has a little boy."

I did not, but congratulated him.

"Yes, and has now gone out to India with her husband. Mary is also engaged to be married—a very good match—a Mr. Rivers, in the law. He has been called to the bar this year and promises well. They will be a little pinched at first, but we must see what we can do for them."

We stopped at a neat row of houses, I forgot the name, and as we drove up the servant, the only manservant, came out and took the ponies round to the stable, while the maid received my luggage and one or two paper bags containing a few extras for the occasion. I was met with the same warmth as usual by Mrs. Willemott. The house was small, but very neat. The remnants of former grandeur appeared here and there in one or two little articles, favorites of the lady. We sat down at 5 o'clock to a plain dinner and were attended by the footman who had rubbed down the ponies and pulled on his livery.

"A good plain cook is the best thing, after all," observed Willemott. "Your fine cooks won't condescend to roast and boil. Will you take some of this sirloin! The under cut is excellent. My dear, give Mr. Reynolds some Yorkshire pudding."

When we were left alone after dinner, Willemott told me, very unconcernedly, of his losses.

"It was my own fault," said he. "I wished to make up a little sum for the girls, and risking what they would have had I left them almost penniless. However, we can always command a bottle of port and a beef-steak, and what more in this world can you have! Will you take port or white? I have no claret to offer you."

We finished our port, but I could perceive no difference in Willemott. He was just as happy and as cheerful as ever. He drove me to town the next day. During our drive he observed: "I like ponies, they are so little trouble, and I prefer them to driving one horse in this vehicle, as I can put my wife and daughters into it. It's selfish to keep a carriage for yourself alone, and one horse in a 4-wheeled double chaise appears like an imposition upon the poor animal."

I went to Scotland and remained about a year. On my return I found that my friend Willemott had again shifted his quarters. He was at Brighton, and having nothing better to do I concluded to go there and see him. It was not until after some inquiry that I could find out his address. At last I obtained it, in a respectable but not fashionable part of this overgrown town. Willemott received me just as before.

"I have no spare bed to offer you, but you must breakfast and dine with us every day. Our house is small, but it's very comfortable, and Brighton is a very convenient place. You know Mary is married. A good place in the courts was for sale, and my wife and I agreed to purchase it for Rivers. It has reduced us a little, but they are very comfortable. I have retired from business altogether; in fact, as my daughters are both married, and we have enough to live upon, what can we wish for more! Brighton is very gay and always healthy, and, as for carriage and horses, they are no use here—there are flies at every corner of the streets."

I accepted his invitation to dinner. A parlor maid waited, but everything, although very plain, was clean and comfortable.

"I have still a bottle of wine for a friend, Reynolds," said Willemott after dinner; "but, for my part, I prefer whisky today—it agrees with me better. Here's to the health of my two girls, God bless them, and success to them in life!"

"My dear Willemott," said I, "I take the liberty of an old friend, but I am so astonished at your philosophy that I cannot help it. When I call to mind Belem castle, your large establishment, your luxuries, your French cook and your stud of cattle, I wonder at your contented state of mind under such a change of circumstances."

"I almost wonder myself, my dear fellow," replied he. "I never could have believed at that time that I could live happily under such a change of circumstances, but the fact is that, although I have been a contractor, I have a good conscience; then, my wife is an excellent woman, and provided she sees me and her daughters happy thinks nothing about herself, and, further, I have made it a rule, as I have been going down hill, to find reasons why I should be thankful and not discontented. Depend upon it, Reynolds, it is not a loss of fortune which will affect your happiness, as long as you have peace and love at home."

I took my leave of Willemott and his wife with respect as well as regard, convinced that there was no pretended indifference to worldly advantages—that it was not that the grapes were sour, but that he had learned the whole art of happiness by being contented with what he had and by "cutting his coat according to his cloth."—Captain Marryat in Romance.

Honorable Wrinkles.

A peep inside a photographer's den shows that his art is a fine art in the truest sense of the word. Much of it is too fine to be seen by the casual observer. In finishing up people are usually made much finer than they really are. Very carefully the artist goes over his negative and takes out the imperfections and roughness of feature which the truthful glass has laid down. Recently this was done up in central Maine, when a lady who had lived over 100 years was photographed. She was very much wrinkled, of course, and the artist thought to improve the picture by taking the creases out of the negative.

But the old woman protested strongly against the change. She hadn't "lived 100 years for nothing," she sensibly said, and she wanted to be represented "just as she was." So the wrinkles were all put back to please her. She was like the great Cromwell, who made the painter put on the portrait the wart he would have omitted. —Lewiston Journal.

Two Kinds of Birds.

Every boy who has indulged the natural propensity to haunt running streams and wild, delectable places, to pursue shy birds and pry into the secret of their nests, knows full well that there are birds of the fields and birds of the woods. A student of ornithology soon learns that certain groups or families of birds are peculiar either to the woods or to the fields, and that their organization is in more or less entire accordance with the manner of life induced by the physical conditions of the area they inhabit.—Professor S. Trotter in Popular Science Monthly.

Theatrical Hint.

Man arising wearily to let late comer pass to his seat in the theater—This eternal getting up is really annoying.

Late Comer—I know it is; that is the reason I never come in myself till the curtain is up.—Texas Siftings.

THE PARENT'S EYE

Must Be Upon the Children.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

(From the Latest Work of the Webfoot Warbler.)

There is a Dollar in a glance,
When applied to Buying pants;
'Tis the Parent only knows
What it costs to keep in clothes
A Home full of Happy Bustling Boys.



Happy Home Clothing
Guaranteed Brand

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

It will pay you to investigate our stock

POPULAR

Happy Home

GUARANTEED Clothing

The Price is the Lowest, The Quality is the Best.

The Fit is always Perfect, The Quality is the Best.

EVERY GARMENT IS SOLD WITH A GUARANTEE from the MAKERS
That every garment giving unsatisfactory wear may be returned
AND THE MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR THIS VICINITY.

PARENTS CONSIDER.

The Problem of buying clothing is the greatest factor in maintaining a Happy Home. How to have your children and yourself appear well-dressed, neatly and comfortably clad to suit your occupation, whether you be a laborer or college professor—and then not pay exorbitant prices for out-of-date articles of cheaply-put-together shoddy—We have solved the whole problem with the above line of goods.

Call for Happy Home Clothing.

There can be no possible disappointment to you growing out of price or quality.

Largest, Newest, Best Assorted Stock of Spring Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods Ever Shown in this city.

GEO. W. JOHNSON & SON, - - SALEM.

The People's Clothiers.

Baby Carriages, Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes, Boys Wagons

BROOKS & SALISBURY,

(SUCCESSORS TO BROOKS AND HARRITT.)

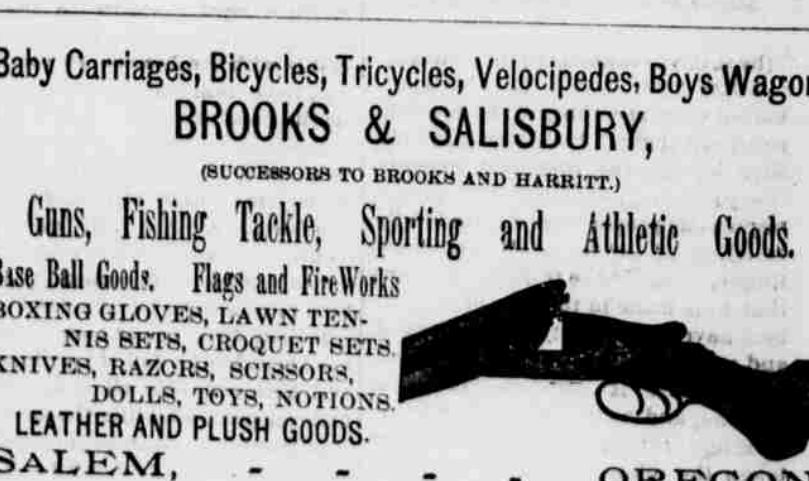
Guns, Fishing Tackle, Sporting and Athletic Goods.

Base Ball Goods, Flags and FireWorks

BOXING GLOVES, LAWN TENNIS SETS, CROQUET SETS, KNIVES, RAZORS, SCISSORS, DOLLS, TOYS, NOTIONS.

LEATHER AND PLUSH GOODS.

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