

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL. PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE Capital Journal Publishing Company. Postoffice Block, Commercial Street. HOFER BROTHERS, Editors.

THE SLANDER MILLS. This fair city of peace has in its day had a reputation for being the starting place of a great many newspapers and the graveyard of nearly as many more. Lured on by the deceptive charm of being a state capital, and in the presence of the corruption and partisan scoundrels always bred at a seat of government, this has been a rich field for the political adventurer, the professional blackmailer, and the newspaper slander monger.

Salem has been subjected with the output of the scandalmill for a year past. First the alleged assult scandalmill filled the columns of this scavenger press that possesses none of the instincts of decent journalism. What was the result? Did it achieve any reform? Beyond blackmailing the name of a pure woman, Miss Lillian Roblin, who was afterward officially declared innocent of all wrong, the slanders mills did nothing but corrupt and degrade their readers.

The state board of charities that paid heed to the scandal mongering reporters and editors was unanimously abolished and had no one to say a word in its behalf. Next the sewer reporters worked up the Mrs. Tillie DeLeon scandal, an affair that with the others cost the county and state hundreds and thousands of dollars and resulted in rendering a family very unhappy and blackening the good name of a hitherto blameless wife and mother. Of course, the slander mill reporters and publishers sold papers and made a living and put Supt. Downing in an unenviable light. That they had to confess themselves liars in court was nothing to them or their enjoyment of life, liberty and happiness. Next the slander mills charged THE JOURNAL with trying to blackmail one Shaw. This proved a boomerang, for the reputation of the men they attacked was never for a moment called in question and they served a man who was thoroughly rotten for a few dirty dollars, and every court decided against them. It was nothing to them that they shielded a man guilty of flagrantly immoral conduct, it was nothing to them that a family had been disgraced and they became the tools of the debaucher. But that they should sell their columns to charge crime where it did not belong to screen the guilty man—that capped the climax of all past achievements. All that has been done since has only been a continuation of the work of these slanders and scandal mongers. They seem to be animated with a madness to build themselves up by grovelling in filth and flinging their sewage at others to destroy their reputations. This is not the way men are made great and strong for careers of usefulness to their fellow citizens. Character building is not a process of defilement. The slander mills are useful in a way. They reveal what certain individuals would do if they had power over others. It is well that those who readily believe evil have no authority and control over the community. If they were in a position to pass judgment and enforce decrees in matters where they are now only self-devised society would be in great danger. But those who erect and furnish the means to run the scandal mills have a grave responsibility to face in the future. They and their families will reap the harvest that they sow. Injustice and inhumanity only reproduce themselves, and those who enjoy the practice of cruelties and the tortures of the helpless victims of the slander mills will live to see them practiced upon themselves. Salem will reap a harvest of tares from the columns of degradation that have been poured into thousands of families needlessly the past year. We hope for the best. But who can doubt but that the moral tone and standard of a community are lowered by a reckless scandal mongering press? Whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye reap.

How to Get a Handsome Husband. "When'er some lucky Indian maiden Found a red ear in the bushes, 'Musk! Musk! they all gether! 'Musk! you shall have a sweetheart— You shall have a handsome husband." The handsome man always admires the beautiful woman. Then simply make yourself beautiful. Remove all blotches, pimples, "forked signs of turkey tracks" from your features, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a tonic to the nervous, circulatory and procreative systems. Its use brings roses to the cheeks and sparkle to the eyes. Take it, and you will, like the Indian maiden, find a "red ear" in good health, an omen of future happiness. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

HIGH ROLLERS. The greatest thing in the grocery business is to always have fresh goods in every department and make prompt deliveries. Clark & Appleby take the lead on these points.

RETRIBUTION.

How well I remember last fall at the rally. I marched in the line with the workin' min, sure, And felt just as proud as a king at beholding The fall of the rich and the rise of the poor, sure that's what they told me was nift by the victory, And no wonder that I was elated at that, As I stepped to the music just like an old singer And wore a big rooster on the top o' me hat. I envied the boss with his riches and comforts, No share of the profits I'd get if agin I voted to keep up the tariff that only Protected the bosses and burdened the min. Ah sure, I'll get even now wid y, my honey, I'll vote just as sure as my name it is Pat For Grover, and this, at the ratification, I'll wear a big rooster on the top o' me hat I done it, had I not to the day an' the hour, I'd like to recall that same vote if I could. And once agin hear the old shames whistle soundin' That called me to work when the times they were good. The boss he looks worried, the foreman is sour, The outcast mill's dead and gloomy at that, And all I have left for my share of the glory Is the old battered rooster I wore on my hat. I mustered up courage one day to speak to him And ask him how long we'd be, You see The mill had been closed for a fortnight, an' I said: "Wid not a cent comin' 'as tellin' on me. He sez to me, 'Pat, you an' I will both suffer, Me business is crippled, me credit is flat, 'But if 'es git hungry, yes know,' he said 'lylly, 'Y'as can see the old rooster yez worn on your hat' 'So there's the whole story, and none can deny it. The truth must be told though the heavens should fall. We made a mistake in defendin' the party That gave us protection, good money and all. In four years from now yez may talk till yez're speechless. An' argy till yez're as gray as a rat, But if that party is agin triumphant The devil a rooster yez'll see on me hat. —By C. C. H., in Bloomington Pantagraph.

RAILROAD DEFEATED.

Board of Equalization Sustain Assessor Coffey in Raising the Valuation of the S. P. Road. The representatives of the Southern Pacific railroad have been the most persistent and vigorous kickers that have appeared before the board of Equalization, and yesterday were before the equalizers for the third and last time. Assessor Coffey raised the valuation of the road from \$3500 to \$5000 per mile, and the representatives argued this was unjust and tried in vain to show the board why such a raise should not be made. The argument of the railroad representatives was the plea of hard times and relating the fact of having discontinued one train from Albany to Portland, besides having cut down expenses along every line possible. While it no doubt is true that the road is not making as much money as it would like, yet the raise of value by assessor Coffey from \$3500 to \$5000, is not quite unreasonable and on the basis of the new valuation will not require the corporation to bear more than its just proportion of taxation, and the board decided to stand by the raise. The statement that Coffey had made a horizontal raise of 60 per cent on all property is incorrect. No horizontal raise has been made. The valuation of some property according to the new assessment roll is 200 per cent above what it was last year though such cases are very rare, and in a few instances it is not assessed as high as last year. As a whole, the valuation of property is much higher, perhaps 40 per cent above the valuation of last year. As is well known, property is not yet assessed at its full value, but under the last assessment will reach approximately 50 per cent of actual value. Assessor Coffey states that if he is wrong in the assessment of the Southern Pacific railroad is in rating it too low. He certainly has not valued it too high and this the representatives of the road well knew. They would not answer the repeated question by the board "How much is your road worth per mile." They were aware that money on a mortgage of \$20000 per mile had been realized. Putting the valuation at the amount of the mortgage and the company pays tax on only 25 per cent of the real value of the road and it should bear its full share of the county taxes. The board have been very positive with the representatives of the road in their refusal to reduce the valuation on the property and they ought to have been satisfied with nothing less.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO. HOTEL BANCROFT.

Conservatory of Music.

ST. PAUL'S ACADEMY.

Willamette University.

FIFTIETH YEAR.

DOWN GO THE RATES!

VIGOR OF MEN

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, drowsiness and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy. NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED. As a general family remedy for dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever see anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. W. J. McLEOD, MASON, O.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO. HOTEL BANCROFT.

Conservatory of Music.

ST. PAUL'S ACADEMY.

Willamette University.

FIFTIETH YEAR.

DOWN GO THE RATES!

VIGOR OF MEN

ERIE MEDICAL CO.

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N. Y.

AN EXPERIENCE OF TRAVEL.

How a Woman Was Well Repaid For a Little Bit of Kindness. It was a woman who was talking—a little, giddy looking thing—but she was speaking quite nervously to her traveling companions, telling a story of her experience on a former trip. "Yes," she was saying, "Mrs. B. was with me, and I had my terrier along, as I was going home on a visit, and as usual with women who are traveling I didn't have any too much money; in fact, I had spent all my allowance except a dollar and was ashamed to let Jim know, so when the conductor told me I must send that dog to the baggage car and pay \$1 for him at the end of the trip I felt pretty bad." "Mean old thing!" chorused the company. "He said that it wasn't his fault that the dog was a perquisite of the baggage man." "And then he tied him up and didn't give him a drink nor any." "No, he didn't! Wait a minute. The car was crowded, and there wasn't a vacant seat. At one of the stations a tall, slim old lady with white hair got in and stood leaning against the side of the car door. I was cross and disagreeable and for a moment I just let her stand. Then I felt ashamed of myself, and giving the dog to my friend I went and asked the woman to take my seat. She did not want to, but I told her I was going to walk up and down the car aisle for exercise, which I did." "That was just like you, Nelly!" "No, it wasn't. I'm awfully selfish, but wait. After the car started a man in a checked gingham blouse and blue overalls came in and talked to the old lady and called her 'mother.' When he went out again, she told us what a good son he was. At the next station we stopped 20 minutes, and Mrs. B. went out on the platform, and we walked up and down with Fido and left the mother and son to visit together. And what do you think? He was the horrid baggage man, and he let me keep Fido and wouldn't take a cent for him, though I offered him the last dollar I had. He said that a seat for his mother was worth more than that. Now, wasn't that a pleasant experience?" and the little woman smiled over the memory.—Detroit Free Press.

Freedom of Worship in Russia.

If the Saviour himself should appear, poor and unknown, in a Russian peasant village, as he appeared in Galilee 19 centuries ago; if he should speak to the people the same words that he spoke in Galilee and that are recorded in the four gospels, he would not be at liberty 24 hours. He would first be handcuffed and sent to the pale of settlement by etape as a Jew, and then, if he continued to teach, he would be re-arrested and thrown into prison. If he finally escaped crucifixion at the hands of the holy orthodox church which bears his name, it would be only because crucifixion has been superseded in Russia by exile, incarceration in the "heretic cells" of remote monasteries and deportation to the mines of Transbaikalia.—George Kennan in Century.

A Knife With 1,800 Blades.

Probably the most remarkable knife in the world is that in the curiosity room of the factory of Joseph Rodgers & Sons in Sheffield, England. It has 1,800 blades, and 10 blades are added every 10 years. Another curiosity is three pairs of scissors, all of which can be covered by a thimble.—New York Tribune.

Hood's Cures.

It seemed to be a ball of closely packed wool or brown hair about an inch in diameter moving steadily along the path. As there was no wind and no apparent explanation of the movement of this mysterious body I approached nearer, upon which it ceased moving, and was to all appearance just what it had at first seemed to be. Knowing that there must be life in or about it somewhere, I proceeded to poke it with my umbrella. Just as the tip of the staff was about to touch it the object instantly spread out several inches in all directions, the whole mass again becoming motionless. In the center of the figure thus formed was revealed a large spider ready to do battle for its young, the surrounding patch of brown matter which had radiated from it being composed of myriads of little spiders, each so small that a single one alone would scarcely have been discernible to the eye.—Harper's Young People.

A Saleswoman's Hard Question.

A lady had almost decided to buy the coat she was trying on. The weary saleswoman breathed a sigh of relief. The customer had been hard to suit. Even yet she fingered the buttons and twitched the sleeves thoughtfully. "What was this fur when it was alive?" she asked abruptly as she adjusted the collar. The saleswoman hesitated and stammered. She was torn between a businesslike desire to make a sale and a conscientious regard for the truth. Her confusion was painful. "Well, ma'am, we have to call it marten," she said at last, "but it was skunk when it was alive."—Youth's Companion.

What Sunburn Does For the Face.

Remember this, that while sunburn is painful and annoying it is also a great improver of complexion. It eliminates blotches and pimples, smooths out rough places and clears the way for better skins. It is Dame Nature's way of putting new velvet and fresh roses into the faces of her children.—New York Herald.

Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to use whatever he wishes. They prevent Sick Headache, cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and Develop Flesh.

MONEY TO LOAN

FEAR & FORD.

On improved Real Estate, in amounts and time to suit. No delay in conveying loans. Room 12, Bush Bank Bldg. 412 1/2

Electrical Photography.

A college professor has hit upon a means of making pictures of old coins and similar objects electrically. The coin, medal or engraved plate of which a figure is required is made to form one of the metallic coatings of an electrical condenser, a photographic plate or piece of bromide paper being placed between the two. When a condenser so arranged is subjected to rapid charge for a fraction of a second by connecting the coatings with the terminals of an induction coil or a similar source of electricity, the prepared surface of the dry plate is chemically altered, and upon developing the plate in the usual manner a picture of the coin or medal will be found upon it. Pictures can be produced in this manner even when the sensitized plates have been exposed to full daylight. The best results are obtained by conducting the process with oxygen under a pressure of about two atmospheres.—New York Telegram.

Freedom of Worship in Russia.

If the Saviour himself should appear, poor and unknown, in a Russian peasant village, as he appeared in Galilee 19 centuries ago; if he should speak to the people the same words that he spoke in Galilee and that are recorded in the four gospels, he would not be at liberty 24 hours. He would first be handcuffed and sent to the pale of settlement by etape as a Jew, and then, if he continued to teach, he would be re-arrested and thrown into prison. If he finally escaped crucifixion at the hands of the holy orthodox church which bears his name, it would be only because crucifixion has been superseded in Russia by exile, incarceration in the "heretic cells" of remote monasteries and deportation to the mines of Transbaikalia.—George Kennan in Century.

A Knife With 1,800 Blades.

Probably the most remarkable knife in the world is that in the curiosity room of the factory of Joseph Rodgers & Sons in Sheffield, England. It has 1,800 blades, and 10 blades are added every 10 years. Another curiosity is three pairs of scissors, all of which can be covered by a thimble.—New York Tribune.

Hood's Cures.

It seemed to be a ball of closely packed wool or brown hair about an inch in diameter moving steadily along the path. As there was no wind and no apparent explanation of the movement of this mysterious body I approached nearer, upon which it ceased moving, and was to all appearance just what it had at first seemed to be. Knowing that there must be life in or about it somewhere, I proceeded to poke it with my umbrella. Just as the tip of the staff was about to touch it the object instantly spread out several inches in all directions, the whole mass again becoming motionless. In the center of the figure thus formed was revealed a large spider ready to do battle for its young, the surrounding patch of brown matter which had radiated from it being composed of myriads of little spiders, each so small that a single one alone would scarcely have been discernible to the eye.—Harper's Young People.

A Saleswoman's Hard Question.

A lady had almost decided to buy the coat she was trying on. The weary saleswoman breathed a sigh of relief. The customer had been hard to suit. Even yet she fingered the buttons and twitched the sleeves thoughtfully. "What was this fur when it was alive?" she asked abruptly as she adjusted the collar. The saleswoman hesitated and stammered. She was torn between a businesslike desire to make a sale and a conscientious regard for the truth. Her confusion was painful. "Well, ma'am, we have to call it marten," she said at last, "but it was skunk when it was alive."—Youth's Companion.

What Sunburn Does For the Face.

Remember this, that while sunburn is painful and annoying it is also a great improver of complexion. It eliminates blotches and pimples, smooths out rough places and clears the way for better skins. It is Dame Nature's way of putting new velvet and fresh roses into the faces of her children.—New York Herald.

Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to use whatever he wishes. They prevent Sick Headache, cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and Develop Flesh.

MONEY TO LOAN

FEAR & FORD.

On improved Real Estate, in amounts and time to suit. No delay in conveying loans. Room 12, Bush Bank Bldg. 412 1/2

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." H. A. Abner, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE NEW WILLAMETTE STABLES. Completed and ready to wait on customers. Barn and residence 2 block south of postoffice.

CLEAN. If you would be clean and have your clothes done in the neatest and dressiest manner, take them to the SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY.

THE LEADING INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN PAPER OF THE VALLEY. CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER IN OREGON. Receiving all the Associated Press Dispatches.

Before Going to the World's Fair Enquire About The Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between St. Paul and Chicago and Omaha and Chicago.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I have been suffering from hip disease for eight years, having three running sores on my hip. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given me a perfect cure. I feel confident that it saved my life!" OLLIE L. ARCHER, 139 Dudley Street, Dayton, Ohio.

Oregon State Fair. Under the management of the State Board of Agriculture, on the State Fair Grounds near Salem, commencing September 11th, 1893, and continuing one week.

Complete Telegraphic, State, Capital, Foreign, Market and Crop News. TRY THE "ONE CENT DAILY"

25 Cents a Month, \$1.00 for 4 Months. \$3 a Year, Postpaid. The Only One Cent Newspaper on the Coast. More than any six weeklies that cost \$9 to \$12 a year. No papers sent after time is out.

HOFER BROTHERS, Editors and Publishers. Salem, Ore.