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THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1894.

SUGGESTED COMMENT.

Push the state fair.

Indiana Democrats seem to think their party still exists.

Wheat is 80 cents a bushel at Salem and 35 cents at Albany.

The ONE CENT DAILY has daily growing lists in every town in the valley.

Who is superintendent of the Salem city parks, anyhow? There is a person advertising himself as such.

Rest your battle-scarred limbs and conscience by taking in the Mebaum Grand Army encampment next week.

Last night's JOURNAL had not only all the news of any morning paper in Oregon but had it twelve to sixteen hours earlier.

The JOURNAL has now the largest list of mail subscribers at Woodburn; that any Salem paper ever had, and it is growing daily.

The first annual catalogue of the State Normal school of Weston, Eastern Oregon, is received. It shows a net enrollment of 141 students.

Bonham and Sellwood will make a good orderly well behaved postoffice team, and add dignity and decorum to the postoffice block.

We were mistaken: Our Oregon railroad commission must have been after the O. R. & N. Co., to get freight down 25 cents a ton on wheat from Walla Walla.

Great Caesar, what a reduction! After all its agitation and labor the Oregonian has secured a reduction of 25 cents a ton on wheat over the railroads from the Walla Walla region.

The passage of the tariff bill will boom business. It settles everything for awhile. Money will be put in circulation on the ground floor. Factories will start. Labor will be employed. Crops, products and stocks will move. Everybody will feel better. The tariff reform baby is born. We would like it better if it were a free sugar baby. But it is better than no baby at all. The country rests easier, and the other infant industries will not perish.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.

It is also a fact that you don't get the Washington news if you don't read the Statesman.

The above is a piece of impertinence from the mealy-mouthed Democrat, who edits the Statesman. Wednesday's JOURNAL was sent upon the streets at 4 o'clock with the following Washington dispatch closing its full report of the day's congressional proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—A motion by Dolph to go into executive session at 4:30 p.m., and thus cut off discussion of the sugar question, which is regarded as a test vote, was lost, 14 to 34.

That was the most important action of the senate Wednesday, and Thursday's Statesman does not contain the dispatch. You don't get the Washington news unless you read THE JOURNAL.

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.

From Supt. Bollinger we have received the annual announcement of the Oregon school for the blind. The state through its legislature has made liberal provisions for the education of the blind. Inasmuch as the blind require entirely different methods from the common schools it is a recognized fact that the successful education of them can only be accomplished by special schools. Every blind or semi-blind person is entitled to the privileges of the institution for nine months of the year from the age of six to thirty years.

Consistency.

SALEM, Aug. 16, 1894.

ED. JOURNAL:—In a recent issue of your valuable paper I notice that A. Bush is accredited with giving as a reason for not signing the Examiner's petition for government ownership of the Central Pacific railroad that the "government never ran anything economically." Remembering past events, or rather chronicling the past, leads us to think that Bro. B. had forgotten a certain bill for territorial printing presented the government when he made that remark. "Oh consistency, thou art a jewel." Yours for right,

OBSERVER.

GOOD TIMES.

A Democratic friend hands us the following item from an exchange as evidence of returning prosperity:

Dr. J. L. Wilcox, collector of internal revenue for the Springfield district, reports the receipts of his district for this month up to date \$1,300,000, being the largest by several hundred thousand dollars ever had. Twenty extra gaugers have been employed in the Pekin distillery alone. The output for this month has been enormous.

Some Hop Notes.

In and about Barlow station, in Clackamas county, hops are forming very fast, and the growers are preparing for picking, which will commence about the first of next month. There are but few lice reported in this section.

Shipments from Puyallup station, Wash., have already commenced, according to the Commerce. An active campaign against hop lice began last week, and is being kept up with great vigor. Many of the growers begin spraying at 4 a.m., and keep at it until 9 p.m. Dealers say that there is no local market, that no contracts are being made and that values are not over 8 cents.

From Pu;llup, Wash., back to the south boundary of Pierce county the yards are very uneven. The late cold spring has had its effect even upon the higher yards, while the vines in the low-lying lands that have been covered by the backwaters of the floods look spindly, and even their tops will not yield but a very light picking, for they are practically armless. This is another top-crop year, as the vines have practically thrown out no lower arms. Farmers are now thoroughly conversant with the most approved methods of coping with the lice, and they are using their knowledge diligently.

E. Meeker, in discussing the hop picking problem, says: "There is time yet to entirely change the condition of the market and hops up to a paying price. From the present outlook I think we ought not to pay more than from 65 to 75 cents a box for 18 bushel boxes. We have encouraged those who have applied to us for work to expect that price if hops would hold near the 13 cent line here, and I would yet favor that, even if we could get but 13 cents, but if the market drops to zero, as some anticipate, and it becomes a question as to whether it is better to pick or not, then we will need to be free to make a bargain for the picking which would be equitable. I can see how, if we cannot actually afford to pay more than 65 cents per 18 bushel boxes, and can afford that, that it would be better for pickers and growers and the state at large to pay that rather than leave the hops on the poles. We hope there will not be such a contingency, but nevertheless do not want to tie ourselves up rigidly to a price we cannot afford to pay. If we can become assured that hops will move at 15 cents per pound then I would say pay one dollar per 18 bushel boxes, as heretofore. There is this to be said on the question, that 65 cents per 18 bushel boxes pickers' earnings will buy as much these times as \$1 per 18 bushel box would a year or two ago, and that at these prices the decline in wages is no more than other farm wages. Undeniably there ought to be some latitude allowed for different conditions. In yards with heavy foliage or with a light yield, involving frequent changes of poles, or with immature hops, growers will doubtless need to pay more than in yards with heavy yields, light foliage and thoroughly ripened hops."

A Kansas Pest.

Antelope Herald: A gentleman just in from Upper Trout creek informs us that section of country was swept by myriads of grasshoppers the first of the week, they having come from the south and sweeping everything before them. They were almost an inch thick on the ground and completely ruined the grain crops, garden truck and fruit on the ranches of Alex Friend, Jim Hamilton, Geo. McCoy and others. They were the regular old-fashioned Kansas grasshoppers, and were headed in a northerly direction.

It is very hard to tell what will terminate in if they keep coming as rapidly as they did Saturday and Sunday. They have no doubt taken possession of C. S. McCorkle's ranch by this time.

WHO HE WAS.

Dr. Meredith, a popular and well known clergyman of Brooklyn, in a recent address to his Sunday school, urged the children to speak to him whenever they met him.

"I may not always recognize you," he said, "but you all know me, and I want you to speak to me." Not long afterward small boy accosted him on the street with:

"How do you do, Dr. Meredith?"

The doctor stopped at once and replied cordially and then asked:

"And who are you, sir?"

"Oh, I'm one of your little lambs," was the unexpected and offhand remark as the youngster sauntered on.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

OUR GRANDMOTHER'S WAY.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking glass in the coffin of an unmarried female, so that when the last trump sounds she may be able to arrange her tresses. It was the practice for Scandinavian maidens to wear their hair flowing

Sold by Capital Drugstore

COSMOPOLITAN WASHINGTON.

It Is Different In Its Social Aspect From Most Other Cities.

It is natural that in its social aspect Washington should differ from most other cities. It is strangely cosmopolitan. There is in the ranks of society the greatest variety of race, with the greatest variety of interest, or at least in the object of interest. There is in things social the greatest diversity, together with a singular uniformity of principle.

There is notable simplicity existing side by side with something very like real magnificence of display and a remarkable absence of that socially servile opinion which accepts display alone as an outward and visible sign of inward and social grace. The ubiquitous diplomats leavens the whole and lends it a slightly European savor. The curious English traveler comes, sees and takes away an impression, but leaves none; the German of solid requirements puts on an air of levity the better to observe, to note and mentally to digest; the Frenchman, generally new at wandering, sparkles in conversation, whether he be understood or not, and generalizes within himself, as all Frenchmen do, for the French mind differentiates keenly, but integrates by one rule only, which is the Parisian.

You may see almost every type at a big afternoon tea in Washington, especially at one given, according to a pretty custom, to "bring out"—to present to society—a daughter of the house. There she stands, the young girl whose social eyes are to be opened, a type of the American maidens of today, unlike any other in the world, for we are the only one among the great nations of whom it must be said that we are a distinct result rather than a distinct race, and this result is a type indefinitely varied by divers race characteristics. The "result" stands by her mother's side near the door of the first drawing room through which guests pass—tall, slender, probably clad in white, probably having rather dark hair and a complexion to which the "national irritable heart," as the doctors call it, gives a brilliancy rarely seen abroad.

Almost beyond a doubt, too, she has eyes which would seem unusual in Europe, with strong, fringing lashes, but rather too boldly bright and restlessly though innocently curving. The mouth is very mobile. The hands are rarely quiet for a moment—slender hands, very narrow at the base, very closely webbed between the thumb and forefinger, very exquisitely kept under her long gloves, hands with which none but those of Frenchwomen can compare for the wise pains bestowed upon them.

By her side, upon a broad table, are endless flowers, chiefly, if not altogether, white. In her left hand are roses, white, too, and as fresh as herself. Her right she gives frankly to stranger and friend alike, as her mother, splendid with historic jewels and maternal pride, introduces them all to her one after the other. A word or two, not more, to each, and each passes on. It is a pretty custom—unlike any other in the world. They all pass on and join the international throng in the other rooms—senators, officials, diplomats, grave men, who seize the quick opportunity to exchange words of moment, and other grave men, gray-haired, but not old in heart, who whisper the pleasant nothings they learned long ago to young ears that have perhaps not heard them yet. The air smells of tea and flowers, the rooms are crowded, the heat is great, the good will greater still toward the tall young girl by the door, who has shaken the hand of each and looked into the face of each, wondering perhaps whether any face of them all is ever to be the one face of all the world for her.

We Americans are a wonderfully sentimental people, and the lily white maiden who makes her entrance into society on this day is as eager for sentiment as all the rest of us. Now, sentiment is good when it is found and is real, and there is little enough to care for in life without it. Why, then, should the pursuit of it be ridiculous? It is, and it is strange that it should be. Perhaps the heart is ashamed when the head knows what it is doing.—Marion Crawford in Century.

MISERY AND TORTURE.

Father Ignatius is calling attention to the miserable lack of preaching ability among the clergy of the English church. His criticisms are fully justified, even when he declares:

"It is high time that something were done to prevent the grievous torture inflicted every Sunday upon so large a number of the church-going population. Why should people who are utterly unable to preach be compelled to try to do so Sunday after Sunday for the whole course of their lives? They are a misery to themselves and a torture to their fellow creatures, and they cause many persons to dread the Sabbath and the house of God."

AMERICAN PIONEERS WERE GOD FEARING AND BIBLE LOVING.

They staked out town lots in 22 Bethels, 10 Jordans, 9 Jerichos, 14 Bethlehems, 22 Goshens, 21 Shilohs, 11 Carmels, 18 Tabors and Mount Tabora, 22 Zions and Mount Zions, 26 Edens, 30 Lebanon, 26 Hebrews and 36 Sharon.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

SALEM, OR., July 25, 1894.—I suffered with large red spots which came out on my forehead, and also white spots came out on the back of my hands which looked as though I might have the leprosy. My blood was thin and weak. I then tried various springs, without benefit. Finally I tried

DR. MILES' HEART CURE

also his Nerve and Liver Pills. After beginning to take them I felt better! I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer.

E. SUTTON, Way Station, Ga.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the drink bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 6 dollars for 25c, or will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of 25c by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SOLD BY HOFER BROS., Job Printers, 329 Commercial Street, Salem, Ore.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Prices Current by Telegraph — Local a... Portland Quotations.

SALEM, Aug. 15, 4 p. m.—Offices DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL Quotations for day and up to hour of going to press were as follows:

SALEM PRODUCE MARKET.

BUTCHER STOCK.

Veal—dressed 34 cts.

Hogs—dressed 44.

Live cattle—14@2c.

Sheep—alive \$1.25.

MILL PRICES.

Salem Milling Co. quotes: Flour

in wholesale lots \$2.40. Retail \$2.75.

Bushels \$13 bulk, \$14 sacked. Shorts \$15

@17 Chop feed \$14 and \$15.

WHEAT.

36 cents per bushel.

HAY AND GRAIN.

Oats—27@30c.

Hay—Baled, old \$8@10c; m.w. cheat

\$7.50@8c; new timothy \$9.

FARM PRODUCTS.

Wool—1st, 10c.

Hops—Small sale, 8 to 10c.

Blackberries 75¢ crate.

LIVE POULTRY.

Hens—6c; roosters do.

Ducks—old ducks not wanted; young

juke, 8c; young chickens, 8c.

PORTLAND QUOTATIONS.

Grain, Feed, etc.

Flour—Portland, \$2.65; Walla Walla,

\$2.90; graham, \$2.40; superfine, \$2.25

per barrel.

Oats—White, 31c; grey, 32c, rolled

in bags, \$5.75@6.00; barrels, \$6.00@6.

25c cases, \$3.75.

Hay—Best, \$10@12 per ton.

Wool—valley, 10@10c.

Millstuffs—Barley, \$15@17; shorts, \$16

@18; ground barley, \$20; chop feed,

\$15 per ton; whole feed, barley, \$17 per

ton; middlings, \$23@28 per ton;

chicken wheat, \$6.50@1.00 per cental.

Hops—1883, 10 to 11.

Hides—green, salted, 60 lbs, 31c, un-