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WEEKLY CAPITAL JOURNAL.

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HOFER BROS.,

Publishers

Salem, Oregon

Valued Indorsement

of Scott's Emulsion is contained in letters from the medical profession speaking of its gratifying results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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for

Burns,
Caked & Inflamed Udders,
Piles,
Rheumatic Pains,
Bruises and Strains,
Running Sores,
Inflammations,
Stiff Joints,
Harness & Saddle Sores,
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Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy.

Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment Company
Dallas.
Make use of Scott well again.

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

(DAILY AND WEEKLY.)

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

MONDAY, JAN. 14, 1895.

THE PORTLAND TAMMANY.

The corrupt Portland ring is trying to retain its hold on the city government of Portland. The usual charter is coming up in the legislature that meets today. The following is from the proceedings of the committee of One Hundred:

The Simon charter provides for a board of public works, to be designated by the charter, consisting of five members, one to go out in one year, another in two, and so on, the places to be as they thus become vacated by appointment by the mayor. Mr. Simon would like the committee of One Hundred to suggest names for the board. This, however, the committee failed to do. The mayor is to be one of the board.

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Strong read the following remonstrance, emanating from the subcommittees on legislation.

"As many inquiries have been made in the last few days regarding the exact difference between the Simon charter and the one recommended by the subcommittee on legislation, and adopted by yourselves, a short explanation of their practical workings would be in order.

"Granting, as stated by your chairman, that the two charters are practically identical, as regards the board of public works, Mr. Simon's charter operates as follows:

"He and a few of his friends select five men, who, elected by the legislature as a board of public works, absolutely control the police, fire, street, park and executive departments of this city. One serves for one year, one for two years, one for three years, one for 4 years, and one for five years, and as each one goes out the mayor appoints his successor.

"As three is a majority of this board, Mr. Simon and his friends have thus for three years ahead the absolute and unchangeable control of the city, and, if the mayor is agreeable, can continue it indefinitely. If, however, the people do not like the system, or its workings, and elect a new mayor, he, being in for only two years, cannot, in his term, change a majority of the board. In other words, the people cannot get control of their own city at any time in less than three years, and even to do this must elect two mayors running.

"Our plan, to the contrary, gives the people the direct control of their own affairs. They elect a mayor, and he appoints a single responsible head for each department, who, if he prove unfit, is removable at pleasure. At the end of each two years the people elect a mayor, and in this way keep control of the entire city machinery.

"The Simon charter makes the mayor a mere figurehead. Ours makes him a responsible executive. The Simon charter makes it a long and painful process for the people to change an unworthy city government. Ours makes it direct and easy.

"The board of public works is an old device, and every one whose record I have looked up has gone in the end to the hell, and political and financial scandals fill up their history.

"For a time, under popular pressure, good men may be appointed, but in the end the politician who appoints has his way and says to the people as Tweed did, 'What are you going to do about it?'

To the surprise of not a few who have thought that the Oregonian was sincere in its demands for economy, Editor Scott openly champions the Simon plan of a board of public works. Scott and Corbett are working hand in glove with Simon for the perpetuation of the Portland Tammany. This is to be regretted as it will spoil the effect of some of the good work that have been prepared by the Oregonian.

SALEM ARTISTS HONORED.

The Oregon Gazette has the following report of an entertainment given in that city by Prof. Parvis and several of his accomplished helpers of the Willamette conservatory:

The concert outshone under the direction and training of Prof. Parvis, of Salem, concluded its labors Friday evening with a very enthusiastic public concert by the members of the conservatory, assisted by Prof. Parvis and Misses Ella Hunter and Marguerite Gilkeson, of Salem, and Mrs. J. F. Brown, of this city. The numbers of the entertainment exceeded very creditably well-selected evidence of thorough and proficient training. They were also greatly assisted by Miss Summers, as a capable accompanist, and Miss Gilkeson, as a pianist, both of whom were the soloists, and were several times encored to respond to an encore.

The Oregon Log Rolling Club is now organizing.

LANE COUNTY SOLID.

The action of Lane county senators and representatives on Saturday night is significant. The five members from that county decided to stand as a unit against Senator Dolph for re-election, against the old machine, against bossism in the party, and for a new, clean deal in state affairs. These men are Republicans who have the courage of their convictions. They are men who are willing to stand up and be counted on the side of the people.

The people of Lane county will uphold these honorable gentlemen in their course. It is in the true interest of new and clean methods. It is according to instructions from the rank and file in the last state convention. It means the wiping out of the last vestige of dictation from Portland to the rest of the state. The rest of the state appreciates the manly expression of the gentlemen from Lane, and no matter what comes of it, their action at this critical time will be remembered and appreciated by the people.

All honor to Senators Alley and McClung! All honor to Representatives Baker, Moorhead and Hillegas! The Republicans of Marion county and of all Oregon, who are opposed to bossism and ringrule and misrule say to you: God speed! In the name of good government, clean methods, fair and open political warfare, gentlemen you are entitled to seats at the head of the council table.

There is much talk about the Portland machine using money in this senatorial fight. Many believe the sack is open; but who dare take the stuff? Who among the members is prepared to sacrifice his honor and his standing, both politically and as a private citizen, by taking a dribe? We do not believe there is a member of the Oregon legislature that would commit the crime. The enormity of the offense is too great. It is not only a penitentiary offense under our laws but it is treason.

The American Book Co. boarding house is running again.

A Great Battle

Is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the weapon with which to defend one's self, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore bodily health for many years.

Hood's Pills cure causes, sickness, indigestion, and biliousness. 25 cents.

CELLULOID FASHION PLATES.

You Can Dill Them In Black Background of Boot Cloth.

One of the cleverest emanations of the fertile Yankee brain which has been put upon the market recently is a set of fashion plates for ladies. These plates are primarily upon sheets of celluloid. Each sheet is 10½ inches long and 7½ inches wide. Bell on the prints are made these sheets are as transparent as glass.

There are six sheets in a set. Upon one is a pair of a fashionable pair of trousers, and upon the other full length figures of men dressed in the accepted style of clothing. The other shows the single breasted sack coat, another the double breasted sack coat, another the regulation three button cutaway suit, another the one button cutaway suit for more men, and the last a fashionable overcoat. In each figure the print is of a man, and he is dressed and gloved and provided in some cases with a cane.

The prints may be in a made as bright as black outline, with all the proper shades to show the colors and fonts as they should be in real living garments. In the parts of the figures except the gloves or particular wants each print is to be filled particularly use then filled in with appropriate colors, and the background around the figures is filled in usually with gold bronze.

Looked at lightly, the time and the cover for permanently of the plates appear. Hold up to the light, and it will be seen that the public dressing in garments are clear as glass, except for the light shading which indicates folds or creases. Lay one of these over a piece of cloth, and the use of the plates becomes manifest at a glance. The lowness of the cloth shows through clearly and the figure appears to be clothed in perfect fitting garments of the modern fashion.

In the cutting of a suit, an overcoat or a pair of trousers of some material that could scarcely afford to waste a piece of cloth, the plates are invaluable. In fact, in these in the garment is all the particular. There is the prospect of the poorest tailor in New York has.

A Pleasant Surprise.

Miss Jessica visited one day a village church and began to sing while her voice entranced. There was a particular note in the old church, and each sound that she uttered was the finest imaginable. The old man who had lost in the loser, for she at once exclaimed, "It is only the great God Who is worthy of praise, too."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

SELECTIONS

REPORTED HIM TO SHERMAN.

It Was Rather Late, but the Union General Was Pleased.

When the national convention of lawyers met in the west some years ago, Mr. du Bignon was sent to represent Georgia, his native state. Being one of the rising young men of his region, he was also invited to respond to the toast, "The Young Manhood of the South," at the large banquet given.

The young lawyer prepared his reply with care, feeling he had done his best, which is all the bar could expect of him. His toast was the tenth in the line, and the toastmaster had pronounced in distinct tones the title of the toast and added that Mr. Fleming du Bignon of Georgia would reply.

The lawyer rose slowly to his feet, glancing as he did so down the long double line of expectant, polite, upturned faces smiling at him, encouraging him to proceed.

His "piece" was all clearly in mind. He remembered every planned gesture, every turn and point he proposed to make.

"Gentlemen of the bar," he began, "I"—

"General Sherman," delightedly broke in the toastmaster, and "Sherman! Sherman!" was echoed all down the table, which saw dozens of men stand to their feet to greet the great soldier lawyer as he entered the room.

General Sherman had promised to attend this convention, but had been detained by other engagements until this late hour, and his advent was hailed with a burst of welcome as he advanced down to his vacant chair. Every one was shaking hands with him, creating quite a hubbub.

When it finally subsided, the toastmaster turned again to the young Georgian and said:

"Will Mr. du Bignon now proceed with the toast, 'The Young Manhood of the South?'"

The Georgian sat for an instant dazed. He was young, and the excitement breaking into his speech had floored him.

What was he going to do? What was he going to say? Every line of his prepared speech had left him. Every bit of his plan of thought had deserted him. To stand there a confirmed dullard, to be unable to respond to the toast that involved all his patriotism, when that speech was intended to show the northerner just what the southerners could do and be! It was humiliating. It was agonizing.

All this, however, did not occupy the space of time it takes to tell it. It flashed through his brain like lightning, and even during the latter part of these thoughts he was rising mechanically to his feet.

He stood still a second and saw General Sherman's face looking at him with interest. The silence was appalling. He felt that every one was thinking: "Poor fellow. He doesn't know what to say."

In a quiet tone, in which, however, he felt a quiver, he commenced:

"Gentlemen, I am confounded! The advent of so noted a warrior as General Sherman has made me forget every word of my speech"—the men all looked amazed and interested—"but I think you can scarcely wonder at my confusion. Georgians are so used to the fact of General Sherman following them that it is enough to simply paralyze any one of them to be asked to follow the general." There was a pause for an instant over the young fellow's audacity, and then the room rang with appreciative applause of his excellent wit.

Men leaned over their plates and immediately fixed themselves into attitudes of interest. They at once perceived that at least an original young man was going to speak.

Mr. du Bignon felt the personal magnetism he had exerted reflect on himself and continued with more assurance.

He said that he would tell a story about the young manhood of the south, the very young manhood, including the five representatives of General Sherman.

The time was the civil war, the place Milledgeville, Ga. "I was only a little shaver," he started, "staying at home taking care of my mother and younger brother. All the men had gone to the war. The war started early in the morning. Sherman is coming. It increased from a whisper to a frightened shout. The old engines who were at home left the field and gathered in their cabins, exactly as if it had been said. The judge, the clergyman, the doctor, farmers and boys, had begun to fill the town, and the project is taken, and that was the prevailing sentiment.

"I believed that old Sherman's party and we intended to put Sherman away to perfect. My mother usually ordered that a man be kept at the house, for if war the enemies would carry me away. I was made a prisoner and placed a window, and when I saw men of the enemies go marching by with Confederate uniforms and flying in each Confederate hand and gave wildly go wild. My young eyes saw a man standing in the window, I ran to the window and looking up my hero, I cried, 'Stop, stop, you old Yankee, if you take that jacket I'll report you to General Sherman!'

"He stopped for an instant and then commenced cautiously: 'General, we did take our coats, and now we are from Sherman's report to you.'

"In the Battle of Gettysburg was the day. Men charged like a to turn the war for the Confederacy, and General Sherman changed my mind. 'Will order not present me to the young man off.'—Buffalo Express.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go Hand in Hand.

Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary blood, and this is also true of hard physical labor.

When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hard-worked man coming from the field or the office will "bolt" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which it gets from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man attempts to find rest in bed.

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enjoyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. The "Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated pills made of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness, or torpor, of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery" should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels, toning up and strengthening them for all time. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called celery compounds and nerve mixtures do—but refreshed and fed on the food they need for health. If you suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, and any of the ills which come from impure blood and disordered stomach, you can *cure yourself* with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

AN ODD WATERING TROUGH.

Whole Generations of Biddies Got Drink From an Indian Mortar.

The noise made by an Indian woman pounding corn in a rock mortar enabled the brave old fighter, Colonel Benjamin Church, to secure the person of Annawan, the right hand man of King Philip, in 1676. There is hardly a town included in the Nipmuc country but has one or more of these crude mills of the red men. Grafton or Hassanamisco holds an immense one on the borders of Kitville, not far from the last settlement of that tribe and near the battlefield on Keith hill, where Philip's men came to grief. There were certain places resorted to by the Indians for growing their corn, and as far as my knowledge extends they were usually on the hillsides.

Some of the small mortars have no doubt been removed from their original places, but others remain where they were used, fixed as the enduring hills. The soapstone vessels used by the Nipmucs are of various sizes and have been numerously found in Millbury and Sutton. Along the streams, in clefts of rocks and on the highest points of land they have been unearthed, many broken and others in perfect condition. I have in mind one which lies in the western part of Millbury, weighing perhaps 75 pounds and within 50 rods of Ramshorn stream. All that is known of its history is that the occupants of the farm had for generations used it as a watering trough for hens.—Worcester Gazette.

Hiram Powers' Birthplace.

As beautiful in its small way as any foreign ruin is the birthplace of Hiram Powers, America's first great sculptor. Unlike the ruins of prehistoric America, it is a "civilized ruin," which shows that young America is growing old. Nestling among the verdant hills of Woodstock, Vt., a ruined foundation and a great chimney, overgrown with wild grape vines, which have also clinched to the top of the old balsam tree that once shaded the homestead doorway, mark the site of "the old Hiram Powers place." It overlooks one of Vermont's most fertile valleys and the winding Ottauquechee, on the other side of which the imaginative genius of the boy Powers was wont to see the white and glistening form of a beautiful woman, which he repeatedly tried to touch and which in later years he materialized in his "Greek Slave."—Boston Commonwealth.

Sleeping Insecticide Agents.

When the white-tip moth of Havre lay eggs for larvæ, we think we see the sleeping chrysalides underneath each of leaves. The sheet-web either is to be produced again, as gender to the silkworm, table made shoulder square and gold Minerva like. The motion bodies have shoulder seems by fashion long, and all the stinging bite from a wasp over the head of the shoulder, which, due to the sleeping effect of the insecticide, throw the shoulder by the peak.

Morning Observations.

At a recent meeting the little Dale morning seen white color blocks, with trouble fellow covered with light blue ribbon, and picture representations of white in the head long with blue ribbon. An accident recent occurred to England, the letter, who was the daughter of a general, and the letter had with her father's sword.

A Comparison.

To one Shoshone, the father of Lady Dufferin, once displeased his father, who remonstrating with him, exclaimed, "Why, Tom, my father would never have permitted me to do such a thing!" "No," said his son, "he was a man of the greatest indignation. Do you presume to compare your father to my father?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Satisfactory Speaking.

"Why do you speak so cross to that servant girl? She seems to be a nice girl," said a visiting friend to Mrs. Fussy Pompous of Fifth avenue.

"I have to be merely with her to write to keep her in her place. She is a relative of mine," replied Mrs. Pompous with dignity.—Texas Siftings.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Prices Current by Telegraph—Local and Portland Quotations.

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

SALEM PRODUCE MARKET.

BUTCHER STOCK.

Veals—dressed 4½ cts.
Hogs—dressed 4½.
Live cattle—1½@2c.
Sheep—alive $1.25@1.50.

MILL PRICES.

Salem Milling Co. quotes: Flour in wholesale lots $2.25. Retail $2.60. Bran $11 bulk, $12.50 sacked. Shorts $12 @13. Chop feed $14 and $15.

WHEAT.

36 cents per bushel.

HAY AND GRAIN.

Oats—20@22½c.
Hay—Baled, old $7@8; new cheat $6@6.50; new timothy $8.00

FARM PRODUCTS.

Wool—Best, 10c.
Hops—Best, 3 to 7c.
Eggs—In trade, 25c.
Butter—Best dairy, 18@20 fancy creamery, 25c.
Cheese—10 to 15 cts.
Farm smoked meats—Bacon 10; hams, 11; shoulders, 7.
Potatoes—25c.
Onions—2 cents

FRUITS.

Apples 30c bu.
Pears—In trade, 25c bu.

LIVE POULTRY.

Poultry—Hens, 6c; roosters not wanted; old ducks not wanted; young ducks, 7; young chickens, 6c.
Turkeys, 8c.

PORTLAND QUOTATIONS

Grain, Feed, etc.

Flour—Portland, $2.40; Walla Walla, $2.65; graham, $2.15; superfine, $2.00 per barrel.
Oats—White, 25@26c; milling 27@29c; grey, 25@27c rolled, in bags, $5.75@6.00; barrels, $6.00@6.25; cases, $3.75.
Potatoes—40@45c per sack; sweet, 2c per lb.
Hay—Good $9@10 per ton.
Wool—valley, 8@9c.
Millstuffs—Bran, $13.50; shorts, $13.50; chop feed, $15 per ton; chicken wheat, 75c per central.
Hops—Dull, 4@7c.
Hides—green, salted, 60 lbs. 3½c. under 60 lbs., 2@3c; sheep pelts, 10@60c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Oregon fancy creamery, 25@27½c; fancy dairy, 20@22½c; fair to good, 15@17½c; common, 12½c.
Cheese—Oregon 10@11c per pound; Young American, 11@12½c; Swiss imp., 28@30c; Dom., 14@18c.
Eggs—Oregon, 25c per dozen.
Poultry—chickens, mixed coops, $1.75 @2.00 per dozen; ducks, $3.00@4; geese, $7; turkeys, live, 11@12½c.
Beef—Topsteers, 2½@2½c per lb; fair to good steers, 2@2½c; cows, 1½c@2c; dressed beef, 3½@4½c
Mutton—Best sheep, $1.75@2; choice ewes, $1.60@1.65.
Hogs—Choice, heavy, $4.50@4.75, light and feeders, $4; dressed, 5c per lb.
Veal—Small, choice, 6c; large, 3@4½c per pound.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

Wool: Oregon Eastern choice, 8@10c; do inferior, 5@6c; do valley, 10@12c.
Hops—Quotable at 5@8.
Potatoes—Early Rose, 30@35c in sacks; Burbanks, 40@50c per sack.
Oats—Milling, 95@97½.

Four new names are added today to the glittering column of anti-Dolph Republicans and it was not done by resorting to the glittering of corporation guineas.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props, Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O., Waiding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of its system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Chronic Nervousness

Could Not Sleep, Nervous Headaches.

Gentlemen:—I have been taking your Restorative Nervine for the past three months and I cannot say enough in its praise. It has

Saved My Life,

for I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headache, and had tried doctors in vain, until I used your Nervine. Yours truly,

MRS. S. WOOD, Ringwood, Ill.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. 25 doses 25 cts. A bottle for 25 cts., or 6 bottles for $5, at druggists, or address as above, by the Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.