

WHY

DOES BUSINESS AT THE

New York Racket

continue to increase? Compare our prices and goods with those offered by other merchants, and you have the answer.

PROSPERS.

Our stock of shoes is complete. The

5 Boots, Shoes,

which we carry are the standard of good quality. Clothing in great variety at bed-rock, hard times prices.

E. T. BARNES.

Industrial Exposition

Portland, Oregon, Sept. 19 to Oct. 17.

The great resources of the Pacific Northwest, Agriculture, Horticulture, Fisheries, Mines, Manufactures, Transportation, Machinery, Trade and Commerce will be represented more completely than ever before.

THE WILLAMETTE HOTEL.

LEADING HOTEL OF THE CITY.

Reduced rates. Management liberal. Electric cars leave hotel for all public buildings and points of interest.

A. I. WAGNER,

Lawn Mowers, Gray Bros. Machine Oils, Hay Rakes, and Axle Grease.

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware.

Garden Hose, Bicycles, Lawn Sprinklers, Salem, Or., Sundries.

MEN'S

Fall Suits Ready.

The grandest, the most select, the choicest assortment of men's dress suits, business suits, every day suits your eyes ever beheld, fabrics that are meritorious, linings that are reliable, styles that are new, fit that shows study, and last but not least, prices that are well, prices that fit your purse, be it small or large. New fall suits at from

\$4.75 TO \$20.

G. W. Johnson & Son The Popular Clothiers.

State and Liberty Streets.

RIOT AND BLOODSHED

Miners Barricaded to Resist the Militia.

HORRIBLE ASSASSINS AT WORK

The Citizens Panic Stricken and Dismayed.

MINERS AND CITIZENS KILLED.

Dynamite Used by the Attacking Forces.

LEADVILLE, Sept. 21.—At 1 o'clock this morning, three heavy explosions aroused the sleepers in the eastern part of the city for blocks around the Coronado mine, which is the one that first resumed operations, and which was heavily barricaded, and well stocked with provisions and arms.

The explosions were followed by a fusillade of rifle shots, apparently from within the barricade, and rapid but irregular shots from the outside, apparently from a widely scattered attacking force, who were on hand to protect the retreat of the dynamiters.

The shooting lasted for ten minutes and all was silent for about five minutes, when desultory firing was renewed, and has been kept up ever since.

At this writing, an explosion was heard sounding like dynamite.

OLD RIOTERS.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Sept. 21.—It is said the men who fired the Coronado shaft house, this morning, and who attacked the Emmett mine are miners from the Coeur d'Alene country, who were engaged in the riots there four years ago.

FURTHER DETAILS.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Sept. 21.—Five lives at least were sacrificed in the fighting and work of destruction at the Coronado mine and Emmett mine. Following is a list of dead and injured: Dead.—Bert Meir, James Benson, both miners, employed in Coronado, killed by explosion they were identified only by papers found on their bodies. Dying, William Okeefe, foreman of hose company, shot through the stomach; J. Higgins, miner, employed in Coronado, shot eight times in arms and stomach; John Mahoney, miner, shot through the stomach; Frank Telle and Martin Scott, both Coronado miners, injuries not fatal. Mahoney who was shot near the Emmett mine, claims he was there merely as a spectator. At least three of the attacking party at the Emmett mine were hit with bullets, but were carried away by comrades.

The Coronado people heard of the coming trouble last night, but with the supposition that an attack was to be made at the Emmett. Soon after the destruction was commenced many citizens responded quickly, armed with rifles and shot guns, but they could do little fighting against fire and dynamite. Foreman Okeefe was shot from behind, just after he turned on a stream of water at the Coronado. To-day hundreds of miners say they will go to work at once. They bitterly denounce the extremists and say their action lost the miners strike.

The arrival of the militia is anxiously awaited despite the apparent calm. Local companies have been to the hills, and armed citizens are patrolling the streets.

The city council today, decided to aid the state officers in apprehending the rioters. At a mass meeting this afternoon the lawless element will be denounced and it will be demanded that the troublesome men leave camp.

The first attack was made upon the Coronado, which is in the city, being only half a dozen blocks from the post office and surrounded by residences. A heavy plank barricade was erected around the machinery and shaft house when the mine resumed operations last month and the house was well stocked with provisions, Winchester and ammunition. At 1 o'clock this morning the firing commenced. Suddenly, after twenty-five minutes of firing, a sheet of flame burst out, followed by a terrible detonation.

Evidently the attacking party were using dynamite. East of the engine house are several tanks of fuel oil, the attack was concentrated on this point, and finally succeeded. There was a sheet of flame and sputtering, as though of blazing powder. The engine room was in flames. A few moments later the clang of the fire engines was heard coming up the street. When the hose was being unreeled, three men leaped from around the corner of the fence. "Drop that hose," was the command, as three rifles were levelled on the men. The firemen fell back. Meanwhile the flames grew fiercer and fiercer. Men in the shaft house were finally driven from their fort, but fought to the last. Hundreds were ready to assist, but held at bay by the assassins and firebugs. But presently, as great sheets of flame rolled over the buildings the firemen rallied and hundreds of citizens, armed with rifles appeared and guarded the fire department and volunteers. All attention was devoted to saving houses in the vicinity, but in spite of every effort at least four dwellings on East Eighth street were destroyed. At 3:30 a. m. an attack was made on the Emmett mine. There were over 100 shots fired but the attack was repulsed and no lives lost.

TROOPS FOR LEADVILLE.

DENVER, Sept. 21.—Three special trains were dispatched from Denver this forenoon carrying troops and supplies to Leadville.

THE NEWPORT CLAM BAKE.

Given Sunday in Honor of U. S. Senator J. H. Mitchell.

NEWPORT, Sept. 21.—Saturday's McKinley-Hobart rally was concluded here yesterday, with a clam bake. An excursion was run from Albany, Corvallis and intermediate points, by the O. C. & N. railroads, numbering about 150, and river excursion by steamer F. M. Richardson, from Toledo, brought an additional crowd numbering about fifty. All residents of Newport and surrounding resorts were out, as well as all farmers in that vicinity. The entire crowd was estimated at 300. Shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon the eatables were served the hungry throng. The bake was a success. The eatables prepared for the occasion consisted of: Twenty bushels of clams, 100 crabs, six bushels of potatoes, five dozen chickens, fifteen dozen ears of corn, and about a half dozen salmon. Following the dinner, Senator Mitchell made a short address, commenting on the success of the affair.

A DEATH.—Mrs. Grace Harmon died at Salem, Sunday, aged 24, of tuberculosis. She had an operation performed, to remove some enlarged glands, which was successfully done, but the disease settled at once upon her lungs. Dr. Brooks was telephoned to have the family come after the remains. Mrs. Harmon's father is dead. Her mother is Mrs. Coffin of Marquam, and she leaves two small children.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's new discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's new discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in result." Trial bottles free at I. ed A. Legg's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents, and \$1.00.

CASTORIA

The first sign of Castoria is an easy wrapper.

JAP MINTO INSANE.

Taken to the Asylum by Officials From Southern Oregon.

Sheriff B. C. Agee and Deputy R. L. Stephens, of Douglas county, brought Jasper Minto, of Salem, to this city from Roseburg Sunday and at 4 p. m. he was taken to the state insane asylum, on commitment of John Hamlin, justice of the peace, acting in the absence of County Judge Stearns. He came down on the street car and went over to his residence on Mill street, but found no one at home. He recognized many of his old friends on the train, at the depot and in the city, but offered no resistance to the officers when they took him out to the asylum.

HOW HE ACTED.

Minto left Salem September 1st, and intended to go to the reservation east of Roseburg, with Capt. Illhee, and take up a homestead or timber claim. He bought a camp equipage, stoves, guns and knives, and a horse to take the place of one he shot in the mountains. When arrested he had a revolver, three rifles and a couple of big butcher knives. He had shot himself in the right hand, which is now badly wounded. He had also bruises on his face and body, showing he had endured hardship.

TRACES OF INSANITY.

Jasper Minto has been wandering about in Lane and Douglas counties. His relatives here, knowing of his condition, have had him under surveillance. Minto filled out the unexpired term of R. G. Brown, deceased, as county treasurer. He was candidate for election to the same place at the June election, but was defeated by George Brown. During the canvass Minto's actions were commented upon as irrational. After the election he refused to relinquish the office to his successor upon the appointed day, and other strange actions on his part called for an investigation of the treasurer's office. Experts found there was a shortage of about \$700. The amount was made good by Minto's friends. He also had domestic troubles and signs of insanity have been apparent since.

HIS COMMITMENT

papers show he is 44 years old, was committed on complaint of Mr. McClallon, the hotel keeper, on examination of Dr. K. L. Miller. At the hotel he had his effects scattered about the room a great deal and was disorderly in his habits, eating soup out of his hands, and drinking hard. On the streets he was quiet and acted intelligently except on certain matters connected with this enterprise in the mountains. He was not right when he left Salem, and returned twice into the mountains sixty miles where he shot his horse, saying he wanted to skin the animal and make himself a suit of clothes out of the hide. He took two horses and a buggy with him when he left Salem.

CAUSES OF INSANITY

are assigned by the examining physician. Worry over political and domestic affairs helped some but excessive use of liquor and constant drinking is alleged to be the main cause. It is hoped by his many friends here that he will soon be all right again.

600 Armenians Massacred.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 21.—Details received of the massacre at Egin, Villayet Kharput, show that on the 15th and 16th inst., the Kurds attacked the Armenian quarters and pillaged and burned the houses. Many Armenians escaped to the mountains. According to all accounts by the Turkish government, 600 Armenians were killed at Egin. These advices also state the outrage provoked by the Armenians firing into the Turkish quarters. No authentic details have yet been received.

The Peoples' Candidate.

NEWARK, Del., Sept. 21.—Bryan boarded the train from Baltimore, for Dover at 5 a. m. It was nearly 12 before he retired last night, but today he was remarkably refreshed, taking into consideration the disadvantages under which he is travelling.

Life Sentence

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.—Oliver Winfield Winthrop, was this morning sentenced to life imprisonment for robbery, in connection with his abduction of James Campbell, the Hawaiian millionaire, whom he kept prisoner two days in a cottage at the west end, on California street, in the hope of securing a ransom of twenty thousand dollars.

In Town.

You'll be surpris'd. Won't 'yellow the clothes.' Won't burn your hands. Nothing equals it. Better than soap. Extra large packages. Soap Foam Washing Powder.—JOHN HUGHES.

BRYAN AT ST. LOUIS

A Journal Editor Witnesses the Crowds.

PAYING THEIR HOMAGE TO

The People's Alexander in This Campaign.

St. Louis, Sept. 14.

It was my privilege to be in St. Louis during the great demonstration when Bryan spoke to the multitudes last Saturday evening, and such crowds as were on the streets and at the meetings I have never before come in contact with. He arrived in the city at 6.15 p. m., and the throng was so great that his committees could hardly reach the train. At 8 o'clock he spoke at Concordia Park to about 25,000 people. Here I had a good seat in the press gallery, and enjoyed the feast of the season.

The speaker was tired, and as he spoke the sweat rolled off his face like it does from Tim Ford's when he labors with a jury. Mr. Bryan made no effort at oratory, but his every word and statement appealed to the vast assembly as to one man.

For thirty minutes he held them in the very best of humor, when the vast throng grew wild with applause his one movement was sufficient to silence them for the reception of more of his hard logic and horse sense.

At the close of his talk a representative of the journeymen horse-shoers' association of St. Louis, presented the great speaker with a beautiful silver horseshoe. This he received with superb grace, and his felicitous response in accepting the gift was a gem. His words were filled with a kindness that went to every heart as though they had been addressed to the individual instead of a seething mass.

At 9 o'clock Mr. Bryan spoke at the great auditorium, where McKinley was nominated, and where the Populists had tendered the great Nebraska endorsement. The building was packed, as were the streets four blocks in each direction from it. Here he made the great speech of the evening, and the ovation given him was greater than anything of the kind ever before witnessed in St. Louis. The last meeting of the evening was at another park where it is said 40,000 to 50,000 people had congregated. Here the platform, all except the corner upon which the speaker stood, collapsed, and the panic which followed practically broke up the meeting. The speaker jumped into his carriage, and had the crowd fairly quieted, when the thundering cheers startled the team which cut a circle through the crowd, and when gotten under control the committee drove away with Mr. Bryan, and his speech was but fairly begun. The crowd was disappointed, and started for the Planters hotel, where a small fraction of them were gratified by sight of the great orator.

The intense strain under which Mr. Bryan is living must be something awful, yet he appears equal to the emergency always, physically as well as in his ability to entertain. When in St. Louis on his previous visit, at the time of McKinley's nomination, Mr. Bryan could get only a back room in a small hotel, and was unknown to the public. Today he is the lion of all. Even at church Mr. Bryan is not

free from the homage which the charm of his simple manner carries with it.

On Sunday quite a thousand people were gathered on the sidewalks in front of the Grand Avenue Presbyterian church to see him. There was no room on the inside. Every pew was filled and so were the gallery seats. There never was such a crowd in the pretty stone house of worship, and people eagerly sought admission who had never been inside of it before. The polite ushers accommodated every body that it was possible to seat. Ladies largely predominated in the congregation, and a score or more of decrepit old men, who looked as if they had not been able to get to church for years, hobbled down the aisles and settled in their pews to worship the Saviour of mankind and incidentally to admire William J. Bryan.

The choir was singing the last verse of the opening hymn when Mr. Bryan entered. As the last strains of the organ died away Rev. Mr. Cannon rose and read the thirty-seventh psalm, and the reading was followed by the congregation singing, "Arise, O King," in which Mr. Bryan joined. His vocal accomplishments have not been cultivated with the care that his elocutionary powers have, but he has a full, rich voice and "carries a tune" very well in a general chorus.

At the conclusion of the services an unusual scene occurred. People in adjoining pews crowded around to shake Mr. Bryan's hand. Colonel Martin tried for a time to introduce them, but they came too fast. Mr. Bryan gave his sore right hand to the ladies and the left to the men. He stood in the aisle at his pew and shook hands for several minutes, and then Rev. Cannon came down, he was introduced and led him down in the open before altar, so that the eager men, woman and children could grasp his hand and pass on out the left entrance. The handshaking in front of the altar lasted for fully 10 minutes, and as people passed out one door a stream of them crowded in the next.

Mr. Bryan and Colonel Martin saw they were in for it, and a Sergeant of police came to the rescue and with several gentlemen took Mr. Bryan by the arm and forced their way out of the church.

And then Mr. Bryan saw what he had never seen before. For blocks about the church was a great multitude, several thousand, and wholly forgetful of the Sabbath they cheered him as lustily as he had been cheered the night before at Concordia and Sportsman's Parks and the Auditorium. The police pulled him through the crowd from the church door to his carriage at the curb, but men held the horses, and for several minutes he sat in the carriage shaking hands with men and women who struggled to reach him. Colonel Martin, who had been left behind in the jam at the church door, finally reached the carriage and got into it and the horses dashed away amid the cheers of the enthusiastic church goers. A. F. H.

HOW THEY LIE.—THE JOURNAL Tuesday will present official statistics to show that the statement of total money in circulation in our country, posted in the gold standard head quarters show window, at W. W. Martin's jewelry store, in this city, is a lie by about seven hundred million dollars. Mr. Martin would not tell a lie, but in this political campaign a McKinley goldbug who would tell the truth could not live in his party a minute. He would be kicked out or asked to resign at the first meeting of the "workingmen's club."

HEAR IDLEMAN.—Tomorrow night Idleman is to talk at the opera house. All silver men should hear him.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE