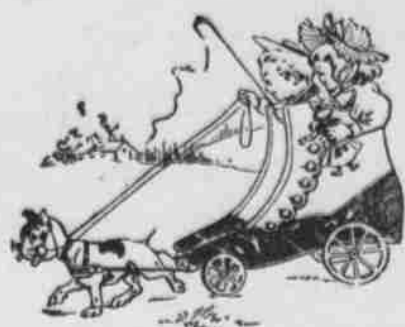




Oxford Ties.

Sale is now on and big cuts made on Oxford Ties this week at

..Krausse Bros..

275 Commercial Street, Salem, Or.

NO REASON

why you should wear your heavy winter suit when you can buy a good, stylish

Summer Suit

for a song and sing it yourself. To make the balance of our summer suits move lively we have

Reduced the Price

on every one of them. Our entire line of

Boys' and Children's Suits

included in the clearance sale.

G. W. JOHNSON & CO.

120 State street.



MANHOOD RESTORED

By using Dr. Pean's Yellow Nerve Pills. This wonderful remedy guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains, loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex, caused by over-exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to Infertility, Consumption or Insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. \$1.00 per box, 6 for \$5, by mail prepaid. Circular Free. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it; take no other. Manufactured by the Peau Medicine Co., Paris, France. Lase-bis Drug Co., distributing agents. Third and Yamhill Sts., Portland, Or.

For sale by D. J. FRY, Salem.

E. F. PARKHURST.

Reliable Farm Machinery,

Wagons, Buggies and supplies.

254 Commercial street, opposite Capital National bank. "Buckeye," and Mitchell buggies, "Osborne" binders and mowers. All kinds of latest farm machinery.

Oregon Extends Greeting to Bryan.

The Glad Right Hand of Welcome.

TRIP A CONTINUED OVATION.

Aroused at Every Hour of the Night

BY CHEERING OF BIG CROWDS.

Cordial Receptions All Along the Line.

Lebanon and Linn County Give Him the Earth.

Marion County's Enthusiasm for the Nebraskan.

Wm. J. Bryan received a continuous demonstration of affection, respect and enthusiasm on his trip through the Rogue River valley after leaving Ashland. All the afternoon, all the evening and all night people assembled, crowds cheered, bells rang and bonfires blazed. At Medford, Central Point and Grants Pass, he made short speeches, at the latter place speaking twenty minutes.

AT EUGENE.

At Eugene ex-Mayor Matlock and Lark Bilyeu telegraphed him if he would appear on the platform at 4:19 a. m. Sunday morning. He promptly responded: "Yes; will appear on platform." The firebells rang at 3:30 and in the cool dawn of a perfect summer day the people began to stream towards the station. The train was a few minutes late but fully a thousand people had gathered. Bryan came out but was so sleepy he had to exert himself to keep from yawning. But he was smiling and cheerfully shook hands with hundreds of women and children. Babies were put in his arms and he hugged and kissed the little ones in a hearty fashion. They appeared as badly robbed of sleep as the man who Harvey Scott calls "wind-jammer." A pioneer woman held his hand long and earnestly and Bryan only let go when the train pulled off.

AT ALBANY.

was another crowd and Bryan was one of the first men off. He had not slept an hour, had not had his clothes off all night, looked terribly worn and tired, had not been shaved, looked swarthy and worn, but right in front of him stood a little boy and his father, a working man in plain clothes. The boy got a hearty shake first, the father next, and so on till a carriage carried off the man who is an orator, statesman and politician, with those qualities combined and developed in the highest degree ever produced before the American people. The crowd followed to the St. Charles hotel, where the flag floated, and Bryan took a wash, shaved and met the local leaders of Linn county, headed by M. A. Miller, C. B. Montague, W. H. Bilyeu and Jefferson Myers.

NAMES A BABY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberts, who knew Bryan in Nebraska, presented a baby born half an hour after Bryan was nominated. Roberts is a drayman, and he asked Bryan to give the baby a name. Bryan named the baby

Do You Want

part of that \$1000? Get Schilling's Best tea at your grocer's; save the yellow tickets; and guess the missing word.

Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month.

Lincoln. "That will be his second name," said Mr. Roberts. "We have already called him Bryan." "That combination is all right," yelled an old farmer. The crowd cheered.

BREAKFASTED.

A splendid breakfast was served at Hotel St. Charles to Mr. Bryan, and about forty gentlemen, prominent supporters of his candidacy. The dining room was richly decorated with flags, emblems, flowers and ferns. Rev. Poling asked a blessing and all fell to, amid general conversation and a social interchange followed. Fried chicken and coffee, big red raspberries and cream, hand-shaking all around, even with the dining room girls, and Bryan started for Lebanon in a carriage.

MR. BRYAN INTERVIEWED.

On the way down from Lebanon Mr. Bryan was interviewed by a JOURNAL writer. Upon being introduced Mr. Bryan said:

"I am very glad to meet a representative of the CAPITAL JOURNAL. I am fully aware of the effective work that was done by your paper during the last campaign. It was one of those papers that refused to change its position at the dictation of the Republican National Convention and I am thoroughly familiar with what it has done."

When asked if the report was true that he intended making a trip to Europe, Mr. Bryan replied:

"No. I have no intention whatever of going and suppose that the report started from certain conversations which I have had with some of my friends. It was suggested to me that it might be a good idea for me to make a trip around the world and I replied that I would be very glad to do so. And so I would, but I have no present intention of going."

Mr. Bryan was asked what he thought of the visit and presence in the European nations of the three members of the Bimetallism Commission, appointed by McKinley, whether he thought anything would or could be accomplished by their presence there; or whether, in his opinion, the only way to force victory for bimetallism is for the United States to inaugurate the cause by the free and unlimited coinage of silver in its mints. To this he replied:

"Like all believers in bimetallism, I would be very glad to see international bimetallism successful. I have no expectation that it will be, and I most certainly do not think that the American people should wait for foreign co-operation."

"Silver will undoubtedly be a prominent, in fact, the dominant issue in 1900, and will continue so to be until silver is restored. Unless I am very much mistaken, the cause of silver has made decided gains since McKinley was elected."

"The gubernatorial fight in Ohio, which will be made on the money issue as a result of the platform of the Democratic State Convention, will, I feel sure, result in a victory for the Democracy."

In reply to the question as to whether or not he thought the promises made by the Republicans during the last campaign had been kept, Mr. Bryan replied:

"So far as the promises of immediate prosperity are concerned, they certainly have not been fulfilled. The Republican platform pledged the party to try to secure international bimetallism. This promise has been kept by the appointment of the commission that is now abroad."

"You ask me if I have seen any evidence of prosperity during my trip. Now, I do not think the country is prosperous and neither does the Republican party. Mr. Grosvenor, in the late Republican convention in Ohio, denied that the Republicans promised prosperity. He asserted that all the party had promised to do was to restore the tariff as a basis of prosperity. The fact that the Republicans are now pointing to the

passage of the Dingley bill as the time for prosperity to commence, is proof that they do not think it has yet dawned upon us."

AT LEBANON.

The world of Western Oregon population seemed to have burst. The hills ran off in rivulets of people, the valleys debauched themselves in great floods and waves of humanity. Bryan remarked to the writer that he had heard of people getting in early to get seats, but he had never seen people come on Friday and camp for three days to hear a speech at 8 o'clock in the morning.

The good minister of the M. E. church, South, rebuked his congregation roundly for the entire abandon of all Sabbath rules. All business houses were thrown open and ordinary family worship was suspended. Lebanon on the other side held a special union Christian Endeavor meeting, at the Academy, in the afternoon and the Salvation Army was prominent with a hour's street program.

ALL DAY SUNDAY

the merry-go-rounds rattled away, hand organs ground, and lemonade peddlers shouted. The streets were livid with humanity. Women rode in bareback from the ranches. Farm wagons with eight or ten people, all covered with dust, rolled in from forty miles. All were jubilant. Old men were paralyzed and an old lady died from the intense strain. Women were fainting in the crush; on Sunday night a child fell off a workbench and was killed. Four arches, houses decorated, stores trimmed in evergreen and national colors, flags flying. Bryan pictures suspended high and low, pictures on the arches of McKinley and Hobart, Lincoln and Washington everywhere, were mere incidents of the gorgeous paraphernalia that seemed to have been showered down from the rainbow factory hid away somewhere in the realms of infinite space.

IT WAS BRYAN, BRYAN!

Bryan everywhere! Bryan climbing the top round of the ladder of fame, Bryan modern Jefferson, the champion of equality, etc., etc. One who has only read the papers gets a faint impression of Bryan's hold on the people. They surge and crowd, talk and laugh, invent all excuses to get near to him, whether he is asleep or awake. Curiosity or patriotism, call it what you will, it is a sensation that here is a living bond of affection for the great commoner that will not easily die.

The people feel that here is a man whose heart is deeply sympathetic, whose mind is trained to think in their behalf, whose hand has not been touched by alien gold, whose private life is clean, whose energies are dedicated in their behalf. This feeling is predominant and the surging streets of people reiterated it. The camps were completely around the town on the sides, along the Santiam. Not less than 300 tents were up and as many covered wagons. Forty wagon loads of people came from Prineville and Burns, 140 to 280 miles away. All the surrounding country had delegations present from Portland to Ashland.

THE HERO COMES.

At exactly 8 o'clock Bryan appeared with Mrs. M. A. Miller, and other ladies of the Miller family. The Miller house had a special liberty pole erected, a "Welcome" over the door, and the crowd echoed it back by the thousands, and a desperate rush that threatened for a time to crush him out of existence. He took his seat and removed his hat and the cheering was enormous and seemed never to stop.

As the wagon swung out into the main street the people opened an avenue for the big gray horses. The wagon could be easily reached and at times was almost raised from the earth. Bryan's way to the grand pavillion wagon was blocked. He had

to elbow his way to the raised seat of honor, forcing his 210 pound form like a wedge through solid masses of men, women, children and babies.

BRYAN'S PICTURE

was taken by hundreds of cameras but no true likeness of the man ever gets into a photograph or engraving. At Lebanon he appeared at his best. An all day rest, a sleep in the cool mountain air, plenty of trout and Oregon fruit, a drive to the Sodaville mineral springs in the cool of the evening, rigorous quarantining of the curious, had completely restored him.

Since the presidential campaign Bryan has gained 15 pounds. His face has broadened and his striking individuality has deepened. His presence was a revelation for its magnificent physical perfection. He walks as easy, as proud and erect as a prince of peace. His manners are as easy and graceful as those attributed by Plutarch to Mark Antony.

The procession was led by the Sodaville band and was a mile long. The street for a half mile was solid with people. Col. Montague gave up trying the functions of Chief Marshal. He was swept along and became a mere atom of the shouting of the steadfast tramping army. All the cross streets were jammed with the same acres of human expectation.

At 8:30 the procession entered the grounds as the train pulled in. The procession was launched into the academy grounds and its prow beat the masses back and penetrated like a wedge as far as it could when it came to a standstill at the lowest place, with rising grounds in front covered in all directions for hundreds of yards.

THE SPEECH

was listened to 1 hour and was purely political and reiterated his well known views on free coinage, for equal rights, equal enforcement of the law, election of senators by the people, abolition of banks of issue and taxation of incomes and corporations. He never wanted to try to talk to a larger crowd than this, because the whole adjoining country was here.

He complimented the people of Lebanon on their enterprise in drawing out such an immense crowd and in making such complete and magnificent preparations for their entertainment.

In the midst of Bryan's speech Bishop H. L. Barkley, of Woodburn, appeared on the platform and all recognized the striking resemblance of the two men. Elder Barkley got a hearty reception. Some of the

THE SILVER TACKS.

stuck all over the goddard carpet that will prick the feet of plutocrats were as follows:

You can't have bimetallism on a gold basis.

The past is only valuable as it shows the pathway of the future.

The destiny of 70,000,000 people is not safe in the hands of foreign financiers.

You can't criticize a man until you have put yourself in his place.

The uncommon people are not nearly so numerous as they themselves think they are.

I was not a precocious child but I never was so young as not to know that when one end of the teeter board goes up the other goes down.

The citizenship of the citizen don't depend on the employer. He coerced his laborer because the banker coerced him.

A dollar which rises in purchasing power is as dishonest as a dollar that falls.

No man understand boils like the fellow who has them.

The gold dollar was a balloon dollar that, as it rose higher, gave those in the basket more to look upon and those people on the ground less.

There is no money except that law creates it.

We never had a party in the history of our country until 1896 that declared for the gold standard. There are those who say that government is powerless to create money but able to contract it.

Not even a Republican would try to form a partnership with a man by which he would make more and that man make less.

If the gold standard was a good thing why had we sent a commission abroad to help us to get rid of it? If it were not good we were a feeble people not to get rid of it.

The gold standard has two objects: 1. to make gold the only legal tender standard money; 2. to put the people in the hands of the national banks for all their paper money.

It's a terrible thing to have a money that the people get the whole benefit of.

THE NUMBERS.

Ten thousand, twenty thousand, thirty thousand, all kinds of estimates were made as to the crowd. A conservative judgment would put the crowd at 15000; not over 10,000 getting within earshot, and only a few thousand getting a handshake.

The Academy grounds cover seven acres and as 2,000 can get on an acre, there were 10,000 in the audience. Half as many more were outside of the grounds. The crowds were good-natured, orderly and no drunkenness whatever. Marshal Montague and his aids were covered with dust, perspiration and glory after they got through handling that crowd. They handled it well.

AT ALBANY.

The eleven coaches that constituted the train that bore Bryan out of Lebanon pulled into Albany. There was a crowd of several thousand people and some goldbugs.

Bryan and other prominent silver men of all parties occupied the combination car, all wearing badges and ribbons. He spoke ten minutes at Albany.

Bryan was born Mar. 19, 1860. At Albany hundreds shook hands with Barkley thinking he was Bryan.

At Jefferson there was a crowd of young people. Bryan went out and bowed and received their cheers. A. B. Huddelson presented him with a splendid bouquet. The same scenes were repeated at Marion and Turner. The train rushed past the State Reform school, but even there Supt. Croisan had a large delegation out to wave their caps and cheer for the man from Nebraska.

AT SALEM.

Hundreds of people from Marion and Polk counties were pouring into town early this morning, coming by team, by bicycle and afoot, and all intent upon getting at least a glimpse of the people's champion. The enthusiasm was not confined to Democrats, Populists and Silver Republicans, for even the staunchest McKinley Republicans and opponents of Bryan swelled the throng that surged to the depot to see and hear him.

THE JOURNAL office was thronged the greater part of the forenoon by eager people asking, "When will Bryan's train get here?" "How long will he speak?"—scores of similar questions. All wanted to be there, even though they were told he would not talk over five minutes. Certainly an event of a few minutes never before so stirred the hearts of the people. For an hour before noon the streets of Salem were almost deserted, and the

[Continued on fourth page.]



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration. Conforms to the purest standards. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York.