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H. C. Sonnemann, grocer,

124 State street,

Daily Capital Journal.

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

THURSDAY, OCT. 28, 1897.

EDITORIAL.

General Blanco, the new Captain-General of Cuba, is not a cruel man, but he is diplomatic and crafty. He succeeded in hoodwinking the Cubans eighteen years ago, and possibly he may be under the impression that he can succeed again by indirection. He will probably find himself mistaken. The Cubans are now so opposed to anything but independence, and so intensely suspicious of every Spanish official, that Blanco will also be a failure, even as Campos and Weyler. Now Spain, having tried, in the persons of these three, goodnature, cruelty, and duplicity, asks the United States to wait until she tries again with a promise of autonomy.

Ireland's population continues to decline. The official figures for last year are 4,560,378. In 1845 they were 8,295,061, falling below 7,000,000 in 1850, below 6,000,000 in 1856, and below 5,000,000 in 1884. The excess of births over deaths last year was 31,941 and the loss by emigration 38,995. Nearly all the emigrants were in the prime of life. The extremely poor crops this year will increase the emigration and the island will suffer a further decline in population. Perhaps the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York will be of benefit to Ireland, but its unfavorable conditions are deep seated. Poverty is its portion always and famine threatens it with deplorable frequency.

The strongest argument of gold standard advocates has been that the price of gold was fixed and unchangeable. We all admit that a stable circulating medium that is not subject to fluctuation is most desirable. But we call attention of gold monometallists to the fact, which will not be disputed, that gold itself is no longer an unchangeable measure of intrinsic value but is a mere commodity at the mercy of the money lords who advance it whenever it is to their interest to do so. And we want all gold standard men to read the facts for themselves.

The Independent Statesman of Concord, N. H., a staunch McKinley Republican paper, says this editorially of gold as a commodity.

"The Bank of England has raised the price of gold bars to 78 shillings per ounce and American eagles to 76 shillings 7 pence per ounce; and the Imperial Bank of Germany has raised its discount rate from four per cent to five per cent. This is done to protect gold in London and Berlin during the period when Europe is paying or ought to be paying the annual bills for grain, cotton and provisions bought in this country. The price of gold in London on the day when the Bank of England raised its rate was 25 pence above the price at which the bank is compelled to take the metal whenever it is offered to it, and was 15 pence per ounce above the Royal Mint price, which is the standard price of gold in Great Britain. It follows, therefore, that the gold which comes to this country to pay honest bills for food and other necessities can be had in London only by paying a premium above the British mint price of about \$1.50 per \$1,000, or \$1.50 per \$1,000,000, basing the calculation upon \$20 an ounce for gold, which is more than a dollar per ounce higher than the standard price either in this country or Europe. Yet even this does not represent the profit of the foreigners out of the present westward movement of gold. The purchases of gold in this country lately were made upon the basis of 76 shillings 3 pence for American eagles, yet the Bank of England now demands 76 shillings 7 pence for these same eagles, a difference in their favor of four pence per ounce or 40 cents for every \$100, or \$4,000 on every million.

In these transactions gold is a mere commodity. It has sunk, to use the monometallists' own terms, to the levels of trade. It was bought and sold as a commodity without reference

to its "intrinsic" worth, to use again the gold phrase. In this regard it stood no better than silver and would stand no better than silver but for the gigantic force of the bankers' combination which has made gold the high metal for use in settling international balances. The action of the British and German money lenders in seeking to "protect" their gold while their countrymen are paying their just bills is a piece of malignant speculation upon a nation's necessities which could not have been indulged in under any well regulated system of bimetallic exchanges."

A bill to abolish the infamous convict lease system of Georgia has been prepared by a legislative committee, and it is confidently expected that at its next session the law-making body will wipe out this disgrace to the state. Thus far felons of all ages and both sexes have been huddled together and worked without mercy by cruel taskmasters bent solely upon coining money out of their tears and groans. The stimulus to exhausted energies has been the lash and the helpless convicts have been forced to labor long hours even when suffering from fevers contracted in swamps and marshes, or when enfeebled almost to the point of death by unwholesome food and insufficient raiment and shelter. The realities of convict life in Georgia pale into insignificance the horrors of Siberia depicted by Kennan. Within the past week a fresh illustration of the inhumanity of the system has come to light. The awful story is told in a telegram from Atlanta. "After being eighteen years under ground," runs the tale, "Ryder Hillard, colored, was brought here today in a pitiable condition. Twenty-two years ago, when he was nine years of age, he was convicted of arson and sentenced to prison for life. He was sold to coal miners in northwest Georgia and put to work.

"For eighteen years his life was spent under ground, and he never so much as saw a ray of sunshine. Last week the governor pardoned him. He speaks the jargon of the convicts in the coal mines. He tells horrible stories of the treatment accorded him and his fellow workmen by the lessee. He is trying to find the family and friends from whom he was taken nearly a quarter of a century ago." The atrocity of convicting a 9-year-old child for arson and imprisoning him for eighteen years in a mine, into which no ray of sunlight ever penetrates, is without a contemporary parallel. It is equalled in barbarity only by the medieval tortures inflicted by the grewsome instruments preserved at Nuremberg. The convict system of Georgia has been inevitably worse than the slave system, which it succeeded, and its destruction will give general satisfaction and delight. That it has existed so long is inexplicable on any other theory than that the people of the state, who must be assumed to be as humane as those of other commonwealths, have been unconscious of its heinousness.

Senator McBride's posing as a civil service reformer has subjected his actual record on the subject to critical scrutiny of the press of this state. While all agree that the McBride family and relatives are all very pleasant people, of much social activity, and some of them possessing ability in special lines of work, no one has been found to claim that all of that family are entitled to hold office all the time. No one claims that any of the McBrides are capable of performing efficient Republican campaign work, such as T. T. Geer, Willis Dunn, or even Walter Toole of Woodburn, except John R. McBride, of Spokane who supported Bryan.

No one doubts that Senator McBride had the Salem postoffice moved into the bank building for which he is attorney. It is a better building than where it was but his claim to bring a civil service reformer subjects all his acts to scrutiny, because it is a false claim not borne out by works. It is said by those who know him well that he has changed his residence to Salem in order to be able to take

advantage of senatorial courtesy, and names his brother-in-law B. F. Giltner, postmaster.

Of course, all this may be serving himself and family well, as we admit it is quite the custom to do at public expense these days, but it does not qualify him to call himself a civil service reformer. Mr. Giltner would no doubt make as good a postmaster as some others and is a very nice gentleman. His administration of the Postoffice would make room for several more of the Senator's relatives and that is about all the Republican party exists for in Oregon.

The people of Yaquina bay and all Western Oregon are alarmed lest the government improvements at the harbor be abandoned, and the only water competition from San Francisco to Western Oregon be destroyed. A petition is being signed by all Salem and valley business men and the senators and congressmen are being importuned to protect our Oregon trade.

The fact is Yaquina bay interests were jobbed and slaughtered by a faction of selfish Republican politicians who helped kill off, as they supposed, the only congressman who was ever of any help to Western Oregon and coast interests—Binger Hermann. Of the three delegates from Lincoln county instructed for Hermann at least two joined the corporation combine to down him.

Now this is plain talk but the facts of that congressional convention are so fresh in mind that no one will deny the truth of what we say. Even Corvallis and Albany politicians joined in the crusade to down the man who secured the million dollar appropriation and who had the position, influence and prestige to secure the protection and improvement of Yaquina bay.

That the present Secretary of War, Mr. Alger of Michigan, should shut down on Yaquina bay is natural. He has been an extreme corporationist in politics, and would help choke off water competition if any of the Pacific railway magnates asked him to. But it is a severe dose of bitter medicine to have McKinley's cabinet turn down the Oregon people in such a way when Oregon was so loyal to McKinley since many years.

The people of western Oregon should hold congressmen Tongue and Senator McBride to strict account in this matter. Are they choking off the only water competition western Oregon has to punish Lincoln county because Mitchell was not re-elected? Do they think they are serving Huntington of the Southern Pacific? It is commonly reported that Huntington has a friendly interest in Yaquina Bay.

This office was visited Wednesday by two subscribers—one a gold standard Republican and the other a Silver Republican who supported Bryan. Both these men are possessed of positive convictions. They are intelligent men and firm in their principles. But they are tolerant. Both are equally devoted to good county and state government to which they contribute largely in taxes. They agree on all important matters except the question of double or single standard finance. People would trust either one of them to honestly administer an estate or a public office. They were Tom Pomeroy, of Mebama and Green Cornelius of Turner.

In the trial of ex-County Treasurer B. L. Ward, at Astoria, the prosecution opened its case by offering to prove the conversion of \$500 during the first term of Ward, and within a week of his being elected. The defense objected to this testimony on the ground that the money was not converted within the three years required by the statute of limitations, and, therefore, the state was barred by the statute from proving the larceny of any sum not taken within that time. The prosecution took the ground that the taking of this sum was part of one continuous act of embezzlement, and was, therefore, good as showing the intent and motive of Ward through the whole transaction. After a long legal argument, the court took the matter under advisement, and finally allowed the testimony to be introduced on the ground that it might tend to show what was in the mind of Ward at that time, and whether he had any personal knowledge of the conversion of the money.

A representative of a Portland manufacturing establishment has been in Corvallis on a trip along the Willamette for the purchase of hardwood lumber. In Corvallis, as in all other places visited, everything in the shape of ash and maple lumber that could be secured was purchased and shipped to the Portland factory. Three carloads were secured in this city.

County Treasurer Shade will tomorrow issue a call for all warrants indorsed prior to July 11, 1894. The previous call included those indorsed prior to June 15 of that year. About \$6000 is covered by this call. There is on hand about \$10,000 for warrants that have heretofore been called but not presented for payment.

NOTES FROM STANFORD.

A Few Personal Concerning Salemites Attending The Big University.

The following notes pertaining to Salemites who are attending Stanford University were furnished by Ralph A. Watson, of this city who is also enrolled as a student at the Leland Stanford University:

Yes, I will tell you about the "Salem Delegation," but when one describes a river he speaks of its banks, when one raves about a priceless gem—and the "Salem Delegation" is a gem—he presents to your eye its gorgeous setting, therefore pardon a slight digression.

Many justly famous men have left by their gifts, lasting monuments to their fame. They have reared galleries of art, endowed libraries, and some by ample consumption of midnight oil land copious compilations from other authors, have written histories of our great nation, but one has only to sit at one end of the arcade here and let its immensity slowly dawn upon him; to visit Kucina, Roble, the Gymnasium; to walk out and crane the neck and strain the eyes towards the top of the great chimney and to explore the big electrical plant in its shadow; to spend a few delightful days in the Museum; and to gaze through the iron-barred doors of the Mausoleum to be convinced of the fact that Senator Stanford has reared to himself a monument so grand, so vast, so imposing, and withal of such incalculable value to the people of the United States and the world that it places him far above the other monumental builders on the ladder of fame.

A description of Stanford is impossible. Words cannot convey an adequate idea of its grandeur, cannot paint the climate, the varied aspects of hill and dale, wood and plain that surround it. Only the artist's brush can reproduce the buildings, the quadrangle, the halls, and then only in some small part at a time. One must be on the quad at change of bells, see the twelve hundred students hurrying to their classes, and hear the bustle, to form any idea of "Dear Old Stanford."

But stop. In a few minutes my setting will be so large that even my pen will not fill it. You wish to hear about the Salemites.

Frank Matthews, who has been here longer than any other of the Salemites, is big and hearty, supports a moustache, and is the stenographer for the history department. His sister, Helen, is quiet and industrious.

The next in order, Ernest Wilson, is the same Ernest of former days. The first time I saw him he had a fine moustache and a girl. He has since shaved off his moustache. I wonder why? He is proprietor of the only confectionery store on the campus, and is quite business-like.

Taylor and Fleming Burcham are Law Post Graduate men. Taylor has retired from active politics and both the boys are studying hard. Sam, the freshman of the family, is a hard student with zoology as his major and a strong preference for dark eye senoritas as his minor. He is doing well. Miss May Burcham has her hands full keeping house for her brothers and trying to cook enough to satisfy their appetites.

Guy Miller is Sam's rival, so they say, in his studies of course, but I will not say whether or not the rivalry is about the major or the minor. Guy is doing well; has about sixteen hours' work and helps President Jordan's assistant do typewriting.

"Chat" Murphy, "the hero of Palo Alto," is playing football and incidentally keeping at the head of all his classes. He is sure of the team, the best punter on the campus, and the same "Chess," who went to Willamette in "preg" days. Rumor says he will be the captain of the '98 team.

Will Morris, the pedagogue, is working about his thesis, as all freshmen do. He is clerking in Ernest Wilson's store and his grave and dignified bearing awes even the Roble girls into silence. A man who can do that stands a good show for McKinley's chair some day.

Ralph Parker is here too. He came late but is in the work to win. He suddenly appeared in the doorway one day, shook hands and remarked that it was raining as usual when he left Salem and then quietly asked me to help fix his course. Myself a freshman, of course could do that and he went his way happy in ten hours of mathematics.

Theodore J. Hoover, formerly reporter for the Statesman, is also a freshman. "Tad" is a rising politician and also a man who carries ten hours of mathematics.

But this is not a Stanford edition of the JOURNAL, so I will leave room for the X Rays at least and tell more some other day.

RALPH A. WATSON.

Edward M. Force, of New York has petitioned the city council for a franchise for the use of streets in the operation of a new electric light system. He proposes to begin work on his plan immediately, if a franchise is secured, putting in improved machinery. This would give the city two first-class electric systems,

UNFORTUNATE MAN.

Last Letter Bradford Wrote Before Drowning.

HIS ROW-BOAT WAS UPSET.

A Fatal Accident Happened in Astoria Harbor.

ASTORIA, Or., Oct. 28.—A most distressing accident, resulting in the drowning of Edward F. Bradford, health officer's boatman, and the narrow escape from drowning of four other men, occurred Tuesday morning about 10 o'clock, when the unlucky German ship Flottbek was making ready to proceed to sea.

Bradford started down the river in his Whitehall to put Pilot Dolg on board the Flottbek. Besides the boatman and pilot, there were also in the boat, Captain Schumacher, of the Flottbek, and J. M. Gillette and son. The sail was hoisted at Flavel's dock, and in a few minutes the party were alongside the ship. Bradford then stepped on the gunwale to untie the mast, when the frail and overloaded craft upset, turning uppermost. All five of the struggling men grasped the keel of the upturned boat, only to cause it again to turn over.

The struggle continued for several minutes, the boat turning over repeatedly, until Bradford was struck on the head by the gunwale. He at once sank and did not reappear. The others managed to cling to the boat until it had drifted as far as Kinney's cannery, where they were picked up by two fishermen, named George Nichols and John Enquist. The rescuers arrived none too soon, as Dolg was disappearing when grasped by one of the fishermen.

BRADFORD'S LAST LETTER was dated Oct. 25, the day before his death, and addressed to Hon. H. R. Kincaid, Secretary of State, whose painful duty it was to notify him that he could not issue him a warrant. He leaves a wife and two children and has had no pay going on two years owing to the failure of the legislature to make any appropriation. Secretary Kincaid says he thinks Bradford ought to have been paid but was so far unable to find any law or authority to enable him to allow his claim and issue him a warrant. Secretary Kincaid was always in favor of a special session of the legislature being convened to consider appropriations only, but since the supreme court decision he does not think it would be proper for him to take sides in the matter. He is still in hopes to find some way to pay the Astoria boatmen.

Killed His Father.

REDWOOD CITY, Cal., Oct. 28.—Thomas Flannely shot and killed his father, Patrick Flannely, one of the most respected citizens of this place, because he had been ordered from the ranch for disregarding the old man's wish. The crime was committed in the elder Flannely's house, which the son had entered evidently with the intention of committing murder.

The crime aroused the people of this city to a high state of excitement. Posses were formed to pursue the boy, and he was located at the ranch he had been ordered from by his father. When called upon to surrender, young Flannely fired upon Sheriff McEvoy, of San Mateo county and several of his deputies, one bullet taking effect in the sheriff's left arm. The volley was returned and the murderer was wounded several times. He then surrendered.

So great is the indignation in this city over the killing of the old man that open threats against the life of his slayer are made.

A Minnesota Tragedy.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 28.—A Bozeman special says: Bozeman is greatly stirred up by the fatal poisoning of a man named Garlock and an attempt to destroy the lives of two other men, C. U. Boyer and Morris Lemay, by the same means. Garlock died before medical aid could reach him.

Garlock and Boyer had quite a large sum of money with them, and it is thought it was the scheme to kill them and make away with their money. Three men, together with another man named Smith, were camped close to town. The police are unable to obtain any clew and the whole matter remains a mystery.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Catarth Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarth, Remedy sold on a guarantee. Nasal inject or free. Sold by D. J. Fry.

Hood's Pills

Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

JOHN HUGHES,

Dealer in GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISH, and the most complete stock of BRUSHES of all kinds in the state. Artists materials. lime. hair. cement and shingles, and finest quality of grass seed.

WANTED, ETC.

New today advertisements four lines or less in this column inserted three times for 25 cts., 50 cts. a week, \$1 per month. All over four lines at same rate.

AUCTION SALE.—60 acres, part of Flottbek farm on Champeong road, at court house, Salem, Oct. 30, at 10 a. m. 26-31

HO FOR KLONDIKE.—The undersigned wishes to dispose of a span of gentle work horses; a 3 1/2 inch Blain wagon—three milk cows and two calves. Terms cash. N. F. Nelson, Crowley, Polk county, Or. 10-26-31

WANTED AT ONCE.—Ten men to gather potatoes. Good wages or on shares. Call on Henry Bradford, four blocks east of 1. O. O. F. cemetery. 26-31

TEAM FOR SALE.—A team and harness for \$100. The horses are 6 and 7 years of age, respectively, and will weigh 2600 pounds. Call on or address G. J. La-tham, 1/4 mile N. E. insane asylum. 10-26-31

FOR RENT.—Reasonable. A good house, barn, furniture for sale. Inquire Robert Crayton, one block west of North Salem school corner. 11-23-97

FOR SALE.—The best hay and stock ranch in the state, consisting of 200 acres. All under fence. Is good for fruit, grain or farming. Will sell for half its value on terms to suit. Will leave crops, tools and some stock on place. For particulars address box 62 Mill City. 10-8-10

Music.

I have just fitted out a studio proper, and am prepared to teach the piano or organ to children or adults. My method for children is the newest and best. A certificate granted from the Western Conservatory, whose interstate system I represent. Studios down town and at 376 Church st. MRS. FRANK WILLMAN.

Northwest Nurseries.

Wholesale and Retail. Large stock of fruit trees and shrubbery. All stock free from pests and diseases. Trees to trade for wood, grain, stock, etc. Good, responsible men wanted to act as agents. Trees delivered free in Salem. Address T. D. JONES, Proprietor. Write for catalogue, 10 27mickw

O. C. T. Co's STEAMER

Ramona leaves for Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m. Quick time, regular service and low rates. Dock between State and Court streets. M. P. BALDWIN, Agent, Salem.

W. J. HUFFMAN, WILLAMETTE

LIVERY STABLE!

Corner Ferry and Liberty streets, Tel. phone

Newest rigs and best horses always in readiness.

Coast or mountain parties a specialty. 7 14 if

HORSE TAMER AND EDUCATOR. Irof. McCune of Crescent City, Cal., the celebrated horse breaker. Office at R. H. Westcott's Livery, 164 Commercial street. If you have a colt you would like to have educated, or a spoiled runaway, a kicking horse, a halter puller, or balkier, or horses with any bad habits, or to be broken, bring him around. 9-30-10

O. H. MACK Dentist.

Successor to Dr. J. M. Keene, old White Corner, Salem, Or. Parties desiring superior operations at moderate fees in any branch are in especial request.

Money to Loan.

We are prepared to make loans at a low rate of interest. Money furnished on approved application, without delay. State, county and city warrants bought. BOISE & BARKER, 270 Commercial st.

WOLZ'S MARKET

WOLZ & MIESCKE, Props.

Dealers in all kinds of fresh and salt meats. Lard in bulk, 7c a lb. Cheapest meat in town. Try them. 171 Commercial st.

C. H. LANE, MERCHANT TAILOR

211 Commercial st., Salem Or. Suits \$15 upwards. Pants upwads \$4

J. H. HAAS, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

Makes a specialty of fine repair work. Sets Thomas clocks, etc., 215 Commercial Street. JAS. RADER, ELMER WHITE, CAPITAL CITY

Express and Transfer COMPANY.

Meets all mail and passenger trains. Baggage and express to all parts of the city. Prompt service. Telephone No. 70.

JUST OPENED!

Frank W. Durbin, FEED OF ALL KINDS.

224 Commercial street. Best quality and no middle man's profits.

"AT THE OLD POSTOFFICE,"

A. DAGENY, Family Wine and Liquor Store

Re-opened from 102 State to 109 Commercial street. Bottled goods of the best quality.

G. S. FREEBURGER

NEW MARKET.

State street, near railroad. Fresh and best meats. My patrons say I keep the best meats in town. 21E

Dain Tiling.

In large and small quantities, at a great bargain. Inquire of Hofer Bros., care Journal, Salem, Or. d&wt

Salem Steam Laundry.

Please notice the cut in prices on the following:

Shirts, plain..... 10 cents
Under drawers..... 5 to 10 cents
Under shirts..... 5 to 10 cents
Socks, per pair..... 3 cents
Handkerchiefs..... 1 cent
Silk handkerchiefs..... 3 cents
Sheets and pillow slips 24 cents per dozen, and other work in proportion.

Flannels and other work intelligently washed by hand. Col. I. Olmsted Prop.

Six Free Lectures

to women at 2:30 p. m. at W. C. T. U. rooms on Friday Sept. 10, Sept. 24, Oct. 22, Nov. 5 and Nov. 19, by Mrs. F. E. Alford, manager. Viavi Co., 340 Liberty street, Salem.

We are in the market to buy

Dried Prunes, Dried Apples, Green Apples, Potatoes, Onions, OREGON FRUIT & PRODUCE CO

WOOD WANTED,

Highest market price paid for good wood in work. Blacksmith and wagon work at the lowest figures. HERSCHBACH & SMITH, 100 Chemeketa street

Do you want to be in the swim for your share of business prosperity this year? You will not be without a liberal use of Printer's Ink. See

Conover, the Business Printer, 263 Commercial street, and he will tell you how to use it for the best result