

THE DAILY JOURNAL

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BY HOFER BROTHERS.

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The Weather.

Tonight fair, Friday rain and cooler.

A Mother's Song.

(L. B. Durrant, in Pearson's Magazine for November.)

Slumber, my little one, slumber.
Soft sighs the winds through the trees;
Red glows the west, love,
Birds seek their nest, love,
Lull'd by the whispering breeze.

Slumber, my pretty one, slumber,
Evening descending o'er the deep;
All now is still, love,
On dale and hill, love,
Nature has fallen asleep.

Slumber, my gentle one, slumber,
Rock'd on the dream-tide of sleep;
Sail with the day, love,
Far, far away, love,
Safe in thy fond mother's keep.

Slumber, my darling one, slumber,
Tired with thy laughing and play;
Sleep now and rest, love,
Here on my breast, love,
Wake not till night turns to day.

PORTLAND SCHEME WILL FAIL.

The slow process of building a city has been rudely interrupted by the blow received below the belt from the State Board of Health.

The envy of Portland was doubtless attracted by the rapid strides of Greater Salem, and the promise of a fine Capital City in the heart of the Willamette valley.

So the two years' work of building up the outlines of Greater Salem had to be paralyzed in the interest of the Portland breweries, at the expense of Salem water.

The work of city-building is slow enough in Western Oregon, without any interference by such an arbitrary and irresponsible body as a state board or commission of any sort.

Lethargic Salem capitalists may bow down and meekly submit to such discipline, and take what crumbs of political pickings the Portland crowd may give them.

But the great working body of Salem business men and home-owners will never receive the chastening of imported health officers meekly. They will resent the blow unfairly struck at their prosperity.

The only good that can come from such attacks on this city as have been promulgated by the Oregonian, is to whip our people into a public-spirit that resolves to fight its own battles in spite of Portland.

The scheme to force people to drink only Portland bottled water at two dollars a case (bottles returnable) and possibly to remove the state capital from this city, will fail.

Portland is not the only city in the state that has decent drinking water, as the government alaynes will show.

PLAN BROADLY FOR GREATER SALEM.

By the charter adopted in the last legislature, this city has now about nine square miles of territory, and about 15,000 population.

The Capital City is beyond controversy the second city in the state, and has the most beautiful natural site for a large city in the state.

A complete sewer system, a system of boulevards, better public schools,

better streets and sidewalks and crosswalks are necessities.

The enlargement of the present water supply, and the acquisition of a water plant by the city, are only matters of urgent daily need.

At the coming city election men should be chosen to the city council who will recognize the growing greatness of the city, and act accordingly.

The financial condition of the city is first-class. Public sentiment sustains a policy that permits of no boodling, and demands business methods.

Good finance and business administration are concomitants of real progress, and no city is in better condition to go forward with certainty.

Those who cannot see that the capital of a great state requires a public-spirit and public policies beyond a cross-roads town, are few.

The immense cash road fund of Greater Salem should be used next year so as to approximate in the construction of at least three fine avenues.

One street at least to the fair grounds, one east and one south, to the limits of Greater Salem, should be built, and built permanently.

The old way of dumping a lot of unscreened gravel in the middle of the road, and letting it wear down into a street, ought to be abandoned in this age of progress.

The demand is for progress along broad and intelligent lines of modern city-building, consistent with good business policies.

ALDERMAN STOLZ'S OPPORTUNITY.

Alderman Stolz showed good tact when he offered a resolution asking the council to let the public know what sidewalks were closed to bicycles, and the council enforce its laws about riding.

The council refused to advertise the closed district, and refused to declare its intention to sustain the chief of police and the city recorder in enforcing the law.

Alderman Stolz may be too progressive in some things, but he has acted in good faith in this matter, and, as the council refuses to enforce its laws, he should move at the next session to wipe out the ordinance.

The council once repeated this ordinance, but the mayor's veto revived the restrictive measure, and they are probably ready to repeal it again, if Mr. Stolz will offer them an opportunity.

The new ordinance, that is now in effect, but not to be enforced, does not give the wheelmen any rights on the sidewalks, and does not give the pedestrian any protection, except by a civil suit for damages.

Alderman Stolz should move the repeal of the law, and should at the same time offer a resolution for the construction of a bicycle path on one of our principal streets, and let us see if it can be done.

The time spent in passing ordinances and repealing them, and in offering resolutions and discussion, would have built a mile of good path, if the city fathers had gone to work with pick and shovel, instead of doing the wind-jamming act.

THE LIFE SPIRITUAL.

Large knowledge or mental insight may separate a man from the masses, and make him feel alone in the world. But spiritual greatness, based upon sympathy and Christian love, is easy to understand. It was because the character of Jesus was so sincere and transparent, that he attracted the poor, ignorant and sinful. He was tempted as we are, he sounded the heights and depths of human experience, he came to give spiritual truth and life to all men. "Follow me" is the command given to his disciples in all ages, and because of the limitless possibilities of the human spirit we can ever grow more Christlike.—Rev. E. W. Whitney, in the Universalist Leader.

Perfect love does, indeed, cast out fear; for we loved God perfectly, we should love him always, and sin would never tempt us. And therefore it is in the love of God that the formula of harmony must be sought. Even when conscious of our own sin, conscious of our self-alienation from God, and the discord that it has worked in our being, we must seek to feel the harmony above and below; that may still rise above the sense of failure, of exclusion, of shame, of self.—P. H. Wicksteed.

God does not give us ready money. He issues promissory notes, and then pays them when faith presents them at the throne. Each one of us has a check-book.—T. L. Cuyler.

JOURNAL X-RAYS.

Sam Parks has ceased to be a walking delegate, and has taken to running.

Perhaps the reason Elijah II created so much speculation in New York was because the prophets had been knocked off all other speculations.

Sam Parks can face a labor Feder-

ated Trades meeting with more nerve than he can size up against good old Uncle Samuel's criminal courts.

Some people find fault with Edward Davis for leaving the pulpit, to go on the stage. They overlook the fact that Edward was probably only an actor when he occupied the pulpit.

Prof. Percival, of Flagstaff, Arizona, has discovered a large projection on the planet Mars, and asserts, therefore, that it is inhabited. He must have been imbibing his logic from the same source that Woods Hutchinson got wise at.

Bought House and Barn.

At the club yesterday I heard a thoroughly characteristic story about Mr. James Hobart Moore, one of the celebrated Moore brothers. We were talking about the disaster to his beautiful \$25,000 steam launch, the Laramore, which went to the bottom of Lake Geneva in the great storm last week, when one of the gentlemen present asked if we had ever heard about "Jim's" experience at Hot Springs, Va. Nobody had, and so he proceeded to tell us that Mr. Moore, growing tired of hotel life at that fashionable resort, made up his mind that he wanted a house to himself. Without much difficulty he found one, which if it was not to his taste, was the best one to be found. He gave the owner a check for \$9,800—"the price of a fairly good horse," as he expressed it. Now, the next thing was to find a stable. There was none to be had, and there was no time to build one, for the Moores wanted quick action and purposed moving into the new place the next day. But there was a public livery stable—just one—in the village, and Mr. Moore asked the proprietor what he would take for it. That person told him the stable was not for sale unless he sold the business along with it.

"All right," said the American Biscuit, "what do you think it is worth?"

"Well, I calculate," replied the liveryman, "it's worth about somewhere in the neighborhood of \$15,000 to me and the family."

"Give me pen and ink," said Mr. Moore, drawing forth his check book, and in five minutes the transaction was consummated.

"Now, then," Mr. Moore went on, "I'll make you a present of all the horses in the stable, and I want you to have 'em out of here inside of fifteen minutes. And say," he added, "take all those wagons and the harness along with you."

Then Mr. Moore wired to New York, and the next day the stable was full of the Moore horses, traps, harness, and grooms.—Inter-Ocean.

Important Properties of N-Rays.

One of the important properties of N-Rays, the new radiation discovered recently by Blondiot, is that they can be reflected and refracted while they have penetrative powers similar to Roentgen rays. They do not, however, affect a photographic plate, and are, of course, invisible. But when a screen has been devised which will render them visible it will then be possible to obtain prospective images of hidden bodies, such as a diseased bone, and this will give these rays as great an advantage over the X-rays as the photograph was over the old black and white silhouette. Another fact connected with N-rays has been discovered by Blondiot, and since confirmed by Reubens, which may prove to be of great importance in another field of application. This is the fact that these rays enhance the luminosity of a glowing solid or gas without increasing its temperature. The explanation of this effect has not yet been offered, but any means which will enable us to increase the luminosity of a body without increasing its temperature promises to be of great importance in solving the problem of an efficient light.

What He Was Thinking About.

A patient lay on the operating table in a hospital in Portland. He had fallen from a telegraph pole, landed on his head and from a resultant fractured skull, had been unconscious for two days. His faithful young wife stood at his feet, while the surgeons lifted the bone that was pressing upon his brain. To the young wife, the surgeon said: Do not be frightened at anything your husband may say. When the operation is complete, and the pressure is removed from his brain he will soon regain consciousness. As he does so, he will probably repeat mechanically whatever he was thinking about when the accident occurred. A few minutes later, when the fracture of the skull was pressed back into place, the patient stirred uneasily, opened first one eye and then the other, and the anxious wife, bending over him, heard him mumble: "Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now."

Just Fresh.

A fine lot of fruit cakes can be found now at the California Bakery, on Court street.

ANECDOTES OF BEECHER.

Recollections of His Successor in Plymouth Church Pulpit.

(The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott in the Atlantic.)

On April 1 Mr. Beecher found in his morning mail a letter containing only the words "April Fool." Well, well!" he said. "I have received many a letter where a man forgot to sign his name; this is the first time I ever knew of a writer signing his name and forgetting to write the letter."

After I took the editorship of the Christian Union I urged Mr. Beecher to give his views on public questions through its columns. "As it is now," I said, "any interviewer who comes to you gets a column; and the public is as apt to get your views in any other paper as your own."

"Yes," he said, "I am like the town pump; any one who will come and work the handle can carry off a pail of water."

On one occasion I argued for Calvinism that it had produced splendid characters. "Yes," Mr. Beecher replied, "Calvinism makes a few good men and destroys many mediocre men. It is like a churn; it makes good butter, but it throws away a lot of buttermilk."

Charles Sumner in the senate and Thaddeus Stevens in the house were pressing the reconstructive measures for forcing universal suffrage in the South. In conversation with me Mr. Beecher thus diagnosed the situation: "The radicals are trying to drive the wedge into the log butt-end foremost; they will only split their beetle."

They did; they solidified the South and divided the republican party. If he had been preaching on the reconstruction the figure would have flashed on him then, and he would have given it to his congregation from the pulpit.

Mr. Beecher was denouncing the inconsistency of church members; stopped; imagined an interlocutor calling him to account for exposing the sins of church members before the world, and thus replied: "Do you not suppose the world knows them better than I do? the world sees this church member in Wall street, as greedy, as rapacious, as eager, as unscrupulous as his companions. He says to himself, 'Is that Christianity? I will go to the church next Sunday and see what the minister says about this.' He goes; and what is the minister saying?" Instantly Mr. Beecher folded his arms upon his breast, held an imaginary cat purring, comfortably there, as he stroked it with the other hand, and continued: "The minister is saying, 'Poor Pussy, Poor Pussy.'"

Mr. Beecher made his congregation laugh, not of set purpose and never for the sake of the laugh, but because he himself saw, and made them see, those incongruities which are the essence of humor and often the most powerful of arguments.

The Latest Yarn.

A Pittsburg drummer tells this new yarn: I always carry a bottle of Kemp's Balsam in my grip. I take cold easily, and a few doses of the Balsam always makes me a well man. Everywhere I go I speak a good word for Kemp. I take hold of my customers—I take old men and young men, and tell them confidentially what I do, when I take cold. At druggists, 25 and 50 cents.

Alice of Old Vincennes

... BY ...
Maurice Thompson

READERS of fiction have pronounced this story to be one of the best ever put forth by an American writer. It is a story of the early times in the West when the hardy settlers had to contend with the country's native population. The heroine is a remarkably attractive character and her experiences are unusual, often times exciting and always interesting.

We have purchased the serial rights and our readers are to have the privilege of perusing this masterpiece in these columns.

IT WILL BEGIN SHORTLY.
Be Sure to Read the First Chapters.

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Persons owning horses or cows are warned that hereafter all stock running at large anywhere in the city limits, including the new wards, will be taken up subject to the city ordinances.

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10-13-14

Dog Catchers Wanted.

The undersigned would like to employ several competent men to assist in enforcing the dog law. Call at city hall.

D. W. GIBSON, City Marshal.

10-13-14

CHEAP SUNDAY RATES

Between Portland and Willamette Valley Points.

Low round trip rates have been placed in effect between Portland and Willamette Valley points, in all directions. Tickets will be sold for days and Sundays, and limited to turn on or before the following day. Call on Southern Pacific for agents for particulars; 2:20 megan trip Salem to Portland and return.

10-14 W. E. COMAN, G.P.A.

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Bright colors such as pink, blue and yellow.

A lucky purchase for both you and us enables us to sell 50c satins for 25c per yard. We also add a few pieces of silk just for variety at 25c a yard. Come early, as these goods will not remain with us long.

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Signs of Renewed Activity

In the real estate world indications are increasing building operations in Spring, and prompt us to remind that our facilities for supplying lumber and soft wood, lumber, lath, shingles and other building materials are exceptionally good. We will be pleased to furnish estimates on contracts large or small. A car of Mill shingles received.

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