

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
 BY HOFER BROS.
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OPINIONS DIFFER.
Portland Ministers' Idea About Rockefeller.

Wednesday's Telegram says: A difference of opinion among church people of the city in regard to John D. Rockefeller and his gifts exists, many believing that he is a menace to Christian religion, while others think his money should be accepted.

Rev. W. E. Randall, of Central Baptist church, said this morning:

"I have no indorsement for any of Mr. Rockefeller's methods or the system that he represents. On the question of 'tainted' money, I believe that money used for the making of manhood loses its 'taint.' I would use Mr. Rockefeller's money, or any other man's money, provided the use was not construed as an indorsement of wrong methods of money-making.

"If men have fished money from the public, they ought to return it, but they should be just before they are generous. Let them first make restitution, and use their remaining money generously for the welfare of mankind."

No Worse Than Others.
 Rev. S. C. Lapham, of the Second Baptist church, said:

"I do not believe in the acceptance of any money earned or gained by questionable methods. There is a question in my mind, however, as to the methods of Mr. Rockefeller. In place of abuse, I would rather that people would investigate the ethical basis on which he has gained his fortune. I do not consider that his fortune has been obtained in any more dishonest or dishonorable way than the money earned by ordinary business men of today. For instance, I could take money of Mr. Rockefeller as readily as I could accept money from business concerns of this city."

Rev. M. M. Bledsoe, of Immanuel Baptist church, said:

"I have about the same opinion of Mr. Rockefeller that Rev. Mr. Johnson has. I think that Rockefeller represents the meanest spirit of the age."

The opinion to which Rev. Mr. Bledsoe refers was expressed yesterday in Eugene by Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, of Boston, who said:

"Personally, I believe John D. Rockefeller is the biggest load that the Baptist denomination is carrying today the greatest obstacle to our religious influence, the most dangerous man out of prison in the United States, both to Christian religion and to republican government."

The Nevada Goldfields.

There are over 6000 people in Goldfields. It was a Bret Harte town for a while, but the old flavor is going now. There are telegraph lines, young lady typists with side combs, and fresh drummers. The town actually hires a press agent, much after the manner of a circus. It is just on the verge of having a railroad. It lies in the crater of an old volcano amid painted hills, that flame with brilliant scarlets, violet grays, ash of roses and azure blues.

There are two stories about the gold there: one is told by the disgruntled prospector who found nothing but roulette tables; the other is the version of the press agent and the mining promoter; neither is overbalanced with truth. The real truth is not to be had. The mines are all guarded from the public; some of the ore dumps are surrounded by big fences. At present no ore to speak of is being shipped out owing to the prohibitive cost of ship

ping by wagon. When the railroad comes in it will be possible to tell the wonderful story of the Goldfields ore. As the mines are just starting, there are hundreds of miners looking for work, and, not finding it, they rush on to the Bullfrog region. This is two days south of Goldfields. These little towns, huddled in the Nevada hills three days' ride from the nearest railroad, are like an old scene left where the props for a frontier drama have been stowed away. You can't believe it is all real. The Bullfrog is named after a ledge of vivid green ore that crops out from a hillside in the Amargosa valley of Southern Nevada, overlooking the desert.

It was discovered last summer by a miner named Shorty Harris, in whom no romance lingered. That ledge might have suggested to Shorty the sea, dawn, or the lure of the Lorelei, or something equally frivolous. But to Shorty that green looked like the back of a big bullfrog. So it will be Bullfrog to the end of the chapter. It is hard on the future aristocracy of Bullfrog.

Beatty lies in a mountain pass sprawled across a broad mesa. Men hunt stray burros in canyons of wild picturesqueness. It is a rag town, all canvas. About every third tent is a saloon, after the manner of border towns. Hotels are long canvas tents set into rooms that quake and shiver in the wind. Amiable bands of burros meander through the streets and lick the labels off tin cans in the back yards. At night high tenor burros hee-haw across the starlit canyons to basso profundo burros until the night is hideous. Freighters come crawling in, covered with dust from the desert. Twice a week the big four-horse stage whips in from civilization with the mail. On the bench in front of the tent postoffice is the symposium of Bullfrog. Beneath every khaki coat is a pocket full of specimens. Every man believes in the bottom of his heart that he knows the location of the mystical Bryfogel mine, the ore of which grows \$10 richer with every telling.

Bryfogel was an old Dutchman. Back in the sixties he left Oregon with two hot-blooded young southerners on a long circuitous route to join the Confederate army. On the way they come across a ledge of fabulous richness somewhere in Nevada. The two young southerners would not stop, but Bryfogel's patriotism dwindled. He took samples of the ore to Austin, Nevada, and got partners to go back with him to work the mine. They were followed by a mob of prospectors shadowing them for their secret. Bryfogel lost his way. The mine was never found. The party from Austin were disposed to hang him, but finally relented. He would not go back with them, so they abandoned him with what provisions they could spare. He vowed never to go back until he had found the mine. One day while drinking at Stump Springs, 100 miles south of Bullfrog, he was hit over the head by a Plute Indian. When he was brought back to life all recollection of the mine had been wiped out of his memory. All the fools in the southwest who are not hunting for the lost Peg Leg mine are hunting for the lost Bryfogel mine. They claim now that it was in the Bullfrog district.—Harry C. Carr, in Collier's.

THE BEST MADE BROOM IS THE SALEM BROOM BUY NO OTHER

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.
ADMIRAL CLARK DAY.

Commander of Battleship Oregon Asked to Fair.

Effort is being made by President H. W. Goode, of the Lewis and Clark exposition, to have Rear-Admiral Charles E. Clark name an Admiral Clark day at the exposition, and if possible have him be present on the occasion and speak. Admiral Clark gained fame by his famous trip around the Horn when commander of the battleship Oregon in the early days of the Spanish-American war. Expecting every moment to sight the enemy's fleet, and keeping his own vessel in perfect condition, the future admiral arrived safely in time to participate in the battle of Santiago with an effect which added luster to the ship named after this state. Admiral Clark was soon afterward promoted, and is now on shore duty, which, it is expected, he can leave for a sufficiently long time to be present at the exposition.

Excursion Rates.

During the Lewis and Clark Exposition the O. C. T. Co. will make a rate of 75 cents to Portland, round trip \$1. Tickets good for 10 days. Boats leaving daily.

Grand Seaside Excursion

ALBANY TO NEWPORT AND RETURN, SUNDAY, AUGUST 6, 1905.

Glove Contest Newport Opera House. SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1905.

YOUNG FITZSIMMONS vs. TWIN SULLIVAN

BASEBALL! CORVALLIS VS. NEWPORT.

Sunday, the 6th, at 2 p. m.

Three-day tickets from Salem, good going on Saturday or Sunday excursion train and returning Sunday night or Monday morning. Tickets good on Saturday night overland to Albany, and on excursion train Sunday. Fare from Salem \$3.00 for round trip. Numerous attractions on Sunday, including surf bathing, boating, ocean trip to Seal Rocks on tug "Lorens," and a fine game of baseball.

Don't forget the glove contest on Saturday night, the 5th. Train leaves Albany at 7:30 a. m.

X-RAYS

If Henry James is such a stickler for consonants, he should move over to Russia.

The Russian peace plenipotentiary is Witte, but from the way he talks he is far from wise.

Henry James says: "Our speech is a perfect slobber." Well, Henry, is the principal "old slob."

Wonder why the Seattle judge was so anxious to keep the divorced man, E. J. Collins, out of the pen?

The governor of Louisiana is riled because the troops of Mississippi have invaded the sacred soil of mosquito-dom.

After that picture in the Oregonian yesterday the managing editor is liable to indictment, if Henry has any regard for his reputation.

Just after Williamson was elected he went to Prineville, and, that being his home town, he was met ten miles out on the road by enthusiastic partisans, with a big brass band, and yet when he got on the witness stand he forgot it.

In Indianapolis the surgeons have been raising depressions in the skulls of youthful criminals, and thereby curing them of criminal instincts. Here, we suggest, is a pointer for Teddy, why not trephine the employes in the departments as a condition precedent to employing them?

There must have been a good pull available to cause a judge to grant a divorce to a woman married only two weeks, and then send the divorced husband, in charge of an officer, to Victoria to violate the laws that judge was sworn to uphold.

Grave Trouble Foreseen.

It needs but little foresight to tell, that when your stomach and liver are badly affected, grave trouble is ahead, unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young, of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the liver and stomach, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters I found just what I needed, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by J. C. Perry, Druggist, m, Or., at 50c a bottle.

Was a Success.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Presbyterian church, of this city, gave a most enjoyable social last evening on the fine lawn of the Martin home, on Court street. It was a great success both socially and financially, and the program was far better than any that has been given for some time. It was as follows:

Piano solo Miss McElroy
 Reading Miss Buckingham
 Viola solo Rev. H. Babcock
 Vocal solo Miss Cleveland
 Reading Miss Byrne
 Vocal solo Mrs. McDowell
 Viola solo Mr. Babcock

Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that the county superintendent of Marion county, Oregon, will hold the regular examination of applicants for state and county papers at the Methodist church beginning Wednesday, August 9, 1905, at 9 o'clock a. m. and continuing until Saturday, August 12th at 4 o'clock p. m.

E. T. MOORES,
 County School Supt.

NEW CORN
10c
 DOZEN
 FINEST IN SALEM
 AT
A. L. Harvey
 PHONE 1981
 Cor. High and Court Sts.

FIRE THIS MORNING.

Bud Bell's House on Cottage Street Badly Damaged.

The fire department had a run this morning that kept them busy for awhile. At 10:30 an alarm was turned in from the telephone office, giving the location at "Cottage and Mill." The department made the run to Cottage and Mill streets, and found no fire. Some person said the fire was in the Cottage hotel, and the engine and hose wagon started back. On the way back Pete Phillips, driver of the engine, saw smoke in the air that looked like a fire to him, and he headed for the place which proved to be Bud Bell's house, on Cottage street and Mill creek.

By the time the apparatus arrived the upper part of the building was enveloped in flames, and it looked for a while that the whole house would go. Out that distance on Cottage street there are no fire plugs, but there was plenty of water in Mill creek, and the engine backed down and two streams were soon playing on the flames. It was a difficult fire to fight, as the whole interior of the upper part of the building was on fire at once, and as soon as the blaze was put out in one place, it broke out in another.

By good work on the part of Chief Savage and his men the fire was soon gotten under control. The upper part of the building, a one and a half story house, was destroyed, with a loss of between four and five hundred dollars. Two families occupied the house—J. L. George and Fred Hewitt. The origin of the fire was a defective flue. All of the furniture in the house was taken out, but was badly damaged by water.

Had the department received the proper location of the fire when the alarm was turned in they would have saved much time on the run, and made the property damage very light.

This is another object lesson that a fire alarm system should be installed.

Will Build to Coos Bay.

Official announcement was made yesterday from the office of General Manager O'Brien that the Southern Pacific would build a branch from Drain, Douglas county, along the course of Elk creek and the Umpqua river to the coast at Gardiner, thence south along the coast to Marshfield, opening the interior of Coos county to development and commerce as soon as the final survey and right of way work can be completed. The route has been decided upon. The distance is 81 miles. The estimated cost for a standard gauge line of first-class construction is \$3,500,000.

Coos county is one of the rich divisions of Western Oregon, comparatively slightly developed because of the lack of transportation facilities, and has heretofore been obliged to trade almost entirely with San Francisco.



BREAD ON A PLATE.

No matter how fastidious the palate may be, is always delicious when made from Salem flour. White, light, exquisitely flavored, wholesome and nourishing, it is both tempting and palatable when made from the king of all bread makers, the Salem flour.

SALEM FLOURING MILLS.

ONE MILLION MARK.

Attendance at Fair Will Reach This Figure Tonight.

Attendance at the exposition will reach the 1,000,000 mark with the close of the gates tonight. The aggregate attendance to date has been 986,095, and 7469 persons entered the gates up to 11:30 o'clock this morning. The large crowd expected to view the sham battle on the lake this evening promises to be so large that it is estimated the total attendance today will approximate 18,000 persons. Yesterday there were 15,308 visitors. It will require but 6436 human beings to attend the exposition this afternoon and tonight to bring the total to the mark set.—Telegram.

CORVALLIS & EASTERN RAILROAD

TIME CARD N. 22.

No. 2 for Yaquina—
 Leaves Albany 12:45 P.M.
 Leaves Corvallis 1:45 P.M.
 Arrives Yaquina 5:45 P.M.
 No. 1 Returning—
 Leaves Yaquina 7:15 A.M.
 Leaves Corvallis 11:30 A.M.
 Arrives Albany 12:15 P.M.
 No. 3 for Albany-Detroit—
 Leaves Albany for Detroit 7:30 A.M.
 Arrives Detroit 12:30 P.M.
 NO 4 from Detroit—
 Leaves Detroit 1:30 P.M.
 Arrives Albany 6:30 P.M.
 No. 5 for Albany—
 Leaves Corvallis 6:30 A.M.
 Arrives Albany 7:10 A.M.
 No. 8 for Corvallis—
 Leaves Albany 2:40 P.M.
 Arrives Corvallis 3:20 P.M.
 No. 7 for Albany—
 Leaves Corvallis 6:00 P.M.
 Arrives Albany 6:40 P.M.
 No. 6 for Corvallis—
 Leaves Albany 9:15 P.M.
 Arrives Corvallis 9:55 P.M.
 Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. southbound train.
 Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. trains at Corvallis and Albany, giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.
 Train No. 3 leaves Albany for Detroit at 7:30 a. m., arriving there in ample time to reach the Breitenbush hot springs the same day.
 Train No. 4 between Albany and Detroit connects with the Eugene local at Albany, also with local from Corvallis.
 Train No. 5 leaves Corvallis at 6:30 a. m., arrives at Albany 7:10 a. m., in time to catch Eugene local to Portland and train to Detroit.
 Train No. 8 leaves Albany for Corvallis at 2:40 p. m., after the arrival of S. P. northbound overland.
 Train No. 7 leaves Corvallis at 6:00 p. m., arrives in Albany at 6:40 p. m., in time to connect with the local for Eugene and way points.
 Train No. 6 leaves Albany for Corvallis at 9:15 p. m., after the arrival of the S. P. local from Portland.
 For further information apply to
 J. C. MAYO, Gen. Pas. Agt.
 T. COCKERELL, Agent, Albany.
 H. H. CRONISE, Agent, Corvallis.

NEVADA MAN WINS.

Friessell Pulls Out Fifty Points to the Good.

Score of All-Round Meet.
 Frank Friessell, Portland 5465 1/2
 Victor Lidga, San Francisco 5415 1/2
 E. E. Parry, Chicago 5065 1/2
 D. O'Sullivan, Anaconda 4668

Frank Friessell, the former University of Oregon student, won the individual amateur championship of the world in the all-round athletic contest held under the auspices of the Lewis and Clark exposition yesterday afternoon. The contest took place in strict accordance with the rules of the A. A. U., and J. E. Sullivan, secretary of that organization, was present and acted in the capacity of referee.

The fact that the event was won by an Oregon boy, wearing the colors of the Multnomah, is a source of great delight to the local athletic fraternity, and Champion Friessell was kept busy last evening receiving the congratulations of friends and acquaintances. He is a modest sort of a chap, and free picked him as a contender in the meet, as the majority present figured the contest as being between Lidga, of the Olympia Club, and Ed. Parry, of the Chicago organization.

Friessell's Steady Grind.

Friessell's steady grind in every event pulled him through, and when the points were totaled at the conclusion of the mile run, which closed the meet, it was found that the local man had captured the coveted honors by almost 50 points. Parry, the young giant from the Windy City, had a big lead over all his opponents before the start of the mile event, and he was looked upon as a sure winner, for all that was necessary for him to make good was to finish within a lap of the leaders, but he fell from exhaustion when within sight of victory, and lost all the points he would have acquired had he breasted the tape in last place. The victor won only two events, the broad jump and the 120-yard hurdles, but his seconds and thirds in the other events gave him a big score.

NEARLY READY TO MEET.

Peace Envoys Will Get Together Early Next Week.

New York, Aug. 3.—Russian diplomacy showed itself today by a sleek tongue. At the St. Regis hotel Witte said he had nothing further to add to Wednesday's statement. At the Japanese hostelry, the Waldorf, a similar reticence was maintained. Accompanied by the secretaries of the Russian legation, Witte started for an auto ride at 10 o'clock, the route being through Central Park and the Riverside drive. Returning he visited the stock exchange on Wall street, which immediately had a rumor of an American loan. Assistant Secretary of State Pierce has arrived to confer with the plenipotentiary. The two delegations go to Oyster Bay Saturday to meet the President. Tomorrow Witte will pay an unofficial call upon the President and present the respects of the Czar.

Bad New York Blaze.

New York, Aug. 3.—Seven persons were hurt and four overcome by smoke in a fierce fire following the attempt to blow up a three-story double tenement on Lorimer street, in Brooklyn. Four leaped from the windows. Mrs. Hodart and three children were overcome by the smoke.

CASTORIA.
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Save Something
 Its the sure way to success. Everybody can save something, if only a small amount, and the small sums saved and deposited REGULARLY soon yield large results.
 It May Mean the Building of a Home, the Foundation of a Business or a College Education.
 We receive deposits of one dollar or more at any time and pay interest at the rate of three per cent per annum, compounded semi-annually.
Savings Department CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK

All The Rage
 They Are Dressy
 They Are Comfortable
TANS OXFORDS BLACKS We have them in all styles at
BED ROCK PRICES
 Stylish dressers will wear oxfords throughout the fall. Come in and let us fit you out.
WE HAVE THE QUALITY
SALEM'S BIG SHOE STORE
Oregon Shoe Co
 LOWEST PRICES PERFECT SERVICE