

Full
Leased Wire
Dispatches

The Daily Capital Journal

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

ENGLISH CITIZENS HASTEN TO LEAVE MEXICO CAPITAL

Abandonment of "Watchful
Waiting" Policy Is Cause
Of Unrest

CARRANZA SAYS HE WILL
RETAKE MEXICO CITY

U. S. Will Act If Relief
Methods Are Interrupted
By Mexicans

Washington, June 4.—Anticipating trouble as the result of the abandonment of President Wilson's watchful waiting policy, British authorities in Mexico City are adopting extraordinary measures to get English citizens out of the capital and to the sea coast.

Owing to the inadequate railroad facilities, Englishmen and women are being sent out on horseback and in automobiles. Attachés of the embassy are supervising the movement of these refugees to Pachuca where it is expected they may be able to obtain trains for Vera Cruz whence they will be taken to the United States.

The Brazilian minister in Mexico City, acting for the state department, is doing everything possible to arrange for trains on which Americans may leave the city. Anti-foreign rioting is admittedly feared.

Consul Carruthers at Chihuahua, is reported to be endeavoring to reach General Villa with President Wilson's statement.

The defiant assertion of General Carranza that he proposes to retake Mexico City and crush his rivals caused concern among some official today. They believe this reflected the hope of the leaders of the rival factions to crush the others and then claim recognition, and the six president promises a strong provisional government. These officials believe the president's statement may result in more desperate fighting than ever.

Warning Is Delivered.
President Wilson's warning to the national leaders in Mexico has been delivered to General Carranza and Constitutional Provisional President Carrera. Consul Silliman notified the state department today.

Silliman did not say how the president's statement was received in reaching his delivery from Vera Cruz. Owing to interrupted communication with the interior of Mexico, it is not known yet whether General Villa has received the statement.

The new Mexican policy as regards Mexico is expected to reach its danger point with the institution of relief measures to be undertaken by the Red Cross. If Mexican factions interfere with the relief work they will precipitate action by the United States. It was believed today. No word has yet been received from Generals Villa, Carranza or Zapata, but there is a growing belief that the revolutionary leaders will not get together as demanded by President Wilson in his statement.

Special Red Cross committees are now working in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Galveston preparing for the relief of the starving Mexicans.

Garrison Increased.
Laredo, Tex., June 4.—General Garrison's garrison at Nuevo Laredo was strengthened today, raising the force to 1,500 men. The action was regarded as of great significance in view of President Wilson's warning to the Mexican leaders.

Heretofore only 700 men have been stationed at Nuevo Laredo. General Francisco Alvarado has arrived, however, with 800 additional men and will succeed General Alfredo Ricaut in command.

**Charges of Espionage
Against Swoboda Disproved.**

Paris, June 4.—Charges of espionage brought against Raymond Swoboda, arrested following a fire which broke out on the French liner La Touraine while at sea, have been disproved, according to the Petit Journal today.

Swoboda has been absolved of the charge of having set fire to the Touraine and will probably be released when the authorities are finally convinced he was not friendly with Germans, the court asserted.

At the time of his arrest Swoboda was an American and that his name was in San Francisco. He gave his name, California, as his birthplace. He had been in business in Paris for some time and was declared to be suspected of having close relations with the Germans.

This his friends stoutly denied. An extended secret investigation of Swoboda's connections was made. The voyage following which he was

MARION COUNTY AT HEAD OF LIST FOR SURPLUS OF FUNDS

Nearly Quarter Million Dollars
In Treasury On May 31—
Other Counties

The total surplus in all funds in the treasury of Marion county on March 31, 1915, according to the final report of the state accounting department which was made public today—the department having ceased to exist on May 29 under the repealing act of the last legislature—was \$245,529, which is the highest surplus shown to the credit of any county in the state. Of this total the principal amount, or \$197,329.39, is credited to the general fund. The total amount of warrants outstanding on that date was \$5,006 an the agency funds' liability amounted to \$20,831.

The counties showing deficits are: Benton \$23,055; Clackamas \$80,454; Clatsop \$318,517; Columbia \$281,312; Curry \$11,315; Harney \$82,333; Jackson \$81,944; Morrow \$2,091; Polk \$14,329; Klamath \$507,299. Those having surpluses are: Douglas \$74,002; Grant \$68,403; Josephine \$21,017; Lane \$65,223; Lincoln \$55,752; Linn \$83,892; Marion \$245,529; Sherman \$2,899; Umatilla \$22,392; Wallowa \$29,203; Wasco \$87,736; Washington \$67,740; Yamhill \$55,065.

The counties failing no reports were Baker, Coos, Crook, Gilliam, Hood River, Lake, Malheur, Multnomah, Tillamook, Umatilla and Wheeler. Clerks for Clatsop, Josephine, Lane, Lincoln, Wasco and Yamhill failed to report the American stock market. He isn't here for fun, either; men don't get into houses like this for fun.

It was the new war that caused our trip; the new and terrible war, possibly only when the spring wind blows in the right direction to carry the enemy's trenches. The doctor had been sent to the front to investigate the gas which the Germans had used only the day before.

We were off bright and early in the morning. Everybody in the British army, from Sir John French, commanding chief, down, is through with breakfast by 8:30.

We whizzed along and then swung into a road that led us into Belgium and shortly afterwards we rolled into a half-sized Belgian town. In a street lay a dead horse, fresh blood was all around; the pavement was torn up; the street was covered with powdered glass; Belgian men, women and children stood about, talking nervously.

Some of them carried packages of household goods which seemed to have been hurriedly wrapped.

We passed through the streets to an army hospital where Canadians who had felt the effects of the German gas,

SOLDIERS LEAVE MUD SOAKED TRENCHES TO FIGHT IN SUNLIGHT

(By William G. Shepherd.)

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

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Headquarters of the British Army,

Northern France, April 28.—(By mail to New York.)—This is the story of a day at the front in the new war. The old war days of winter and trench life have passed. In these new days, which began with the present gigantic battle along the British line, the men dash out of the trenches; the German great guns move along the roads in their territory to new spots and throw shells into places that were safe in the winter time.

Sir John French, the British field marshal, has moved his army outwards, or at least, his soldiers have moved themselves there. The hours in the huts, haggling stoves, have ended. It is the fields and the sunshine now that the British soldiers seek, whether they are playing football or fighting. In these first days of early summer weather, the new war has begun. Autumn, winter and spring have seen the great conflict; now it is summer's turn.

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One Position Changes Hands
Many Times During Bit-

ter Struggle

"The Germans are shelling this place. We got here just in time. They have put 29 shells into it this morning."

I turned to the man whom Wall Street would not like to have killed, suddenly, and he smiled.

"Do you get the feeling?" he asked me.

"Which feeling do you mean?" I asked.

"I've got lots of them just now."

He has been under shell fire many times; he has been in more places than one where a shell might have fallen, but didn't.

There we sat in the automobile, wait-

ing just as we might wait at a curbstone in New York or San Francisco.

All about were stores, and churches, and people; we were in civilization, but a block breathlessly with a church with its spire freshly nicked by a shell, and ahead in the street, perhaps two blocks away, were khaki soldiers of General French's army gathered around a shell hole in the pavement.

This village was getting its first touch of German shells; its first knowl-

edge of the experience which had be-

fallen so many hundreds of Belgian and French villages since the war began.

The villagers took it all just as any

American resident would have taken it.

In some forenoon, 20 shells had been dropped in or near its town. It seemed to me that the villagers had not real-

ized that the war was on, until they saw the shell holes in their familiar

streets and saw the new scars which

were gasping in their beds in short

breaths, dying of a form of pneumonia.

"Please wait in the car while I am gone," said the doctor. "I won't be long."

He jumped out and slammed the door.

One soldier chauffeur got out to stretch his legs. He talked for a minute with some soldiers on the sidewalk.

Then he opened the door of the car

and said:

"The Germans are shelling this place.

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