

**The Capital Journal**  
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER  
Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street. Telephone—Circulation and Business office, 81; Editorial rooms, 82. G. PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher.  
Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
By carrier 50 cents a month. By mail 50c a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$2.25 for six months, \$4 per year in Marion and Polk counties. Elsewhere \$5 a year.

By order of U. S. government, all mail subscriptions are payable in advance.  
Advertising representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Bldg., New York; W. H. Stockwell, Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago.

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**OMNIPOTENT HELP**—For thy right hand, saying unto thee: Fear not; I will help thee.—Isaiah 41:13.

**Nazarene Assembly Raises \$8000 For Hospitals-Missions**

The annual assembly of the North Pacific district of the Nazarene church now in session in the city has an increasing attendance and interest. Reports of the pastors show a very marked increase along all lines of work.

Thursday afternoon session was one of great interest, when the committee on education turned the hour over to Dr. Wiley, president of the Northwest Nazarene college at Nampa, Idaho. This institution is the beneficiary of the several districts of the northwest country. It has had a phenomenal growth. A medical training hospital has recently been added to the institution. Mrs. Whitesides of Portland presented some of the pressing and urgent needs of the hospital and in a few minutes five hundred dollars were laid on the table with more to follow.

The Smith family of California, consisting of father, mother and three children all of whom play instruments, are captivating all with their singing.

Several outgoing missionaries are in attendance. The Thursday night meeting was one long to be remembered. General Superintendent Goodwin spoke on the coming of Christ, and the preaching of the gospel. At the close of his sermon there was offering taken for home missions amounting to nearly \$7500. Great victory is resting on the entire assembly.

**250 Former Iowans 'At Picnic Offer Praise Of Oregon'**

Manifesting satisfaction that they are now in Oregon, but harking back for a day to the time when they were residents of the middle west, more than 250 former Iowans made merry at the state fair grounds Thursday at their annual picnic under the auspices of the Iowa society of central Willamette valley.

Exercises were opened with the singing of "America" and prayer was offered by Rev. E. E. Gilbert, a Methodist minister in Iowa for many years. Mrs. John Payne, president of the society, was master of ceremonies.

A roll of Iowa counties was called and it was made evident that most of the 93 Iowa counties have representatives in this vicinity.

A history of the Louisiana purchase was given by W. T. Rigdon and the result of the purchase were brought out by Frank Davey. A modern adaptation of Wiley's "Old Glory" was offered by Mrs. A. G. Poor.

Declaring he was glad to be transplanted here, L. H. Roberts told some interesting stories of Iowa, and Mrs. C. J. Adams offered a pleasing rendition of a song of praise for Iowa, written by Mrs. Payne, was sung by the entire audience.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Frank Davey, president; E. A. Young, vice-president; U. S. Doison, secretary-treasurer.

**British Papers Are on Increase, Report**

London.—The cost of British charities has increased 1000 per cent in the last 20 years despite the enormous expenditure on insurance, unemployment, old age pensions and various other forms of public assistance. J. R. Marriott, member of parliament, has told the Charity Organization society that he estimated the present charity total at 250,000,000 pounds for the year as compared to 25,000,000 pounds 20 years ago.

"We are manufacturing pauperism at an appalling rate."

The state P. E. O. convention which has been in session at La Grande has elected Mrs. Mary K. Logan, Albany, president.

**Abe Maullin**

"It is mine—it is mine—my baby—my little girl!"  
I caught my breath and closed my lips as tightly as I could in my weakness and I determined then and there that my child should be taught to face the world, to face a crisis such as mine; that whatever else she was she should learn the duties as well as taught she was to be placed where the joy that comes to a woman.  
**Reason for Ignorance**  
I had not learned them because my dear mother was so engrossed in her invalid husband and her overmodest mid-Victorian ideas had prevented her from telling me what the reality of marriage and motherhood meant.  
My child should understand that marriage is a paradox where love is all and love is nothing; that a woman might love a man devotedly and not only make him unhappy, but be unhappy herself, and that she would need much beside love to be a successful wife. In fact, as I lay there with my child at my breast I felt that I had been very foolish to think that love was all. In the great scheme of nature marriage means duty and the responsibility of the wife.

**DISCREDITED AND FRIENDLESS.**

"Our government stands discredited and friendless among the nations of the world," states the national platform of the republican party.

The assertion is true, but whose fault is it? The United States emerged victorious from the world war with power and prestige greater than that of any nation—the dominant political and economical force and the moral leader of the modern world.

The United States held its leadership throughout the peace conference. It was still dominant when the president returned from Europe with the peace treaty. The conference had agreed upon peace and a covenant of nations to preserve peace—and the treaty was accepted and ratified by the entire civilized world.

When the republican senate of the United States refused to join the other nations in peace and failed to ratify the League of Nations, to preserve peace, when the republicans made peace a political issue and adopted a provincial partisan attitude, the United States fell in the esteem of mankind, and became discredited and friendless among the nations of the world—a nation seeking to evade its responsibilities and to dodge its duties.

As the New York World well says: "The republican party stands committed against the treaty of peace. It stands committed against the only League of Nations in existence and the only League on which the great nations have ever been able to agree. It has cheated the living and defrauded the dead in the most horrid manner. The United States fell in the esteem of mankind, and became discredited and friendless among the nations of the world" in the final judgment of history and will richly deserve its full measure of ignominy and shame."

**BROKEN PLEDGES.**

Nine of the ten members of the Oregon delegation to the national republican convention pledged themselves to vote for the popular choice for presidential nominee at Chicago. The tenth member, Wallace McCamant, in the official pamphlet, stated that he held himself free to support the public selection.

In the balloting at Chicago, Mr. McCamant refused to cast a vote for Johnson, the popular choice of the Oregon republicans. He voted on all the ten ballots for Wood. Four of the other delegates, D. J. Cooper, Chas. H. Carey, W. H. Brooke and Don V. Walker, repudiated their pledges to the people and deserted Johnson. Cooper voted for Wood on the second ballot and thereafter, and on the third ballot, Carey, Brooke and Walker left the Johnson column. Delegates Rand, Olson, Tootz, Adams and Johnstone alone kept their pledges, and voted for the people's choice.

Cooper, on May 25, wired from The Dalles, as follows: "I am pledged to support Oregon's choice, and if Johnson has carried the state he will receive my loyal support. To do otherwise would be treachery to Oregon republicans, and any man elected as a delegate who fails to obey the mandate of Oregon republicans will, in my opinion, be untrue to the people."

The Portland Journal declares that Cooper's trip to Chicago was financed by the Wood management, as Cooper traveled under convoy of a Wood worker—and what are pledges to the people under such conditions? And Walker was a paid Wood worker throughout the campaign. Brooke probably figured that he was "returning to the principles of Washington, Lincoln, McKinley and Roosevelt" according to his ballot slogan.

**CITIES GROW AT FARM EXPENSE.**

The startling feature of the announcements of census results so far announced, is the great growth of large cities all over the country. Detroit has increased 113 percent; Cleveland increased 42 percent, and other places show similar gains. From New York to Los Angeles, the big cities are growing bigger and the country districts being depopulated in proportion.

The tendency towards the city has been accelerated by the creation of new industries, like the auto-motive, the phonograph and moving pictures. Hundreds of thousands of persons have gone from the production of food supplies into the production of luxuries and semi-luxuries.

The high wages and short hours of the factory have lured from the farm many millions of farm workers and the result will be serious indeed as the nation will soon have to import its food supplies. Many farms this year are idle—the owners having abandoned the effort to secure labor and each month sees the cities growing more top-heavy at the expense of the farm.

The farmers economic problem must be solved if America is to remain a self-sustaining nation.

**Rippling Rhymes**

**ALL ALIKE.**

The times are punk, the prospects yellow, conditions are a shame; and each man roasts the other fellow and says he is to blame. I throw some dornicks at my neighbor because he talks all day; he sidesteps hard, productive labor, puts up no helpful hay. But when I say he is a traitor to useful industry, he says he knows one who is greater, and shies a brick at me. While I sit writing up this drab age, my neighbor wots and weens, the country's pressing need is cabbage, and turnips and string beans. If I'd get land, and grow upon it a crop of seedless prunes, 't would help out more than any sonnet, than any rippling tunes. Then he resumes his elocution, hands out the air that's hot, and says we'll have a revolution before we know what's what. Our lives would soon be rich and mellow, the times be smooth as wax, if we could make the other fellow get down to Old Brass Tacks. But when we urge him to get busy, and go and earn the price, he says, with nerve that makes us dizzy, "Just take your own advice."

**LOVE and MARRIED LIFE**

By the Noted Author  
**IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON**

**The Joy of Motherhood**

"Put her closer to me," I whispered to the nurse. I felt I must protect my baby from her father's disappointment.  
For answer she put the little molar mouth to my breast.  
Again everything was swallowed up in the ecstatic bliss of motherhood. Poets may rave of the soft texture of the rose leaf, more material men may talk of velvet skin but a baby's flesh is indescribable. It has the softness of velvet, the smoothness of satin and the illusive texture of the rose petal. It has that something that only a human soul can give.  
"It is mine—it is mine—my baby—my little girl!"  
I caught my breath and closed my lips as tightly as I could in my weakness and I determined then and there that my child should be taught to face the world, to face a crisis such as mine; that whatever else she was she should learn the duties as well as taught she was to be placed where the joy that comes to a woman.  
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My child should understand that marriage is a paradox where love is all and love is nothing; that a woman might love a man devotedly and not only make him unhappy, but be unhappy herself, and that she would need much beside love to be a successful wife. In fact, as I lay there with my child at my breast I felt that I had been very foolish to think that love was all. In the great scheme of nature marriage means duty and the responsibility of the wife.

ture has no time to nurture human beings. It remained for man himself to make nature's law bearable, by saying that one man and one woman shall love each other and cleave to each other till death.  
My little girl shall know this. My little girl shall understand that she must bear and forbear. She must have compassion, sympathy and forgiveness of self. But above all she must have tolerance.  
Oh, what wonderful dreams I dreamed as I lay there with the little molar mouth close to my breast and with the unutterable joy of knowing that my child was drawing its life sustenance from me. But the great mistake I made—the human mistake—was in not thinking at all

**The Breakfast Cereal**

for folks who appreciate fine flavor with ease of digestion—

**Grape-Nuts**

Ready to serve Economical Sold by Grocers Everywhere

**SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF JASPER JAY**  
BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY



**SCARING THE HENS.**  
There was one sport of which Jasper Jay was over-fond. He loved to imitate the calls of other birds; and Jasper was such a good mimic that he often deceived his neighbors by his tricks.

"You can't deny it—for I could hear you laughing in the woods!" she might say.  
And it was not always an easy task to convince her that what she had



heard was nobody but that noisy rascal, Jasper Jay, playing a trick on her.

Nor did Jasper limit his droll teasing to his own neighbors. Sometimes he hid in a tree near the farm buildings and frightened the hens by making a sound exactly like a certain red-shouldered hawk, who lived in the low woods along Black Creek, where frogs were plentiful. A fierce scream of "Kee-you! Kee-you!" was quite enough to alarm an old hen with a big family of young chickens. Though she might know well enough that the red-shouldered hawk seldom made a meal of poultry, preferring frogs and field-mice above all other food, it was only natural that she shouldn't care to take any chances. The haste with which a nervous mother-hen called her family into the chicken house when she heard that cry of "Kee-you! kee-you!" always amused Jasper Jay, for he never tired of the game.

Surprising as it may seem, now and then Jasper's hawk-call deceived

at \$1,200,000 were caused by a fire which destroyed the plant of the Siskiyou Electrical Light, Railway & Power company early yesterday, according to a dispatch from that city. Virtually all the rolling stock and electrical supplies of the company were burned.

of John. It was only of myself and my child. I was like Ruth for a moment in that everything that I was—everything that I wanted to be—was bound up in the little atom of humanity held so closely to me.

**Takes the Baby Away**  
The nurse came softly forward and took my baby away, notwithstanding my eager, supplicating eyes asked for it a little longer. With its going came thoughts of my husband.

Why was he not here?  
Had he gotten my telegram?  
Did he know that the baby had come?

How long had I been ill?  
The questions came thick and fast. I could scarcely wait for the nurse to return, and I found only voice enough to say, "John."

The nurse looked at me uncomprehendingly.  
Again I whispered, "My husband?" Instead of answering she went to the door and beckoned. In bustled the old family doctor.

"Oh, Katherine, I am so glad that you have come back to us. You are all right now," he added quickly, "and with your splendid baby to help you get well you will soon be up and around."

"You know, I attended your mother, Katherine, when you were born. And I wish she could have been here to see this baby that has come to you. I think it is even a finer child than you were." As he rambled on I had a feeling that he was talking against time; that he did not want me to ask the questions that were trembling on my lips. Finally he paused for breath, and I asked:  
"Is John here?"

**Away on Business**  
"No, Katherine," he answered reluctantly. "He didn't get your telegram. Neither did he get a later one I sent him. His secretary wired that he had been called away on urgent business and had evidently been delayed at some unexpected place ever Sunday."

I felt my eyes open widely. I knew that when I had been taken ill it was Tuesday. Had I been unconscious for a week?

The doctor seemed to sense my question. "Yes, my dear, this is Monday, and probably today you will hear from John. He can not have dropped out of the world altogether," he finished, with a smile.

Tomorrow—A Great Change

**Attempt To Sink Vessel Revealed**

Port Arthur Texas, June 18.—That an attempt was made to sink or damage the Mallory steamship San Marcos by opening a seacock four weeks ago was revealed here today when an insurance adjuster offered for sale 75 tons of news print, hundreds of bags of coffee and a large quantity of Texas school books which were damaged by water.

Havana Has Big Fire.  
Havana, June 18.—Losses estimated

even Farmer Green himself. And sometimes he would step into the kitchen and take his old gun off the hooks on the wall above the wide fire-place and hurry outside again in the hope of getting a shot at Mr. Hawk. It happened at last that in some way Mr. Red-shouldered Hawk heard of this trick of Jasper's. And that old gossip, Mr. Crow, warned Jasper Jay that he had better be careful.

"Mr. Hawk says that you are giving him a bad name with Farmer Green," Mr. Crow told Jasper one day. "Farmer Green calls him 'that old hen-hawk', and, of course, it's not very pleasant for Mr. Hawk to have somebody looking for him with a gun. I know what the feeling is like, myself," said old Mr. Crow. "Believe me, it's enough to make one most uncomfortable!"

But Jasper Jay only shrieked with laughter.  
"You'll sing a different song if Mr. Hawk catches you," Mr. Crow snapped.

And that made Jasper Jay scream all the louder. Then he stopped laughing and said "Caw caw!" in a husky voice so like Mr. Crow's own that the old gentleman spluttered and fumed and all but chased Jasper out of the woods where they were sitting at the time.

They never did get along well together—old Mr. Crow and Jasper Jay. They were cousins, you know. But that did not help matters at all. Perhaps they knew too much about each other.

"Don't worry about me!" said Jasper at last.  
"Ver well!" Mr. Crow replied justly. "But remember—I've warned you!" he croaked. And then he flew away to his nest in a tall elm, overlooking the cornfield.

"No gasoline" signs are again displayed at Hood River, but assurance is given that a shipment is on the way.

Miss Ella Dews of Klamath Falls will have charge of physical education work in the Bend public schools this year.

Howard M. James of Enterprise has been chosen to succeed D. W. Bolt-schools.

The state fish and game commission is planning improvements at the hatchery on the McKenzie river above Eugene.

An industrial census of Astoria is being taken by the federal government in cooperation with the cam-

ber of com. 3-20.

The churches of Eugene have agreed to hold union services each Sunday evening during the summer, from July 4 to September 1.

Donald Young, deputy district attorney of Lane county, has been chosen chairman of the Lane county democratic central committee.

Fred Edwards has been reelected president of the Fossil Chautauque association. The association has set aside \$250 for entertainments.

Farmers at Medical Springs are rejoicing over progress on the construction of the big canal which will reclaim 3000 acres of land in the vicinity.

It is sought to eliminate all objections to the proposed bird refuge at Lake Malheur in an amended bill which has been filed with the secretary of state.

The poultry department of the state fair has engaged George Wells of Oshkosh, Wis., to judge this fall. Edward Shearer of Estacada will again act as superintendent of the show.

Complaint that the people of Al-

bany are not properly supporting the enterprise to raise money for the improvement of Takana park is made by members of the Women's career improvement club.

Mrs. Doris Benson of Chiloquin, late Alpha chapter, was elected representative of Mt. Hood chapter, national honorary musical society at the recent session of the national convention held at Eugene.

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A Free Prescription Does This for You  
You Can prepare it at Your Home  
New York: It is my own discovery and it takes just one application to get such marvelous results, says Miss Edna Wilder, when her friends ask her about her wonderful white skin and the improved appearance of her hands and arms. You can do the same thing if you follow my advice, she says. I feel it is my duty to tell every girl or woman what this remarkable prescription did for me. Just think of it. All this change in a single application. I never tire of telling others just what brought about such remarkable results. Here is the identical prescription that whitened my skin and removed every defect from my face, neck, hands and arms. (I'll tell you try it you can form no idea of the marvelous change it will make. The prescription which you can prepare at your own home is as follows: Go to any grocery and get 10 cents worth of ordinary oatmeal, and from any drug store a bottle of derwillo. Prepare the oatmeal as directed on every package of derwillo and apply night and morning. The first application will astonish you. It makes the skin appear white, transparent, smooth and velvety. I especially recommend it for freckles, tan, sun spots, coarse pores, dark, sallow, rough skin, redness, wrinkles and in fact, every blemish the face, neck, hands and arms are heir to. If your neck is dark one application of this Derwillo-Oatmeal combination will make it look as white as a lily. It is absolutely harmless and will not produce or stimulate a growth of hair. No matter how rough and uncleanly your hands and arms, or what abuses they have had through hard work and exposure to the sun and wind this prescription will work a wonderful transformation in 12 hours at the most. Thousands who have used it have had the same results as I have had.

**NOTE**—To get the best effect be sure to follow the complete directions contained in every package of Derwillo. You have only to get derwillo and oatmeal. You need nothing else and it is so simple that anyone can use it, and so inexpensive that any girl or woman can afford it. Drug stores and department stores guarantee that there will be a noticeable improvement after first application or they will refund the money. It is sold in this city at all toilet counters, under a money refund guarantee by all department stores and druggists including J. C. Perry and Daniel J. Fry.

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They are secrets which every woman would solve—secrets of personal charm.  
The secret of a rose-petal complexion—NADINE'S gift to womanhood.  
The secret of lasting charm—charm which endures throughout the day.  
The secret of skin-comfort—with never a hint of harm.  
To you, as to a million others, NADINE will reveal these intimate secrets.  
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Paris, Tenn., U. S. A.

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We recommend United States National BANK ACCOUNTS particularly to those whose capital is limited.  
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Salem Oregon

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**U. G. Shipley Co.**  
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