

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



LESSON OF THE SLOCUM HORROR

New York city has not yet fully recovered from the shock which was caused by the terrible disaster on the General Slocum. The list of the dead passed the one thousand limit and nearly every day one or more bodies are found and new names added to the list of victims. The testimony of the witnesses at the inquest, so clearly indicating the most flagrant neglect of every precaution against fire or shipwreck, has stirred up popular indignation and aroused a peremptory demand for reform. The outcome of the official investigation is awaited with great interest and there seems a determination on the part of the citizens to see to it that the guilty persons shall be discovered and punished. It is a strange fact, that it invariably requires a powerful stimulus like the Iroquois theater fire or the General Slocum disaster to arouse the desire for reform, which, perhaps, for half a century has been dormant, but never asserted itself.

For several generations the public and the authorities permitted the erection and use of the most dangerous firetraps for theater purposes. Ever now and then a voice of warning would be raised, but as no serious accident happened, the public was lulled into a deceptive feeling of safety. The awakening was terrible and the reaction positively revolutionary. With one fell stroke everything was to be changed from a state of the most appalling insecurity to a state of absolute security. The theaters were closed, and not only the real firetraps but also those that heretofore had been considered models of safety. Such violent reactions, however, rarely last long. So in this case. Anyone who doubts this has only to go to one of the smaller outlying theaters of a large city and figure out, after due consideration of existing conditions, what would happen should ever a fire break out in one of those houses.

Before long the General Slocum disaster will be forgotten; careless or corrupt officials will continue to fill important offices and in a few years conditions will probably be ripe again for another terrible lesson. The present agitation has had at least one good effect. It has made the people more cautious and the excursion and pleasure boats have not been half so crowded since the disaster as they used to be before it occurred.

HERE'S TO THE BRIDE.

It is all over. The vows and the perfume of flowers, and to the sound of gently swelling melodies, have been spoken. The rush for the train, the flurry of flowers, the rain of rice, it is all over. The idle, care-free wandering of the wedding journey, it is a thing of the past. The happy home-coming, it is over. The wedding gifts have been acknowledged, belated gifts have been opened, and all have found their places. The wedding journey souvenirs have been conspicuously hung here and there, or occupy the place of honor on the mantel.

Articles of furniture have been replaced, and little home touches have been added. The house has taken on the atmosphere of home. The day of quiet has come. For weeks the woman's fingers have been busy with needle. For weeks the woman's brain has been busy with plans for the new home. For weeks and weeks the woman's heart has been dreaming, dreaming, always dreaming of the love-home, which together, she and the loved one, should build for themselves.

She has dreamed of the morning parting. She has dreamed of the eager return, when work for the day was over. She has dreamed of the sweet companionship, where "He," always tender, always thoughtful, always happy in her presence, was the right hand of her wish, the tongue of her thought, the breath of her own existence.

All this she has dreamed, and much more. She has dreamed of the harmony of the home life. She has dreamed of the fragrance and beauty of the love life. She has dreamed that here, in her home and his, they would find perfect peace, unclouded happiness.

This home of theirs, where she now finds herself. She has dreamed that it would be a paradise. Always in her dreams was the rosy hue of summer sunsets. Always in her dreams was the perfume of many flowers. Always in her dreams was the clinging of vines at the porch rail, the sweeping of green branches against the windows, the music of song birds in the garden. These were the beautiful dreams of his home and hers.

The home that she has dreamed of, this is it. Until today it has always been something to long for, something to hope for, something to pray for. Now it is here, her own and his. Her own and his. Everything speaks of his presence. She has dreamed that it would be so. There is his coat. There hangs his hat. There is his gloves.

There, alone, in the home, be it palace or cabin, where he has brought her, must the bride adjust her dreams and take up the burden of reality. There, alone, while he labors for the bread or for the wife that will sustain her, must she weave into the reality of today the threads of the dream of yesterday. How will she accomplish this? How wisely will this bride of a month take up the new life, and color it with the romance of those golden dreams? Alone, she stands striving to place her foot more firmly in the path of the new life. It is while he is gone that she adjusts herself with brave determination to the new conditions, to the new surroundings. Father, mother, sister, they are far away. She has consecrated her life, she has given herself to him. And as she sits alone and ponders, she remembers that he, too, must have dreamed. He, too, has forsaken family and friends, has given himself to her. There, alone, with the firm belief in her dreams, which only the loving wife can hope for, with the unwavering devotion of the loved one, which alone is her strength in this beginning of the new life, she knots the threads of her dream into a more beautiful reality. She marks out a pattern for her life, for their life, which shall glow with more rosy splendor, which shall be more graceful in design, more beautiful in promise, as the days drift on, as the years pass by, as their hairs grow gray. It is these first days of loneliness and awakening upon which depends the happiness of his life and hers. She, in those days, holds in her trembling hand the harmony of the home-life, the truth and honor of the love-life. She, in those days, needs all her wisdom and all her wifely devotion, that she may plan aright. Today the world is filled with brides. For June, the month of roses, is, as well, the month of brides. Upon their wisdom, upon their strength, upon their devotion to the men whom they have chosen for their life companions, hangs the gladness of the home-life of years to come. These brides, in the first days, can stamp out this divorce evil which threatens our women's honor, and the good names of our men. These brides, in the days alone, can stamp out the curse of suicide, which threatens to cast a slur upon woman's virtue and man's morality. This day is theirs, and theirs the hour. Here's to the wisdom of the little woman who is all powerful. Here's to the brave little bride.

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convicts shall not be employed more than eight hours a day.

It is hard to see just how confining convict labor to articles used by the state prevents competition with free labor. Nearly all that a state uses or buys is bought in the open market. The employment of convict labor on construction of highways comes nearest to accomplishing the purpose sought in the above bill.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

The way private corporations are managed, there is no preventing a rapid development for public ownership of public service franchises. Private ownership resolves itself into an almost continuous graft, with poor service, and as little enterprise as possible, and all at the expense of the community.

Public ownership means that any citizen might own a share of stock, and the benefits would come back to the people. The laboring man would be on equal terms with the capitalist in dividing the earnings. The people would be interested in the best possible lighting service, and in the best possible car service. They would be interested in all the extensions possible, and in cars whenever they want them.

Public ownership would produce exactly the opposite results from the present style of corporate management—expansion in place of restriction, the best instead of the poorest, the most instead of the least. Salem should take deliberate steps to buy and own a lighting plant. The city council should act under the authority given in the charter, not to cripple any service the city now has, but to protect the community.

PROGRESS IN THE SCHOOLS. The election of Lee director has been followed by putting in a clerk of the district, Jas. Goodale, who is also in sympathy with the progressive spirit in our public schools. This means a great deal for the city of Salem. It means that our community shall no longer be stigmatized as indifferent to public education and mossback on higher grades. No school district in the state is in better shape to go forward, and there is no longer any excuse for anyone connected with our public schools opposing progress and improvement.

With a surplus in the treasury of nearly \$15,000, the present school buildings should all be finished, the buildings should be painted, and the grounds put in fairly decent order. With abundant means, there should be no hesitation about condemning the old shacks on Center street, and erecting in stead a neat children's building, to accommodate that part of the city. The children of that part of town should not longer be forced to sit in poorly-lighted, unsanitary and decaying buildings, or be forced to cross railroad tracks to get to the East school. Let the people of that part of the city start the ball rolling for this need.

ed improvement, and the rest of the district will sustain them. GAINED HIGH STANDING. Senator W. Kuykendall is prominently mentioned as candidate for president of the next state senate to succeed Brownell. Since Dr. Kuykendall entered the senate six years ago he has gained a high standing among Oregon's lawmakers, and is regarded as one of the most influential men in the upper house, and is well qualified for presiding officer.—Florence West.

When will the log days be over? Winter street should be a popular resort these days. The best school town in the state is what Salem should be made. What went with that electric line extension to Chemawa? Ask Henry. Salem Indian Training School can boast of being the best and most practical institution of the kind in the world. Gentlemen, oil or anything, but give us one permanent street improvement at Salem this year. Next year we shall have visitors from all over the world. Let us not wait. A school director who stands for a high school; a large majority at a popular vote for a high school; a school clerk in sympathy with the high school movement; well, the world do move, and we might as well all prepare to move along with it. The Prohibitionists have named a man by the name of "Swallow" for president, and a dispatch says he may not run. What did they expect him to do, anyway. And then one swaller never caused any trouble. These Prohs are funny fellows.

GOT SPEEDY JUSTICE. Tried and Convicted of Murder in Less Than Three Weeks. Portland, July 1.—Standing with his left hand in his trousers pocket, Guglielmo at 5:12 yesterday afternoon stood with downcast eyes and heard the verdict of the jury, which charged him with murder in the first degree. Guglielmo shot to death Freda Guarascia, a 16-year-old Italian girl, on the afternoon of June 14th. He was arrested within a couple of hours after the commission of the awful crime, and in less than three weeks has been tried and convicted, making his case the most speedy criminal trial ever held in Multnomah county. The estate of the late African explorer, Stanley, was proved today. It amounts to £145,865.

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A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble. I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Miss EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Advertisement for E. C. Cross meat products. Includes illustration of a man and woman at a table. Text: "A SUBSTANTIAL MEAL. That will make good, rich blood, and that will stick to your ribs, you can always enjoy when you buy your meats from our fine stock. The very best beef, mutton, lamb, veal and pork for roasting, broiling, stewing or frying, you will always find at prices as low as the lowest at E. C. Cross." E. C. Cross, State Street Market.

Advertisement for Balfour, Guthrie & Co. Agency of Grain. Text: "AGENCY OF BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO. GRAIN BUYERS AND SHIPPERS OF GRAIN Oats For Sale. HOP GROWERS SUPPLIES. Crude and stick Sulphur. J. G. Graham, Agent, 207 Commercial St., Salem, Ore."

Advertisement for Goodale Lumber Co. Text: "THE PICK OF THE FOREST Has been taken to supply the stock of lumber in our yard. Our stock is complete with all kinds of lumber. Just received a car load of No. 1 shingles, also a car of fine shakes. We are able to fill any and all kind of bills. Come and let us show you our stock. Yard and office near S. P. passenger depot. Phone Main 651. GOODALE LUMBER CO."

Advertisement for Cremo cigars. Large stylized text "Cremo". Below it, two cigars crossed. Text: "The Best 5c Cigar that ever Crossed a Cigar Counter".

Advertisement for The N. D. Elliott Printery. Text: "ALL WORK DELIVERED WHEN PROMISED. Booklet and Catalogue Type is the latest thing to be added to THE N. D. ELLIOTT PRINTERY. If you are planning a trade Catalogue it will pay you to investigate my facilities and workmanship. Phone: Main 2953. 193 Commercial St. Over The Journal. PROOFS SUBMITTED ON ALL WORK."

CONVICT LABOR IN ILLINOIS. The law abolishing convict labor passed by the last session of the state legislature became effective today. The measure, which was passed largely because of the efforts made by the various labor organizations, is regarded as the most advanced legislation of the kind ever adopted anywhere in the country. Under its provisions contract labor is abolished entirely. Hereafter the convicts will be employed only in the manufacture of articles used by the state. The measure further provides that the

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