

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



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Republican National Ticket

For President, THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of New York. For Vice-President, CHAS. W. FAIRBANKS, of Indiana. For Presidential Electors: G. B. Dimick, of Clackamas. A. C. Hough, of Josephine. J. N. Hart, of Polk. Jas. A. Fee, of Malheur.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

It is said that the T. B. Kay Woolen Mills Company manufactures and supplies its own electric lights, besides furnishing those for a neighbor's residence.

This is said to be "setting a fine example" for the city in the matter of public ownership.

Perhaps it does, but if it does, the case might be cited of a citizen on Twelfth street who supplies his family table with milk and cream and butter, manufactured in his own house, besides furnishing two neighbors with milk for their entire families.

And the citizen finds it a success in every particular. A hint might be taken here by the city. Instead of buying milk at figures fixed by the dealers, the city might go into the public ownership of cows, and save money to everybody.

What is good for the Twelfth street citizen would certainly "be a good thing for the city in the long run."

The above from the morning paper is not a good argument. The family cow and municipal ownership are not very close parallels.

Mr. Kay's argument in the above can hardly be taken seriously, as dealing milk is hardly a public utility.

But even the milk supply business is subject to public regulation in large cities.

The cow illustration has some aptness, only as it is reversed: Under public ownership the city does the milking and sells the milk for its own profit. Under corporation ownership the city is the cow that is being milked.

FURTHERMORE THE TAXPAYERS AND BUSINESS MEN FEED THE ANIMAL.

The T. B. Kay Woolen Mill Company finds it to its interest to keep an electric cow of its own, and even sell a little electricity on the side, "furnishing those for a neighbor's residence."

It is a further fact that the woolen mills have furnished electric lights to the Salem cannery—100 incandescent lights for \$50 per year.

At least that has been done in the past, and probably the contract continues.

It will be said this is a very low rate, but the cannery is only operated during the summer months.

But it is an interesting fact that the electric cow at the woolen mills not only supplies that institution with light, lights the offices, furnishes light for a neighbor's residence and lights a factory.

There would be no particular interest in this if Mr. Kay were not so strenuously opposed to this city getting an electric cow of its own, and skinning off a little of the cream for the city treasury. THOSE WHO OWN AND FEED THE COW SHOULD HAVE THE PROFIT FROM SELLING THE MILK.

The example of the woolen mills in keeping their own electric lighting plant, operated by water power from the Mill creek ditch, and making it cost that corporation nothing by selling a little light on the outside, is certainly a good example for the city to imitate.

THREE MARRIAGES.

Nathalie Schenk, who married Captain Glen Collins, of the Queen's Own, will return to this country.

Alice Thaw, who married the Earl of Yarmouth, has returned to her parents at Pittsburg.

Helen Marton, who married Count Perigord of France, has arrived in the United States.

All of these American women have given up their husbands. All of them were deceived, says an exchange.

Nellie Schenk was made to believe that Captain Collins had an income of \$50,000 a year and was a scion of aristocracy. As a matter of fact he was worse than bankrupt. Having contracted a large indebtedness he expected to pay it out of his wife's fortune. Collins got into trouble in his regiment and Nellie Schenk's romance was over.

Helen Marton, daughter of Levi P.

Morton, married Count Perigord for his title. Any way that was all she got. Her father bought her a magnificent chateau, costing a half million dollars, which he wisely put in the name of his daughter. The count, mixed up in several escapades, wanted money. He tried to get the chateau or mortgage it. There was endless nagging and divorce.

Alice Thaw's dream of high life was a brief one. She was married to the Earl of Yarmouth less than a year ago. It is remembered that in connection with this wedding that the earl held off the ceremony for an hour and forty minutes while he haggled over his money settlement, demanding more than had been agreed upon. With such a preface to married life there could be no happiness and husband and wife have separated.

Sympathy for these girls? A little, perhaps. But what could you expect of such bargains and sales?

Like the base Indian who throws away a pearl worth all his tribe, these American girls threw themselves away for an empty title and gave their priceless womanhood to common scamps.

Three such fates in a lurch ought to make a warning against international marriages.

REPRESENTATIVE M'CALL'S POINT OF VIEW.

The Republican candidate for the presidency is a man of fine public spirit and of high ideals of government developed by 20 laborious years of important service. The creature of carnage and war, of blood and iron, with which we are diverted, is largely the offspring of the imagination of some of his enologists. My always eloquent and usually sensible friend, Frank Black, saw fit to present Mr. Roosevelt to the Chicago convention as the incarnation of war. Ignoring the real forces of civilization, the forces that sweeten the spirit of man and enormously increase his efficiency, he chose the bludgeon as the emblem of genuine history, and made to breathe again the spirit of the stone age—that epoch of history makers who went about with clubs and "did things" whenever they could get a crack at the skull of a neighbor. * * * The warrant for all this appears to be that during the Spanish war Mr. Roosevelt was the volunteer colonel of a thousand volunteers—an admirable soldierly—who bravely did all the fighting fate permitted them to do, and who, in the entire war, barely lost a score of men killed in battle. Mr. Black has easily struck the climax of the fanfare following a war between a cripple and a Colossus. After a half dozen years of boastful exaggeration of "world power" Lusitan, which have brought us to the point of bullying and striking our little brothers among nations, the time has come for the nation to resume its serenity and to stand erect again in the majestic spirit of the old America. Or soon our august greatness of soul will be gone, and we shall be but the spirit of a pigmy, inhabiting the body of a giant.

X-RADIUMS

of the city Republican committee. It won't cost anything. It will be done without the U'Ren law. It was done that way last year, and gave the party a good set of officers. It will do so again. Perhaps not so fine a set of men as if they were ground at an expense of several hundred dollars under the U'Ren law. But fine enough for all ordinary people.

A man contentedly driving a very lame horse ought to be made to change places for awhile.

If it does not rain soon this scribe will have to go without his union on dergarments long enough to bring about a decided change in the weather.

Comparing the city cow in the electric light matters is a childish argument. That child wasn't even brought up on good cow's milk, but probably was reared on a bottle.

No rocks, sticks or stones on South Commercial street clear through to the cemetery. The people in the hearses will please thank Jim Penland.

Maud—Did you ever get a pearl from an oyster?

Mable—No, but I've got diamonds from lobsters.

Uncle Barrel—How do you feel this morning?

Pete Shell—All shot to pieces.

Uncle B.—Well, it is pleasant season, and we must expect such things.

It takes a petition of 50 Republicans to get on the Republican direct primary ticket for a city nomination. It takes 20 names to get on for a ward office.

Salem Republicans will have a direct primary. It will be under the action

ANGRY AT THE BISHOP

Albany Meth dists Decline Pastor Appointed For Them

Albany, Oct. 6.—Angered at the action of Bishop Henry Spellmeyer, in ignoring the recommendations of the local church membership in the matter of assigning pastorates at the recent Methodist conference in Eugene, the First Methodist Episcopal church of Albany is without a pastor, and the members are in a turmoil of excitement. Rev. D. T. Summerville, whom Bishop Spellmeyer assigned to the Albany church, is not acceptable to the local Methodists, who, in no uncertain terms, have refused to abide by the assignment of the bishop.

Bishop Spellmeyer was located in Portland yesterday, and the official board of the local Methodist church sent him an emphatic telegram stating in effect that Rev. Mr. Summerville would neither be received nor supported as pastor of the Albany church.

The membership of the local church is bitter against Bishop Spellmeyer for the action he took in the matter of appointing pastors. They state that it has always been customary in the past for the various churches to have some voice in the selection of the man who will act as pastor of their church. That this year a number of men were recommended and suggested by the local church who would be very acceptable as pastors, and, in addition to this, it was broadly hinted that the two presiding elders, Rev. D. T. Summerville and Rev. T. B. Ford, who would have served their allotted six years, and consequently retired from the eldership, would not be acceptable. Yet, in spite of this, Bishop Spellmeyer took the bit in his teeth and appointed one of the men whose appointment had been expressly indicated as distasteful.

The emphatic action of the local church is not due to any personal objection to Mr. Summerville, other than his extreme age, but it is because the church objects to having its pastors appointed arbitrarily, in opposition to its own recommendations, and by a man, who it is claimed, does not know the needs of the church. Prominent members of the local church state that it is presumptions in a bishop to make an appointment which is expressly stated to be against the wishes of the church; that the church is certainly better able to determine its own needs and wishes than a bishop who is not familiar with affairs here; and that they had indicated a number of men who would be acceptable, thus giving the bishop plenty of latitude in making his appointment.

It is further maintained that the Methodist Episcopal church at Albany is one of the largest and most influential in the valley, and that it is entitled to have a live young pastor, and particularly to have its wishes respected in making the selection. Mr. Summerville is recognized by the local Methodists as able man and an excellent pastor, and there is no feeling against him personally. But it is believed that the work in Albany is too great for his age, and he would be unable to attend to it.

Considerable blame for the appointment is placed to the credit of Rev. T. B. Ford, presiding elder of the Eugene district. Local churchmen state that it was the duty of Mr. Ford, as presiding elder of the district in which the Albany church is situated, to investigate the needs and desires of the church, and recommend to the appointing bishop appointments that would be acceptable.

Mr. Summerville, whom the local church refuses to receive as pastor, has just completed a six-year term as presiding elder of the Grants Pass district. He was formerly pastor at Lebanon, in this county, several years ago, and is well-known to many of the members of the Albany church. The action of the bishop in making an expressly objectionable appointment, something almost unprecedented, has created a furor of excitement in Methodist church circles in Albany.

Episcopal Rummage Sale.

The ladies of the Episcopal church are conducting a rummage sale in the Turner block, next door to Harrist & Lawrence's grocery. All those desiring to contribute articles will please inform the committee, at the store, and the articles will be collected.

Mimic War in California.

Is strikingly described in October Sunset Magazine. Articles by General MacArthur and others. Beautiful colored drawings. Many industrial articles, stories, etc.—10 cents from all newsdealers.

The Great \$20,000.00 Sale Now Going on at THE LEADER, Mrs. M. E. Fraser Sold On 271 COMMERCIAL STREET

And Still They Come Greater Bargains and Bigger Crowds We have engaged extra help for the coming week. A genuine closing-out sale—no humbug. This sale is like many you see advertised, just the name without the low prices back of it.

The Rush and Jam In our ladies' cloak and suit department surely means something. Come and see what it is all about. Your time will not be lost.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits In all wool Cheviots, Serges, Covert, Venetian Cloths, Ziboline, etc., assorted colors, \$15.00 and \$18.50 values. Sale price. \$9.95

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ONE LOT OF Tailored Suits Made of good materials, Brown, Blue and Black, \$18.00 values. Sale price. \$12.50

Ladies' and Misses' Coats Made in the latest style, new colorless coat, full sleeves, neatly stitched, worth \$8.50. Sale price \$5.95

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All alterations of suits free, of charge.

The Tourist Coat We have a good assortment in sorted colors, which will be sold at reduced prices, from \$12.50

Furs, Furs Black Coney Scarfs, \$1.50 value. Sale price 85c

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Water Mink Scarf, nice shade of brown, six tails, \$5 value. Sale price \$3.50

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Mrs. Fraser is still here, and will remain for a while yet.

The Yost No. 10 The Machine Behind the Fine Work. Excels all others in LIGHT RUNNING PERFECT ALIGNMENT PERMANENT ALIGNMENT EASE OF ACTION BEAUTY OF CHARACTERS AND DURABILITY. 75,000 Sold J. D. BROWN, Agent.

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To St. Louis. The Southern Pacific have made additional sale dates for the sale of world's fair tickets, as follows: October 27th, 28th and 29th. W. E. COMAN. Removal Notice. The law offices of Turner & Inman have been removed from above to Capital National Bank to rooms 16, 17 and 18, in the new Breyman Block. Clients please take notice. 10-1-04