

STUCK TO THEIR POSTS

(Continued from page one).

ord of the other ships of the fleet. On the bridge I could hear the command from the after-turret. So I knew when the next shot was coming.

"I heard the shout 'fire,' but there was no shot, and then I saw men running aft and getting the fire hose, that is always laid in readiness when there is firing going on.

"I rushed to the afterbridge, near the turret, to see what was the matter. The water was already being poured into the turret. The boat-swain and Midshipman Gravescott led the way for their men with the hose. I tell you there was courage! No man knew what had happened, and no man knew into what danger he might be rushing. But those men never thought of self or danger. That brave act will look well on their records.

"Then they began to bring out the men. One of the first was the one in whose hands the powder was when it flashed. He was laid down on the top of the lower turret, with a blanket under his head. I went to him. I could not recognize him. His hands were burned to the bones. The flesh was gone. With those hands raised above his chest, and the tips of the fingers bent toward each other I could hear him whisper:

"Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!" He could not move his lips enough to utter other words.

"I bent closer and said to him: 'My dear fellow, God has heard your prayer.' He was brought ashore, but soon died.

"The men were brought out as fast as they could be taken from the turret. Most of them felt relief as soon as they got to the open air. The gasses from smokeless powder are terrible. That is what kills. The external burns were hideous, but to breathe that stuff is fatal.

One man in the turret was not hurt—Midshipman Kimball—and I do not understand how he could have escaped. He, too, showed grit after the shock he had. Lieutenant Goodrich set an example to his men that none but a courageous officer could set, when he plunged right into the flame and gases to lead the way to safety. I told his father, Rear-Admiral Goodrich, that it was such officers that made a great navy. His example will not be forgotten. After he got to the deck he threw himself overboard. If our launch had not been ready on its return from examination of targets, he would have drowned.

"Probably one little act, or rather one great act, of one of the men prevented a far more serious disaster. I do not know his name. He's dead. He and one other stood by the second gun, that had just been loaded. The last powder bag that had been put in was protruding a little from the gun. When he saw the flash, instead of dashing for the ladder to save himself, he crowded home the charge in the gun, and, with the help of the other men, got the gun closed before the flame reached the bag. If the flame had touched that bag, there would have been an awful explosion, for the powder was confined in the gun and could not have flashed, as the other did, but would have exploded. Not a man in the turret would have been left alive, whatever other damage might have been done. That man gave his life for others."

Speaking of the presidential nomination Mr. Taft remarked, "if the duty comes I shall not decline it." In the meantime he is keeping the country posted as to his whereabouts. —Washington Post.

CAN DRAW CHECKS. . .

Checking accounts enable folks to deposit their money and receive a passbook, against these accounts they are permitted to draw checks.

Checks may be given to parties for such sums as desired, thus avoiding frequent trips to the bank.

If interested call and see us.

Salem State Bank

L. K. PAGE, President.

E. W. HAZARD, Cashier.

L. U. JOSSE, A MEMBER OF THE TRUST

Why L. U. Josse, a member of the "trust," was not indicted in Portland, and calls his Salem competitors "outlaws"

Everybody in Oregon has heard about the so-called "Furniture Trust" and many people in Salem wonder what it is and where it is. The only trust which ever existed in Salem was an association including nearly every furniture dealer in the city and it is a matter of record that this association has been out of existence for more than a year, having held its last meeting May 7, 1906. Mr. Josse was an active member of this organization from Nov. 22, 1904, to May 7, 1906. Mr. Josse called the disbanded members together once since above date to induce them to reorganize and hold up prices, but he was not successful in doing so. Hence there has been no trust or combination to affect prices since Mr.

Josse was a part and party to the affair. Now Mr. Josse tries to make capital out of the fact that he was not indicted and claims he was not a member of the trust. He was not indicted because he "turned State's evidence," so to speak. He "peached" and now advertises himself as a "good" furniture man, an "anti-trust" man, the "golden rule" man. He is like the boy who stole water melons with the gang and then tattled. The following is a fac-simile of the last clause of the constitution and by-laws of the Salem Furniture Association, commonly known as the "trust," together with the signatures of the members. Mr. Josse may recognize his signature.

THE FATAL EVIDENCE:

We the undersigned firms of Salem Oregon do hereby fully endorse the above Constitution and By Laws agree to abide by the majority rule thereof and promise to maintain all prices and agreements which may be adopted from time to time

Duren Hamilton
J. J. Patterson
J. L. Ireland
Amos Smith
Ed. McBeth
Hubert Furnishing Co.
L. U. Josse
Steger Carnes & Co.



Extract From Josse's Last Advertisement

"WHAT IS THE RESULT?" Mr. Josse can look every customer squarely in the eye with the exultant conviction that he has treated him honestly and merits the confidence reposed in him in all dealings, while his outlaw competitors slink off to Portland, enter a sneaking plea of guilty to the charge of robbery and extortion, practiced upon their trusting friends, pay their fine and beg for mercy.

"L. U. JOSSE, the Golden Rule Furniture Dealer."

This is the only trust the furniture dealers in Salem know anything about. They paid their fines in good gold coin and are prouder of it than if they had paid them in information, as Mr. Josse did.

Now Mr. Josse can have the brazen effrontery to claim he was not a member of the "trust" is more than we can understand. We would also like to know about his jelly glass trust.

Yours Truly,

THE OTHER DEALERS

IRRESISTABLE SLEEP.

An Experience in the Fierce Cold of Tierra del Fuego.

"Whoever sits down," said Dr. Solander to his company among the hills of Tierra del Fuego, "will sleep, and whoever sleeps will wake no more." The brave doctor and his men had tramped a considerable distance through the swamps, when the weather became suddenly colder and fierce blasts of wind drove the snow before it. In a short time the cold became so intense as to cause the most oppressive drowsiness. Dr. Solander was the first to find the inclination to sleep, and he insisted upon lying down. In vain his companion entreated and remonstrated. He lay down, and when told he would inevitable freeze to death answered that he desired nothing more than to lie down and die. One of the black servants lay down also. Solander declared himself willing to go on, but begged to be allowed to sleep

first, and in a few moments the two men were in a profound sleep. Soon after, those who had been sent forward to kindle a fire returned with the welcome news that the fire awaited them at a short distance. The men happily succeeded in awakening Solander, who, although he had not been asleep five minutes, had almost lost the use of his limbs, and the flesh was so shrunken that his shoes fell from his feet. It was with much urging and assistance that he consented to go on, but all attempts to arouse the black man were futile, and he was left to die.

Gilliam Has Big Crop.

Condon, Or., July 18.—Reports from all parts of the county indicate that the farmers will harvest a bumper wheat crop this season. The unusual amount of rain, followed by the warm weather, has been very favorable to the growth of grain. Harvest will commence in a short time and a 2,000,000 crop is expected.

CAPITAL Business College

SALEM, OREGON

A thorough business training school, skilled teachers, modern methods, excellent equipment, conscientious service to pupils, both in school and afterwards. We cannot supply all of our calls for help, and the demand will be greater next year.

The Capital City of Oregon

Is an ideal school city. The surroundings are excellent, and the cost of living is much less than in a larger city. If you are interested in making a successful start in business, let us show you that no better school advantages can be had any place, at any price. Our new school catalogue is ready for mailing.

W. I. STALEY, Principal.