

THE ONLY WAY TO TALK TO A VERY BUSY MAN

Smithers has discovered the only way to converse with a busy man. Smithers is not selfish, and he is not going to take out a patent on his great discovery, but is willing to give his scheme the widest publicity for the general good of the greatest number.

Smithers the other day thought he would drop in and have a chat with his old friend Tompers, who has an office in a La Salle street skyscraper. Tompers was very glad to see him.

"Well, Smithers," said Tompers, "how about our fishing trip? Have you got everything fixed up? Where do we go this year, and when, and all about it?"

"Everything is lovely this year," said Smithers. "I think—"

"Ting-a-ling-a-ling," went the telephone on Tompers' desk.

"Excuse me a moment," said Tompers, as he turned to the telephone. "Yes, hello, what is it? Yes, this is Mr. Tompers. What's that? No, I can't see how I can today."

The conversation went on for about two minutes, then Tompers rang off and turned around to resume his conversation with Smithers.

"I'm awfully glad, Smithers, old man, that you came in here to talk to me instead of writing or telephoning. Now we can get right together here in a heart-to-heart talk and come to a perfect understanding. How about tents?"

"Why this year," began Smithers. "Ting-a-ling-a-ling," went the telephone.

"Hello," said Tompers, grabbing the phone. "Yes, yes, this is Tompers. What is that? No, I was in court this morning and couldn't wait after 10 o'clock. I don't think so. And so on for four minutes.

Finally Tompers put the telephone down and turned around to Smithers.

"Go right on, Smithers, fire out your plans. I tell you it's great for you to take the trouble to come up here and see me. You're a sight for sore eyes. It makes me feel like a boy again to talk these things over with you. Did you say Moose lake or Crystal?"

"Why, this year," began Smithers. "Ting-a-ling-a-ling." Mr. Tompers grabbed up the phone. "Hello, yes, that's too bad. Well, send it right down to the garage. Yes, it oughtn't to take more than a week or two. Yes, I'll be home on the 4:42."

There was about three minutes more of this conversation, and then Tompers turned around again. "Now, then, Smithers," he said, "as you were saying? How about Jugnags and Teller and Blonney? Are they in this time?"

"Why," replied Smithers. "Why—" "Hello," said Tompers, "what's that? Oh, yes. Well, of course, I would like to help all I could. I will take twenty-five tickets and perhaps fifty. What's the date?"

Three minutes of telephone conversation.

"I tell you, Smithers," said Tompers, as he finally put the receiver back on the hook. "It's great to hear you talk of the one thing that I really enjoy. By jove, when you speak about the things we are going to do to those sassy old trout I can smell the fish in the pan, and hear the gurgle of the river and see the stars twinkle up in the sky. When do we leave?"

"Why," said Smithers, "why—" "Ting-a-ling-a-ling."

"Hello," said Tompers. "Who is this? Oh, Philters. Oh, that's all right. Couldn't hardly expect you

to drop your work and come away up here. We can talk it over on the phone just as well. What sort of a bid did Grey and Blue make? Oh, that's too high. Yes, yes. No, I think not. Why, yes, if you are willing. I said if you were willing." This conversation lasted five minutes.

When Tompers turned around Smithers was gone.

A moment later the telephone rang again.

"Hello," said a voice that Tompers recognized as being that of Smithers. "Yes, this is Smithers. Why did I go away? Because I found out that the only way to talk to you is over the telephone. I'm in the office next door. No, I'm not coming back. I cooled my feet in your office long enough. I'm on to the way to get you. When you come up to Moose lake I'm going to have a telephone put in your bank."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Journalistic Caution That Was Misplaced.

"My boy," said the editor of the Billsville Bugle to the new reporter, "you lack caution. You must learn not to state things as facts until they are proved facts—otherwise you are very apt to get us into libel suits. Do not say, 'The cashier stole the funds,' say 'The cashier who is alleged to have stolen the funds.' That's all now, and—ah—turn in a stick!" about that Second Ward social last night.

Owing to the influx of visitors, it was late in the afternoon before the general editor of the Bugle caught a glimpse of the great family daily Half way down the social column his eye lit on the following cautions paragraph:

"It is rumored that a card party was given last evening to a number of reputed ladies of the Second Ward. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was the hostess, and the festivities were reported to have continued until 10:30 in the evening. It is alleged that the affair was a social function given to the ladies of the Second Ward Clnch club, and that, with the exception of Mrs. James Billwinger, who says she comes from Leavits Junction, none but members were present. The reputed hostess insists that coffee and wafers alone were served at refreshments. The Smith woman claims to be the wife of John Smith, the so-called 'Honest Shoe Man,' of 315 East State street."

Shortly afterwards a whirling mass, claiming to be the reporter on the Bugle, flew fifteen feet into the street, and landed with what bystanders assert was a dull, sickening thud.—San Francisco Leader.

The August Century.

The August number of The Century appropriately offers its reader—most of whom are in their summer homes—an unusual out-door feature in "The Woods of Ida," a poetical masque in the classic spirit, by Olive Tilford Dargan, whose recent work, "Lords and Lovers," has given her an enviable place among American poets. It is illustrated with three pages in color from paintings by the notable artist, Mr. Sigismund de Ivanowski—paintings characterized by his usual sympathy and charm of conception and exquisite workmanship.

"The Waterways of America"—their past, their present, the possibilities—is a big subject—and in view of transportation problems a timely one—handled by Charles D. Stewart, whose stories "The Fugitive Blacksmith" and "Partners of Providence" have proved his long and intimate acquaintance with the Mississippi and Missouri.

The most important so far of D. H. Bates' reminiscences of "Lincoln in the Telegraph Office" are the chapters in the current issue describing Lincoln's foreboding of defeat at the polls. Reminiscences altogether different, but of unique interest, are "Stories of a Girl in Italy," memories of Lisl Cipriani's own childhood in a Tuscan household. Frances Duncan, who saw Charleston's magnolia gardens at their loveliest, writes enthusiastically of their radiant perfection; and the leading article of the issue is "The Gates of the City," a vivid picture by Jesse L. Williams of the life and color, the comedy and tragedy of the railway stations in our great cities.

There is plenty of short fiction for summer readers, with Mrs. Burnett's "The Shuttle," and Elizabeth Robin's "Come and Find Me" rivals in tense and increasing interest.

Raisuli Fights Hard.

Tanger, Morocco, July 29.—There has been fierce fighting between the bandit, Raisuli's, forces and the government troops sent out to rescue Kaid MacLean, the Sultan's military adviser, who is held a prisoner by Raisuli.

OREGON SIENNA PAINT CO.

Asks Restraining Order to Prevent State Fair Contract Being Let to D. J. Fry

A complaint was filed this afternoon by the Oregon Sienna Paint Company, restraining the State Board of Agriculture from purchasing or using paint under a contract awarded to D. J. Fry by the president of the board. It seems that when it was decided to paint all the new barns now being erected on the fair grounds, a committee, composed of President W. H. Downing, W. F. Matlock and Secretary Welch, W. F. appointed to buy the paint for the same. An advertisement for bids appeared in the local papers, signed by the president and secretary of the board, but as Secretary Welch had not seen or signed the advertisement he refused to open the bids. Thereupon, it is alleged, that President Downing opened the bids and awarded the contract to D. J. Fry. To this the Oregon Sienna Paint Co. takes exception and alleges in its complaint that while Mr. Fry bid \$1.90 per 100 pounds for English "Venetian red" paint, its bid was only \$1.85, and therefore asks the order. The petition also sets forth that the Oregon Sienna paint is a superior article at 90 cents per gallon, and that the same should have been selected, as it is an Oregon product, and costs much less than the English "Venetian red." It also sets forth that the Oregon law directs that goods of Oregon manufacture shall always be used in preference to others, all things being equal. It seems that a compromise was suggested by the parties, but that none could be reached, hence the Oregon Sienna Paint Company asks that the board of agriculture be restrained from buying or using the paint of Mr. Fry or anyone else until the whole matter has been thrashed out in the courts. Messrs. Webster and Frank Holmes are attorneys for the plaintiff.

E. ROWLAND FATALLY INJURED.

Struck by Board at the Spaulding Sawmill Saturday.

E. Rowland, an employe of the Spaulding sawmill, was fatally injured Saturday while working in the lumber yard, by being struck in the stomach by a board which was being run through the rip saw. Mr. Rowland was feeding the saw at the time and in some manner the board swung around, and, striking its victim, hurled him ten or 15 feet.

He was immediately taken to the Salem hospital, where an operation was performed by Drs. Byrd and Smith yesterday afternoon. While the board did not penetrate the body, it struck with such force as to compress the intestines and stomach against the spinal column, causing severe bruises and slight hemorrhages. The unfortunate man is very low this morning, and is expected to live but a few hours. He has two brothers, who reside in this city, and who are employes of the mill.

Boys Run Away.

Jasper Babbington, of East Salem, and "Billy" Francis, a nephew of Pete Frances, the well-known liveryman, left Sunday afternoon, and have not been heard of since. The Babbington boy is 13 years of age, and Francis is 17, and it is thought that the two left for an outing in the vicinity of Silverton. Young Frances recently drew his money from his uncle, Pete, for whom he has been working, and also sold a horse, and it is supposed that he will defray the expenses of the trip. Mrs. Babbington, when interviewed by a Journal reporter this morning said her son left the home yesterday afternoon, and said he would attend the meeting of the Salvation Army, and return home in the evening. He only remained a short while at the meeting, and was last seen in company of the Francis boy, who is also missing.

Pete Francis, who young Francis is visiting, said that he told "Billy" that he could get out and enjoy himself, as there was enough help to run the barn, thinking that the boy would return, of course, in time to do his evening's work. He thinks that the two youngsters have taken to the hills near Silverton for a short outing.

Final Account Approved.

The final account of Clarence C. Wampole, administrator of the estate of Martin Wampole, deceased, has been approved, and the estate

BURNED WALTON'S WHISKERS

Hood River Man Arrests Sen Foots For Firing His Donegals

A case that has caused widespread interest at Hood River came up for trial before Judge Henderson at Hood River Friday, and occupied the attention of the court and 12 good men and true selected from among the city's most prominent business men, when P. S. Fouts, one of Hood River's best known citizens, and proprietor of the Hotel Waucoma, was charged by S. M. Walton, proprietor of a lodging house here, with setting fire to the latter's whiskers. The case is an outcome of Hood River's big Fourth of July celebration and has been hanging fire since, in an attempt to produce witnesses of the conflagration. It was also delayed by the fact that the prosecuting attorney could not at first determine just what charge to proceed under. Mr. Walton's first complaint contained the charge of arson, but as the state's attorneys could not discover any procedure in the statutes that covered arson of the whiskers, the complaint was finally changed to assault and battery.

At the trial the complainant stated that the defendant deliberately struck a match and touched it to his long, flowing hair, with malice aforethought, and damaged it considerably. He further alleged that had he not quickly quenched the smoking alfalfa it would have injured him severely or possibly caused his death from inhaling the flames.

The story of the defendant was to the effect that the ignition was caused by accident, that the plaintiff had been drinking heavily in his excess of joy at being able to celebrate the glorious Fourth as becomes every free American citizen, and that the conflagration was due either to spontaneous combustion or a lighted cigar stump, that, unknown to the plaintiff, alighted in his luxuriant beard.

For two hours Judge, counsel and jury, surrounded by an audience that filled the city hall and extended out into the street perspired in an effort to discover just how Mr. Walton's whiskers were set on fire, whether or not the defendant did it purposely and how much damage plaintiff had sustained, if any. The whiskers were placed in evidence, and, although not handled by the jury, the damage seemed to them so slight that they rendered a verdict of not

MOYER OUT ON BAIL

Boise, July 29.—Moyer has been released on bail. The trial of Pettibone is set for October 1st. Darrow will apply for bail for Pettibone Thursday. The move will be resisted by the state.

guilty after a few minutes' deliberation.

It is stated by the friends of the plaintiff that his failure to get redress is due to the fact that too much time was allowed to elapse between the alleged conflagration and the trial, giving Mr. Walton's whiskers an opportunity to assume their normal appearance.

Hunting the Missing Link.

Berlin, July 29.—A distinguished German Scientist, Dr. Mameoskowsky, has arrived at Java in charge of an expedition to find the "missing link" between man and ape.

The expedition is being financed by the Royal Prussia Academy of Science and the Dutch government, and Dr. Mameoskowsky is accompanied by an escort of troops provided by the Dutch authorities. Java was chosen as the destination of this expedition because a Dutch Scientist, Professor Dubois, claimed to have found the "missing link" there some 20 years ago.

In the course of his excavations in Java Dubois unearthed the remains of a strange being, which could have been neither man nor ape, but something between the two. These remains showed a striking resemblance to the remains of primitive man belonging to the Neanderthal race found in Wutemberg.

Dubois claimed to have discovered the "missing link" and although his theory was attacked by Virchow and others, present-day scientists attach so much importance to the matter that Dr. Mameoskowsky has been dispatched to pursue similar investigations.

Entries Close Tomorrow.

The entries for the amateur horse races, which will be held at the fair grounds Thursday from 5 to 8:30 p. m. will close tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. All wishing to enter horses call up Main 355 or Main 375. The meet will be given by the Matinee Racing Association, and good purses are offered.

THERE IS PLENTY OF COAL

Washington, D. C., July 29.—That a coal famine is not imminent is the opinion of the Acting Secretary Woodruff of the interior department. In a statement made public Saturday he discussed the coal area as developed by the geological survey, saying:

"Not including great areas of lignite, which will be mined only when the more valuable coal deposits are exhausted, the geological survey determined that there are now in the states and territories west of South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas aggregating in all over 60,000,000 acres of land, each township of which contains, under its entire face, or part of it, workable deposits of coal.

"The geological survey has been busy for several years in determining the location, quality and workable condition of these coal deposits. Work has been taken up with the most vigor during the present year, and townships containing more than 28,000,000 acres in which the workable coal exists have been enumerated and classified.

"When one remembers that the classified areas are most generally situated with reference to population and settled districts, that every acre of them is available for purchase from the government, it is easy to see that if there is a coal famine next winter such a famine will result only from failure to mine the coal, which is easily obtainable."

When the Farmer Prospers.

When the farmer prospers he divides up with everybody else, certain extent.

The first man to benefit by high prices and excellent yield of wheat this year was the laborer, who, seeing the great prosperity ahead for the farmer, demanded an increase of about 50 per cent wages before touching the harvest. This demand the farmer could not refuse before cutting a straw of his crop.

Next the warehouse combine advances the prices of storage 10 per cent, and the farmer will pay, of course, when he takes pay for his crop from the warehouse combine.

And then, seeing the yield increasing and the land advancing in value, the assessor raises the assessment on wheat land, and so the farmer divides up his profits until the not such a fortune left from the bushel yield and the 75-cent bushel price.—East-Oregonian.

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.

Men who take advantage of our Semi-Annual Clearance of Summer Suits will strike it rich

BISHOP'S READY TAILORED SUITS

- at these exceptionally low prices.
- \$25 and \$22.50 Suits now only \$18.00
- \$20 and \$18 Suits now only \$15.00
- \$16.50 and \$15 Suits now only \$12.00
- \$13.50 and \$12.50 Suits now only \$9.00
- \$10.00 Suits now only \$6.50



Washington Fashioned Apparel

Salem Woolen Mill Store