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JAP WAR VESSELS COME TO ANCHOR IN GOLDEN GATE

TRAINING SQUADRON CONSISTING OF COUISERS AGO AND SAYO ENTERED SAN FRANCISCO HARBOR THIS MOR- NING, AND ARE GIVEN GREAT RECEPTION

San Francisco, May 1.—The Japanese training squadron, comprising the cruisers Aso and Soya, passed in through Golden Gate at 9:15 o'clock this morning. They were accompanied by an imposing escort of American ships, which joined them outside the gate, after their arrival from San Pedro early today.

Passing the Presidio, the Japanese ships were given the national salute from the great guns on either shore.

At 10 o'clock the ships dropped anchor off the Folsom street wharf, and received official welcome to the city from Collector of the Port Stratton, representing the President; Lieutenant-Governor Warren Porter, representing the state; Admiral Swinburne for the navy; General Weston, for the army, and the Japanese consul-general Matsuzo Nagai.

Mayor Taylor and a committee of citizens boarded the flagship on a naval launch a few minutes later. Members of the chamber of commerce and other commercial bodies met on the Pacific squadron flagship, West Virginia, and proceeded to the

Japanese vessels in navy launches. Admiral Ijichi was profuse in his praises of the hospitality shown, and announced his intention of remaining here two days longer than his schedule provides. The admiral will probably visit Sacramento Sunday, while Friday he will visit Stanford University, San Jose and the Lick Observatory.

During their stay in this port the Japanese vessels will be open to public inspection. Tomorrow the official entertainment will begin. Every day of the visit will be filled with excursions to nearby cities and points of interest, banquets and receptions.

Monday evening the officers of the squadron will be received by Consul-General Nagai, at the Fairmount Hotel. Tuesday the officers of the Pacific squadron will be hosts to the visiting officers at a theater party, and Wednesday the officers of the American fleet, and those stationed at Mare Island will entertain the Japanese officers at the navy yard. The Japanese ships will leave the port May 10.

SWIPED SHOES OF MAN WHO HELPED HIM

Officer Poland last night arrested Dick Horner, who has been three times in the penitentiary and is there for keeping late hours. On searching Horner, a pair of shoes, nearly new, was found in his possession. Now it is not against the law for a man to have two pairs of shoes, provided they are both his own, but there is another story. Last night Frank Blanchard, of Independence came to town and ran across Horner, who, being apparently in hard luck, Blanchard took up to his

room with him. It was a case of pearls before swine, or shoes before a thief, for when Blanchard woke up this morning he had only stockings to do his traveling in. Officer Larry Murphy investigated the matter. He found a prisoner with an extra pair of shoes. He found a man without any—and reasoning from cause to effect he soon got the matter straightened out. Blanchard is no longer shoeless, and Horner will have to explain why he tried to get away with the footwear.

TURKEY'S SULTAN HAD PLANNED MASSACRE

Constantinople, May 1.—Correspondence found in the palace today proves conclusively that Abdul Hamid, deposed from the throne of Turkey, had planned a general massacre to take place April 25, the capture of the city by the constitutionalists April 24 having frustrated the plot.

The letters, which passed between Abdul and the leaders of the uprising against the constitution, show they planned to slaughter the Armenians in Stamboul and the Turks whom he had employed to formulate new rules for the conduct of the government.

KERMIT MISSED THE BIG GIRAFFE

Nairobi, British East Africa, May 1. Reports received here today from Roosevelt's camp in the Mau hills lead to the belief that the colonel intends to remain there until he has bagged a lion. He spent all day yesterday in tracking a big black-maued lion which finally eluded him.

Kermit spent the day shooting gazelles. He shot at one giraffe but missed it.

FAITHFUL LITTLE DOG GIVES LIFE FOR MASTER

Ross, Cal., May 1.—Tears coursed down the face of George Jones today as he stood beside the grave of a tiny fox terrier, which he buried with honors befitting the one who had saved his life. The faithful little animal gave its life to prevent Jones from being killed by an 8-foot rattlesnake which he encountered Wednesday while climbing over the cliffs near here.

Jones was crawling around the face of a cliff, the terrier being a few feet in advance of him, when he heard the ominous warning of the snake. Unable to make enough progress forward to escape the rattler, Jones was trapped as the snake prevented him from turning back. Just as the snake was about to strike the man the little dog came to his rescue. Dashing between its master's legs, the terrier sunk its teeth in the snake's back. The rattle struck its deadly fangs into the dog before Jones could secure a rock with which to flatten the head of the reptile.

MADE THE AUDIENCE TRY TO GO TO SLEEP

San Francisco, May 1.—One-sided fights were the order last night at Dreamland, and no "comers" were developed. "Chick" Hudson, of Seattle, outroughed Johnny Murphy, of San Francisco, in a 15-round light weight match. Fans who expected to discover a possible opponent of Battling Nelson, as a result of the mill, were disappointed.

"Montana" Jack Sullivan won easily from Al. Nell in 15 rounds of poor going.

Most interest was displayed in the Hudson-Murphy match but proved to be such an uneven affair the fans had a hard time keeping awake. Hudson started after Murphy at the outset and punished him severely in the first four rounds. After that he had everything his own way. Murphy was slower than ever, if that is possible, and not once did he have a chance.

BATTLING NELSON GIVEN A MEDAL

Rochester, N. Y., May 1.—Battling Nelson today is the proud possessor of a handsome gold medal presented to him by the Rochester Newboys' Benevolent Association. The gift was in return for the interest the champion displayed in the fourth annual ball of the association Wednesday, when he led the grand march.

The presentation was made at the Corinthian theatre last night at the conclusion of Nelson's sparring exhibitions with Kid Herrick and Lee Eddy.

THE TIRE EXPLODED INJURING TWO

Walla Walla, May 1.—Dr. Frank W. Ross of Prescott and Fred Leahy, a demonstrator, are in a hospital here today suffering from severe injuries sustained yesterday by an explosion of an automobile tire which they were inflating. Dr. Ross had his jaw fractured, a long gash cut under his right eye and several teeth broken. Leahy's right arm was broken. When the tire exploded a clamp flew up and struck the men with terrific force.

H. W. SCOTT DECLINES APPOINTMENT TO MEXICO

Washington, May 1.—Harvey W. Scott, publisher of the Portland (Or.) Oregonian, has formally declined President Taft's proffer of the American ambassadorship to Mexico.

In a letter just received by the president Mr. Scott sets forth his reasons for not accepting the high office. He says that after carefully considering the matter he reached the conclusion that he must decline the honor.

CHEMAWA WON

Chemawa won, leading all the way, in 5 hours, 53 seconds. It was the Indians' race from the start.

JUST A LITTLE STORY ABOUT OREGON HOPS

NEARLY \$2,000,000 PAID OUT EVERY YEAR, MOST OF WHICH GOES TO FAMILIES WHO WHILE TAKING AN OUT- ING ALSO PROVIDE AGAINST THE WINTER

Some one has told and told very beautifully the story of "Hemp." A pretty story through which runs a delicious little love tale. Why is it no one has ever written the story of "Hops?" Is there any one in Salem, or for that matter in the whole hop district of the Willamette valley, that understands and appreciates the tremendous influence the hop crop has had, still has, on the welfare of hundreds of thousands of Oregon people? How many outside of a hop growing district know anything about this fragrant crop? How are they grown? What are they used for? What figure do they cut in the state's showing of wealth?

The good housewife of old times used hops in her yeast—to make perfect the big loaf for her family, out of the harvest, products that her husband's hands had won with sweat and toil.

Neither of them understood the germ theory. All they knew, all that was necessary for them to know, was the effect, the fact that yeast made their bread light and palatable; without bothering their minds about the special brand of microbe, bug or germ, that produced that effect.

In those days every long haired savant was not loaded with germ theories, and all of us ate our bread in the sweat of our faces, or some other fellow's, and found no fault.

Now it doesn't take a great quantity of hops to make all the yeast necessary for putting holes in the bread of the whole world. If that was the only use, hops would cut but a small figure in the world's markets. But there are other uses.

Whether it was Gamberius or the big goat that first discovered the art of making beer, of distilling a mild alcoholic stimulant, does not matter, but whoever, or whichever it was found a new job for hops.

Without going into the merits or demerits, the pros or cons of prohibition or temperance, the fact remains that the discovery was made, that the manufacture of beer necessitated the use of hops, and that the beverage became so much of a necessity, habit, custom, what you please, that today it represents hundreds of millions of dollars in each and every civilized country on the globe.

Without going into the question of any one's opinion as to drinking beer, the Journal reporter a few days ago went into the matter of hop growing, and as to what it meant to the producer regardless of the ultimate use of his crop, and he found about this:

Oregon produces from 110,000 to 150,000 bales of hops annually, the bales averaging about 200 pounds each. To put these hops into the bale, before the grower can get a cent of profit, requires from 7 to 8 cents a pound, according to yield and conditions.

Up through the Willamette valley

under conditions as they have been, the hop grower has to borrow money to grow and harvest his crop.

The very much abused hop dealer (no matter whether he deserves it or not) has to go down into his bank account, partly to protect his own business, because he has to stand back of and support the grower.

When the hop sprouts, or before, the dealer is called upon for advance money, generally about \$4 a bale or at that rate; this for cultivation, poisoning, wiring, etc., and along in mid-summer when pickers are needed, \$10 a bale more must be advanced. In other words, before the grower or the dealer get or have a chance to get one cent of their money back about \$14 a bale or from 7 to 8 cents a pound has to be paid out, every cent of which goes to labor.

Who gets the money?

The business men of the town are not out gathering in hops, but hundreds of families, from Salem, from Independence, from all the little towns of the hop district, are out glad to have the opportunity to earn school books, shoes, little gingham dresses, stockings, all the little things that go to make up comfort, so trifling to the rich, so important to the poor. Indeed, the hop picking season is looked forward to by hundreds of families as the one source of income that will carry them through the winter in comfort.

Again; the hop picking season lasts about two weeks. In that time more than 50,000 people are in the hop fields, for many families go with little tots, who there earn for the first time in their lives something that goes toward the support of the family. So much from that standpoint.

There has been advanced this year by Salem hop dealers at this time about \$4 per bale on 40,000 bales. There will have to be advanced practically the same amount on the other 70,000 bales, or in round numbers, \$440,000. Now in September, when picking begins there will have to be advanced an additional \$10 a bale, or in round numbers, \$1,100,000. The total expenditure to put the crop in shape for market, counting it at 110,000 bales, will be \$1,540,000. Every dollar of which goes to the poor people of the Willamette valley.

One hop man said to the reporter: "I have 40 acres of hops. I have spent good money so far, and before I get a cent from the crop I expect to put up from \$4200 to \$4500, every dollar of which goes for wages. So, looking at the hop business from a cold-blooded business standpoint, it seems that it would be foolish to do anything to interfere with it. Looked at from a moral, immoral, social, fanatical or any other viewpoint, it may seem different, but the Journal reporter expressing no opinion, presents only the facts and asks what's the matter with hops? And without hops where would the willing hands that gather in from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 a year turn to earn for themselves this vast sum of money?"

The Store That Makes the Prices

and sells the goods is out this week with the biggest bunch of bargains we ever offered



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15c Checked White Goods, yd. 9c

Standard Calicoes, yd. 5c

12 1/2c Fine India Linens, now yd. 71-2c

12 1/2c Dress Gingham, yd. 9c

Best Indian Head Dress Goods, yd. 121-2c

9c Bleached Muslin, yd. 5c

Sheets, 39c. Pillow Cases

81-3

100 yds. Best Spool Silk, spool 5c



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THE GOLD CREEK MINE

Shares are now selling for 15c; it will advance soon. Things are booming in the mines in the Santiam district. GOLD CREEK is the big mine. See the new ore at Morgan's Cigar Store.

H. V. McCLEAN, Fiscal Agent.

367 State Street