

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL
 PUBLISHED BY
The Barnes-Taber Company
 GRAHAM P. TABER, Editor and Manager.
 An Independent Newspaper Devoted to American Principles and the Progress and Development of Salem in Particular and All Oregon in General.
 Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 (Invariably in Advance)
 Daily, by Carrier, per year...\$5.25 Per month...45c
 Daily, by Mail, per year...4.00 Per month...35c
 Weekly, by Mail, per year...1.00 Six months...50c
 FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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THE HIGHEST TRIBUNAL.

THE OREGON JOURNAL is still kicking at the supreme court because that body decided that the people having given away their property can not now take it back. It seems unable to place the blame where it properly belongs, the legislature, and insists that the supreme court should have corrected the legislature's mistake. No doubt the supreme court would have done this willingly, if it could, but it was not making laws, only pointing out what those laws were. The legislature deliberately gave away the people's property, and the people by their silence acquiesced in the gift. The supreme court, when the matter was presented to it, decided, and held that it could do nothing towards undoing what the legislature had done.

The Journal keeps insisting that the people's rights have been frittered away, and it is correct; but since that is a fact, why kick at the supreme court? That body did not do the frittering. The Journal is showing keen hindsight, but what's the use? If it could be made the final court of appeal the matter could soon be settled the way the Journal would have it, but it would not be settled right, for that paper would, in order to correct one mistake, or worse, commit an unpardonable injustice to protect the people against their own act.

We have frittered away our school lands, and we are letting private interests get away with the people's most valuable property, its water power, but neither the Journal nor any other paper in the state, except the Capital Journal, has ever mentioned the subject. Before long this valuable property will have all passed into the hands of private interests, and then the Journal will no doubt lift up its voice in lugubrious imitations, and vociferous complaint when some future supreme court holds that the people have deliberately given their property away, cannot again take it away from those who have become its owners by the deliberate act of the people. The Oregon Journal bunch is either wilfully perverse or wofully stupid, and perhaps both.

FOR THE NEXT CHERRY FAIR.

NOW IS THE TIME to prepare for the next Cherry Fair, at least to the extent of holding an inquest on the one now gone into history, to take note of the mistakes made in its management, and to jot down for correction next year. There were several mistakes of a really serious character that next year should be avoided. One of these was the inexcusable delays in the starting of events. There was not a single feature, as we recall the fair, that was started when it was advertised to start. The parade was late, and crowds grew weary waiting. It was the same with everything else. The band concert and the illumination of the fountain was advertised to take place at 7 o'clock Friday, while the sun was still shining, and it actually began about 9. Of course those who understood how Salem committees pay attention to time knew that 7 o'clock meant any time after dark, and so did not go to the grounds until nearly 9. But there were many who did not understand it and put in an hour or two waiting.

Another thing was the lack of publicity. It was almost impossible to learn anything about the time or place of anything. The baby parade was changed from the time originally set for it, and then it was changed back again, and many got fooled as to the time and so missed it. This is not mentioned in fault finding spirit, but only noted as some of the things to avoid next year. The committees worked hard and accomplished much, but a little foresight as to giving out information would have been gratifying, and added to the pleasure of the great celebration.

THE BELLIGERENT COLONEL.

THE SPEECH made by Col. Roosevelt July 4th, shows that the country was exceptionally fortunate in not selecting him for the presidency. The Colonel has blood in his eye all the time and is never so happy as when scripping. He is a great believer in a big army, and a powerful navy. He says that they are a necessity to the American people, and that if we do not have them that someone, sometime, will come over here and capture the whole caboodle of us.

The Colonel's disposition would have gotten us into trouble with Mexico, and we would now be in the midst of a serious war. His scampy disposition would have inevitably brought this war about, and there is or was absolutely no occasion for it. It may be that circumstances will yet force Uncle Sammel to intervene in Mexico, but it will be when we have had much more serious reasons therefor than have so far materialized.

The Colonel wants at least two battleships a year and the necessary small craft that go with them. He wants them as a preventive, admitting that there is no immediate use for them. In fact, the Colonel's ideas are somewhat like the Texas's, who believes it absolutely necessary to "tote a gun." There are many who still admire the obstreperous Teddy, but the great majority do not endorse his tire-eating tendencies and aggressive spirit. He has gone across the political sky like a comet, and like that occasional visitor will never come back.

BORAH NOT A CANDIDATE.

SENATOR BORAH, of Idaho, emphatically states that he is not a candidate for the nomination for the presidency. This is a superfluous bit of information, as no one but Editor Harvey, of Harper's Magazine ever suspected him of such a thing. Harvey was the one man who in all the United States threw a fit when that old financial pirate, J. Pierp Morgan cashed in his checks, and left a world that was much better off without him.

Still it is of passing interest to know that the sample of underbrush from Idaho is not possessed of the idea that it is presidential timber. Following up this bit of information from the "Oen" state, it might be added that our own Lafferty, with all his historical and collateral ties of consanguinity that required several pages of the Congressional Record to embalm, is not a candidate. Jim Ham Lewis, despite the mascot of his pink whiskers, is in the

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. TRAVELERS' CHECKS.

same boat with the Idaho senatorial microbe. Even our George, the doughty senator from U'Ren's back backyard, the state of Oregon, is not a candidate for the presidency. There are others in the same diffident class. Oregon in fact has not just now within her broad borders anyone who is out for the presidential nomination. Of course, if Wm. R. King should slip up on his present job, he might possibly be willing to be considered a candidate, as he has consented to try for any other old place and issued to it.

STATING FACTS, NOT BELIEFS.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN takes The Capital Journal to task for saying that neither President Taft nor Roosevelt appointed Democrats to office. The Oregonian is in a way correct, for both of these presidents appointed some Democrats to office, but they were so few as to be a negligible quantity. The Capital Journal's statement was on the whole correct, for the appointments were so few and far between that they were simply "the exceptions that proved the rule."

The Oregonian is badly mistaken in its interpretation of the Capital Journal's position, since it thinks that it wants all Republicans put out and Democrats only put on guard. If there is one thing more than another that this paper is not interested in, it is the selection of federal officers. It does not believe that a man's politics makes him either a good or a bad officer. It believes that outside of certain officers who are carrying out the political affairs of the party in power, that men not politics, should be the measure by which selections should be made. The statement that to the victors belong the spoils, is a statement of fact, not of belief. It is not the best system, it is not even a good system, but so long as political parties carry on campaigns as is done at present, no other system seems possible.

We carry on our politics as we manage the liquor question, the social or sex question and a good many others, not in a very sensible way, but we are apparently forced to take the course we do.

Theoretically it would be right, once the election was over, for the successful party to name men for office regardless of how they voted, but selecting them for their fitness alone. Practically, no party can hold together that does not pass the pie. This is not a good or wise way, but it is the only way in which the "workers" can be made to get in and work, and that is what each party wants. It is not good business, not good for the country, but it seems to be, if not good politics, at least the only kind of politics that win, and that is the kind that both parties are looking for.

X-RAYS.

The Capital Journal knows absolutely nothing of Mayor Albee, either good or bad, other than what it has read of him, and that was all of a very flattering character, but, in the face of this, it predicts that Portland will regret selecting him as mayor.

Col. Roosevelt having demonstrated to his own satisfaction that President Wilson's peace policies are wrong, the country generally will have much more confidence that President Wilson is right.

The second week of Monmouth's summer school ended Friday. There was an enrollment of 200.

Dr. Calvin White thinks there is a close connection between clothes and morals. The doctor is eminently correct, only the matter is stated negatively. If we may be permitted a suggestion, we would amend the doctor's statement to read that there is a close connection or association between the lack of clothes and morals.

Medford and Vancouver, Wash., are sympathetic with each other this morning. They both went the limit in backing Bud Anderson, placing bets in some instances at 2 to 1 on him. However, might as well spend it that way as for firecrackers and soda pop.

The old S. F. depot still continues to insult the landscape in its section of the city. Sometime we will have a new one.

"Lead a Hand," published as the prison, by convict says: "The newspapers throw a fit" over the escape of some of the convicts, alleging they were honor men. As no exchanges are permitted, no state papers allowed to reach the prisoners, how did "Lead a Hand" make the discovery?

It is a wise judge of a baby show that travels under an alias.

For the information of the ladies, we will state that the judges of the baby show have all taken their vacation, and none of them will be back before snow flies. They none of them left their addresses.

U'Ren has some of the characteristics of a Plymouth Rock hen, and some of the attributes of an incubator. The birds come persistently as the hen, and hatches as prolifically as the incubator.

The baby crop is superior even to the cherries, and there is quantity as well as quality. The Cherry City may well claim to be also the "Baby City."

When Wilson made a speech at Gettysburg, he had an example that he could scarcely hope to approach. Lincoln's address there was and is, a classic.

THE ROUND-UP.

Medford turned loose Friday night with a big mad dog, and this in spite of the fact that her favorite, Bud Anderson, got badly whipped at Los Angeles. The dispatches say there were at least 5000 in the city taking part in the celebration.

Editor M. J. Browne, of the Oregon City Courier, has been indicted by the Clackamas grand jury for publishing the statement that County Judge Beattie and County Commissioners Blair and Magoo had rebated their own taxes.

E. E. Bragg is now postmaster at La Grande, succeeding D. Ritchie. The salary of the office has been raised \$100 a year, and is now \$2000.

The German Evangelical Lutheran church, Missouri synod, held its tenth annual convention at Curwina Friday.

Oregon City is making an effort to connect with the Portland water mains and to get Bull Run water.

It is claimed that 10,000 people took part in the celebration at Baker on the Fourth.

A fellow good-looking commercial climber on the French coast, who is believed to be the man who is in the

and exploded. A badly burned face and blistered hand was the result.

W. A. Elder took charge of the post-office at Stayton July 1, relieving W. S. Watters, who has had the position for nearly 16 years.

Oregon City claims to have gooseberries an inch in diameter and an inch and a half long.

George Sollinger, who had lived at Canyon City for more than 50 years, died Monday. He left eight children and 16 grandchildren.

The laying of the rails between Eugene and Corvallis was completed Thursday morning, a cause for real celebration by both towns, and, for that matter, all Oregon.

The People's Medicines

Are standard advertised remedies in common use today, many of which were used by our mothers and grandmothers with most beneficial results. Scores of these same medicines are prescribed by honest, competent physicians, because they know of no better remedy. Such is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which has proved wonderfully successful in alleviating suffering caused by female ills.

WOODBURN NOTES

Woodburn, July 5.—(Special).—Fred Miller made a business trip to Portland Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Poorman and daughter, Margaret, and Mr. and Mrs. Phil Livesey and children visited in Salem Saturday.

Mrs. J. F. Steelhammer was hostess to the Kaffee Klatch at her home on Corbett avenue Tuesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in needle work. About 5 o'clock the guests were asked to the dining room, where a dainty luncheon was served. The room was prettily decorated in red, white and blue bunting, flags and flowers. The table centerpiece was a large basket of crimson numbers. Place cards were used and each guest received a small silk flag as a favor. Mrs. Galbraith of Portland, and Mrs. T. C. Poorman were guests of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tinkle, of Woodburn, celebrated their 12th wedding anniversary Monday by inviting a bevy of their young girl friends of Salem to spend the day with them. The house was beautifully decorated with roses and green ferns. At noon a dainty luncheon was served, consisting of sandwiches, olives, pickles, cake and raspberry sherbet. The afternoon was spent taking pictures and walking out to the new park. At 4 o'clock an elaborate course dinner was served. Those enjoying the day were Susan Piggler, 1299 D street; Miss Mary Piggler, Stella Graham, 1177 Court street; Miss Viola Fisher, of Willamette street; Miss Gene Fisher, of south 14th street; Miss Ethel Casberg, 1900 Center street; Miss Elva Smith, Salem; Miss Ella Harmon, Raymond, Wash., and Miss Elizabeth Fletcher, Sheridan, Mont. At 10 o'clock the guests returned to Salem, voting Mr. and Mrs. Tinkle as excellent entertainers and wishing them many happy returns of the day.

John Gos and wife, of St. Paul, were in Woodburn Wednesday.

Miss Mary Gundy, of Hubbard, spent Thursday in Woodburn.

Grover Grier, of Astoria, motored to Woodburn Thursday.

Mrs. Paul, of Hubbard, spent Thursday in Woodburn with friends.

Suggestion.

The man was hale and hearty at 14 a. m.

At 19:05 some one handed him a patent medicine almanac.

The man glanced at it and became interested. He read it through from cover to cover.

At 19:35 he was suffering from dysentery, Bright's disease, malaria, dyspepsia, insomnia, hiccoughs, blood poisoning, cancer of the stomach, sciatica, scurvy and rheumatism.

Strange If No Lobby.

There may be lobbyists at Washington. It would be peculiar if there were not. No one disputes that men are there trying to save from the tariff work we do as our own and have been doing long since which will put American industries at the mercy of cheap foreign labor shipping transportation.

—Continued Earlier.



A Cherry Fair Carnival at the Big Chicago Store

The carnival we invite you to visit is not a carnival of curiosities, but a carnival of high class merchandise offered at lowest prices on this coast.

\$7.50, \$8.50, \$9.90, \$10.50 AND \$12.50
 for Ladies' Suits, values up to \$15.00 and \$25.00. All this season's newest garments.

\$4.95, \$7.90, \$9.90, AND \$11.90
 for Ladies' Coats, values up to \$18.50. All this season's newest garments.

\$3.50, \$4.95, \$6.90, \$7.50 AND \$8.90
 for Ladies' Silk Dresses, Wool Dresses and Lingerie Dresses values up to \$8.50, \$10.50, \$12.50 and \$16.90.



Millinery

BARGAINS
 The greatest in Salem. Millinery, ostrich plumes, trimmed hats at less than cost.
\$5.00, \$7.50 and \$8.50 now
\$1.49, \$1.98 AND \$2.50

We do the greatest Dry Goods business in Salem and can afford to give you the lowest prices.

20,000 Yards of Wash Goods

Now on sale at about manufacturers' first cost. We fear the reduction of tariff.
YD. 4 1-4C, 5C, 6 1-4C, 8 1-3C AND 12 1-2C CUT DOWN PRICES

10,000 Yards of Silks and Dress Goods

The prices on every yard sliced away down.
18C, 25C, 35C, 49C, 65C, AND 75C, BIG CUT

If you want real bargains in Ladies' Gloves, Shirt Waists, Embroideries, Laces, Ladies' Hosiery, Summer Underwear, Corsets, Men's Goods, come to Salem's greatest bargain-getter the Chicago Store.

SALEM OREGON
CHICAGO STORE
 THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

AD-MAN'S TALKS

The true aim of advertising is to build business, not merely to get it. Plan your campaign on that foundation and there is no likelihood of failure.
 Many advertisers are making a half-way success of their advertising problems.
 Are they not invariably the ones who are advertising to get business, rather than to build business.
 They get the business—but at too great a cost.
 The methods employed—and not advertising itself—are to blame.
 Their half success is due to the fact that they haven't developed a thorough understanding of advertising.
 They do not recognize the higher, truer utility of advertising in its functions as a business builder.
 If you should stop out, for the first time on a baseball diamond and endeavor to hit a home run, you might accidentally excel the men in training upon your first attempt. Your luck might enable you to do as well or better than the men who were practicing to do the thing scientifically.
 But as the days went by you might return to the diamond and again strike at the ball without even hitting it.
 Meanwhile the men whom you at first surpassed would have acquired "form" and would double and triple your record.
 So, too, with the merchant who is advertising simply to get business.
 The advertiser who has developed "form"—who has gone at the thing scientifically—who has advertised to build business on a broad basis, instead of merely getting business for a day—forgot never and never to the front.
 The true aim of advertising is to attract permanent buyers—repeaters—to the store of the advertisers.
 In advertising, as in any other form of salesmanship, it is vitally important that your efforts be directed toward a certain class—folks most likely interested in your product.
 It is more profitable to reach ten such persons than a thousand who are not.
 Success in advertising does not depend upon the mere number you reach. That idea, in fact, if carried to the extreme, will result in the undoing of any advertiser.
 But success in advertising does depend first, upon your ability to find a field for your product, and next, upon your ability to cultivate that field to its greatest productivity.
 Competition tends more and more each day toward definite, focused, specialized effort.
 A small farm that has been brought to a high state of cultivation will grow more marketable produce—energy and cost considered—than a larger one under haphazard tending.
 A pound of effort rightly directed in advertising, accomplishes more than a ton of pressure distributed over a large surface.
 A properly written ad is a decided stimulus to optimism in one's daily life. Reading a well written and interesting advertisement should be both pleasurable and profitable.
 Every merchant who advertises should appeal to one's optimism—the possession of the means and disposition "to buy"—up the confidence that the future will allow the purchaser the opportunity to enjoy the purchase.
 Furthermore, in a well written advertisement, the advertiser's suggestion that their presence in the store is a pleasure and in anticipatory of the better emotions, the merchant negotiates in them a pleasure that might be lacking. Why not be in today the enjoyable and profitable endeavor to write your ad with greater care than heretofore?

Maid's Retort.
 Mrs. Thompsons Blank advertised for a maid and got a lot of answers. From the crowd of applicants she chose one, and ere long there was a "Mrs. Blank" in the family. The maid had been England's stewardess and she knew the difference.
 One day the lady beckoned her into her room and said, "Do you call yourself a lady's maid?"
 "I used to, ma'am," replied the servant, "before I worked for you."
 Not every ideal lover makes a good husband.

WORDS FROM HOME.
 Statements That May Be Dusted: Testimony of Salem Citizens. When a Salem citizen comes front, telling his friends and neighbors of his experience, you can rely on his sincerity. The statements of persons in far away places do not demand your confidence. Hence, most is the kind that backs Kidney Pills. Such testimony vouches. Investigation proves that Bebb is a statement of a Salem man. No stronger proof of it can be had.
 E. N. Ridgeway, 418 S. Twelfth street, Salem, Oregon, says: "I have pains in the small of my back and back ached at night. I tried many kinds of medicine but nothing did me any good. My friend told me of Kidney Pills and I bought them. I took a box and I feel like a new man. I am now a lot better. I am now a lot better. I am now a lot better."
 For sale by all dealers. Portland, Foster-Millburn Co., New York, sole agents for the States.
 Remember the name—Don't take any other.
STANDING OF CONTESTANTS IN BARGAIN CO.
 Baptist Women's Club
 Women's Relief Corps
 Silver Bell Circle, W. O. W.
 L. O. T. M.
 Ladies of the G. A. R.
 Modern Woodmen of America
 Ladies' Aid, Jason Lee Church
 Playground Fund
 W. C. T. U.
 Mrs. Emma Smith
 Miss Kate Wiseman
 St. Joseph's Church
 Y. M. C. A.
 Women of the World
 Moose Lodge
 Episcopal Church
 Commons Mission
 Police Force
 Degree of Honor
 Fire Department
 D. E. Fletcher
The Definition.
 "What is the super man?"
 "One of the kind they say."
 A young man courts his girl's father object.