

GOVERNMENT MAYNET OWN TELEPHONE LINES

Congressman to Introduce Bill and Postmaster-General May Approve Plan in Report.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Washington, Oct. 2.—Postmaster-General Burleson was considering today the wisdom of including in his next annual report a recommendation for government ownership of all telegraph and telephone lines. The idea is in line with former Postmaster-General Hitchcock's suggestion.

Congressman Lewis, of Maryland, an expert on problems of transportation and interstate commerce, admitted that the government is studying the government ownership plan, as applied to telegraphs and telephones.

Irrespective of Burleson's decision, Lewis will introduce a bill soon providing for the acquisition by the government of the country's communication systems. He had gathered much data in Europe, where the government ownership plan generally prevails, and favors the system prevailing in Germany and Holland, which, while owning the communication lines, places their operation under the control of the various states.

In Austria, Lewis pointed out today, a three-minute conversation by telephone can be carried on between points 700 miles apart for 60 cents, which in the United States would cost \$4.20.

GOVERNOR WEST TO GET HIS MONEY BACK

The state emergency board this afternoon voted to create a deficiency of \$1456.96 to reimburse Governor West for money expended in his vice crusade after the regular appropriation had been exhausted.

State Treasurer Kay was the only member who voted against the plan. He declared that it sounded the death knell of the emergency law. He said there was nothing to now prevent any officer from following the same tactics as the governor.

McArthur explained he did not want to haggle over it and did not want it considered a precedent.

Senator Perkins and Representative Abbott were both sore because the board had voted at its last meeting to aid the governor in his crusade and so they decided to line up and let those who wanted to do so, eat crow.

Malarkey was absent.

TARIFF BILL MAY REACH WILSON TONIGHT

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Washington, Oct. 2.—"I expect the tariff bill to go to the president not later than Friday, and it may go tonight," said Senator Simmons today. "I do not look for opposition to the measure's passage."

Despite Simmons' confidence, other senators said they did not believe the bill would pass the national upper house before Saturday afternoon or evening.

In the meantime the senate was considering compromise on the clauses of the bill concerning which disagreements exist between the two houses.

WOMAN WHO SHOT HUSBAND HOPES HE WILL DIE

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 2.—Mrs. Edith M. Ivy displayed chagrin today when told that her divorced husband, Frank M. Ivy, whom she shot Tuesday morning a chance for his life. Mrs. Ivy is recovering from the flesh wound she received when Ivy seized the revolver with which she shot him, and sent a bullet into her thigh.

"I shot him because he mistreated our little girl, and the law refused to punish him," the woman declared. "I hope he dies. They can't do more than send me up for life."

Ivy, who is a real estate dealer, was shot three days after the dropping of a charge of mistreating his fifteen-year-old daughter, brought by his former wife. The girl is an inmate of the Whittier reform school.

Pending the outcome of Ivy's injury, no charge has been filed against Mrs. Ivy. She may be examined by an insanity commission.

ANOTHER JAP SCORE

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Washington, Oct. 2.—If it is a fact that a note is on its way from Japan asking for a new treaty with the United States, granting to Japanese the privileges denied them under the California anti-alien land law, and pointing out that treaties take precedence over state laws, it was admitted at the state department that another acute diplomatic situation is near. It may, in fact, be said, be necessary for the administration to tell the Mikado its exact position concerning the rights of Japanese in America.

A poor imitation of wickedness is usually better than the real thing.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

Curious Customs That Used to Be Observed in England.

Superstition never clustered round any episode of life more than that of the wedding day, especially in olden times.

Then it was customary for the bride to present her future husband with a bunch of rosemary tied up with ribbons on his first appearance on the wedding morning. This was supposed to secure his love and loyalty and to make her happy forever.

In Yorkshire the old superstition still abounds that nothing more unlucky could happen than for a newly made bride to leave the church by a different door from that by which she entered.

Another quaint custom, for which there is no known origin, is that practised in some of the midland and northern counties of England. This is to ring a merry peal of the church bells at the first reading of the banns of an intending matrimonial couple. It is called the "spur peal," which in old Anglo-Saxon means simply "ask."

Of course it is well known that it is the height of luck for a bride to be to dream of fairies the night before the actual ceremony. So much was this idea believed in that many girls would peruse fairy tales before going to sleep.—London Telegraph.

NO NAME FOR A POET.

Miller Was Open to Conviction and Shed the Heavy Burden.

"Cincinnati Helms" was the name that the parents of Joaquin Miller bestowed on him at his christening. How the poet came to adopt the name "Joaquin," under which he is universally known, was told by Mr. Charles Phillips, editor of the San Francisco Monitor. Miss Ina Coolbrith, of whom he speaks, is the California poetess who has been called the "Sappho of the west."

In 1870, when he came down from Oregon and published his first little book of poems, entitled "Joaquin et al.," he told Miss Coolbrith of his determination to go to London and win fame.

"How in the world," she asked him, "do you expect to climb Parnassus with such a name as you have? Miller is bad enough, but Cincinnati Helms is impossible!"

"But what can I do?" Miller asked. "It's my name, isn't it?"

"Why don't you take some name that will identify you with California?" Miss Coolbrith rejoined. "Take the name of your first book; call yourself Joaquin."

"By George, I'll do it!" said Miller. And from that day he signed himself "Joaquin Miller."

Not a Soloist.

The late Theodore Thomas was rehearsing the Chicago orchestra on the stage of the Auditorium theater. He was disturbed by the whistling of Albert Burridge, the well known scene painter, who was at work in the loft above the stage. A few minutes later Mr. Thomas' librarian appeared on the "bridge" where Mr. Burridge, merrily whistling, was at work.

"Mr. Thomas' compliments," said the librarian, "and he requests me to state that if Mr. Burridge wishes to whistle he will be glad to discontinue his rehearsal."

To which Mr. Burridge replied suavely, "Mr. Burridge's compliments to Mr. Thomas, and please inform Mr. Thomas that if Mr. Burridge cannot whistle with the orchestra he won't whistle at all."

Rocking Chair Signs.

An observant Atchison woman says she can tell from the way a woman rocks on her front porch what condition the house behind her is in. If she sways back and forth with a floppy, comfortable motion, plumping both feet down in a relaxed sort of way, then everything about the house is absolutely clean and neat. But if she rocks in little nervous jerks, tapping her feet down at short and irregular intervals, it signifies that there are unmade beds behind her and stacks of unwashed dishes and dusty floors.—Atchison Globe.

They All Wear Twos.

Manager of Shoe Store—I've tried my best to attract the women to this place and they simply won't come. Salesman—No wonder! Your sign quers the trade. Manager (heatedly)—What's wrong with the sign? Salesman—It reads, "The Big Shoe Store."—Lippincott's.

Sandwich Man is Old.

The walking advertisement known as a "sandwich man" is by no means a modern idea. In 1346 a procession of men dressed to represent straw covered wine bottles used to parade the streets of Florence, Italy, being hired by the wine merchants there.

Temporarily Handicapped.

Mr. Doughleigh—I met that French nobleman, Count de Brie, today. Doty Doughleigh—Really. Is he a brilliant conversationalist? Mr. Doughleigh—Well, no, not at present. He has rheumatism in his shoulders.—Judge.

Placing the Blame.

Mr. Knag—It may be true, as you say, you were too young to marry me. Mrs. Knag—Don't try to shift the blame; you were too old for me.—Chicago News.

The eventless time is the happy time.

Does it pay to be wise? A wise man worries over a lot of things a fool never thinks of.

When a man's enemies make a display of friendship he always wonders what he has that they want.

A QUEER LAKE.

With Neither Inlet Nor Outlet It Has a Mysterious Tide.

There is a curious Swiss lake, Lake Marjean, which at regular intervals completely disappears and does not begin to refill until the following winter or spring. On these occasions it empties itself so rapidly that the Rhone rises several meters in a few hours and overflows its banks.

But it is not necessary to go to Switzerland in order to find a freakish lake. There is a pond in the center of Long Island, at the present end of the Motor parkway, called Lake Ronkonkoma. It has neither inlet nor outlet and lies at the foot of the hills that form the backbone of Long Island. Round its shores are many pretty summer homes. The trees about it are much larger and more beautiful than elsewhere on Long Island. The waters of the lake are very clear and cold. In some places it seems bottomless.

The strange thing about Lake Ronkonkoma is that it has a tide; not a tide like the ocean that rises and falls every twelve hours, but one that takes seven years to rise and seven more to fall. The difference between high water and low water mark is between thirty and forty feet. Many scientific men have studied the curious phenomenon, but no one has found out what causes this mysterious tide. Neither long continued rains nor severe droughts affect the quantity of water in the lake.

The Indians used to hold the lake in great awe, and few dared to cross it in a canoe. There is a legend of one brave who, while fishing, was drowned in the lake. His body was found six months afterward nearly ten miles away in Long Island sound.—Youth's Companion.

EAT CABBAGE, FISH SAUSAGE, NEW BREAD

No Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or Upset Stomach If You'll Take "Pape's Diapepsin"—Try This!

HIS BACKING WAS GOOD.

And President Tyler Found a Place For Old Jack Dade.

President Tyler had a curious office seeking experience at the very beginning of his administration. Old Jack Dade, a character about Washington, who had been the president's classmate at college, went to the White House, and said he, "Jack, I want an office."

"What office on earth do you think you are fit for?"

"Why, one of these 'sinecures' I hear so much about—no work and good pay." Dade promptly replied.

"Well, Jack," said Tyler deprecatingly, "you know that I am president now and must have some kind of warrant for making an appointment. Can you get anybody to endorse you? Could you bring me a letter of recommendation?"

"Oh, yes," said Dade. "I'm dazed for that," and he produced a letter of four pages written by Tyler himself to President Harrison, whom he had just succeeded, urging the claims of his dear friend and classmate, Colonel John W. Dade, for a good fat office "Cast your eye over that!" he exclaimed in triumph.

Tyler read the letter attentively to the end, folded it carefully and said: "Jack, your backing is irresistible. Come up here tomorrow, and I'll have a place for you."

The next day Colonel John W. Dade was appointed keeper of the Federal prison of the District of Columbia.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Appropriate Excuse.

"Before the establishment of righteous courts and trials by jury where justice could be obtained," explained the teacher, "persons suspected of certain crimes were tried by what was known as the 'ordal.' One of these ordeals were laid at short intervals along the victim's path, and the suspected person was blindfolded and compelled to walk over them. If he succeeded in doing it without stepping on the hot irons he was deemed innocent. But if he received burns he was adjudged guilty. Who would submit to such an ordeal now? Johnny, would you?"

Portland Day

(Continued from page one.)

galloping horses made up the fifty-first fair, declares Mr. Gibson, and today, he says, things have grown to such an extent that he doesn't even have time to take his lunch along.

Big Crowd Last Night.

Conservatively estimating, at least 15,000 people people in the grand stand, bleachers and on the race track at the fair grounds last night witnessed the fireworks, and the special attractions which took place in front of the grand stand. A veritable sea of faces were illuminated when the Los Angeles Fireworks Company's bright rockets and mortars threw out their rays.

It was generally conceded last night by people who have attended the state fair for the last 20 years that the grand stand has never before received such a patronage as it did last night. Every seat in the spacious building was taken, the bleachers full to overflowing and a thousand people took up positions of observation on the race track and in the center of the circle.

National League Today.

First game. R. H. E.
Philadelphia 3 1
New York 8 14 2
Chalmers, Finerman and Burns; Mathewson, Marquard and Meyer.
At Boston—Brooklyn-Boston game postponed; rain.

COURT ADJOURNS.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Albany, N. Y., Oct. 2.—The Sulzer impeachment court adjourned until Monday today after refusing to dismiss certain clauses in the impeachment articles which the defense had asked to have stricken out. It is said the delay was at the request of Sulzer's counsel.

It's almost as hard to be a good neighbor as it is to have one.

Joy is not essentially bad, but good while grief is essentially bad.—Spinoza

If some people we know ever get to heaven they will want to go somewhere else during the summer months.

The man who uses religion as a cloak in this world may have more use for a smoking jacket in the next.

Make This and Try It for Coughs

This Home-Made Remedy has no Equal for Prompt Results.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else you ever used. Usually conquers an ordinary cough inside of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for whooping cough, spasmodic croup and bronchitis. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

This makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant.

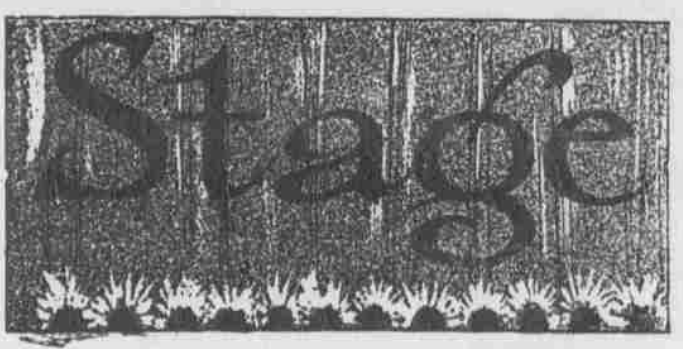
Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in quaiacol and other natural pine elements which are so healing to the membranes. Other preparations will not work in this plan.

Making cough syrup with Pinex and sugar syrup (or strained honey) has proven so popular throughout the United States and Canada that it is often imitated. But the old, successful mixture has never been equaled.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



Scene from "The Shepherd of the Hills," which appears at the Grand Tonight and Friday night.



SCHUMANN-HEINK THE ADOBED ARTIST AND WOMAN

No singer of this generation is more universally beloved than Ernestine Schumann-Heink, the world-famous contralto. Hers is the contralto voice of the century, just as much as Caruso's is the tenor voice of this epoch.

In the case of Madame Schumann-Heink, art and personality contribute nearly as much as the glorious voice toward making her the most popular figure in the musical circles of the country. Power to instill verities for high art into the minds of the most exacting critics, she has no less power in arousing the wonder and enthusiasm of the plainer people, who love art but are unable to describe its technique. The masses who turn out to hear the great contralto regard her with the same awe with which they view a copy of Raphael's Madonna; they know the picture is wonderful, but they are unable to tell why. Just the same they realize that when Madame Schumann-Heink sings, their hearts are touched, and they go home desiring to be better men and women after having heard her.

CLEVER PLAY AT GRAND.

"Officer 666" pleased an audience at the Grand last night. It is a clever play and was presented by a very capable company. The plot concerns a wily stealer of paintings, a millionaire and the usual girl. The thief is unmasked, the girl saved from him and the millionaire, who, contrary to the usual state of affairs, happens to be a pretty decent sort, wins out all around.

(Can you still remember the old-fashioned woman who used to suggest a mustard plaster for whatever ailed you?)

SEE THE NOTABLE EXHIBITS

of draperies and hangings in all the new fall colorings and designs, now on display on our third floor.

ROOM SIZE RUGS—The finest assortment ever shown in Salem.

The almost unlimited range of patterns, colorings and sizes enables you to select appropriate floor coverings for any desired decorative scheme.

BEDROOM FURNITURE—A complete line of mahogany, Circassian walnut and the ever-popular wax golden oak.

We have just received a shipment of oak dressers, including some especially good designs in the Princess style.

DON'T FAIL TO visit our booth, near the entrance to the art exhibit in the pavilion, at the fair grounds, where we are showing the greatest steel range in the world—The South Bend Malleable.

Protect Yourself!

AT FOUNTAINS, HOTELS, OR ELSEWHERE Get the Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations" The Food Drink for All Ages LICH MIX, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER Not in any Milk Trust Insist on "HORLICK'S" Take a package home

Matchless

helps to women's comfort, physical well-being, and beauty—sure to promote healthy, natural action of the organs of digestion and elimination—the tonic, safe and ever reliable

BEECHAM'S PILLS

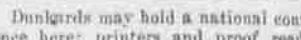
The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Dungruds may hold a national conference here; printers and proof readers need be careful not to allow an "s" to get in between the "D" and the "n."

Governor Felker of little old New Hampshire, isn't going to miss the opportunity to make himself as important as possible, and as long as possible.

Ask your grocer for Ridgways Tea

England's favorite for over 70 years



AURORA CURTAINS-DRAPERIES

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Buren & Hamilton

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS