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"THE WEALTHIEST BOY IN THE WORLD."

A DISPATCH from Providence, Rhode Island, February 21, said: "The wealthiest boy in the whole world, John Nicholas Brown, entered his fifteenth year today." The dispatch then goes on to describe this "wealthiest boy in the world" as follows:

"As an infant he was known as the 'Ten-Million-Dollar-Baby.' Today his fortune is variously estimated at from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Seven years hence, when he attains his legal majority, he will come into possession of more millions than are now held in trust, and will then be numbered among the richest men in America.

"Young Brown has spent practically the whole of his 14 years in Newport with the exception of occasional visits to Europe. His home is Harbour Court, on Haldon Hill, a large old-fashioned place that makes but a modest showing in comparison with the great mansions by which it is surrounded on all sides. Here the 'richest boy' has grown up under the watchful eye of his mother, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, whose life bugaboo has been the fear that her son might be kidnaped and held for ransom. The boy has never been allowed to go about alone. As an infant he was accompanied everywhere by a nurse and a private detective. Since he has grown older he has been allowed a little more freedom, but even now he is seldom seen without a 'companion,' whose broad shoulders and muscular frame afford outward evidence that the owner is well qualified to teach his young charge the manly art of self-defense."

Measured by the modern standard of wealth this unfortunate kid may be the "wealthiest boy in the world," but measured by all that makes life worth living this same boy is about the poorest boy in the world. What does he know of the joys of childhood? What of his fellow children? What has money brought him but isolation from his kind, the deprivation of all the sweet liberties of childhood? In what way is his condition any better than that of a criminal constantly under the eyes of the watchful guard? His mother's fears and his father's and other relatives' money, have made him a prisoner during all the years of his childhood, have cut him off from free association with other children, have put a watch on his footsteps and guard on his every movement. And on top of this, these same dollars have made his mother's life one long period of worry and watchfulness.

The "wealthiest boy in the world" Why the children of the slums of the bigger cities are, in some respects, far richer. They have at least liberty, and they have a keen knowledge of their fellows. The boy who looks upon a "white alley" as a treasure and a base ball as something almost above price, who eats a thin buttered crust and enjoys it with that keen zest that Hunger and Poverty only permit to those who cannot gratify the appetite they give them, is a million times richer, and, undoubtedly happier. Better a stone bruise on each heel than that shadow of a guard eternally following. Better a ragged coat sleeve that bears evidence of its use as a handkerchief, than fine raiment and frilled linen with loss of liberty and that ever present guardianship. Better acquaintance with the human beings, and knowledge of one's kind than all the dollars that were ever heaped up to enslave their owners. Wealth, up to a certain point, is a desirable thing, but when it gets so large that it becomes a burden when one's whole time is taken up in taking care of it, when one has to be classed as a treasure chest and guarded from robbers just like any other bank vault, it then is no longer a thing to be desired, but is a calamity and a curse to its unfortunate owner.

Here in Salem are thousands of bright faced little folks, warmly clad, abundantly fed, free to play with each other with no spectre of fear forever hanging over them, who are living their God-given childhood as it was intended they should live it, who are a thousand times wealthier than this boy back in Providence, falsely held up as the wealthiest boy in the world, but who is, indeed, its most pitiable pauper.

A PESSIMISTIC ARMY OFFICER.

THE tendency of every department of government from the lowest to the highest, to build up a little government of its own, is nowhere shown in stronger light than in the army. General Leonard Wood is out in syndicate editorial stuff printed in the newspapers throughout the country, showing that Uncle Sam is liable to get licked any old time, because he has not a large standing army, and an immense array of heavy guns. He says the United States could only produce 250 field guns in a year, and that at least three times that many

are needed at once. Just what they are needed for he does not say, and no one else knows. In the light of the Spanish war, when we were not nearly so well prepared as now, these lugubrious and pessimistic feelings on the part of General Wood, who simply wants a bigger job to boss are without foundation. In the Spanish war, or when it broke out we were told that we were totally unprepared, yet, although clothing had to be made for the entire army, on account of that in use being too heavy for use in the tropics, we managed to get along, and this so quickly that the war was fought to a finish in spite of our alleged unpreparedness, in three months and twenty-two days.

Another thing the general overlooked is that with recent inventions, artillery and guns are back numbers. When an enemy's ammunition can be exploded at the distance of many miles, which it is claimed can now be done, of what use are guns and ammunition? We are not looking for trouble with any of our neighbors, are, indeed, exercising extraordinary patience just now to avoid it, but, if we were, of what use would a supply of ammunition be if the other fellow could explode it twenty miles off shore?

As a matter of fact this discovery of the ability to explode the magazine in a ship by wireless, has equalized nations. The battleship will be harmless and the immense dirigible balloons with their deadly bombs will be a menace only to themselves. As a matter of fact, this discovery, if it proves to be anything like what is claimed for it, will mean universal peace. It will pull the teeth of the dogs of war, tie a tin can to the animals' tails, and make war a thing of the past. If the army and navy fellows had their way they would spend a billion dollars a year in war equipment. As it is, about all the use the country will have for an army or navy, if the wireless can do what is claimed for it, will be for a rack to hang uniforms on. War will be made impossible, and the white winged dove of peace will shoo the hook-beaked eagle back to the fastness of the mountains, and become the emblem not only of peace, but that of Mars as well.

New Yorkers are poking fun at Richard Croker's grammar. It is not so long ago that Richard's speech went without comment. Lately there has been so much more difficulty in conjugating jobs, and so real a declension of opportunities for graft, that the old-time followers have found time for correcting Richard's grammar, along with other abuses.

The awakening of China, if not yet accomplished, is due to happen soon. She has gone into partnership with John D. Rockefeller in the oil business and the poor old chink country won't have skin enough left when John D. gets through removing her cuticle to make herself a leather medal.

A Pittsburg pastor has undertaken to make a census of those eligible to admission to Heaven, and the Tacoma Tribune heartlessly and frivolously remarks that "the work should not keep him very long on the job—in Pittsburg."

The Tacoma Tribune, commenting on the holding up of a train going out of Seattle by robbers, and the amount of money the latter secured, innocently asks: "How did so many people ever get out of Seattle with so much money?"

The congressman who thinks he cannot be re-elected without Uncle Sam, or congress handing him a liberal serving from the pork barrel for his district, is the kind of congressman to leave at home.

An exchange says Peace is undoubtedly above price, else Carnegie would have bought it and presented it to The Haugue commission.

STRONG PLEA FOR WOMAN

ATTORNEY FOR MRS. DROWN TELLS OF SAD LIFE SHE LIVED WITH DRUNKARD.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Oakland, Cal., Feb. 26.—An altercation over mundane hams furnished a lone ray of humor in the Drown murder case, continued yesterday before Superior Judge Ogden. There was a sharp dispute as to whether the hams in question, which the murdered man had bought on credit and sold to buy liquor, could be introduced to the jury. Judge Ogden held that the hams could go in, despite the fact that they were

MOTHER! IF CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, Stomach Sour, Give California Syrup of Figs.

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour. Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grownups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

suppositions, until proved. A clear idea of the line of defense was indicated in questions to jurors after Judge Ogden had thus let down the bars.

Mrs. Amelia Drown, the accused woman, sat immovable as a statue throughout the entire day, her face cupped in her black gloved hand, not glancing at the jury, paying no attention even to the 14 women in court, who sat beyond the rail. They claim they are girlhood friends of Mrs. Drown and have come from San Francisco and other bay points.

His Wild Life. The question that brought before the jury the purchase of hams was put by Judge A. L. Frick, defending Mrs. Drown. "If we prove that Drown was so affected by the liquor habit that his wife was forced to nurse him through protracted illness following spruce; that he humiliated her by failing to pay his debts; that he was in the habit, when out of money, of purchasing goods from his grocer and selling them to buy liquor, will you take all these facts into consideration in trying this woman?" Frick asked.

Upheld by the court, Frick went on: "If we prove that this woman lived a barren girlhood; that she lived a life of hardship with this dead man, harassed by his debts; that she nursed him through his illness, and followed him about to prevent his spruce, will you take into consideration all this misery she suffered?"

WHITE SOX WIN.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] London, Feb. 26.—The Giants and White Sox gave a splendid exhibition of baseball here today, the Chicago team winning out in the eleventh inning by a score of 3 to 4. The game was witnessed by 15,000 persons. At the end of the sixth inning the score stood 2 to 2, and at the end of the eighth 4 to 4. Final score: R H E Chicago 5 10 1 New York 4 8 0

King See Ball Game.

London, Feb. 26.—King George and his suite occupied the royal box at this afternoon's exhibition baseball game between the New York Giants and the Chicago White Sox. Ambassador Page and his family and members of the

THE NEW SPRING

Coats and Suits are here. Now is the time to buy them when we are introducing the new models at Chicago and New York prices. Comparison of prices is all we ask when you see the garments and get our price. We know that when it comes to money saving that we will get your patronage. No long profits here.

Suits and Coats up to \$18.00 and \$20.00.

Now \$7.90 \$9.90 and \$12.90

Stylish Spring Millinery
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SALE PRICE
99c, \$1.49, \$1.98, \$2.50, AND UP

WE MAKE THE LOW PRICES FOR SALEM

New Spring Dress Goods and Silks
now piled out on our counters and ready for fast selling. A magnificent assortment to choose from. Come here for bargains.

Price Yard--19c, 25c, 35c, 49c, 65c and up

6 Cases New Spring Gingham
Now stacked out on the counters. Every style, make and pattern is here. No house in America can show you a greater assortment.

Sale Price Yard 6 1-4c, 8 1-3c, 9c, 10c and 12 1-2c

Ladies' Spring Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear
Come and look through this great stock of COTTON, LISLE and SILK UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY. Our variety and low prices will surprise you.

Men's 75 cent Work Shirts Now 39c

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Boy's Overalls Special Now Only 19c

American embassy staff accupied a nearby box. Ambassador Page and Secretary Loughlin sat on either side of King George and explained the game. His Majesty seemed greatly interested. After the game, King George asked to have Managers McGraw and Calahan and Charles Comiskey presented.

TELLS OF DEPORTATION

WITNESS SAYS MOYER WAS BEATEN AND SHOT IN BACK AND HURRIED TO TRAIN.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Hancock, Mich., Feb. 26.—Brutal usage at the hands of members of the Citizens Alliance, whom he held responsible for the deportation of himself and President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners from the copper country several weeks ago, was charged late yesterday by Charles Tanner, a federal investigator of the Michigan mine strike.

First, Tanner said, Sheriff Cruz of Houghton county and a committee of citizens called at his own and Moyer's room in the Scott hotel to demand a public statement from Moyer urging the relatives of victims of the Calumet Christmas eve fire panic to accept relief donations. Moyer, the witness testified, refused. Three minutes later, he continued, a crowd of members of the Citizens Alliance rushed in. He said they bent Moyer nearly double and one man pounded him on the head with a revolver until it went off and the bullet struck the federation leader in the back. "Then," said Tanner, "the men who were holding me accused me of firing the shot."

As they were dragged toward the railroad station later, according to the witness' account, their arms were twisted and they were repeatedly kicked, struck and threatened.

UP TO UPJOHN TO HELP COUNTRYWOMAN WHO APPEALS

Minnie Ringgold, who resides on Brown's island, on the Polk county side, appealed to The Capital Journal yesterday to aid her in getting possession of two acres of land she claims has been appropriated by a neighbor. From her story it appears to be a case of grand larceny, and the attention of County Attorney Upjohn is accordingly called to it. According to Minnie Ringgold, her neighbor has not only appropriated her land, but has sold it to another. It seems to be up to Upjohn to help out his countrywoman and restore her property.

SNOW IN NEW ORLEANS.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] New Orleans, Feb. 26.—Snow fell here today for the first time in ten years.

GOOD SUGGESTION TO SALEM PEOPLE

It is surprising the amount of old, foul matter he simple mixture of buckthorn, bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika, drains from the system. This remedy became famous by curing appendicitis and acts on BOTH the upper and lower bowel so thoroughly that ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. We are mighty glad we are Salem agents for Adler-ika. J. C. Perry, druggist.

House of Half a Million Bargains

Come and see the biggest wonder in the history of Salem. We buy and sell everything from a needle to a piece of gold. We pay the highest cash price for everything. Complete tinshop set tools for sale.

H. Steinbock Junk Co.
233 State Street, Salem, Oregon. Phone Main 224

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A new store just opened. A great opportunity for Salem people. We sell new goods. We buy and sell second-hand furniture, stoves, clothing, tools, hardware and men's furnishings. We pay highest prices for clothing, shoes and furnishings. Come to us for bargains.

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