

SALEM'S GREATEST SHOE SALE!

Opens Tomorrow Morning at 9 o'clock

We have bought the entire stock of the Struphel & Co. of Mt. Angel, at less than 50 cents on the dollar, and will close them out at once at prices never before quoted in this city. This is not an old stock, it has not been out of the factory over six months, and they are all new and up-to-date shoes. We will include in this sale our entire stock, excepting THE FAMOUS HANAN SHOES which are never on sale. Hundreds of pairs of new Oxfords and Pumps have just arrived, and new high shoes in all leathers will be included in this great Slaughter of Prices.

To the first 25 ladies who enter our store on Tuesday Morning, we will sell a pair of \$4 Shoes at . . . **95c**

Men's Black and Tan Work Shoes---\$3 and \$3.50 grades, all sizes, **\$1.95** now go at

100 pairs Men's \$4 Shoes---tan and black, button and lace---broken line will go in this sale at **\$1.95**

100 pairs of Children's and Misses' Shoes, in all sizes, button and lace, now go at **95c**

Everything but the Hanan Shoes reduced. Be in when the store opens and get some of the greatest bargains ever offered in Salem. The small profit and quick sale store.

326 STATE STREET
Phone 616

PRICE SHOE CO.

NEXT DOOR TO LADD & BUSH'S BANK

AN INFERNAL MACHINE KILLS ILLINOIS MAN

Mennerich Aware It Is Loaded But Thinks He Can Open It Without Being Injured By It.

FORMER CONFEDERATES IN COUNTERFEITING BLAMED

Wife Is Taken Into Custody for While But Freedom Is Given After an Investigation of Case.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]
Sullivan, Ill., March 2.—Frederick W. Mennerich was killed yesterday by an infernal machine sent him by mail from Decatur, Ill. He first refused to open

the package, but finally decided that his ability as an expert repair man would prevent ignition of the explosion and attempted to pry open the little tin box.

Mennerich was terribly mutilated, but lived two hours after the dynamite exploded. The only words he spoke after the explosion were: "What happened?" Part of the house was torn away by the blast.

Mennerich's wife, from whom he had been separated several months, was taken in custody at Springfield, Ill., as a witness, but was later released. The case was reported to the federal officers, who believe that former companions of Mennerich in counterfeiting may have sent him the machine.

Mennerich received the package by mail Friday. It was mailed in Decatur Thursday. Mennerich wrote a letter to his wife in Springfield telling her about the package. He said he had decided to open it, as he knew how to do so without causing an explosion, if the box proved to be a container of dynamite.

This letter was not mailed. It was found unsealed in the yard, after the explosion. This fact led the sheriff to believe that possible. Mennerich had made the machine himself to cover up suicide.

HELEN MARTEN IS "LITTLE INDIAN" OF PHOTOPLAY.



HELEN MARTEN
Eclair-Universal

Next time you are looking at one of those famous Eclair-Universals depicting the great northwest, watch out for Minchaha, otherwise Laughing Waters and see if you can recognize in her that remarkably pretty girl with the dimples and nodules of "waving, luxuriant tresses," as the Sutherland Sisters would say.

Miss Marten is emphatically not the Rexall girl. She doesn't have time to do so now, but at one time she was greatly in demand among the best illustrators of today as a model for ideal American girl types. Her beauty wears well. She is of exactly the right height, according to the authorities—just as high as a man's heart.

Indian girls usually ride pretty well. Helen admitted that she can do a few things with a horse. At the Eclair studios in Fort Lee, New Jersey, they say she can hold in check the wildest thing that ever grew on four legs. Then, on the side, she has a penchant for aquatics; swims clean and straight, like a torpedo fish. Isn't afraid to do high dives, either. Has a few purely domestic accomplishments in reserve, for possible future developments.

Cooks? Simply great. Pies like mother used to make, and coffee that would put the most ingrained groucho at peace with the world.

It's hard to get Helen to talk about herself and her work. Her stage name is her real name—that much I discovered and none of her folks had ever, any capacity whatsoever, been connected with that mysterious precinct, the stage.

Helen breaks precedents as easily as hearts when she wants something. She wanted to act. That was all there was to it. The first manager she tackled welcomed her like a letter from home. Couldn't be otherwise. One look into her liquid, luminous azure—or is it turquoise?—eyes would make any man pliable as putty in Helen's lily-like hands. She has been in pictures a scant three years, and during that time has displayed a creditable versatility in the parts she has taken.

A BIT INHUMAN.

Orville Wright was condemning the craze for scientific management.

"There was something inhuman about it," he said. "It always reminded me of cruel old Cornelius Husk."

"Old Cornelius Husk entered the general store one day and demanded a setting of eggs.

"Have you got a cluckin' hen?" asked the storekeeper.

"No," replied cruel old Corn. "No, I ain't got no clucker; but a motor-cycle run over our old Plymouth Rock and broke her leg, and I thought she might as well hatch out some eggs as lay around doin' nothin'."

New York is going to send prohibition campaigners to Oregon. All right, but they are not needed and some will resent "foreign" instruction of advice.

A word to the wise

The opportunities offered in the Want Ads are precisely as great as the individual wants to make them and the salaries are, too.

Mark this well, Mr. Employment Seeker and follow the Want Ads daily with this "Word to the Wise" in your mind.

If you are especially qualified for some particular position, run a Want Ad of your own in The Journal and you will be then doubly sure of getting a place that will be perfectly satisfactory to both you and your employer.



THE MERCHANT OF VENICE
LOIS WEBER & PHILLIPS SMALLEY
in a Universal Moving Picture

Adaptation of Shakespearean Masterpiece, "Merchant of Venice" is Supreme Screen.

There have been screen adaptations of the great dramatist's plays in days past—a number of them—but without doubt the four-rod production, adapted from "The Merchant of Venice," by Lois Weber and Phillips Smalley, of the Universal, will stand a long time as the apex of perfection. It is one of the most elaborate, from the point of costly costumes and scenery, that has ever been produced for the motion-picture screen. So careful have the producers been to render the picture technically correct that many of the Venetian street scenes were repainted four and five times before they would answer the specific requirements. The stage production has not been followed in the main as to costuming, but the eminent European authority, Sir James D. Linton was consulted in this respect.

Confident that this play would stand in time to come as the example of their ability—as their masterpiece by which all other works of their would be adjudged, they have put into the production their sovereign efforts, the utmost skill and inspiration at their command.

It was Lois Weber who adapted this masterpiece to scenario form. Unfortunately, for the coming generations, the great dramatist did not write the play in scenario form, and any treatment of the comedy, other than that of the text, cannot fail to arouse wide-spread interest in literary circles.

Phillips Smalley has essayed the part of Shylock. Mr. Smalley is a thorough student of Shakespeare, having played leads in many of his plays before entering motion pictures; Mr. Smalley

is also a keen student of human nature. This is plainly reflected in his characterization of Shylock, an interpretation that is original, fresh and vigorous.

Miss Lois Weber is seen as Portia and her work is the most exquisite and delightful that could be imagined. She has made the role throb with humaneness and delicate humor.

IN-SHOOTS.

The average girl's ideal is always a shy cuss.

The man who wants to get even will often wait with apparent patience.

The villain who can twist the truth skilfully is more dangerous than the plain liar.

When his sense of humor has been destroyed, life does not offer very many pleasing things to a man.

Wealth will not bring happiness to all of us, but it will make the landlord smile when the rent is due.

A poor leader may make a good follower.



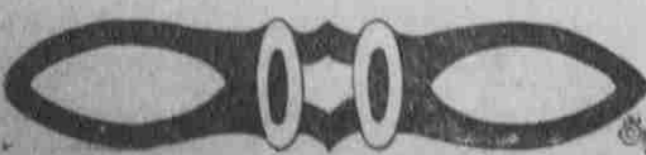
UPON our books we have many accounts of laboring men saving a dollar a week. To these men this is a task requiring perseverance.

But every dollar deposited is another rung in the ladder on which they climb out of the laboring class.

The salaried man with everything very much in his favor, often drifts along, ignoring his chance.

We welcome him and his small account. Four per cent on savings.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
of Salem, Oregon



Mallory Hats

are cravenetted, making them very adaptable for this climate.

Our endeavor is to supply clothes that will best meet the local demands

Mallory Hats \$3.50.
We also have the Roberts Hat, \$3.00.



SALEM
WOOLEN MILLS
STORE