

What's the Use of Wishing Good Luck to Men Who are Doomed to Die

(By William G. Shepherd.)

Przemysl, Dec. 2.—(By mail to New York.)—What's the use of wishing good luck to a man who's going to die? There's no luck about it.

But I did it, just the same, in those last two days at Przemysl; in those last 48 hours before we piled better skeletons out of the city, before the Russian onrush. It was hard business, too. These men were going to stay in the city, to defend it. There were thousands of us who had been ordered out but these men were of the few thousands who had been ordered to remain and to fight to the last drop of their blood. They could not go. They must hold Przemysl or die.

I had dined three officers for some weeks with some of these fellows who had received the orders to remain and saying goodbye to them was one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. I knew their smiles, I knew their voices, I knew their jokes, their favorite wines, their favorite cigarettes, something about this fellow's home life, something about that chap's three children. I had dipped into their lives just enough to know and to form friendship. And then the end of the Russian line began to snap around the circle of Przemysl, it is, like a whip around a sapling, and Przemysl was doomed. And that last evening, when I said goodbye to these men who must stay in Przemysl through the siege, my smile must have been ghastly.

I saw one of them once more. It was the next morning, at 7 o'clock, in the Przemysl cathedral, barely daylight. The evening before, the man who is to be the next emperor of Austria, had come into Przemysl in his automobile, after a hundred-mile ride. He had come to go to church with these men, to join them in a farewell mass, to say "good-bye" to them and to tell them that Austria-Hungary depended on them to hold the forts of Przemysl or die in their wreckage.

And, in this the audience of officers, I saw a few of my Austrian officer friends, earnest-faced, devout, kneeling, bowing, crossing themselves, reading the prayers, partaking in the deathmass with a man for whose kingdom-to-be they were going to give their lives. I thought of the storm of Russian shells and shrapnel that would beat upon Przemysl as soon as our batteries had been brought in from the outskirts, and this quiet mass seemed to me like the moment of calm before a tornado.

When the mass was ended the emperor-to-be climbed into his automobile and was whirled out of the rings of forts a hundred miles away to the safe shelter of the Carpathians at San Santele.

The decorations were particularly attractive. Great white pillars circled the opening of the rotunda, each festooned with twining ivy, and topped with great baskets of arched colored Australian roses and greenery. Ivy interlaced the railing and formed graceful garlands in numerous other places. Heavy ropes formed of evergreen fashioned by the pupils of the blind, deaf and boys training school, were draped from the edge of the opening on the third floor and met above that of the second beneath a great pink rose. Miniature bulls concealing colored lights enhanced the scene and numerous shields, eagles, flags, palms and bay trees, completed the decorations which were beautiful and artistic in every detail.

Railroad Headed For Independence With only six miles yet to complete its line into Siletz timber belt, the Valley & Siletz railway is negotiating for the right-of-way between Independence and Aklie and if no serious difficulty is experienced in the purchase of the right-of-way, dirt will be flying at this end by the first of March, says The Enterprise. One of the representatives of the road has been in the city for the past few days consulting with a number of prominent citizens with a view of eliciting their influence in the hope that the work might be rushed more speedily. A local committee was appointed and will be in the field in a few days purchasing the right-of-way, and unless something interferes with their progress, work will be finished within six weeks and by spring there will be general activity all along the line.

If we could only settle our bills by paying compliments.

The streets of Przemysl were filled with marching soldiers. They had been brought in from the rifle trenches some miles outside the city and were to be rushed away from Przemysl to some other part of the line; at least were not to die in Przemysl. Then, later in the morning, the artillery began to come into the city. This was the beginning of the end. It meant that the outer defenses of the city had been withdrawn; from the farms and the hills and the valleys, where I had seen these batteries holding back the Russian tide, they had been rolled to the roads and dragged into the city and now they were being taken to the railroad yards to be loaded onto cars that would carry them out of the reach of the Russians.

The safety of Przemysl could not last many hours. It wouldn't take the Russians long to notice that the Russian field batteries were silent and it wouldn't take them much longer to send out their Cossack patrol to discover why the Austrian guns were keeping the peace. Then, after that, it would be only a matter of a few hours for the Russians to advance.

That evening when I dined in the officers' dining room there were no officers there. They were out in the great steel forts, ready to begin their resistance to the Russian storm.

We left that evening in a Red Cross train. The Russian guns were sounding nearer than they had ever sounded before. The sound of a rifle battle came to our ears some miles outside the town; the noise of some Austrian infantry regiments holding back the Russian onrush until the last possible man, gun and horse would be needed in the town could get out of it.

Before the sun set the next day the Russian army had surrounded Przemysl and my friends in the great steel, round roofed houses, were working their great guns for their very lives. But only a few tens of thousands of Russians hovered around Przemysl. More of them went into Galicia, and within a few days there were a hundred miles nearer Vienna than they had ever been before.

Przemysl is still an Austrian island in the Russian lather. It's forts have not yet been battered down. Daily it sends its wireless message over the Russian armies, over the Carpathians, saying: "We are still holding out." But it is now an island a hundred miles from an Austrian shore, and some day, if the wireless doesn't come, we'll know that the steel of the Russian shells was stronger than the steel of the Przemysl officers, or the hearts of those brave Austrian officers who stayed in Przemysl to hold it or die.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent liquid water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys in trim, thus avoiding serious complications.

Investigation Scope Explained by Walsh New York, Jan. 13.—The motive of the investigation to be made here soon of the Rockefeller, Sage and Carnegie foundations by the federal commission on industrial relations were explained today by Chairman Frank P. Walsh.

They ALL DEMAND IT Salem, Like Every City and Town in the Union, Receives It. People with kidney ill want to be cured. When one suffers the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies today that relieve, but do not cure. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results to thousands. Here is Salem evidence of their merit.

A cent a word will tell your story in the Journal News Today column.

SUPERVISORS FOR MARION COUNTY ROADS

List of Appointments Is Made Up By County Court—Few Vacancies Left

The county court yesterday completed the list of road supervisors for the year 1915 with the exception of a few districts in which the appointments will be made later. Some of the supervisors were chosen on account of petitions filed for the county court, others were elected in the elections held in the district, in others no petitions or elections were appointed. The county court has endeavored to select the best men for the places in all districts and it is believed by the judge and commissioners that they have an excellent list of supervisors for the coming year.

Road district No. 1, H. J. Kell, of Aurora; No. 2, Samuel Daniels, of Hubbard; No. 3, J. R. Jackson, of Hubbard; No. 4, Fred Geerin, of St. Paul; No. 5, W. F. Davidson, of St. Paul; No. 6, P. R. Durette, of Geneva; No. 7, John C. Cotforth, of Geneva; No. 8, W. H. Harper, of Woodburn; No. 9, W. H. Seillard, of Woodburn; No. 10, Jacob Seiler; No. 11, Frank Whitlock, Scotts Mills; No. 12, W. T. Hogg, Scotts Mills; No. 13, L. W. Miller, of Silverton; No. 14, L. O. Hadley, Silverton; No. 15, O. L. Jackson, of Silverton; No. 16, E. L. Charlesworth, of Silverton; No. 17, W. J. Jefferson, of Geneva; No. 18, Jesse C. Coome, of Salem; No. 19, Archie Claggert, of Salem; No. 20, W. E. Kauffman, of Salem; No. 20 1/2, Lester VanCleave, of Salem; No. 21, Claude C. Ashby, of Salem; No. 23, J. E. Kinney, of Salem; No. 25, August Heffler, of Salem; No. 27, August Heffler, of Salem; No. 28, W. H. Taylor, of Turner; No. 28 1/2, W. E. Truelove, of Salem; No. 29, Francis Wester, of Jefferson; No. 31, S. H. Russell, of Marion; No. 32, L. S. Lambert, of Stayton; No. 33, P. J. Etzel, of Stayton; No. 33 1/2, William Beringer, of Mehama; No. 34, M. E. Chamberlain, of Gates; No. 35, Conrad Miles, of Gates; No. 36, J. A. W. Heidecke, of Detroit; No. 37, George Hoyer, of Salem; No. 38, Sam Phillips, of Salem; No. 39, P. O. Johnson, of Salem; No. 40, E. J. Richards, of Mill City; No. 41, George S. Weigle, of Salem; No. 42, J. D. Clark, of Salem; No. 43, Floyd J. Davenport, of Silverton; No. 44, G. W. Jory, of Salem; No. 45, J. M. Hamilton, of Turner; No. 46, E. E. Justice; No. 47, John Darby, of Shaw; No. 48, Edward Hahn, of Jefferson; No. 49, Charles McKee, of Mt. Angel; No. 51, C. H. Fromm; No. 52, Edward Dunigan, Sr.; No. 53, J. J. Kruger, of Silverton; No. 54, John C. Gopher, of Silverton; No. 55, W. T. Richards, of Turner; No. 57, Christ Quall, of Silverton; No. 57 1/2, E. T. Smith, of Silverton; No. 59, O. M. Reeves, of Salem; No. 60, H. E. Martin, of Salem; No. 61, Henry Zorn, of Aurora; No. 62, Homer Goulet, of Salem; No. 64, Joseph Ruhena, of Geneva; No. 65, George Finney, No. 66, Leonard Walker, West Stayton; No. 67, F. W. Peterson, St. Paul.

Objects to Monopoly On Senate's Opening Prayer Salem clergymen had a narrow escape from having a monopoly of doing the praying for the Senate. A resolution providing that the ministers of the Capital City be invited to open the sessions with prayer was reported favorably by the committee on resolutions today.

"Does the resolution only invite Salem ministers to do our praying?" asked Senator Garland, one of the two Democratic Senators anxiously. "That is the way it reads," replied President Thompson.

"Well, I don't know about that," mused Senator Garland. "I have a preacher who might come to see me and who I might want to pray for us. I don't see why the Salem ministers should have a monopoly on this thing." Senator Butler, of The Dalles, also thought the resolution unfair. He suggested that since he and Senator Garland left home their pastors probably had little to do and might want to come to Salem.

With the senate's permission the phraseology of the resolution was changed so as to include all ministers with no geographical restrictions.

The Stranger Within Our Gates

In reading articles concerning Oregon, its wonderful resources and opportunities, published frequently in eastern magazines and periodicals, one is impressed with the overdrawn accounts of the "splendid western hospitality," the "hospitably peculiarly western" and the rhapsodic tales of the "spirit" and "atmosphere of friendliness and good will" which prevails everywhere throughout the West, and which is declared to be the rule rather than the exception in our picturesque and altogether desirable country. Not that these qualities are altogether lacking, but, and to say, fall considerably short, when compared to the glowing descriptions, which have carried a false impression to easterners, many of whom have looked forward with particularly happy anticipation of locating under these ideal conditions and have been persuaded largely by these very assertions into removing here.

An interesting and attractive woman, with her family, came here from the southland several years ago, and since that time has lived daily with the hope uppermost in mind of some day returning to her native state. They represent only one of a large number that have failed to find Oregon's "wonderful hospitality." Not that these people are undesirable, for, on the contrary, they are the possessors of some wealth, general, and intellectual, and before their removal here were accustomed to moving in select social circles, but somehow they have failed to "arrive" in Salem.

Another interesting woman, after a residence here of several years, recently in an exchange of confidences with a friend stated that the first two years of her stay in the city had been marked by actual suffering from "home sickness" and loneliness, for, she said, "no one called, or showed any interest whatever in me. Frequently I met my neighbors on shopping expeditions and they were invariably pleasant and gracious, but that was the extent of their cordiality. They are all kind and good but somehow could not realize the feeling of loneliness and the overwhelming desire for companionship which a new resident experiences. Time and time again I said that should ever new peo-

ple come into the neighborhood, my attitude toward them would surely be different than that of my early neighbors toward me. But now, after a several years' residence, I must confess that people have located near me by dozens, and I'm afraid that my treatment of them has been similar to that accorded me. I wonder if there isn't something in the assertion that 'like begets like'?"

At a recent church festival in a certain part of the city, guests gathered in large numbers. Introductions were being made on every side and names were announced that somehow seemed strangely familiar to numerous ones present. "May I ask where you reside?" was a frequent interrogation, and in numerous instances the replies conveyed the intelligence that the questioned and questioner had for some time lived within a very short distance of each other.

An elderly lady was looking for a friend in the northern part of the city a short time ago and in her efforts solicited the assistance of a resident. "No," said the one accosted, "I'm sure I have never heard the name before." Several others in the immediate vicinity were asked the same question and replied likewise. A little further inquiry, however, developed the fact that the family sought resided within a few blocks of each of those who had been spoken to. "My, my," said the little elderly lady, who represented a more hospitable period, "what a day and age! I wonder what things are coming to, anyway! Nobody knows their next door neighbor."

And so it is, the above instances and many more just like them demonstrating quite clearly that there are some unfortunate "western hospitality" but its conditions along this line have improved so perceptibly in the past few years, when our people have been compelled to a certain extent to extend a welcome to the great influx of newcomers, that the most optimistic are looking forward to the time, which they expect to be here shortly, when Oregon's reputation for hospitality will be substantiated and the latter will be realized as beautiful as it is desirable.

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY
JANUARY
Clearance Sale
Special notice to the contestants in our Cash Contest. During this entire month we will give double votes on all specially priced merchandise. Remember that a good beginning is most always sure to bring a good ending. Ask your friends to give their support.

Ten Highest Contestants
Woodmen of the World...21,147
Loyal Order of Moose...19,700
Mr. D. H. Presnall...18,058
Bungalow church, 17th St. 14,528
Salvation Army...12,278
Ronald Gould...7,131
Mr. Fred Domgalla...6,076
Mrs. H. Nash...3,680
Royal Neighbors...3,665
American Yeomen...2,309

Salem Headquarters for Fruit and Vegetables

Table listing prices for various fruits and vegetables such as Bananas, Apples, and Potatoes.

Table listing prices for various vegetables such as Artichokes, Egg Plant, and Brussels Sprouts.

WESTACOTT-THIELSEN COMPANY

151 NORTH HIGH STREET. Meat Telephone 840

MACLEAY NEWS NOTES

(Capital Journal Special Service.) Macleay, Ore., Jan. 11.—Waldo Hill Telephone Co. held their annual meeting in the Macleay Grange hall Monday, January 11. The following new officers were elected: Harry E. Martin, president; vice president, J. Hunt; director, Alva Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Miller had as their week-end guest Miss Minnie E. Truinger, of Woodburn.

Mr. Rein Russell, of Black Rock, is home with his parents quite ill with blood-poisoning in his foot.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm. Pyroos are glad to know that her little son, Heral, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is much better.

Mrs. G. V. Stapleton and Master Harold, have visited friends in Salem the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Tekanburg have as their guests the Misses Irene and Stella Hartley.

Mr. E. A. Lewis and Earl Gardner had a very lucky catch. While out hunting he caught 12 large skunks in one bag. They have supplied the entire neighborhood with trap perfume since in health. His friends were glad to see him out again.

One of the most modern dairy farms in the Waldo Hills is owned by Mr. Barber of Salem. Mr. Barber, having employed Mr. Hollister and son, recently of Oak Grove, Ore. They are milking 25 cows at present, and are selling milk to the Pinkney Bros., of Salem.

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THE HOUSE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE