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THE LEO FRANK CASE

Great pressure is being brought to bear to secure the pardon of Leo M. Frank, convicted of murder at Atlanta, Georgia. There is grave doubt of the Frank's guilt because he was convicted mainly on the testimony of a disreputable negro, and for once prejudice against the negro in this kind of a case was entirely wiped out and the deeper prejudice against a Jew was fomented by police officers, anxious to secure a conviction in order to allay public sentiment, aroused by their incompetence. Frank may be guilty, but the evidence is far from conclusive and few have studied the case carefully without reaching the conclusion that he is a victim of circumstances and ruthless prosecution.

The accused faces execution on the charge of having murdered Mary Phagan. One of the largest and most reputable detective agencies in the United States after an exhaustive investigation declared that Frank was innocent, and that the chief witness for the prosecution, a disreputable and degenerate negro, was the real murderer. The agency accuses the prosecution of having railroaded Frank nearly to the gallows as a result of a series of "frame-ups" and furnishes detailed evidence to substantiate its assertion.

One of the strong points in favor of Frank is that it would have been physically impossible for him to have murdered the girl and then on the same afternoon attend to the complicated duties which it is admitted he performed. According to the prosecution's theory the crime was limited to seven minutes. Another fact in his favor is that his life has been searched with the fine tooth comb of investigation and has been found to be clean. Moreover, a negro who was in the Atlanta county jail declared in an affidavit that the prosecuting witness, who had made love to her, admitted that he murdered Mary Phagan. This affidavit was repudiated, but it was claimed it was due to the pressure of the prosecution and to local sentiment.

When public sentiment against hanging is so strong that cold-blooded Mexican murderers, like those in Arizona, can enlist the sympathy of thousands throughout the entire nation, it would seem that this man, of whose guilt there is the gravest of doubts, might secure in some way a commutation of his sentence, or a reprieve sufficiently long to allow the case to be more thoroughly investigated in the interests of justice.

THREE KINDS OF MEN

Everybody is familiar with the type of person who is all things to all men. He meekly agrees to any opinion you assert, and just as readily agrees with the next man he encounters, even though the next man's opinion is exactly the contrary of yours. On election days and on all other occasions he is subject to the last man who sees him. He is so over-anxious to please everybody that he makes himself a non-entity. And there are many of his kind.

There is another class, including many of the same people, who are all things to all times. They are always heartily in favor of what exists. In time of peace they are strongly in favor of peace. In time of war they are belligerents and bloodthirsty. They favor trusts in those commodities which are trustified and are opposed to trusts which have not been formed. They support municipal ownership in cities that have municipal ownership and private ownership of public utilities in cities which follow that policy. They are against the labor unions that are not strong and they oppose the closed shop until it is closed. They are never for the under-dog until it gets on top. Such people, flocking along the lines of least resistance, are little brothers to the sheep and are regularly sheared by those whose self-confidence allows them to move along lines of somewhat greater resistance.

A third common class is that of the chronic non-conformist. He is strong in his beliefs and vigorous in uttering them. He thinks that he thinks tremendously. But intellectually he is of the same order as the other two. His views are fixed entirely by forces outside himself. He simply opposes whatever is generally accepted. If he is for the Democrats when they are out of power, he is against them when they get in. The whole secret of his seemingly enigmatical attitudes lies in his being against

anything that exists. To be fully and consistently up to his type he must be against the government, against religion, against capital, against vaccination, against everything that is thoroughly established. Single-handed, he sets up his opinion against that of the world, and thinks he is at least getting the best of the argument. Thus he impresses himself deeply with his own importance and sometimes impresses others.

In none of these three classes is there any fundamental thinking. To things as they are or are said to be the first two simply assent, and the third simply dissents.

MEN IN EARNEST

When a busy business man will leave his private business to devote several hours a day for three consecutive days to work for the community as a whole, without expectation of direct financial gain, he is certainly sincere in his desire to do service for the community.

And when four score of the active business and professional men of the city will unite in giving such service, all working together, and each at some sacrifice of private or personal interest, there certainly is an impelling force in this desire for better community development; there is a power in the plan, and the method employed which can lay hold of this desire to do and so direct the forces as to accomplish what was accomplished during the three days' endeavor to build up a worthy community organization, so successfully carried out this week.

But a careful survey of what has taken place in Salem shows that the whole campaign was carried out on the most sane and substantial methods—no trickery or chicanery to bamboozle the people was resorted to in any way whatever.

The success of the move for greater things came from the earnest appeal to the better side of the men of the city—to their spirit of brotherhood and loyalty to the community—and the presentation of a plan for bringing the things sought which is workable and appeals to the highest business sense of the men who know business and try to conduct business on high business ideals.

Having shown that there is such a fine spirit of co-operation and loyalty among the citizens of Salem, let it be shown in the days to come, as it was manifested during the past few days, and the community will have something to be proud of which it has not yet had of very great measure—a united and harmonious citizenry, active in doing something all the time for the benefit of the city and its environs.

It seems as if there has been a great deal of sympathy wasted on those five Mexican murderers down in Arizona. But a large part of the public is in such a morbid frame of mind that it would seem all one has to do to become an object of hero worship is to shed human blood, or commit some other unjustifiable crime. It is enough to make a normal-minded person long for a return to the days when Judge Lynch executed his sentences with unerring certainty and seldom unjustly.

An invention has been perfected for purifying water as it drawn from the pipes. The turn of the spigot switches an electric current on which passes through the water while it runs, purifying it to perfection, it is said. Germs stand no show of getting by alive.

The Pullman Palace Car company has refused to accept the notes of the czar of Russia for a bill of goods. Cash has always been the principal thing with this concern, and no other autocrat in the world is recognized as an equal.

Your Uncle Samuel is beginning to wake up and take note of current events. Mexico will be the next one to receive attention—and it's high time for something to be done, too.

Salem's commercial club roll has already passed the 800 mark—an evidence that when the old town starts out to do anything—well it's as good as done.

Salem isn't so slow after all.



A Galley o' Fun!

SNAPPING IT BACK.
"Brudden and sistah," severely said good old Parson Bagster, glaring ominously at his congregation 'mo' dan one-pusson widin de sound o' muh voice will pay fifty cents to go to dee circus to-mor' dat wouldn't dig up a single dime to he'p out de revival dat, as de yumble instument in de hands o' de Lawd, I was conductin' last week!"
"Well, sah," replied Jim Dinger, the gambling man, who seemed to think the ministerial gaze was directed at him, "de revival had only one clown, whilst de circus adv'tises twenty."

A STATESMAN'S PROPOSAL.
"My dear Mrs. Pellicue," sonorously began the Hon. J. Claud Bogus, addressing after bowing profoundly and thrusting his right hand deep into the bosom of his Prince Albert coat, the comely widow upon whom he was calling, "I wish to utter a few—er—h'm!—well-chosen remarks this evening upon a subject which lies very close to my heart. I have been urged from time to time by my well-wishers to take this step, but was loath to accede to their importunities, feeling that there were other men in the community more able and better qualified for the important task. But at length their requests have become so insistent that I am compelled to yield."
"I, therefore, am now, at the earnest solicitation of my many friends, an avowed candidate for your hand in marriage, and for proof of my ability to fill the exalted position of a benefactor with honor and credit should I be elected thereto, I point with pride to the fact that I have already been honored with three terms as the husband of three excellent and admirable women, and was never recreant to the trust imposed upon me. I love you. Will you become my wife? Ladies and gentlemen—er—that is, Mrs. Pellicue, I thank you!"

A QUESTION OF BOTTLES.
In the temperance warfare there are three opposing camps: Those that believe in a non-fillable bottle, or the radicals. Those that believe in a non-re-fillable bottle, or the liberals. Those that believe in the non-emptiable bottle, or the conservatives.
P. S.—There is also a nondescript army mostly of transient recruits and deserters from the other camps, entrenched by empty bottles; but they are scarcely able to define their position.



BONE.
At the urgent request of an empire, the pitcher laddered his weary way to the clubhouse.
"I lost my head, I guess," he vouchsafed, as he hesitated near his manager.
"I saw a dog gnawing something outside the gate," sympathized the manager.

SOUND ADVICE.
"A girl should never wed a man unless she knows all about him," said good old Aunt Broadhead, who, having married and buried four husbands in sombre succession, knew whereof she spoke. "But if she knew all about him she probably wouldn't marry him at all, and as she can't know all about him until she is married to him, I guess the only way to do is just to proceed in the old familiar hit-and-miss fashion."

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

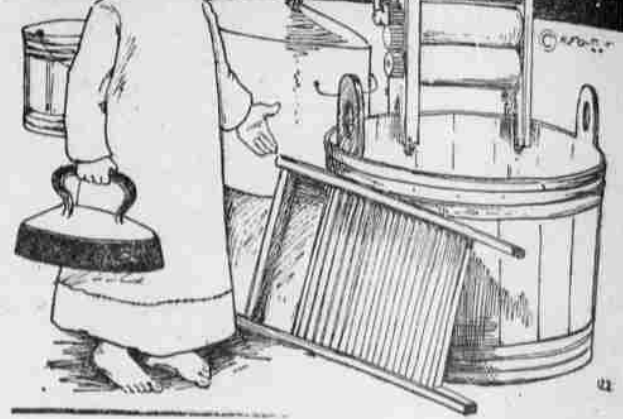
A man who was very much the worse for wine when it was too red started to play golf. The first hole was a short one. He played it with a mashie and by some accident the ball rolled into the hole. The man did not notice it, marched directly to the green, squinted into the hole, and addressing the caddy in a husky voice said: "Give me a niblick."

THE NEW CULT.
"She wears futurist gowns, you know."
"No, I don't know a thing about it. What is a futurist gown, any how?"
"You can search me—perhaps they are gowns which are yet to be paid for."



What has become of the old-fashioned editor who used to say "Meadames" when writing of two or more married women?

WE'VE GOT THE RIGHT LUMBER FOR THE NEW WASH HOUSE



When you build—build right; build to last. It is all in the materials. Come to us, and we will sell you what you need at the right price. Anything you get from us is good. We've built our business on giving the people good stuff for their money, and we don't see any reason to change this method.

SPAULDING LOGGING CO.

FRONT AND FERRY PHONE 1830

HAWLEY AT WOODBURN.
The G. A. R. memorial services will be held at the Armory next Sunday afternoon at 2:30, when Hon. W. C. Hawley will make the memorial address. An invitation to attend is extended to all churches, militia, veterans and citizens. All members of the Post and Corps are requested to meet at the Armory at 2 o'clock.
On Monday the veterans and others will meet at the Armory at 1 o'clock sharp and proceed to Belle Park cemetery.—Woodburn Independent.
Every man imagines that he can put up a convincing argument, but can he!

A Message to the Sufferers

You need not be discouraged about your health, cheer up, there is help for you. Our Chinese Herb tea treatment have been used for centuries, and are highly recommended for diseases, such as the lungs, stomach, heart, liver, kidneys, rheumatism, blood poison, weakness, nervousness, catarrh, bladder trouble, constipation, appendicitis, all diseases, female trouble.
To those who it may concern: Call at once. Don't give up hope if others fail. This is the one reliable and positive help for you. The result is pleasing to all who try it.
CHAN & BOW WO, China Herbs, Teas Remedies
Phone 981 163 South High Street
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\$7.50 **NO PAIN** \$7.50

Only a Few Days Left

June 1st

All persons wishing to get the benefit of the special price on plates can do so by coming to the office on or before June 1st. Have the impression taken and the plate delivered at any time in the future at the special price of \$7.50. After Tuesday, June 1st, this same plate will cost you \$15.00, so now is your chance.

Dr. W. A. Cox

PAINLESS DENTIST

Lady-Attendant

Phone 926

303 State St.

Salem, Oregon

ENDS INDIGESTION AFTER EATING

Just because the peppin pills, soda nints and other artificial digestive tablets you have been taking no longer give you the desired relief and you must take two, four or six instead of one to stop your heart burn, bloating, sour rising, belching and stomach lump, it's no sign there is no quick relief for you, but a sure sign that it's high time you changed your medicine. Give up these so-called aids to digestion; that work on the food and do the stomach no actual good or you'll belch and blast till doomsday. You need a remedy that will strengthen your stomach muscles and lining and increase the flow of digestive juices. Then your stomach will do its own digesting.

There is an old time remedy called Mio-ma Stomach Tablets which give wonderfully quick relief in such cases. They are a splendidly balanced stomach prescription and no matter how bad your stomach is, how long it has bothered or what or how much you eat, these little tablets will make your stomach digest every last particle of food in it. Daniel J. Fry is not any good druggist in this vicinity sells Mio-ma on a positive guarantee of satisfactory results or money back.



Patton's Sun-Proof Paints

Will go further and wear longer than any other. This paint is ground and mixed perfectly with the best of oils thus upholding the reputation of Patton's Sun-Proof paint. For sale by

Fletcher & Byrd

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What has become of the old-fashioned editor who used to say "Meadames" when writing of two or more married women?

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