

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY
Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.
L. S. BARNES, President
CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President
DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per month.....\$50
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month.....35

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, miss you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 81.

THE HOME TOWN

By Neil Darling.

President Wilson, in an article in the July number of the World's Work, makes this statement:—"If America discourages the locality, the community, the self-contained town, she will kill the nation." Many of these self-contained towns are losing in population, are going backward, while the great cities are growing by leaps and bounds. In the article above referred to, President Wilson adds:—"You know what the vitality of America consists of. Its vitality does not lie in New York, nor in Chicago, it will never be supplied by anything that happens in Saint Louis."

Nearly every city, great and small, every town large and little, spring into existence as a trading center, as a place for the exchange of commodities and thus become not only the commercial, but the social center for the people of the country tributary to it. When a town becomes a great city, it ceases to furnish to the people of the adjacent country the social side of their lives, for the art of being a good neighbor is a lost one with a majority of the people in the large commercial centers.

The automobile, the interurban, the long distance telephone are all bringing the large cities nearer and nearer to an ever increasing number of people. These great centers have a lure for the folks of the smaller communities, of the less pretentious trading points. The great city is a vortex into which is being drawn the very life blood of our nation. People who cannot go to it to make their homes are wont to like the trade with its stores. Hence, nature is very much the same the world over. Distance means enchantment. Kansas City likes to shop in Chicago, while Chicago folks are inclined to buy more or less from the stores in New York, and many a woman purchases goods in Paris which can be duplicated in stand old Philadelphia for less money.

My next article will give some interesting figures. I will have something to say regarding the towns that will hold their own, and will grow and continue to be potent factors in the life of the people in and around them.

PAVING AND ITS CONSTANT REMINDERS

Medford is running up against the same situation that has been confronting Portland and other Pacific Northwest cities, in that many property-owners are unable to meet their special assessment taxes for street improvement bonds, says the Oregon Voter.

Portland is carrying the deficit by paying the interest out of the general fund, while gently crowding the delinquents for payments, rather than foreclose on the property.

In Medford, the deficit is so much larger in proportion to population that it is proposed to have the city take over the entire total of paving bond issues, and relieve the property on paved streets of all special assessments except for sewers and sidewalks. This would involve a refund of money for assessments already paid for paving. The burden would be spread against all the taxpayers. A strong sentiment has developed in favor of the plan, including several of the prominent bankers and business men. Strenuous objection is being made by property-owners whose streets have not been paved.

The entire matter serves to emphasize the circumstances that some day somebody has to pay for improvements made with borrowed money.

Issuing bonds, with all taxable wealth as security, is easy; selling them is comparatively easy, but paying the money back is not so easy, a little fact that often is lost sight of in enthusiasm for "getting improvements right away."

WAR HASTEN DECAY OF OLD WORLD NATIONS

Professor Geo. Simmel, writing to the Berlin Tageblatt, according to a dispatch from Berlin today, says a few sensible things on the subject of international politics, after accusing England of short-sightedness. He suggests that England and Germany, working in harmony, could maintain peace and retain for Europe "a place in front of the growing powers of America and East Asia." He concludes:

"America stands as the waiting heir at the death bed of a rich testator. The sending of ammunition to Europe is the chief indication of this attitude.

"Europe sends a fortune to America and receives its equivalent which it blows in the air, or rather uses it for better execution of its suicide to hasten America's succession to the world throne.

"America places its arms into the hands of European nations, hoping they will kill themselves for its advantage, and then takes huge profits. This weakens Europe in two ways. Is Europe so insane as to commit hari kari?"

Thus it seems that at last a little real common sense is

beginning to be asserted by the leaders of the belligerent nations. Professor Simmel recognizes now what we Americans have seen ever since the war began—the ultimate ascendancy of the New World commercially and financially and the decay of Old World power and influence, hastened by the death and destruction wrought by war.

FREE READING ON A LARGE SCALE

There are over eighteen thousand regularly established libraries in the United States, containing more than seventy-five million volumes, according to statistics just compiled by the United States bureau of education. The number of volumes is an increase of twenty million since 1908.

Of the 2849 libraries containing five thousand volumes or over, 1844 are classified as "public libraries," and 1005 are school and college libraries. Public and society libraries have an aggregate of over fifty million volumes, with seven million borrowers' cards in force; 1446 of these libraries were entirely free to the public.

Library activity for the past year was marked, according to the bureau report, by considerable extension of the branch system, particularly in the granting of library privileges on the part of cities to neighboring suburban communities; by further development of the country library plan in many states; and in general by a visible growth in the spirit of service that is characteristic of many of the formal educational institutions of today. The period of the library as a mere store-house of books seems to be safely past; it has yielded to a period of direct community service.

The National Pickle Packers' association insists that the brainiest men eat pickles and lots of them; that as they ate pickles long before they were considered brainy, the pickles must have had something to do with it. That moves a paragrapher to copy and comment and conclude that pickles are the fruit of wisdom. It's all so timely, as this is the picnic season when pickles adorn the tables along with other appetite teasers.

"Peace sentiment in Germany" is the heading of an editorial in one of our exchanges. Since the Teutons have taken such large pieces of France, Belgium and Russia, we are inclined to think the editor is wrong in his orthography.

Some persons contend that the Englishman has no sense of humor, and yet this one is from the London Outlook: "Those Zeppelin raids should be good for literature. Every suburb will soon have its six or more best cellars."

It is reported that 5,000 married Americans have enlisted in European armies. It has been suggested that these fellows represent the peace-at-any price element in this country.

The first year of this war has been reviewed from every possible standpoint. But who dares to forecast the events of the second year.

A LIFE TO LIVE.

The gray dawn lights my glossy coat
Through hazy morning mists of cold steel;
Outside, somewhere, the prison bell
Reminds its dull, synthetic peal.
A life to give,
Four hours to live.

Those peering footsteps overhead
Begin to mark the flight of time;
Conscience their ever-loud tread
To mark the moment of my rhyme.
A life to give,
Three hours to live.

Is that the chapel organ's wails,
So far away, and yet so near?
I know the time, "Rescue, Respite!"
As they rejoice, rejoice and cheer.
A life to give,
Two hours to live.

A nameless horror grips my brain;
My eyes seem glazed, my tortured
mind?
Believe and guess beneath the stigmata,
The living heart, "Was you who
shook?"
A life to give,
One hour to live.

A sound, a step approaching slow,
I watch the man with hopeful stare,
A pardon! God be thanked! Ah, no!
The prison gate seems to hear my
prayer.
A life to give,
—E.W.B.

**MRS BECKER DECLARES
WHITMAN MURDERED HUSBAND**

New York, Aug. 2.—After funeral services attended by a few intimate friends and relatives, the body of Charles F. Becker, was buried in Woodlawn cemetery today.

Shocked by word, the devoted wife of the former police lieutenant executed at Sing Sing Friday, followed his body to the grave, returning with her husband and sister to her home, where she must take up the problem of supporting herself.

Mrs. Becker had declared her husband's name would bear the plate.
"Charles F. Becker, murdered by Governor Whitman, July 20, 1915." The plate was missing, however. Members of the board of education declared the placing of such a plate upon Becker's marker would be "extraneous." They submitted it would endanger her position as a teacher in the New York schools.

**TRY A JOURNAL CLASSIFIED AD
—THEY ARE BUSINESS GETTERS—
ONE CENT A WORD.**

DON'T SUFFER—LAUGH AT STOMACH MISERY

**Daniel J. Fry Will Return the Money
If M-i-o-n-a Does Not Believe
Dyspepsia.**

Among all the remedies in Daniel J. Fry's popular drug store, there are few that he is willing to sell on a guarantee to refund the money if they do not cure.

M-i-o-n-a, the famous dyspepsia remedy has helped so many of his customers that Daniel J. Fry says, "If this remedy does not relieve you, come back to my store and I will cheerfully refund your money."

Anyone who has dyspepsia, indigestion, headache, dizzy feelings or liver troubles, should take advantage of this chance to be made well without any cost. M-i-o-n-a will relieve you, will regularize the digestion, will enable you to eat what you want. If it does not do all this it will not cost you a cent.

Daniel J. Fry has sold hundreds of boxes of M-i-o-n-a in the last few weeks and has yet to receive the first complaint from any customer. Such a record is simply marvelous and speaks volumes for the merit of the remedy.

It is easy enough to fill a column with the symptoms afflicting those who have dyspepsia, but there is no need of describing their condition. What they want is relief and they can get it in M-i-o-n-a. Do not suffer a day longer with indigestion. If M-i-o-n-a relieves you it costs you no cents a box, if it does not, you have Daniel J. Fry's personal guarantee to return your money.

GEORGE WINTERS ELECTED.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 2.—George Winters of Corvallis, a graduate of the state normal school at Monmouth, has been elected principal of the schools at Dallas, Fall session, the next year. H. H. Parsons, of M. Manville, had previously been elected to the position, but recently resigned to take up another line of work.

SMITH WILL GO TO CORVALLIS.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 2.—Announcement has been made that E. M. Smith, formerly county clerk of Polk county, has been offered and accepted the position of auditor of the state agricultural college at Corvallis. Mr. Smith expects to take up his new duties about September 1.



A Galley o' Fun!

INTREPID.

Our forces comprised twenty thousand women, as against the enemy's thirty thousand, but we were not dismayed.

Indeed, when we saw their accouters hovering near, we brought them to camp and showed them everything.

"God!" quoth we, "and tell your general what you have seen!"

A little later these accouters, on four-legged steeds, drew up at their own headquarters.

"Such bravery!" they exclaimed, breathlessly. "Those women yonder all have big feet, yet they wear white shoes without blanching!"

Whereupon the enemy with terror flung at their hearts, broke and fled in confusion.

DOUBLY WORSE.

Lord Fitzanoodle—You are afraid the suffragettes will get worse? (Snides of Pitt, they can't, man! They are the wild beasts now.

The Prime Minister—Yes, but suppose one of the American popular orators would come over and they should get religion?

HIGH.

First Trustee—But this ancient institution of learning will fall unless something is done.

Second Trustee—True, but what can we do? We have already raised the tuition until it is almost one per cent of the fraternity fees.



HARD TO BELIEVE.

Bleary Bill—Wuz yer ever real hungry in yer life?

Panhandle Pete—Wuz I? Say! I fuz wuz so hungry dat when a guy gimme a dime I blowed a nickel up in yer food.

INCREDIBLE BRUTALITY.

Willis—Under this year's football rules you can't assist the man with the ball.

Gillis—Great Scott! What do they do,—stand around and let him die?

THE ORIGINAL BONEHEADS.

Professor—You know that the lowest type of human beings is found in Australia. What are those natives called, Mr. Fanning?

Student (captain of the ball team)—Bush-leagueers!

IN 1925, OR SOONER.

First Jap—I tell you, now is the time to attack the United States.

Second Jap—How so?

First Jap—There is a general European war on now, and every American is back fighting for his fatherland!

A USEFUL OCCUPATION.

Lord Luffingham (warmly)—The lawless commoners will soon have no out of business entirely, bah-fove!

What?

Lord Fandolph—Yams, bah-fove! Well soon—ha, ha, ha!—be nothing but recreation peeps, y'know!

A BREAK.

Rector—You wish him christened "Woodrow Wilson"?

Father (unperturbed)—That's all!



A SUGGESTION.
The German Emperor might arrange his hair in this manner.



"As Time reaps the Nation's crops-Bank accounts guage the toiler's industry."

We invite the accounts of growing young business men and all industrious persons who desire unexcelled banking service in its various branches and the many advantages an institution of the first class can render its depositors.

We assure you in advance that we will extend information courteously and cheerfully if you will confer with us.

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK

of Salem, Oregon

Salem Police Make 49 Arrests During July, \$159 Taken In Fines

The Salem police made 49 arrests for various offenses during the month of July and the sum of \$159 was collected in fines. The new bicycle ordinance prohibiting riding on the sidewalks where the streets are dry and in good condition was the cause of most of the arrests, and a total of 24 arrests were made for violations of this ordinance. Five arrests were made on drunken charges, six for speeding and violations of traffic ordinances, four for disorderly conduct, two each for begging, gambling, larceny and loitering, and one for violating the pawn shop ordinance.

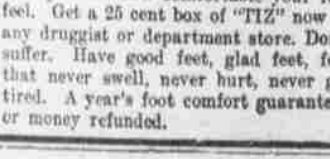
Officer Hickerson, who has been serving as special while the other officers were taking their vacations, made and assisted in a total of 20 arrests during the month, Varney 11, White 7, Nicholson 6, Victor 4 and Stubbs 4; one voluntary appearance was credited to Chief Welsh.

Always cheap and always dependable — a Journal Want Ad.

"TIZ" FOR ACHING, SORE, TIRED FEET

Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, sweaty feet, smelling feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. "TIZ" is magical, acts right off. "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use "TIZ" and forget your foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel. Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now at any drug or department store. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.



Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
Established 1868
Capital \$500,000.00

Transact a general banking business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT