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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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DRY LAW ENFORCEMENT

Prohibition, or at least the kind of prohibition on tap in Washington does not seem to please a large majority of the citizens, and so far as Seattle is concerned does not do a great amount of prohibiting. The newspapers daily have one or more stories about the raiding of some drug store, hotel, club or something of that kind with all kinds and qualities of trouble following.

This morning comes the tale of one of these, the raiding of the Ferguson bar in the hotel of that name, by the special squad used in enforcing the prohibition laws. One of the squad was sent in to the bar in advance to see if he could get any intoxicating liquor and when the others entered he was standing in front of the bar, so it is claimed, with a glass of whiskey in his hand.

This was the evidence the party wanted but the proprietor did not purpose letting them get away with it. Bothwell, a visitor, drew his gun and ordered them out of the house. A pistol battle followed in which two of the raiding officers were wounded and Bothwell killed. It would seem from this that prohibition, or its enforcement has some evils too, although some would say that even in this case "whiskey was the cause of it."

THE ASTORIA RATE CASE

The Interstate Commerce commission having refused to reopen the Astoria rate case, it is now up to Portland to make the next move. Just what that will be is not yet decided upon, but she is bound to do something, for the decision is so manifestly unjust that it cannot be allowed to stand undisputed. It is one of those cases that show the possible danger of commissions, when they get swelled up with their own importance and imagine they are the people's rulers instead of their servants. The Interstate Commerce commission on several occasions has overstepped the limits of its duties, and in this case has done a gross injustice to Portland. It needs jacking up and bringing back to a proper understanding of what it can do and what it can't. One of the things that it can't do and get away with, is the unjust and wrong thing. It may attempt to but it can't make such rulings stick. The commission is drunk with its power and after it is locked up and punished for this Portland should appeal to "Alexander sober."

Today the under sea freighter, the Deutschland, it is stated, will drop down into the Chesapeake and in the near future make a dash for the deep blue sea. The eyes of the world are turned in that direction, and especially the eyes of the English and French, whose fleets are watching for her. Captain Koenig seems confident of being able to get under water and out of sight of them before he comes to the surface again. At the same time her sister ship, the Bremen, is said to be due to arrive, and if she can slip in past all the watchers it would seem that the Deutschland should be able to slip out. This country is more interested in her on account of the dye stuffs she may bring us than for any other reason. If she could run as fast as the "fast" colors of the American dyes, she could give all the fleets of the world the glad ha-ha.

A dispatch from Portland yesterday began with the question, "Shall women wear trousers?" The data accompanying the question is not full enough to justify a positive answer. It would be necessary to know if the women inquired about are married and if it is their husband's trousers alluded to. It should also be known whether they had anything else to wear. Lacking habiliments, usual to the sex, our answer would be, by all means let 'em wear 'em.

The big bridge across the Mississippi at Memphis, the longest on the river was opened for business yesterday, but this was evened up in the Carolinas, for there about all the bridges were swept away.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Yesterday's dispatches reported the river at Asheville ten feet higher than it had been in an hundred years. The same conditions existed pretty well over the state. Streams were swept clear of bridges, railroads put out of business and telegraph and telephone communication stopped. The details of the tremendous flood were not known yesterday nor will they be for some days. Enough is known, however, to place the damage well up in the millions, and the loss of life, known to be fifteen yesterday, perhaps well towards a hundred. At one place a wall of water forty feet high was said to have swept down one stream. It rains just as much here in Oregon as anywhere in the country, but thank heaven it is not the joy-riding kind of a rain that bursts a tire and sends us all into the ditch.

A friend asks "what are ordinances made for?" That is a question that cannot be answered without due deliberation, but at first glance would say the answer is the same as that concerning promises and pie crusts, that is they are made to be broken. At least they are so generally and successfully smashed without any one paying any attention to them that the inference is fair that that is what they are made for. Such ordinances as the public demand the enforcement of are enforced but the ordinance book is loaded with dead obsolete and useless ordinances that are never enforced, but which at the same time make a criminal of the person who violates them.

Another "high official of the war department" says all danger of war with Mexico is over and that the militia boys will be home within three months. There will be none gladder to hear this than the boys inactive on the border, except the folks at home. They will sure have a glad home coming no matter how soon they come or how late. Salem has not forgotten, and will not forget them should they stay for years.

Now that the Orpet case is over the second trial of David Caplan for dynamiting the Times office in Los Angeles several years ago, is set for early in October. Thus does one thing follow after another and it seems nearly always that the worst is yet to come.

England claims to be expending thirty million dollars daily in prosecuting the war. This totals nearly a billion dollars a month. This sum would build two average battle ships a day, or one regular old leviathan like that suggested by Senator Tillman every two days.

Governor Johnson, of California, has announced his candidacy for the United States senatorship of California and his platform briefly stated is "protection, especially to California's citrus fruits; Charles Evans Hughes; Suffrage to women and preparedness."

A high official of the war department says Villa is dead. It seems rather cowardly to kill the poor devil so many times and we sincerely hope this is the last time we will have to assassinate him in the columns of the Capital Journal.

That shark on the eastern beaches, or off them, has not been doing anything for several days. Perhaps there is still a scarcity of bait that is attractive to him.

Will Orpet, acquitted of the murder of Marion Lambert, has "gone to the woods." That was where he went with the girl when he got into trouble.

Nothing is heard any more of the Austrians, not even that they are retreating. Can it be possible the bear has devoured all of them?

If as Napoleon said: "an army fights on its stomach," the results of many a battle were due to the cook rather than to the soldiers.



SUNDAY

I'm always glad when Sunday comes, and our old town no longer hums with all the jargon of the mart, the bargaining that breaks my heart. On Sunday morning I can meet my friends and neighbors on the street, and they won't try to sell me prunes, or real estate or pantaloons. And by no agent I'll be lured upstairs to have my life insured. No auto salesman on my track, I freely walk to church and back; I hear the pastor's helpful views, in my new suit and polished shoes; the worshippers have left behind, for one brief day, the beastly grind, and when the parson's discourse ends, I mingle freely with my friends, and no one tries to sell me socks or whiskers dye, or patent locks. No salesman interrupts the hymn, to boost his duplex wooden limb. I walk back home in cheerful mood, my spirit full of gratitude that there's one day in every week when wheels of commerce cease to creak. I do not hide behind a tree when some investment sharp I see. I do not have to dodge or spurn the agent for a patent churn.



TROOPS LEAVE TRAINS IN TEXAS CITIES BEFORE GOING TO CONCENTRATION CAMPS



Scenes like the one in the picture above illustrating the arrival of the Seventh regiment New York national guard, at San Antonio, Texas, are of the everyday occurrence in Texas, with the assembling there of militiamen from all parts of the country. Near McAllen, Texas, is the Sixth division headquarters of the United States army, with 5,000 men in three camps. Unofficial names have been bestowed on the three camps. The one at McAllen has been dubbed "Camp Scorpion" that at Mission is known as "Battlesnake camp," while Pharr will go down as "Camp Tarantula." The names were adopted in memory of the particular pest that was most numerous when the boys pitched in to clear away the undergrowth.

Tells Graphic Story of Trip from Puddling Furnace to Pulpit

A story of success against apparently unsurmountable odds was told last night at Waller hall by the Rev. William H. Morgan in his lecture on "From the Puddling Furnace to the Pulpit," before the members of the Epworth League Institute.

When nine years old, Dr. Morgan came from England to join his parents at Ironton, Ohio. His father was a worker in the iron mills and in a few years he joined the working forces of the family, all his money going to his father.

He told of the hardships of iron workers, beginning work at 2:50 o'clock in the mornings, working 14 hours a day, generally so tired that he could hardly walk home. Believing that a trade was all a boy needed, he was not sent to school as his father believed that what was good enough for him was good enough for the son.

When 14 years of age, Dr. Morgan went to school one day but on his return was told that he was needed in the mill.

His conversion to the church occurred when he was 21 years old. It was while eating breakfast between two flues at the iron furnace and from that time, he decided to devote his life to the church.

When 23 years old, he paid a teacher to instruct him in reading, writing and arithmetic, at the close of the day's work. Later he went to the dean of the state university and secured an undergraduate as an instructor. While in college he lived on \$1.50 a week. Later he went to the Drew Theological seminary in New Jersey, arriving there with \$10 in his pocket. After two years' study in this Methodist school, he was graduated and ordained pastor of the Methodist church at Mendham, N. J. His next pastorate was at Newark, N. J., where he remained 18 years and from there to his present church, Calvary Methodist Episcopal of New York City.

On account of the absence of Dr. John O. Hall, the Christian Citizenship course will be instructed by Rev. E. S. Hammond.

The lecture Wednesday evening at Waller hall will be given by Miss Carpenter, speaking on "The Work of the Deaconess."

The Wednesday program is as follows:
6:30 to 7:15 a. m.—Morning Watch. Dr. Morgan.
7:15 to 8:00 a. m.—Breakfast. Lausanne hall.
8:15 to 8:55 a. m.—Bible study. Dr. T. W. Lane.
9:05 to 9:50 a. m.—Evangelism. Dr. Morgan.
Stewardship. Rev. Melville T. Wire, Junior League Methods, Miss Robinson.

10:00 to 10:40 a. m.—Epworth League Methods. Miss Robinson.
Junior League Demonstration.
10:50 to 11:30 a. m.—Social Service. Miss Chappell.
Recreation and Culture. Rev. J. C. Spencer.
11:40 to 12:20 a. m.—Citizenship. Dr. Hammond.
Home Missions. Miss Chappell.
Foreign Missions. To be supplied.
12:30 to 1:00 p. m.—Dinner. Lausanne hall.
1:00 to 2:30 p. m.—Quiet hour.
2:45 to 5:30 p. m.—Tennis. Semi-finals.
6:00 p. m.—Supper. Lausanne hall.
7:00 to 8:00 p. m.—Social gathering.
8:15 p. m.—Lecture, "The Work of the Deaconess." Miss Carpenter.

BEN WON BIG STAKES

Cleveland, Ohio, July 17.—Marvin Child's Ben won the \$5,000 Edwards racing stake at North Randall this afternoon. He took the first and third heats in 2:04 1/2 and 2:04 3/4. All the favorites got a bad start in the second heat which was won by Baby Bertha, Garrison driving, in 2:07 1/4.

PLUTOCRACY FOR HUGHES

(Melford Mail Tribune)
"Women of all parties organize for Hughes" is the cheering announcement coming from the "women's national committee of the Hughes all-

FOUR ARE KILLED

(Continued from Page 1.)

bullets from a Springfield 30.30 that McIntyre had dropped as he fell and on the table beside McIntyre lay an automatic revolver. It is not known whether McIntyre shot his wife when he found that capture was inevitable, or whether she was killed by a policeman's bullet.

While the battle was raging thousands came from all parts of the city and formed a ring for blocks around McIntyre's fort. They dodged bullets which were whistling from all angles. Automobile parties hurried from more distant points. Overlooking the scene is a high railroad embankment. It was black with witnesses of the battle.

In McIntyre's pockets, riddled with bullets, was found a picture of Villa. The police also discovered writings showing that McIntyre had claimed to be an apostle and saviour of the black race. Neighbors said that he had been acting strangely since Sunday and believed his mind none too strong at best, had been erazed by the heat.

At the morgue where the body of Mrs. Overmeyer was taken, it was found that she was shortly to become a mother. A letter made public by the police, was found in McIntyre's house:

"The Lord has commanded I and also my wife. Almighty God has made me a prophet unto all nations and also my wife, Hattie McIntyre," the letter read. "You shall know that the Lord has sent me to gather unto the Lord a remnant of the Adamic Zed."

The letter then rambled on for about 600 words.
"I must die in this land that I may carry my reports unto the Almighty God concerning the land of the United States," it concluded.

SILVERTON BOY ARRESTED

Silverton, Ore., July 18.—Armond Matheny, aged 16, was arrested here yesterday on a federal charge of rifling United States mails. He is accused of taking letters and packages from boxes in the postoffice here and appropriating their contents.

The arrest was made after a decoy package had been placed in one box, which the postmaster saw Matheny remove later.

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