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EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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GERMANY'S CONFIDENCE UNSHAKEN

No matter what the changes in the European war situation Germany remains supremely confident and unafraid. The dispatches yesterday from Berlin sent by Ackerman who is perhaps closer to the German government than any newspaper correspondent, says the assertion of the leaders on hearing of Rumania's action was that "it might prolong the war but would not change its results." At the same time the great drive of the allies along the western front has apparently reached the stage of the German offensive at Verdun, where the reports daily are in substance: "All attacks were repulsed." German officers say the Somme drive is at an end so far as making advance is concerned and that the allies have reached their limit at that point. It begins to look as though this was largely true. But there is no disputing the fact that the Russian bear is still crashing through all defenses and is so far resistless. With Rumania assisting him, and allowing him an open road across her territory and to attack Austria, some history will be made before long. Two new battle fronts are likely, with the province of Transylvania, in Austria, one and another in Bulgaria.

GREECE WILL BE NEXT

Greece will probably be the sixteenth nation to get into the war. She has used every effort to keep out but it looks as if she could no longer avoid taking the plunge. With Bulgaria invading her territory and killing her soldiers there is no escaping a fight. Outside the Balkans but few countries remain to join the fray, and perhaps the end has been reached or will be when Greece enters the list. The dispatches this morning are to the effect that Germany expects Greece to join the allies. At the same time it is stated, Germany pursuing her usual tactics will begin an offensive against Rumania, and try to compel the fighting to be done on Rumania territory. General Mackinson who commanded the drive through Serbia will be in charge, which indicates there will be some hard fighting in the near future.

Another jolt or two like the Chicago wheat market got Monday and those bakers will have to rearrange their bread prices on a lower level. It is not probable the drop will last long, it being occasioned largely by the idea that Rumania joining the allies would soon give Russia an outlet for her wheat. This will not follow soon, as the grip of the Turk must be pried loose from the Dardanelles, first.

Among the statistics compiled by Labor Commissioner Hoff is that eighty firms in the state engaged in furnishing abstracts of title, that they employ 240 persons who receive a total annual wage of \$224,640. This is considerable money to pay for knowing your real estate title is all right and then not being certain of it. It is a pretty strong indorsement of the Torren's system.

Pat Calhoun, former street railway magnate of San Francisco, claims to have spent \$14,000,000 in five years. The fun of making a spending record like that should in a measure alleviate the pinch of poverty from which Pat claims at the present time to be suffering.

Why take steps to prevent immigration after the European war ends? If it keeps up for another year or two and the stories told about the mortality are not exaggerated there won't be anyone left in Europe to do the immigrating.

Miss Coos having been happily married, it should be Miss Curry next. Curry naturally suggests rice, and rice of course a wedding. Salem is ready to respond to an invitation.

Labor Day will see the Walsh-White dispute ended and in all likelihood, the railroad scrap really begun.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

WILL TAKE IT TO CONGRESS

President Wilson has decided to go before congress with the railroad troubles and will do so it is stated today. He is getting tired of the whole affair and so is the country. Yesterday he requested the employes to withdraw their strike order sent out, and which provides for a strike Labor Day unless an agreement is reached. This request was turned down by the labor leaders, who claim they have no power to act. The result is that the president will take the business before congress. The railroads have refused to accept an eight hour day and it is very probable the eight hour law will soon be adopted and made to apply to railroads as well as other pursuits. Then it will have to be accepted and complied with. The railroads know this, hence it is hard to see what they are objecting to the eight hour system for, since they know that sooner or later they are bound to have it. They have some object behind their stubbornness that has not been made public yet, for they certainly are not foolish enough to stand up and fight a proposition they know they can be made to accept. It looks as though the whole matter was one of politics, the railroads instead of the tariff this time being used in the effort to put the administration in a hole.

The Oregonian evidently thinks it a crime to permit anything to be imported to the United States. It would have the markets of this country turned over to the Americans entirely and the manufacturers of this country told to go to it, that no person on earth would be allowed to compete with them. What would conditions be under such an arrangement? We have one case of it in the Standard Oil company which fixes prices to suit itself and until very recently almost without opposition. If this country did not buy abroad and continued to sell there we would in the course of time have every dollar of coin in the world, and as we bought nothing abroad all cash trade would be stopped and we could sell nothing because there is nothing we could get in return.

The protective tariff is simply a means provided by law by which the whole people can be taxed and the proceeds be given to the few. Theoretically it sounds plausible but in practice results in wholesale robbery.

Another thing shown by Commissioner Hoff's statistics is that there are 617 retail confectionery places in the state. The total pay roll in addition to the proprietors' averages in employes 1234, and in money \$637,263. Apparently eating candy is quite an industry.

Colonel Roosevelt seems to have hobbled his enthusiasm and put a bridle on his tongue since the early days of July.



SOMETHING NEW

The man who writes, the long year through, hears readers say, "Write something new! The thoughts you spring, from day to day, are bearded things, all worn and gray." But there is nothing new on earth; there is no thought of modern birth; there is no plot or song or tale that Noah didn't say was stale. I've read James Boswell's book again; in it Sam Johnson, best of men, expressed his views on every theme of which the mortal mind may dream. And like an oracle he spoke, and I delight to watch his smoke, but never did he make remark that wasn't known in Noah's ark. But his remarks, though sere and gray, were spoken in the Johnson way, and, though he's been a long time dead, we cherish still the things he said. Since every thought on earth is old, and baggy-kneed and blue with mold, it profits not for me and you to strain at saying something new. We'll take old thoughts we find astray, and doll them up as best we may.

National Committee of Hughes Women

Chicago, Aug. 29.—A woman's national committee built along the lines of the regular national committee, will be organized by republicans to line up feminine votes in the twelve western suffrage states for Candidate Hughes. This was the announcement here today by James R. Garfield of Ohio, chairman of the committee, organizing women of the western suffrage states. A western woman will be made chairman and headquarters will be established in Chicago, said Garfield. Frank H. Hitchcock of New York expected here today for a conference with western campaign managers, will not arrive until probably Friday. A meeting of the general advisory board at New York today prevented his departure. He will join Western Campaign Manager Alvin T. Hert and his staff at Indianapolis Thursday for the notification of Vice-Presidential Candidates Charles W. Fairbanks. Henry J. Allen of Kansas, former progressive, brought reports that Kansas would elect the entire republican slate and give Hughes a majority of 80,000. Allen was on his way to Maine where he will make a number of speeches.

More Militia Ordered to Mexican Border

Washington, Aug. 29.—The Ohio, Kentucky and Vermont militia, which has been mobilized, has been ordered to the border, the war department announced today. Following is the text of the announcement issued by the war press bureau: "Orders previously issued temporarily suspending the movement of the militia of Vermont, Kentucky and Ohio to the southern department, have been revoked. These troops will join the division to which assigned in the recent divisional organization of the militia called into the federal service. The war department would give no information why the militia was ordered to the border at this time, when the strike situation is more serious, than at the time of the last order holding them home. The only explanation was that the above troops are a part of tactical units at the border already organized and the department wishes to complete the alignment."

ALIEN CONVICTS ESCAPE

Jamestown, N. D., Aug. 29.—Leaping from a federal prison car, attached to a Northern Pacific train near Sauborn, 30 miles east of here today, three alien convicts being sent from Seattle to New York for deportation, caught a westbound freight train leaving Sauborn and escaped.

THE TATTLER

Not a Cherrian was lost. The thermometer seems to have been sent up for only four days.

Perhaps the reason some people never feel good is because they haven't any to feel.

At least one Salem picnic party failed to have an enjoyable time Sunday.

The Lojas were not balled out. It can't be done.

A Salem man was unable to find his hat yesterday morning. Shortly after breakfast his wife discovered the missing article on the front sidewalk. This is the most sensational event of the week to date.

Flour bounded upwards yesterday.—Daily paper.

It bounded downwards in this town. Ask the father of seven children.

It is beginning to be noticed that each successive declaration of war in Europe is followed by one in Turner.

STATE HOUSE NEWS

The report of the Pacific car demurrage bureau for February, March, April and May, has just been received at the office of the state public service commission. A comparison presented there-in between California and Oregon contains some food for thought on the part of people interested in such matters. In Oregon 98.37 per cent of cars for loading were held overtime, 99.89 per cent of cars for unloading were held overtime, 98.37 per cent of all cars reported were held overtime. In California 90.64 per cent of cars for loading were held overtime, 92.82 per cent of cars for unloading were held overtime, and 91.74 per cent of all cars reported were held overtime.

Articles of incorporation were filed this morning at the office of Corporation Commissioner Schulerman by the Albany Round-Up association, of which the incorporators are Roy Newport, B. R. Wallace, Al Sternberg and E. F. Bailey, and the capital stock \$5,000; by the Inventors' Development company of Portland, capitalized for \$25,000; and by Regner & Fields, Inc., automobile dealers of Portland, with a capital stock of \$5,000.

A meeting of the Desert Land board is being held today. It is expected that only routine matters will be given attention.

A requisition has been issued upon the governor of Washington by Governor Witzcombe for Frank Mahood, who is wanted in Portland to answer to a charge of non-support.

Conspired to Kidnap E. H. Harriman's Son

St. Anthony, Idaho, Aug. 29.—Three men were in jail today on suspicion of conspiring to kidnap Roland Harriman, aged 16, son of the late E. H. Harriman, railroad magnate. The suspects are Davis McLoe, Mark A. Lufkin and Ralph Cuslett. The evidence against them is said to consist of letters, written by one of the prisoners to the foreman of the Harriman ranch on the Snake river. This foreman charges the men wrote him, suggesting that he help them steal the boy and hold him in the mountains until heavy ransom was paid.

WILLAMETTE RIVER ROUTE

Oregon City Transportation company The Grahamann leaves Salem for Portland at 6 o'clock on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No boat south of Salem. Boat leaves Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings until further notice.

Children Cry for Fletcher's



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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The Nation's Favorite Butter Nut

There Is No Better

Always Watch This Ad—Changes Often

Strictly correct weight, square deal and highest prices for all kinds of junk, metal, rubber, hides and furs. I pay 2 1/2c per pound for old rags. Big stock of all sizes second hand incubators. All kinds corrugated iron for both roofs and buildings. Roofing paper and second hand linoleum.

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CLIFFORD BECOMES MORE INDIFFERENT

CHAPTER VII.

Mildred had not yet been allowed to see her baby, although she was nearly two weeks old. She had been very ill indeed, and was not then entirely out of danger.

Her husband had been in to see her every day, but she had not been allowed to talk, and most of the time had been only dimly conscious of his presence. Today she was better.

She longed for Clifford, as women do for the father of their children, forgetting his neglect, thinking that now he must surely love and be kind to her, if only for baby's sake.

How she wanted her baby! the doctor had promised she should have her for a few minutes if she would promise not to excite herself. So she lay very quietly waiting, a happy smile on her lips.

"May I come in, nurse? The doctor says Mrs. Hammond is much better this morning."

The First Visit.

Without waiting for a reply, Clifford Hammond entered the room, leaned over the bed, and, after kissing Mildred, asked:

"How do you feel this morning? You are looking much brighter and better. I expect you will soon be sitting up." He then repeated part of a conversation he had had with the doctor that morning about her condition.

Mildred smiled happily, retaining her hold upon his hand.

"Yes, I am better," her voice was very weak. He had to bend nearer to hear. "And Clifford, dear, I am so anxious to see my baby. Really, I am quite jealous that you should have seen her first," the loving smile she gave him belying her words.

She looked so sweet, so childish, lying there, it was almost impossible to believe she was a mother.

"I want my baby," she repeated.

"Please make them bring her to me," Clifford appeared preoccupied, and the nurse answered her plea for her child:

"You shall have her in a little while. Just as soon as you are rested from Mr. Hammond's visit. You know the doctor's orders were 'Only one at a time.'"

Mildred gave a little sigh of content, softly pressing Clifford's hand, which she still held closely in her thin little fingers.

"I hope our baby will be pretty, don't you, Clifford?"

Clifford laughingly replied:

"I guess all babies look pretty much alike when they are so small."

Mildred looked a little disappointed that he had not been more enthusiastic, but in her own mind she felt sure that her baby must be the very prettiest, sweetest baby in all the world.

Neglected.

"I am glad you are feeling so much better this morning," Clifford broke in upon her happy reverie. "I have made arrangements to go on a fishing trip, and we leave today. I shall go away feeling sure you are all right." Clifford remarked after a few moments, casting rather a shamefaced glance at the trained nurse, and turning away from Mildred's wondering eyes.

His wife stirred uneasily on her pillow, loosening her hold on his hand. She had not heard rightly. He was trying to tell her of some one who was going fishing. She had not understood. Clifford couldn't do such a cruel, selfish thing as to leave her alone at this time to go on a pleasure trip. She was so weak—no wonder she couldn't get things straight.

Turning on her pillow so that she could look more directly at him she whispered:

"What did you say, dear? I didn't understand."

Instantly he repeated what he had said:

"I'm going fishing!"

(Tomorrow—Clifford's Incredible Callousness.)