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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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ALL TARIFFS PROHIBITIVE

The Oregonian commenting on the Capital Journal's statement that "the Oregonian thinks it a crime to permit anything to be imported to the United States," says "the Capital Journal does not distinguish between a protective and a prohibitive tariff." There is no difference to distinguish, except in degree. Every tariff for protection must, to a certain extent, be prohibitive, else there would be no use for it. If it did not keep the foreign-made goods out of this country to some extent it would avail nothing. However, discussing the tariff is a useless diversion. It has never benefited labor and never will. It has made countless millionaires by its system of permitting the American manufacturers to collect from Americans an additional profit for their goods and has thus placed them in the position where they, and not the government, levy a tax upon all the rest of the people. It is a great thing for the manufacturer practically, and for the laborer theoretically. The former gets his first-hand and the latter gets his part when—that's it—when?

Platinum has advanced in price \$20 within the past few days. It is now quoted at from \$80 to \$86 an ounce, or about four times as much as gold. The cause is said to be the shutting of this country off from the Russian supply, and the recent demand for the metal for jewelry. This should stir the black sand miners down Coos Bay way to renewed efforts, as that is the only section of the United States producing this mineral in what might be called commercial quantities. The placers of the Siskiyou all produce some platinum, and the black sands of the Coos and Curry county beaches are rich in it. When some one discovers a workable process for saving it and the fine gold of these black sands, that section will be the platinum center of the world.

Yesterday Villa was alive again and at the head of an army of some three hundred in the morning half of whom were killed, wounded or captured before night in a well worded report of the Carranza commander. Whether he is dead again by this time, of course is unknown, but with his versatility and celerity in shuffling off his mortal coil, or whatever he wears, it is not at all unlikely that he is dead again or at least badly wounded. It is rather a strange coincidence that he came to life the last time the day the Oregon regiment was ordered home. Sometime he will slip a cog and forget to come back when he is killed.

If yesterday's report is correct, and there are no delays, the Third regiment should starting soon, be home early next week. This being the case it is time some steps be taken to give them a warm welcome home. If the strike should materialize which now does not seem probable, there might be some delay, though it is understood the railroad men will move any and all military trains no matter what comes. It is understood the boys will be taken to camp Withycombe and will stop here but a short time as they pass through. This being the case no elaborate reception can be given them, but anyway all Salem will be there to see them and say "Hello Rookies."

The House passed the eight hour bill yesterday in record breaking time and if the program is carried out the senate may have passed the bill and the president signed it by the time this is in print. It was thought yesterday the president might get the bill by special messenger while at Long Beach being informed the democrats have named him as their candidate for president. The indications this morning are that it will be night before the bill is on its way to the president as the senate votes on it at 4 o'clock.

No one seems to know just why the boys have been ordered home from the border, but it is presumable that the strike may be the cause. For one thing it will prevent trouble in getting supplies to them and in case of trouble they might be needed at home.

TO MAKE ENGLAND BE GOOD

The administration is taking steps to make England sit up and take notice. Heretofore she has paid no attention to America's protest against interference with her trade. The blacklist was the last straw and the worm turned. An amendment to the shipping bill recently passed gives the secretary of the treasury discretionary power to refuse clearance papers to all ships refusing to take American merchandise on other grounds than lack of space. An amendment to the revenue bill empowers the president in his discretion to prohibit the importation of products which cannot be imported into foreign countries from this country. These amendments have greatly disturbed our friend John, and he may get sensible again. If not, it is quite probable all shipments of munitions will be stopped. England has started something she cannot get away with, and as the pendulum always swings as far one way as the other, she may expect some things she has not heretofore considered at all. When she commenced rubbing it in on Uncle Sam she showed exceedingly poor judgment.

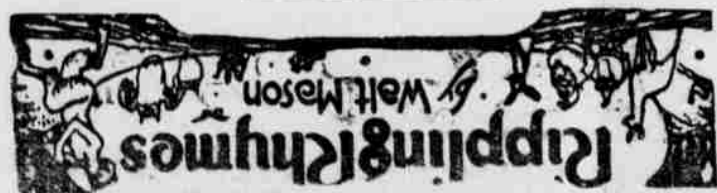
Neither Mr. Hughes nor anyone advocating his election has had a word to say regarding the impending railroad strike. The presidential candidate has been afraid to take a position apparently, but the moment the trouble is settled he may be expected to break loose at the mouth. Having no constructive ideas of his own, he merely whines about the way Wilson has done things—and admittedly he has done more things of a constructive sort than any president who ever occupied the executive chair.

All day yesterday there was a procession of rigs outward bound from Salem with clearance papers for the many hop yards. At the same time clouds gathered and the weather man intimated there might be rain. These two things are indisputable evidence that hop picking time is at hand. Besides the weather has to practice up at this time of the year for the state fair.

The profits of the Ford company for the year are stated to be \$59,867,347, or \$1,500,000 a week. Carried further it means nearly \$200,000 a day. It would take all of Oregon's lumber and grain crop for an entire year to pay just the profits of that one factory.

We know that the railroads are opposed to the Adamson eight hour day bill for railroad men now pending in the senate—because Congressman Pat McArthur, of Portland, voted against it.

If the Russians had a reasonable amount of assistance from their western allies they might make things really interesting for the kaiser.



DIVERSIFIED FARMING

The farmers raise so many crops the harvest season never stops. They're always reaping oats or hay, or putting winter wheat away; alfalfa helps to pay their debts, and keeps the world in cigarettes, and they have corn and Johnson grass, and sorghum, ripe and garden sass. So, be the weather dry or wet, some crop will be a good safe bet. The beans may shrivel in the heat, but there'll be divers kinds of wheat; the oats may languish in the rain, but there'll be lots of other grain. The cockleburrs may pine away, but there'll be stacks of luscious hay. The western farmers used to raise but little else than yellow maize, and if a crop they chanced to lose, in wintertime they ate their shoes. Crop failure meant a famine then; the fields were full of hungry men. But now the corn may die the death, may wither in the hot wind's breath, and still the farmers tool their cars, and smoke the crimson-band cigars, and take to town the shining bones, and buy a peck of precious stones.

Letters From Home, Written to Annie Bodie

Dear Annie:—What with the strike news, and the announcement that the lads are coming home from the Mexican war scene, and penitentiary, and the city paving plant, and the prune market, and the picture shows, and the bathing beach, and fleas, this has been a right lively little week in Salem.

The flea is more or less neglected in the news sent out from the Willamette valley. Folks here do not claim that the flea attains its highest development here. The honor is awarded to California.

Nevertheless, the Willamette valley flea in point of biting capacity and general eagerness of disposition leaves no room for complaint that its development is no higher. Any flea that can start in the morning on the heel of a six-foot man and bring up before noon on the other heel, having tortured in the interim both shoulders and the back of the man's neck, is some flea.

The flea is not without its good points. If the hop market and the prune market were more like it this

would be a better world.

No ordinary human being can fool a flea. He may try to make it believe that he doesn't care whether it is onto him or not, but the attempt is always a failure.

The flea can fool a human being. It can make him think it is a whole herd of fleas.

Did you ever hear anybody advise anybody to swat a flea? Likely not. What's the use?

The "human fly" was in town a few days ago. He took up a collection, similar to Bill Sunday, and then climbed up the side of our largest department store building. Later he did the same stunt on the Marion county court house, the most beautiful building in America, but when he got to the clock he quit. Likely he thought of the collection he'd taken, and wasn't able to look the clock in the face.

Folks here like to see somebody else exert himself.

You say you are interested in irrigation projects. We haven't munny in the valley at present. The nearest one in a condition of eruption at this time is located at Hornbrook, California.

Always glad to give information.
—Goggles.

LATE BULLETINS

Russians Capture Position
Petrograd, Sept. 2.—Russian troops have captured a series of heights in the direction of the Hungarian town of Koromezio in a resumption of heavy fighting in the Carpathians, it was officially announced today.

Great Battle Developing
Zurich, Sept. 2.—A great battle is developing in the region of Orsovo, near the junction of the Transylvania, Serbian and Rumanian frontiers, according to dispatches from Austrian towns today.

Confiscated 35 Steamers
Rome, Sept. 2.—The Italian government today confiscated thirty-five German steamers interned in Italian ports at the beginning of the war. The steamers aggregated 132,000 tons.

Dr. Carl Gregg Doney To Be Inaugurated

The inauguration of Dr. Carl Gregg Doney as president of Willamette University will take place Friday, October 13, according to arrangements made yesterday at the meeting of the trustees of the university.

The exercises will be held in the First Methodist church beginning with the inaugural session at 10 o'clock in the morning. The church will be decorated by Bishop Matt S. Hughes, resident bishop of the Methodist church, and the response will be by Dr. Doney. At the morning session R. A. Booth of Eugene will preside.

The afternoon session of the inaugural ceremonies will include addresses by state officials and presidents of colleges in the Pacific northwest. Dr. B. L. Steeves will preside at this session. At 6 o'clock a banquet will be given at the Marion hotel at which Judge Cutting, of Chicago, an alumnus of the university, will deliver an address before other prominent alumni. T. S. McDaniels of Portland, a trustee of the University, will preside at the banquet.

During the evening, following the banquet, a reception will be given in the parlors of the First Methodist church, to which the public is invited.

LACK OF CARS MAY CLOSE SHERIDAN MILL

Portland, Ore., Sept. 2.—Willamette Valley Lumber manufacturers are preparing to bring civil suits for damages in the federal courts against the Southern Pacific railroad over alleged business losses due to the car shortage.

J. N. Teal, attorney for the lumbermen, has been asked to start proceedings, and it is probable that action will be instituted early next week. Mr. Teal left last night on a business visit to Coos Bay and is expected to file suit upon his return.

Mr. Teal said last night, "we are not courting trouble with our friends, the Southern Pacific. What we want is cars. The car shortage is growing more serious every day, and some mills are suffering extensively." Lumbermen at almost every point in the valley are complaining at the inability or failure of the Southern Pacific to supply them with cars.

J. S. Bracker, manager of the Sheridan Lumber company's mill at Sheridan, Ore., was in Portland yesterday, and reported that his property will be forced to close today, and for the sole reason that he can't get the cars to move his lumber.

Stock on Hand Immense.
The company has an immense stock of lumber on hand and all available space is filled with lumber ready for shipment. The Sheridan Lumber company employs 100 men, all of whom will be thrown out of employment indefinitely.

"Wait a moment, lady; wait until the car stops."
"Will you please not address me as lady, sir?" she said, sharply.
"I beg your pardon, madam," said the conductor. "The best of us are apt to make mistakes."

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FORD PRAISES WILSON FOR STRIKE ACTION

Washington, Sept. 2.—A message to President Wilson today from Henry Ford announced his plan would shut down Monday if a strike is called by the railway brotherhoods.

Ford praises the efforts of the president in attempting to avert the nationwide railroad strike and expressed hope of a successful outcome. He said all of his 49,000 employees would go off the payroll with the closing of his factories.

JOHNSON MAY COME

Portland, Ore., Sept. 2.—Arrangements were made today for the contemplated speaking tour of Governor Hiram Johnson of California through Oregon in behalf of Charles E. Hughes.

The speaking bureau of the Hughes campaign committee has extended an invitation to Johnson. It is not known whether he will accept.

TRACK RECORD GOES

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Napoleon Direct, driven by E. F. Geers, broke the track pacing record here yesterday and won the Rectum 1 1-minute pace. His best time was 2:00 3/4 against a former track record of 2:02 1/4 held by The Eel. Napoleon Direct won in straight heats.

They Don't Speak Now.

Doris, aged 12, was alone in the house when a visitor called to see her mother. Doris smiled hospitably as she held the door open wide.

"Oh, Mrs. Browne," she said brightly, "mother will be so pleased. She hoped you'd come this afternoon."

Mrs. Browne beamed at the warmth of the welcome.

"Is that so, dear?" she asked. "Then your mother is at home?"

"Oh, no," answered Doris just as brightly; "she's gone out shopping, and won't be home till late tonight."

A Matter of Location.

Mrs. A.—Let's go and see that new medium. She claims that she can call up any spirit you desire.

Mrs. B.—Thanks! I have no desire to communicate with spirits that have to be called up.



THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG

CHAPTER XI.

When they were by themselves, Mr. Sutton turned to his wife and shook his head. "I'm afraid things are not going well with the child, mother. Why should Clifford be away on a pleasure trip, leaving his wife with only hired servants at such a time? Evidently he knew nothing of our coming, nor of her sending for us."

Mrs. Sutton slipped her hand lovingly through her husband's arm before replying:

"It surely is different from the way you acted when she was born—my poor little Mildred. Do you remember, dear, how old Mandy had to fairly push you out of the room and lock the door because you would not stay away long enough for her to tidy me up? And our poor little girl is left all alone at the time when she most needs her husband's sympathy and love."

"Yes, yes, I remember!" thinking of his child, but patting the hand resting so confidently on his arm. Then, "Where is Mandy? She will know how things are going. I'll ask her; the child must not be bothered."

Mandy's Tongue Slips

He rang the bell and Wren Kate appeared, he told:

"Send Mandy to me at once!"

When she came Mr. Sutton question-

ed the faithful old servant closely. But Mandy, true to her promise, tried to do as her young mistress had bidden her and disclose nothing of the state of affairs between her and her husband. Yet in spite of herself, her care, she gave the anxious father more of an idea how things were going than she realized.

"Is he good and kind to her, Mandy?" he asked.

"Oh, ya'as, Marse Sutton, she ken have anythin' she laks, she ken, the pore chile," Mandy sighed.

"Why do you sigh and call her pore chile? And why is she so quiet and different? It's not all on account of her illness, I'm sure." Then, without waiting for a reply, "Has she made any friends since she came home? Does she know any young people? Does her husband take her out with him?"

"Dar, dar's hit, Marse Sutton, dat's hit! Yo' done struck der truff dat time shore nuff! Der blessed lamb don't have no one to play wiv, and she ain't nothin' but a chile herself, if she has got a baby. She done git lone-some, dat's hit!"

Then Mandy waxed garrulous, gave, without intending, the hint that explained many things.

"She sho'ly am 'lone too much! T'aint right fer a young thing lak

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