

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 45c
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month 35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT
EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
New York, W. D. Ward, Tribune Building.
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building.

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses 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 31 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

DO NOT UNDERSTAND AMERICA

If the impression German leaders have of conditions in the United States were obtained through the innumerable spies Germany is said to have in this country, it can safely be said they are not earning their money. It is stated Zimmerman believes should this country go to war with Germany there would be a revolution and a splitting asunder of the American people. This impression might be obtained by one coming to this country and hearing Americans talk among themselves, especially if that one did not understand the American people, which no foreigner does. They cannot understand how we can jump onto each other during elections for instance, or over any matter of import as to public policy, roast each other through the newspapers and in hired halls, and call each other names without believing we are ready to take up arms against each other. They do not, and cannot understand the American motto: "We can kick our own dog, but no one else can." Only a few months ago, the republican press and party was vigorously opposing the election of Wilson for president. The democratic press and speakers were just as bitterly opposing the election of Hughes. Naturally an outsider would have thought we were as a people so widely divided that we could never be brought to submit, either side, to the success of the other without a revolution. What was the result? Wilson was elected by a bare majority of electors, his election depending in the final result of the vote of California; and his majority in the state was but a few thousand. It was an ideal condition for a row if we were disposed to end our differences over politics in the way. Instead, when the fact became known that Wilson had an honest majority in California, even though but a handful of votes, the matter was settled. His opponent so soon as he was satisfied the majority was against him, gracefully accepted defeat, and his party did the same. The people had decided and that settled it. The republican press and voters are as strong supporters of the president who is their president too, as if their own candidate filled the office. They are Americans first and party men afterward. There may be hyphenated politics in this country but there are no hyphenated Americans.

The amount of misinformation German leaders have about America would justify prosecuting their informants for obtaining money under false pretenses. It may be an unprepared America but it is a solid one. That some trouble would come from a few enemies of the country now within its borders is no doubt true, but they will be taken care of, and Germany or any other country hoping to get the better of the United States through a division of its people will be most sadly disappointed.

While the gains in territory by the allies in France are great compared to those made by either side during the earlier stages of the war, they are but about ten per cent of the French territory occupied by the Germans. The territory recovered contains about 853 square miles, while the Germans still retain 7,126 square miles. It is still a long way to the French border as well as to Tipperary.

The Chinese parliament has a bill before it providing for the erection of a monument to John Hay. This is a compliment never before paid any foreigner by that nation. The monument is to be erected as an expression of appreciation for the good work done by Hay for China, when he insisted on the "open door" for all nations. It is gratifying to American pride that such a testimonial should be erected to their countryman for doing an act of justice to and for it.

That Tacoma judge who held that a beauty parlor was not a manufactory, is unsophisticated. If he could take a look at milady before the beauty parlor artists got their work started, and another after it was completed, he would have to admit the second vision was a manufactory product.

A WORLD OF REPUBLICS

The United States was the first to formally recognize the new republic of Russia. It was quite proper too that the oldest, and most populous of all the republics except China, should be the first to welcome the baby into the family. It was a rather dramatic occasion, for the American Ambassador Francis, and his military and naval attaches were received by the full cabinet of Russian ministers all in full uniform. They stood in a circle behind their leader while America's ambassador notified him that by command of the American people through their president, he was authorized to say to them that the United States recognized the new government, and that he, as its ambassador, would be pleased to continue the intercourse with Russia through the new government. The Russian Foreign minister, Dr. Paul Milukoff, replied for the ministers. He expressed his high opinion of America and all she stood for, and asserted that it was these high ideals that had governed Russia in changing her form of government. He stated that it would be the aim of the new Russia to follow these lofty ideals, and give to Russia the greatest possible measure of individual freedom. It was not so long ago that the United States and Switzerland had the republican style of government almost to themselves. It is not so many years ago this form of government was in disfavor, especially in Europe, but with France adopting it and now Russia, it represents half the people of the continent.

It is only a short time since this country welcomed the largest and oldest government in existence into the fold of republics, so that Asia as well as Europe has nearly half its people under a republican form of government. It is highly probable that when the present war has ended there will be still others for Uncle Sam to welcome into the lengthening list of self-governing governments.

Pasteur discovered a cure for hydrophobia, which yesterday sent Frank Powers of Madras, who had been bitten by a mad coyote, home, a well man. Count von Zeppelin invented the airship named after him and in so doing inoculated central Europe with madness, that has caused the loss of four or five million lives, the crippling of that many more, the destruction of vast areas and countless homes, unutterable suffering and woe, and the piling on the backs of generations yet to be born a staggering burden of debt. There is no comparison between the work of the two, only contrast. Yet the man whose whole object was the construction of life-destroying machinery was buried a few days ago with the highest honors his country could give him. A nation war-mad, may mourn Von Zeppelin, but a world at peace pays honor to Pasteur. The latter is the friend of humanity, the former its worst enemy.

Japan has just landed at San Francisco 65,000 sacks of beans which will require four freight trains to carry them across the continent. The shipment is valued at a million dollars. This shows that our little friends across the Pacific at least know beans, and it also shows this country is not growing as many of them as it should.

Another bit of misinformation Germany had about the United States was that if we went to war with Mexico we could not manufacture munitions for the allies. They did not know that the amount of munitions necessary for a war with Mexico would not be a drop in the bucket compared to what plants in America could turn out.



CHANGE OF WORK

We do the same things, day by day; and now and then we rise and say, "Oh, chee, for something else to do, some other calling to pursue!" Sometimes I think I'd like to try the doctor's job, and help folks die. Again I see the banker stand with untold wealth in either hand, and wish that I might have his task, and on a pile of greenbacks bask. When I behold the merchant prince, I feel the soul within me wince. It's hard to think that I must strive at my stale grind to keep alive, while he rules o'er a hive of trade, where every brand of wealth is made. But when I walk around the block, and meet the good old village doc, I notice that his face is sad, as glum as any in the grad. The banker's hair, above the ears, is white, although he's young in years; his face is drawn with haggard lines, as though he worries and repines. The merchant prince has said to me he never is from trouble free, and often, with a spirit sore, the whole night long he'll walk the floor. So, peradventure and mayhap, I'm after all a lucky chap.

ELWOOD SMALL SELLS FARM
A deal was closed Friday by Elwood Small when his 105 acre ranch in the Waldo Hills passed to Wm. A. Schussler, a son-in-law of Wm. Kauffman, the Mr. Schuster is an Illinois man, but \$2200. Mr. Schuster will get it ready this is not his first trip to Oregon. He came here a few years ago, fell in love and married one of Oregon's fair women and now he returns and buys one of the good farms Verily, Oregon sunshine and rain will descend upon an Illinois man as well as a man from any other part of the great U. S. A. work will be done there. This is one of the land marks of the Pacific Highway.—Hubbard Enterprise.

BOUGHT GOUDY TRACTS
Tuesday of last week Adam Mishler bought the 20 acres in the Goudy tract south of town, formerly held by the Adams brothers. This 20 brought Mr. Mishler will get it ready for crop this year.

Friday of last week A. W. Walker bought the 10 acres of the Goudy tract, so called because of the buildings located on it. As soon as spring opens it is probable a good deal of work will be done there. This is one of the land marks of the Pacific Highway.—Hubbard Enterprise.

OPEN FORUM

ABOUT SIDEWALKS

A few years ago North Commercial street from North Mill creek to Columbia street was improved by pavement and curbing. At that time I believe there was but one lot that had a cement walk laid but since that time there has been several blocks of walk laid along this street under the direction of the city engineer and the city ordinance regulating the laying of walks one foot from the property line. Some of the walks have been laid at considerable expense in grading and removing trees in order to have the walks on grade and to line up along the whole street and be uniform.

Now at the last meeting of the city council an ordinance was introduced providing that walks on the west side of North Commercial street from North Mill creek to South Street should be laid six feet outside the property line. The reason for laying five foot side-walks one foot outside the property line is very plain but the reason for laying six foot walks six feet outside the property line is more than I am able to understand. When walks are laid in accordance with the provisions of this new ordinance there will be a jog of five feet in the walks and also the parking. This surely will not improve the looks of one of Salem's most beautiful streets and residence districts unless zig zag and jogs in walks are considered beautiful.

The residents of North Salem have been trying to help make it a city beautiful and would ask the city fathers to cooperate with them.

A RESIDENT OF NORTH COMMERCIAL STREET FOR 10 YEARS.

TURNER LAND DEAL

H. A. Thiessen last Saturday purchased of Mrs. Elsie Mineral of Silverton about 10 acres of fine building property lying just north of Battle Creek road, adjoining the S. P. track on the west. This property is one of the most ideal building sites in the city. The land is to be divided into about seven tracts and to have streets, alleys, etc., the same to be sold for dwelling purposes at a total cost of the land as the owner desires not a cent profit. Nothing but respectable homes are permitted to be erected.

SILVERTON'S CHAUTAUQUA

The dates for Silverton's annual chautauqua have been set for July 9th to 14th, inclusive. The Ellison-White management promises some very splendid attractions for this year, among which will be: La Vito's Royal Venetian band, Military Girls Orchestra, Ellion Glee Party, the Wassers Co. Lyric Male Quartet, Swiss Alpine Vendors.

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL Classified Ads

Phone R1 Prompt Service

An "Appreciation" That Is Appreciated

An old friend of Mr. Cradlebaugh's, after reading the latter's little booklet, expresses his appreciation in verse and prose, that the Colonel prizes as the highest compliment paid his little verse collection. The verse and letter were written by Frank R. Absten, of Hood River who was not only a subscriber to the Hood River Glacier when Cradlebaugh edited it; but read it, and as his letter indicates, survived. There were several others now hale and hearty in that walk in Garden of Eden, who had the same experience. Wonders never cease. The verse and letter follow:

To John H. Cradlebaugh:
I've read your poems Cradle-baugh,
And sure I thought them fine,
I did not know you filled with
That witching jade of Rhyme,
Not Rhyme, I mean, but Poetry,
The maid that is divine.

When first your verses made their bow,
I did not take them in,
But in my circumstances then
That were no willful sin:
You know I'm short of statue, John,
Well—so I was of tin.

But when at last I scanned their lines,
How great was my surprise,
For tho' they oftimes made me smile,
They sometimes wet my eyes—
So quick the mind to happier scenes,
On memory's pinion flies.

The echoes of my own dead past,
Seemed ringing in mine ears,
As I perused those touching lines,
That dealt with earlier years:
But when some drollery met my eyes
I laughed right thro' my tears.

I'll not attempt to criticize,
Nor fine conclusions draw;
Those various grades of lights and shades,
And then that awful awe,
That fills the camp when "Jennie sings,"
Was just like Cradle-baugh.

Dear Friend Cradlebaugh: I have just for the first time had the pleasure of reading your poems and the preceding verses will tell you something of the effect that they had on me. As you used to write so much about the long haired spring poets I supposed that you almost hated verse.

I borrowed your book from Blethe a few days ago and after reading "Separated" and "Not Now", (you know I am a southerner); I own that I was crying when I looked across the next page and read "The Piano in the next Door", and well—you can imagine the result. I thought "The Dripping Rain" one of the most pathetic pieces that I had ever seen, though all were good but some were extra good. A short time ago I picked up an old number of the Sun Set magazine, and began reading an article headed "A Feud," and I hadn't read a half dozen lines until I was sure that you had written it and looked for the name and sure enough there it was.

I should be pleased to hear from you if this missive reaches the mark. I do not know your address, and will only send this to Salem trusting to chance that it may find you.

The Sunday Oregonian has for about a year been publishing old favorite poems and has twice published, versions of The Days of 49, but whether

YOU KNOW YOU NEED

A GOOD COURSE OF MEDICINE.

We Recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pepton Pills.

It is found that many people who feel the need of a good tonic, an immediate uplift, of pure blood and strength—get wonderful help, perfect satisfaction, in a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pepton Pills. Hood's Sarsaparilla is especially recommended for conditions that are radically or characteristically scrofulous or dependent on impure blood. Pepton Pills are recommended for conditions that are radically or characteristically anemic and nervous. All the ingredients in this combination work together in harmony, and are absolutely harmless. No opiates, no heart-depressants, no habit-forming drugs.

Why not begin taking these two medicines—one before meals, the other after—as soon as you can get them.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

George E. Bell, an employe of the U. A. Smith mill at Marshfield, when his clothing caught in the machinery, caught hold of a brace and held fast while his clothing was stripped from him. Only his prodigious strength saved his life.

The tri-state debate between the University of Oregon and Stanford University was won by Oregon in the debate San Francisco last night.

A chapter of the National Red Cross society was formed in Rogue River Valley yesterday, with 85 members, representing all parts of Jackson county.

Sixty autos carrying among others the Ashland band, toured Rogue River Valley yesterday in a boost for the Rogue River Round-Up and celebration at Ashland July 3-4-5.

William Barahart, a prominent Umatilla Indian, has just succeeded in locating the daughter of his aunt, on a reservation in Idaho. The aunt was captured by the Bannocks 70 years ago and has been dead for 11 years.

The Willamette Valley Editorial association is having a meeting in Albany today.

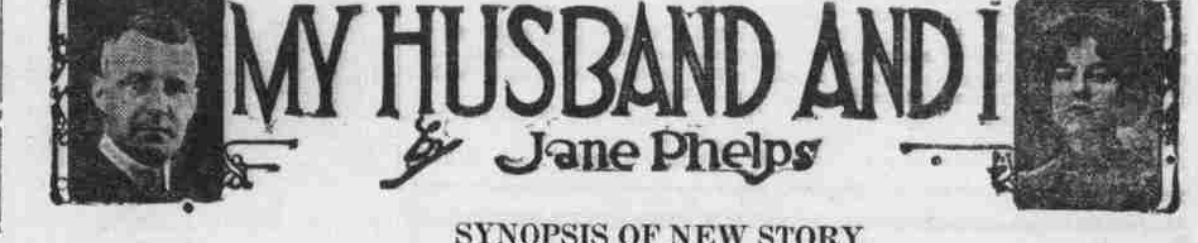
Two thousand millmen of Oregon City and their families will take part in the Fourth of July celebration in Clackamas county this year.

The University of Oregon students today are organizing a voluntary militia drill corps.

Fifteen cars of feed were rushed to Robinette, Baker county, yesterday, to save stock from starvation.

Curry county refuses to pay half the cost of keeping state guards along her California border to prevent liquor importations. She says she can protect herself—and do it cheaper.

one of them was correct or at least, as we used to sing it when I was on the plains, Your father I believe was an old 49-er and if you happen to know the song I would be pleased if you would be so kind as to send it to me. Sincerely yours, F. R. ABSTEN.



SYNOPSIS OF NEW STORY

Tom Randall, Yale graduate and son of once wealthy man goes to Freeport, a small western town, where he meets and falls in love with Sue Werner, the daughter of a small shop-keeper. They are very happy together. Sue is a bit dazzled by Tom's debonaire ways, and superior education, but is convinced that he loves her as well as she loves him. She is extremely pretty and thinks that is partly why he loves her.

They are married, and go to Atlantic City for two weeks on their honeymoon. Sue is enraptured with the seaside resort. She never has traveled a hundred miles from her home town before. But when she sees New York, which is to be their future home, she is almost overwhelmed by its bigness, and the wonders of its streets and shops.

Tom, whose father died just before his graduation, has a position in a broker's office at 1200 dollars a year. He had expected to share the fortune of a wealthy bachelor uncle for whom he was named, until a short time before our story opens, but the uncle suddenly married a young woman who—unfortunately for Tom—had just presented him with an heir.

Tom's salary—to the unsophisticated Sue—seems a fortune. Never has she known a young man who earned such an amount. Tom finds an apartment way up near the Bronx for which he pays twenty-five dollars a month. Sue thinks it exorbitant—why in her town one could rent a large detached house with yard and garden for less than that—but Tom declares it is "dirt cheap for New York."

Neither has much idea of the cost of furnishings, and although Tom's mother, who lives in Connecticut, sends them some fine old pieces of furniture—which Sue thinks—they are obliged to buy some things on the installment plan. Tom objects, but finally consents with the understanding that they are to keep out of debt of which he has a horror.

Tom's sister, wife of a wealthy cotton broker has not shown any interest in Sue. Did not attend the wedding, and has not communicated with them since their marriage. Tom tells Sue he must help his mother, as her income is not sufficient for her needs. She has been accustomed to every luxury all her life and it is hard for her to live simply. Sue doesn't object, thinking Tom earns so much it won't make any difference, and really being a generous hearted girl.

Sue is rather curious about the friends Tom made in New York prior to his marriage. He tells her that he is in no position financially to keep in with them. That when he was a bachelor it was different. Now they would have to entertain them, and that as he couldn't afford to do that properly, and he was no piker, they would let them alone.

They meet a friendly couple in the same building where they live in fact on the same floor, Walter and Helen Thurston. They become quite intimate and from this intimacy spring many situations, and some trouble.

Tom takes Sue to the theatre—for the first time. She wears her wedding dress at his request, and feels too much dressed up until she sees other women places of amusement. Two friends of Tom's get into the same train. They see Tom, and immediately speak to him, asking where he has kept himself. Tom is obliged to introduce them to his wife. Vivian Morton is very handsomely gowned; very chic. A typical New Yorker, and Sue, even though dressed in her best, feels the difference in her clothes made in a small town, and the wonderful confection Miss Morton has on.

After the play Tom takes her to a semi-smart restaurant for supper, although he can ill afford it. She has her first taste of New York night life, is dazzled, and when they meet some more friends of Tom's bachelor days is only too willing to yield to their urging and join them.

From now on Sue commences to yield to the fascination of New York. It does not come all at once, but gradually. She meets men and women. She learns to love dress and all the luxuries that Tom—even though as time goes on his salary is raised—cannot afford. She runs in debt to satisfy her longing for pretty clothes, which when developed in a woman unused to them, is only comparable to the thirst for drink in a man. She borrows, she deceives to procure what she finally ends to think necessities. Her love for Tom never wavers though she does many things to jeopardize his for her which is equally steadfast. But they have many unhappy times, many disagreeable scenes.

The bit Tom insists upon giving his mother becomes a veritable bone of contention. They then try to induce her to widening the breach. Two children are born to Tom and Sue, a boy and a girl. Instead of making Sue more careful, more saving, they are an added incentive to spend. HER children must look as well as those of their friends', even though the friends have large incomes compared to theirs.

A man meets Tom and Sue. Carroll Blacklock. He at once sees how matters are with Sue. He senses her love for pretty clothes, for luxuries beyond Tom's means. He—a wise man of the world—is attracted by her, and plays on this passion of her's to worm himself into her affections.

In desperation one day she goes to his office and borrows money to pay a debt which the shop-keeper threatens to turn over to Tom if it isn't paid by the next morning. From this act of Sue's come countless situations which are, however, met in some way without losing Tom's love though many times she is very near it.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
Established 1868
CAPITAL \$500,000.00
Transact a General Banking Business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT