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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT
EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
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GREATEST CROPS OF CEREALS

The wheat crop being now matured, and much of it already harvested, the estimate sent out by the department of agriculture Tuesday can be considered reliable. That is there can nothing now happen that will materially change the yield. The figures given out show a slight falling off from the estimate of June, but a crop approaching 900,000,000 bushels. In round numbers there will be about 250,000,000 bushels more wheat than in 1917. Of this crop it is estimated winter wheat will produce 557,000,000 or several million bushels above the ten year average while spring wheat will yield 334,000,000 against a five year average of 257,000,000 bushels. The total is about 80,000,000 bushels above the ten year average. This is indeed encouraging news and on top of it the oat crop is estimated at 1,437,000,000, almost equal to the banner year for all cereals, 1915. The barley crop is estimated at 250,000,000 bushels, the largest previous yield being 237,000,000 in 1915. Rye is estimated to produce 81,600,000 bushels against 49,190,000 the largest crop ever before grown in America. As to corn, it is too early yet for a dependable estimate, for it is a long time yet until it is out of all danger. At the same time the yield is estimated from the acreage and the per centage of condition as compared to other years, and this gives the record yield even surpassing that of 1915, the figures being 3,160,000,000 bushels, or 108,000,000 bushels above the banner crop.

It will be seen from this that we have of wheat about 324,000,000 bushels more than last year, of oats we have 337,000,000 bushels in excess of 1917; of barley about 85,000,000 bushels and of rye more than 40,000,000 bushels. Of wheat and its substitutes we have a grand total excess of 786,000,000 bushels. Should the corn crop prove equal to the estimates there will be an excess over last year of 440,000,000. This would give in all kinds of cereals an increase over 1917, of 1,225,000,000 bushels or nearly twelve bushels for every person in the United States. On top of this comes word from England that more than 4,000,000 acres of new ground have been planted and that that country will raise more than three-fourths of her bread supply instead of about one-fourth.

As compared to this showing of the granary of the world it is stated the crops in Germany, Austria and Hungary are below normal. As a comparison the world's almanac gives the production of wheat in these countries in 1915 as Germany 160,000,000,000 bushels, Hungary 152,934,000 bushels and Austria 60,000,000. Bulgaria is credited with 46,212,000 bushels. The grand total of wheat for the central powers in 1915 was about 430,000,000 bushels, and the population to be fed about 121,000,000. The allies with a population, "counting only France, England, Belgium, Italy and the United States, and not taking into consideration India and other colonies," of 232,000,000 and cereal crops of 5,826,000,000 with which to feed them. Of course there are so-called "neutral nations," which we have been feeding and which will continue to draw on us, with populations aggregating 55,000,000. But counting these it will be seen that the outlook is cheerful from a foodstuff viewpoint. If armies march on their stomachs those of the allies should travel several round trips further than those of the central powers. The American farmer has been no slacker, and deserves all he is getting in the way of higher prices for his products. He has fought a splendid fight, and has won his part of it.

If all the organizers of war-work activities were put at some real work it would relieve the labor situation very materially. For instance a lot of husky grown persons are engaged in organizing Portland boys for work in the berry fields and cherry orchards--and they find that orchardists where these young city hoodlums are sent send out the s. o. s. call soon after their arrival. These boys won't work and are absolutely dangerous to have around a place because of the liability of their destroying property by fire or otherwise. But still big, strong men and women go right along organizing such silly movement--instead of going out and picking cherries and loganberries themselves.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW
HERE.
THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL
AT THE BANK

JONATHAN PROTESTS

It is the natural thing for every person who owns a dog to believe the very best dog possible. Ex-Senator Jonathan Bourne, who is the founder of the zone system in the postal regulations, is finding fault with the postoffice department, claiming it has broken down. To prove this he cites the fact that the Western Union had been caught carrying night messages on the trains instead of sending them over the wires as the company was paid for doing. The ex-senator assumes that the government had been sending messages over the wires at night that could as well have been sent by mail. The fallacy of his argument is shown by the facts of the case. It was not the government that was sending the night messages, but private parties. The company was not only violating the law, but it was assisting in depriving the postal department of revenues that properly belonged to it. Jonathan first arranged his premises to suit himself and then proceeded to argue the correctness of his conclusion from this false foundation.

An Atlantic liner brought the news Monday of the sinking of the Norse steamship Augvald, June 23, while she was making the voyage from a French port to Baltimore. While the vessel belonged to a neutral nation and was manned by a Norwegian crew, the same ruthlessness that has characterized the U-boat warfare was practiced. The vessel was stopped by shell fire, the crew ordered to the boats and the ship was then sunk by bombs. The captain and eleven others got away in one boat, and this has not since been heard from. The other boat with 14 of the crew drifted for two days and was then capsized and was three of the crew drowned. The others righted the boat and managed to bail it out, but lost all their water and provisions. This is mentioned not as anything unusual but to illustrate the fact that the Norsemen have evidently forgotten how to fight. Time was when they were the greatest of warriors, but now they submit to being kicked about and buffeted by the kaiser and his minions without a sign of resentment.

Spain is beginning to be uneasy as to what history will say of her and her course while the world battled the Prussian beast for liberty and the freedom of all the peoples of the world. The Spaniard is getting wise to the fact that he has underrated the United States again and begins to feel that he has allowed his prejudices to get him in wrong. Spain has done much, all it could and still maintain a semblance of neutrality, to help the central powers, and is only beginning to figure on the ultimate results. It is a little late in the day to reform, but the best thing our erstwhile enemy can do is to get in on the side of the right, and kick the Hun out. He is a disturbing element anywhere, is a friend on no one and a betrayer of friend and neutral alike.

As evidence of German propaganda, the disclosures made in New York today showing the kaiser had purchased the New York Evening Mail, are convincing. It was one of our friend Bernstorff's plans, and he found Americans who were willing, for coin, to cover up the transaction. However it is not the only paper belonging to the kaiser in this country, and the only evidence necessary to prove this is the editorial page.

An illicit still making regular moonshine whiskey is said to be located in the mountains near Marshfield. Wonder if this is not a bit of clever advertising of that section as a summer resort?

A Vienna newspaper has guessed it the first trial. It says: "President Wilson's latest formula is nothing more than a renewed declaration of war--nothing but a mailed fist peace."

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE TIRED HARVESTER
I went from town, on joyful feet, to help the farmers harvest wheat. My breast was full of loyal fire; I said, "No man should paw a lyre, or monkey with a fountain pen, when farmers call for working men. I'll show these grangers which is which; they'll marvel when the sheaves I pitch; they'll wonder how an urban pote can do such stunts with wheat and oat." At sunrise, then, I started in, to labor, with a cheerful grin. The farmers watched my trail of smoke and smiled as though they saw some joke. At 8 o'clock I'd lost some pep; I moved along with dragging step; my joints began to groan and crack, I had nine stitches in my back. At 9 o'clock my brain went bum; I yelled in wild delirium; I thought that I was on the rack, such shooting pains ran up my back; I called on those around, in vain, to take an ax and end my pain. At 10 o'clock I left the field, my head on fire, my feet congealed. On hands and knees I crawled away, and asked the farmer for my pay. "You guys from town," he coldly said, "aren't worth your share of war-time bread. I want no more silk-shirted gents; here is your pay, just sixty cents."



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A SHORT TRIP WITH GEORGE

CHAPTER CXXVI

George had to make a short business trip and asked me if I would like to go along. I was well enough, and it would be a change. I was delighted and expressed myself so extravagantly, he laughed and said: "Don't anticipate too much, then you won't be disappointed," which was very good advice, as things turned out. It was dusk when we arrived in Chicago. We drove to a hotel, then, because I was a little tired, George insisted that we dine in our room. We had scarcely commenced our dinner when the telephone rang, and someone wanted George to come down stairs at once--so he said: "Go on with your dinner; it will get cold if you do not. I will get back as quickly as I possibly can."

I said nothing, but I thought that if he had had dinner down stairs he could have had whoever wanted to talk to him come to the table with us. I had undressed and slipped on a negligee, so there wasn't any use thinking of going down. Minutes passed. The dinner was fast becoming cold when the telephone rang. It was George. "Eat your dinner and go to bed, Helen. I shall not be up until late."

"But your dinner! Aren't you coming up to eat?" "No! I shall eat with some people I know who are dining downstairs. Go to bed soon," and I heard the click of the receiver as he hung it up. It struck me as so heartless, that sharp click. "A sudden impulse. I tried to eat a little more but couldn't. I drank my coffee, however, then picked up an evening paper George had left on the table and tried to read. It was impossible. I was too nervous--too anxious to know who these people were, with whom George was dining. Suddenly, an impulse seized me to find out. I quickly dressed, and, putting on my hat, took the elevator and asked the boy the way to the dining room. "Most people are in the grill room as late as this," he volunteered.

I would look in the main dining room first, then, if he was not there, I would look in the grill. I made up my mind to say I had come down for a book, if he should see me. So I also asked where I could find the newsstand. I felt a little ashamed of myself, spying on George when he had been so nice since my illness, as well as during it; but he was my husband and I had a right to know whom he was with. I wandered slowly toward the main dining room. There were many people in the corridors, so I was not at all conspicuous, especially as I had on a dark suit and hat. I looked carelessly in the door. The big room was nearly empty. I could see that George was not there. I turned and walked away, this time toward the grill. As I neared the room, the laughter and talk let me know that I should not find it as empty as I had found the other room. I was not surprised when I glanced in the doorway to see the room almost filled with a gay crowd.

At first, I could see but a few seated by the door. A large party were leaving, and hid the tables from my view. I moved on down past the door, and waited until they came out. Then I walked back again. No, I could see no one who looked at all like George. He must have finished his dinner and gone out. How I wished I had not undressed! Had I not, I should have been down much sooner and would probably have found him. "An unhappy moment. I walked over to the newsstand and bought a book. Now it was no excuse; I really wanted something to read--something to keep me from thinking and worrying. It must be something important that would make George leave me alone, the first night in a strange hotel. I would try to be sensible and not worry. I chatted a moment with the girl at the stand. She recommended a book then smiled as I said I wanted something exciting. "I'm not a bit sleepy," I told her, glad to talk to someone, and she was such a nice looking girl. "I shall read until my husband comes in. I think I should like a detective story."

She found me several, and I looked them over, finally deciding on one with a very thrilling title. Then I bought a box of chocolates and turned toward the elevator. "Something, I don't know what, made me hesitate, then retrace my steps to the grill room. I would look in once more before I went up stairs. I noticed more people leaving; I would be better able to see the entire room. Casually, I strolled along, holding my book and box of chocolates where they could easily be seen, and so give an excuse for my being down stairs. Not because of George; I did not expect to see him, now, but because of the people wandering in two and threes up and down the corridor. I looked in the door of the grill just as some people rose from a corner table. It couldn't be--yes it was! George, Julia Collins, and two or three others I didn't know. (Tomorrow--The Bitter With the Sweet)

MORE GIRL BABIES THAN BOYS IN JUNE

Official Birth Record for Marion County Shows Total of Only Eighteen

There may be a few people who believe in the old saying that more boys than girls are born during war times, but they surely cannot prove it by the records of Salem and close in territory included in this health district. The months of April and May disprove the theory and now the records of June are complete, showing the birth of twelve girls and only six boys. This is according to the official records on file in the office of Dr. O. B. Miles. These records are as follows: June 1.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gale Wilso Church, of 1137 South Church street, a daughter. This is their first born and she has been named Gail Ellis Church. June 6.--At their home, 485 South 23d street, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Barfield, a son. He has been named Robert H. Barfield. Mr. Barfield is an electrician. June 7.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mark D. McAllister, of 1433 South Liberty street, a son. He has been named Alan Finley McAllister. June 10.--The first three children born during the month were in Salem. The fourth was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose B. Wheeler, living six miles north of the city. He has been named Bennett A. Wheeler. June 11.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Scholman, a daughter. They live at 1095 South Fourteenth street. June 11.--To Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clark, of 2503 Fair Grounds road, a daughter. She has been named Corliss Silens Clark. June 11.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Shappert, a daughter. They live three miles south of Salem. This is their first born and she has been named Pearl. June 13.--To Mr. and Mrs. Thos. L. Williams at the Salem hospital, a daughter. Her name is Dorothy E. Williams and this is their third child. June 14.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cook, a daughter. This is their first child and she has been named Florence Evelyn. June 15.--Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Larsen, of 1755 Chemeketa, a son. This is their third child. June 16.--To Mr. and Mrs. Guy B. Roland of Jefferson, a daughter. She has been named Dorris Caroline and she is their first born. June 16.--On rural route 7, born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Bartruff, a daughter. This is their first born and she has been named Anna G. Bartruff. June 22.--Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George F. Barnett of Sidney, a son. He has been named Paul Sidney, a son. He has been named Robert Arthur McCallister. He is their first baby. June 23.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Grigg of 1494 Ferry street, Salem, a daughter. She has been named Theo. Eugenia Grigg and is the fourth child. June 23.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sneed of rural route 6, Salem, a daughter. June 25.--To Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Hanson of 294 South Sixteenth street, Salem, a daughter. She is their second child and has been named Rose Alice Hanson. June 26.--Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph C. Shepard of Zena, in Polk county, a daughter. This is their seventh child.

Drys Win Victory In Senate Today

Washington, July 10.--Drys won a signal victory late today when the senate by a vote of 36 to 33 reversed the ruling by which the prohibition amendment to the food stimulation act had been declared out of order. This vote was taken as forecasting adoption of the amendment by the senate. Washington, July 10.--Senator Salisbury, president pro tem of the senate today upheld Senator Penrose's point of order and ruled that the bone dry prohibition amendment had no place in the food stimulation bill. This led to a lively discussion, which will result in a vote by the senate later to see whether or not Salisbury's ruling shall be sustained. Washington, July 10.--Prohibition dropped up again in the senate today when the bone dry clause in the food stimulation bill was reached. Senator Penrose, Pennsylvania, who raised a point of order yesterday against the amendment, asked for a ruling by the chair. Senator Jones, Washington, author of an earlier dry amendment, then declared that Penrose's point was not well taken inasmuch as the present bill could not properly be called an appropriation bill. "With all due respect to the chair, I think the senate itself should decide whether this is, or is not, a general appropriation bill," said Jones. Penrose had based his objection on the contention that the bone dry amendment was general legislation attached to an appropriation bill. Directly after the vote, Senator Phelan, California, moved that wine be eliminated from the provisions of the amendment. Phelan said California grape growers would lose \$14,000,000 on this year's crop should the amendment become law. "There is no question at all but that this is confiscation of the crop upon the vines," said Phelan. Phelan said 95 per cent of the wine of the country was manufactured in California. He read a telegram from California wine growers who meet in Sacramento tomorrow, protesting against the legislation. "I am personally interested in saving the wine industry and I am also in favor of eliminating beer from the provisions of the amendment," said Senator Phelan. "Wine and beer are suffering from their companionship with whiskey, which I believe should not be manufactured or sold." Senator Norris, author of the amendment, asked Phelan if he would be willing to support the amendment with wine eliminated from the provision. Phelan, before answering the question, he said, would want the assurance that the committee was willing to accept his suggestions. The senate adjourned before any vote was taken on Phelan's amendment.

Open Forum

Editor Journal: I was at a meeting this morning and there were four farmers present, beside myself, who want to go on record in voicing our approval of the article in last night's Journal (is Marion County the Goat?) Case names over a dozen who will do all in their power to elect a democratic governor if we can have a highway commission board that will give Marion county a square deal. Can you not smoke out who is to blame? --A ROAD BOOSTER.

Finns Are Told To Oust Germans

Stockholm, July 10.--General Mannerheim, military commander in Finland, visited American Minister Morris here and asked that the allied countries send food into Finland. Morris replied that the allies would gladly do this--but not until German influence and German troops had been removed.

GERMANS KILL GIRLS.

The Hague, July 10.--Fifty four girl workers were killed when German airmen made an afternoon raid on an ambulance station at Lapanne, Belgium, according to a dispatch from Flushing today. More than fifty bombs were dropped. Lapanne is on the North sea coast about seven miles back of the allied lines.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

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