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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau Of Circulation

### PORTLAND-SEATTLE RATE FIGHT.

The railroad rate case now being heard in Portland is an attempt of the business interests of that city to prove that Seattle has no right to pursue the same hog-gish policy Portland always has. For instance, it took Spokane, Wash., years to get justice because Portland insisted that all freight shipped to the eastern Washington metropolis, from Eastern points, though unloaded at Spokane must pay freight through to Portland and then have added the local rate from Portland back to Spokane. Then, too, Portland for years kept Astoria from securing terminal rates, although the latter was a sister Oregon town and was actually on a deep water terminal while Portland was far inland. At the present time nearly all the freight schedules are so arranged, due to the manipulations of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, that no industry can live in Oregon outside of that city. It costs more to ship a ton of Coos Bay coal to Eugene from Marshfield than it does to ship it to Portland, one hundred miles further away. Portland fixed the rates on the Coos Bay railroad, built because of the hustle and enterprise of Eugene businessmen, so that no industry desiring to use Coos Bay coal for fuel, could locate anywhere in the state except in Portland. Portland lumber mills have secured discriminating rates which shut the valley mills out on bids for government contracts, including ties and other railroad materials.

And now hypocritical Portland, fighting for trade against her more powerful and progressive rival in the Northwest, professes to be battling for the smaller cities of the state as well as her own commercial welfare. The real fact is that Portland has attempted deliberately to throttle the growing industries of every other town in her trade area in order to foster her own interests. And the method she has used to attain this end has been the simple one of manipulating freight rates so that they would discriminate in favor of Portland. As a matter of fact this fight over freight rates between the two large cities of

### RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

#### IN THE WOODS.

I wandered today in the wonderful woods, a forest majestic and grand, where solitude, silence, and similar goods are spread with a liberal hand. Afar from the hurry and noise of the town I journeyed through the alleys of pines; I thought 'twould inspire me to sit myself down and write you some soul-searching lines. The forest is noble, impressive and sad, as poets have wotted and weened; but I was rejoiced to get back to the grad, and sit in a room that is screened. The forest is full of unusual bugs, which bite in unusual ways, and I am anointing my system with drugs, to soften the swellings they raise. The forest's mosquitoes are larger than hens, they're hungry and active and mean; the spots where they bit me are looking like wens, and I am a sight to be seen. The woods are the homes of malevolent ants, which thrive in the shade of the trees; they crawl up inside of the wanderer's pants, and eat all the flesh from his knees. The town has its faults; it is wild for the cush, it's swarming with callous-souled men; but if you would urge me to chase to the brush, I say to you, "Never again!"

### LADD & BUSH BANKERS

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Commencing June 16th Banking Hours will be from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

the Northwest is simply a quarrel over loot, and interests no one but the rivals themselves, both of whom are anxious only to grow richer and more powerful at the expense of their weaker neighbors.

### WOMEN PREACHERS.

A fierce discussion is raging over in England as to whether women shall be admitted to the Episcopal clergy. All the old arguments are being introduced on both sides, and thus far the matter is in a deadlock.

The same controversy has raged in almost every religious sect since time begun. But truly there is no good reason, scriptural or otherwise, why women should not make as good ministers as men. Most women are by nature more deeply religious than most men. Many women are good speakers, having a charm and a gift of persuasiveness seldom equaled by the stronger sex. And women are by nature sympathetic and tender. It should be easy for them to deal with questions involving human nature and its sorrows.

Breaking with old customs is always a slow, hard process and for women to take their place among the clergy in the Church of England will be a notable change, but that any menace to morals or manners would accompany the change is hard to believe.

### THE ARMORED BANK.

The world is now to be made safe for plutocracy, too—if that ill-savored term applies properly to banking institutions. And the process is very much the same as that resorted to in the late war. Bank robbers, the Huns of American finance, are to be overcome by the righteous and triumphant force of machine guns.

A Chicago bank has taken the lead in this type of cage roughly resembling an army "tank", placed partly within the bank and partly outside, so that it can deal with robbers either coming or going. The cage has six-inch loopholes, and back of these loop-holes are placed gating guns and rifles, with plenty of ammunition and men to handle them.

This may seem like an extreme measure. It is accepted as reasonable enough in the wilds of Chicago, where desperadoes flourish more than in most cities. It may soon be adopted in other communities, if the recent run of successful bank robberies continues.

The buy at home movement ought to be impressed upon every resident of a community as the one sure way to build up the business and financial interests of the community. Sending out money for goods means that the profit made by the dealer in those goods remains away from home. That is why the Capital Journal declined to run the piano sale advertisements of a Portland department store, knowing that the same or better pianos could be bought in Salem, or any of the towns in the Salem district, for just as reasonable a price, and in that event the profit made by the dealer would help build up the local community. Whether its bread or anything else to eat, or dry goods, or hardware, to give your local dealer the first chance at your trade is always the better plan. He pays taxes, gives employment, spends money in local improvement, and sometimes even extends credit when you need it—and the concern on the outside that you send your money to does none of these things so far as your community is concerned. These things are always worth considering.

The Corvallis Gazette-Times devotes an entire page of editorial space to criticisms of Bryan and his Chautauqua speech. And there are those who consider Bryan a back number!

Miss Ida Tarbell should stick to magazine muck-raking. She doesn't seem to fit in very well anywhere else.

### Hunting a Husbanda

By MARY DONGLAS

#### THE WONDERFUL DAY

CHAPTER XXIV

Jim asked me to go to Long Island with him today. Yes, Jim!

It has been a wonderful day. The most wonderful in my life. It has come to me, to Sara Lane, aged twenty five and not pretty.

Though Jim did say—

As we came back on the boat, the rather grimy boat, I felt that I was on a fairy carnival. For there on the upper deck with the late afternoon sun sending slanting rays on the dingy boards, with a play boat black boy who wanted to polish my shoes, with a quite bald fat old gentleman eating a banana—there James Merle asked me to marry him.

Somehow this last week I know it was coming. I pictured it in a romantic spot. The river at twilight. His

little roadster far off on a country road. The hidden corner of a restaurant, while we listened to rapturous Hungarian music.

But it had been none of these. Instead that most prosaic spot, a harbor ferry boat. But to me nothing could have been more beautiful. The fat old gentleman quite faded out of view. I saw only Jim's dark eyes looking into mine. I heard only his wonderful voice as he said those simple age worn words—

"Will you marry me?"

By all the rules of the game, I should have denied him. Held him off. Kept him in suspense. But I cared not. What are rules, when you have love—love waiting for you.

He saw my answer on my whole shining face. And then—just then the kind old gentleman turned away his head.

The few minutes before the boat drew in were precious minutes. We had

no need of words. Our happiness was above them.

As we got off the boat, I saw an old, old lady look at us. There must have been something in our faces. For she smiled a tender understanding smile. So she had known, too?

Jim and I studied an evening paper together on the way home. Yet I cannot remember the words I read. For I caught myself looking at his hands. Long, artistic fingers browned by the sun.

He came just inside the door, to say good bye. Our first good bye. But only until tomorrow.

I want no one to know it yet. I tore off my hat. I fluffed up my hair, looking at myself in the mirror. Can this be Sara Lane? This pink cheeked girl, whose face radiates happiness? Ah, but a different Sara Lane; a Sara Lane that has never been before.

I said nothing to mother at supper. Nothing of the great news. But I almost felt that mother knew. Yet if she did, why did she look at me so anxiously? Almost with trouble in her eyes. But I shall make her see.

I thought for a moment of telling Tom. I could see his gasp of surprise. Tom would not be the one to conceal his feelings. I could hear "You Sara, why I never thought you—"

I laughed softly to myself.

(Tomorrow—The shein twists)

### Divorced Wife Of Former German Baron Asks Relief From Bearing Teuton Name

San Francisco, July 24.—It will be a handicap throughout their lives if two small children are forced to retain their Teutonic father's surname and the same christian names as the former crown prince and crown princess of Germany, their grandfather, George McGowan, declares, asking that their names be changed.

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The children are the offspring of ex-Baron Wilhelm Von Brincken, former military attache of the German consulate here. Von Brincken, who is serving a sentence on McNeil's Island for violation of American neutrality, agreed to granting his wife a divorce, providing the children's names were up-changed. The divorce was granted this week and the wife, through her father has already started action to have her maiden name of Milo Abercrombie, restored and the children named John and Maria Abercrombie. The voting of \$5,000,000 bonds by the North Unit irrigation district of Jefferson county has been validated. The district has an area of more than 100,000 acres.

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