

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, Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, 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 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

COMMISSION DEADLOCKED

The commission dealing with the Mexican situation has bumped up against a stump in its negotiations. The Mexican commissioners acting under instructions from Carranza have changed their tactics and now demand the withdrawal of American troops from Mexico as a condition precedent to further negotiations. The American commissioners flatly refused to consider this unless it could be shown that Carranza had troops ready to patrol the border, and power to maintain order. On the Mexican side no promises were made and the Americans were given to understand that none would be made. This means that a deadlock has been reached and unless the Mexicans withdraw their demands or make the showing required as to Carranza's ability to control and protect the border there is an end to all negotiations.

The recent events in Northern Mexico, the overrunning of Chihuahua the whipping of general Trevino by Villa with less than half as large a force, the capture of Carranza garrisons, the desertion of Carranza's soldiers at every opportunity and the whole situation generally is such that the Mexican demand cannot be complied with, with safety to the border. As a matter of fact it is more than possible that if the troops are withdrawn, Villa will get in and whip Carranza to a finish and again get all northern Mexico in a turmoil. Carranza's own safety depends on his either getting strong enough to conquer Villa and drive him from the country, or to have Pershing and his army remain on Mexican territory. In the meanwhile the Mexican Ambassador, Arredondo, has made a hurried trip to his country presumably to consult his chief over the situation. It may be possible he can induce Carranza to change his plans, but if not, the whole Mexican situation may be up in the air again.

BUT A MEXICAN TELLS IT

Word comes of a terrific battle being fought between bandits and Carranza forces at a mining center some 50 miles southwest of Chihuahua. Details of the fight are meager, and come from the Carranza commander who says more than 100 Villa followers were killed and many captured, among these Baudellio Uribe, Villa's lieutenant and the gentleman who originated the pleasing pastime of cutting off the ears of captured government soldiers. It is also stated that Carranza troops are being sent from the south in ever increasing numbers to cope with Villa. It is claimed the soldiers from the southern part of the country are not in sympathy with the bandit and can be depended on to fight him rather than desert to his banner. If this is true, there is some hope of the Mexicans being able to patrol the border in the near future and permit the withdrawal of the Americans, for when Carranza can show he can make the border safe there will be no hesitancy about withdrawing the Pershing forces.

However, it is hardly worthwhile speculating as to results until the other side is heard from. So many of those Mexican victories are like that of the man who describing a fight he had in which he was victorious, mentioned the fact that at a critical point in the scrap he "inserted his nose in his opponent's mouth and held him firmly to punishment."

John D. Rockefeller was not entirely "broke" when President Roosevelt dissolved the Standard Oil trust, as we were assured at the time the much-vaunted act of "busting" occurred. Dispatches today declare that John D. is worth at least one billion dollars—a sum sufficient to keep him outside the poor house and render his declining days comparatively comfortable from a monetary standpoint.

The rain failed to materialize, but of course the fair could not have materialized without some street car track being torn up. This time it was South Commercial and so did not inconvenience as many as usual.

It has become a habit with the Giants. They made their twenty-fifth consecutive winning yesterday with a double-header at that.

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

NEEDS OF THE STATE FAIR

This year the need was more clearly shown than ever before of a large auditorium or stadium at the state fair grounds. Such a building with seats for not less than 10,000, with a dirt floor, and bandstand in the center, would make an ideal place for the horse show, which promises to become a popular annual event, band concerts and other large gatherings during the fair.

The music hall at the new pavilion will only hold 700 or 800 hundred persons and it is absurd to give band concerts in such a place when there are 30,000 people in the grounds expecting to be entertained by the advertised program. The horse show promoters did the best they could this year with a circus tent that would hold three or four thousand but found themselves swamped by the crowds.

The growing attendance at the state fair with crowds of 30,000 or 40,000 becoming common there must be better facilities for taking care of them and providing entertainment and conveniences. The people want these things because it is their fair and they desire the arrangements to be such that they will enjoy it to the fullest extent. Grand stands, bleachers and livestock quarters alike have all been outgrown.

The fair board ought to formulate a comprehensive plan for state fair improvement in keeping with the growth of the institution and go before the legislature with it at the next session. We do not believe there would be any opposition from any source to a reasonable appropriation for the facilities which are really needed to make the state fair bigger and better in keeping with its patronage.

The case of Mrs. Alexander, the school teacher over whom there has been considerable trouble in Portland, has taken a new turn and Superintendent Alderman is charging her with fraud in filing reports showing she had a larger number of pupils attending than were actually doing so, and with fraud in sending work to the Panama exposition which she claimed was done in the school but which was in fact done outside. There are several other charges but these are the principal ones. There is one thing about these accusations that give them a bad look. Mr. Alderman says they were done during the last semester of the year 1915-1916. Is it not rather strange that Superintendent Alderman did not find these things out until now, for it is presumed he has just discovered them. If he had known them before the board needed some evidence to remove Mrs. Alexander and remained silent about it he was more to blame than Mrs. Alexander. On the face of things as they appear from Superintendent Alderman's statement he should be dropped along with Mrs. Alexander, for he was an accessory after the fact if he knew of her acts and failed to report them, and if he only discovered what he states as facts just now, then he shows he is hardly competent to fill his job.

Japan has intimated that when the war is over she will again take up the matter of discrimination against her people by California and other states which prevent the ownership of land by Japanese. It is pointed out that this is not treating Japan as an important nation with all the rights and privileges of any. At present there is a "gentleman's agreement" between the countries on the subject which was arrived at when it was pointed out to Japan that the federal government was powerless to prevent states passing laws regarding land ownership, and could only urge that such laws be not passed. The matter promises to become an important one in the not very remote future, and one that will probably be a long time in reaching a final settlement.

Apparently President Sproule of the Southern Pacific is keeping his word and making an honest effort to mitigate the evils of car shortage. More and more empties are reaching the state daily, the record being reached Thursday when 105 were received at Ashland for distribution. Still the shortage increases rather than decreases, it being yesterday 1415.



STRANGE DOINGS
Such strange things happen every day! Old Hiram is a stingy jay, who never once, since he was planned, blew in a cent with heedless hand. All through his journey in this vale, his motto was, "Salt down the kale!" A dime was bigger, to his view, than is a skating rink to you. The large round dollar was his god; no charity could touch his wad; privation could not make appeal that would obtain from him one wheel. No safe investment, in his town, could make him lay some money down; he slaved and starved to gain the plunk, and hid his plunder in his trunk. And then a stranger came along, and gave old Hi a dance and song; he had a patent truss to sell, which truss would make a sick man well. Enchanted by his siren tones, old Hi dug up a thousand bones. The stranger took that princely roll, and jumped the town, the genial soul. That truss (which heals all sickly gents), our druggist sells for fifty cents, and Hiram haunts the busy mart, and talks about his broken heart.

THE TATTLER

No use attributing the lack of rain this week to the car shortage.
Probably no feature of the fair arouses more memories than the old soldiers' rifle and drum corps.
She is the same Mary Pickford in "Hilda from Holland" that she was in "Teas of the Storm Country." Some Salemites stayed at home from the fair to see her.
Things got a bit dusty yesterday. But never mind. Wet dust is mud.
The straw vote habit is growing. Let us be thankful that it can do no harm.
Families quarrel when they're tired. Prove this for yourself by keeping your eyes and ears open on almost any south-bound fairgrounds car after 5 p. m.
The high cost of living is becoming really serious. Cigars are going up.
Of eider it may also be said that it works while you sleep.
The present fair will be remembered for its jittery dances, among other things.
Some folks will sleep mighty late next Sunday.

ENGLAND UNANIMOUS

(Continued From Page One.)
a message addressed directly to the people of a great neutral country, Washington reports state German emissaries are again preparing the old peace kite. It is well known that efforts to fly similar kites have been made within England. The recent visit to England, via Berlin, of Marquis De Villalobar (Spanish minister to Brussels) is becoming common knowledge.



EASTWARD

—Thru the Inland Empire
—Grand Canyon of Columbia
—American Wonderlands
—Glacier and Yellowstone Parks
Round Trips at Low Fares Daily until Sept. 30 via The North Bank Road. Stopover where you like.

North Bank Rail and 26 Hours Sail

on the ships of Deluxe Service, S. S. Northern Pacific and Great Northern, for
San Francisco Round Trip \$32.00
From any Oregon Electric Ry. point
Ticket includes meals and berth. This route saves Time and Money and is a Delightful Trip.

Homeseekers' Fares

Sept. 24 to Oct. 8
From Middle West to Willamette Valley.
I sell prepaid tickets.
J. W. RITCHIE, Agent,
Salem, Oregon

8 Fast Trains to Portland
"Trains stop in the heart of town"

LEAVE SALEM

7:15 A. M. Portland Local.
9:45 A. M. Portland Limited.
11:20 A. M. Portland Local.
1:50 P. M. Portland Local.
3:30 P. M. Except Saturday Woodburn Local.
4:00 P. M. Daily Portland Limited.
5:00 P. M. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Fast Special, only for West Woodburn (5:30), Woodburn (5:38), Donald (5:38), Tualatin (6:00, connecting with Local Portland train), Garden Home (6:20, connecting for Forest Grove and intermediate points), and Portland (Jefferson Street 6:40, North Bank Station 6:55).
5:30 P. M. Daily Portland Local.
7:55 P. M. Daily Portland Local.
10:00 P. M. Thursday (after evening concert) Special Portland Local, except Woodburn. Connection at Garden Home for Forest Grove Local.

SOUTHBOUND

1:55 A. M. Eugene Owl. Local stops, except Corvallis.
8:35 A. M. Eugene Local.
10:10 A. M. Eugene Limited.
12:55 P. M. Corvallis Local.
4:15 P. M. Eugene Local.
6:40 P. M. Eugene Limited. Regular stops. Also Fayetteville, Tulsa, Awbrey and Ross.

OREGON ELECTRIC STATION,
State and High Streets
J. W. Ritchie, Agent

"Neutrals undoubtedly have been duped into supporting these movements but the men working them in the newspapers, lobbies and courts, are the tools of astute Wilhelmstrasse personages. Nothing is likely to prevent a repetition of these maneuvers which are more necessary as the enemy discerns the drawing on of fate."
"The statement utters the immutable will and purpose of the entire British empire, with the allies. It makes the futility of these maneuvers and their possible danger plain to all practical politicians and level headed observers."
Some Press Comment.
The Daily News had this comment: "Lloyd-George well says that peace, failing to destroy German militarism and leaving Europe still cringing under the shadow of the mailed fist, would be a cruel peace."
"Lloyd-George has rendered a new service to the country by the straight talk given an authorized representative of the American press, which will be endorsed by the whole nation," said the Daily Graphic.
"We recognize the good service he (Lloyd-George) is doing by such impressive clear-sighted statements," said the Morning Post.
The Mirror carried this caption over the interview:
"Fight Must Be Knockout."
The Daily News captioned in this manner:
"British Tolerates No Intervention."
The Sketch:
"No Peacemakers Need Apply."
The Mail:
"Hands Off the War."
The Express:
"Keep Out of the Ring."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Tutcher*

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.
H. Steinback Junk Co.
The House of Half a Million Bargains.
382 North Commercial St. Phone 902

MY HUSBAND AND I
by Jane Phelps

PREPARING FOR THE GUESTS
CHAPTER XXXIV.
"Now, Mandy, we must show them that we Southerners know how to do things as well as they do," I said in talking of my dinner party.
I had not hesitated to give the dinner while Clifford was away, as I knew he cared nothing about meeting these young friends of mine. And even had he been at home, it would probably have bored him, had he condescended to meet them.
I had invited the same people that went on the straw rider; so, including myself, there would be just 10 of us. As may be supposed, I was very anxious that this, the first formal dinner I had ever given in Glendale, should be a success. Mandy, although a nurse, was a famous cook, and although Kate grumbled a little, I determined that Mandy should cook a typical Southern dinner for them.
I was rather glad to try my hand at formal entertaining without Clifford's critical eye upon me. If I came through this safely, I should not be all frightened if he should wish me to entertain his friends. Then I remembered, I even smiled at my foolishness in thinking he would ever want me to entertain people whom he would not allow me to know.
Again I determined that some day he should be proud of me. Again I felt that sometime he would need them, love he now held so lightly.
The Fascination of Decorating.
Oh, how busy we were that day of the dinner! All the lovely silver and cut glass that had been so little used must be polished and made ready. The table arrangement I attended to myself. I had yellow and white ribbon streamers from the chandelier to each place. The place cards were also little figures in white and yellow. The centerpiece of pale yellow blooms was in a low glass bowl. I had once heard Clifford say that no hostess who knew her business forgot their needs, to see any one opposite. So I determined no needs should be unjointed at my dinner.
I had great yellow chrysanthemums banked over the fireplace and in every available corner. The only light was from the candelabra on the mantel and table. I had lined all the yellow silk shades with pink. It was a good deal of work, but I could not find them at the coming. I wanted to look my best, and also to make my guests feel that they did.
Dinner was to be at 7 o'clock. About half-past five everything was ready and I went into the kitchen to see how Mandy was getting along. She was too busy to notice me at first, but when I spoke she turned her shining black face to me.
"Now jes' run 'long, honey! Dis goin' ter be de bes' dinner them white folks up No'th here ever had."
"Oh, I hope so, Mandy!" I exclaimed, giving her a hug. She was as spotlessly clean as if she had not been working over a hot stove all day. I felt a little guilty. She was old, and I seldom asked her to do any tiring work. But I satisfied myself with thinking of her lovely dinner, and that I would compel her to lie abed in the morning.
Waiting for the Guests.
I jumped into the tub, and after a refreshing bath I laid down for 20 minutes. Kate had my clothes all laid out for me, so I had nothing to do but to dress. I wore a simple white dress that Felice had just sent home. There was nothing striking about either the material or the cut, just simple, straight lines. But after I was dressed I had to own that I looked a different person than I did in the clothes I brought to Glendale.
I took one more look into the dining room before my guests began to arrive. Then, with a happily beating heart, I waited in the drawing room for them to appear.
Do you wonder that I was anxious? My first dinner party, and my first attempt at entertaining in Glendale!
(Tomorrow—Mildred Has a Dinner Party.)