

# Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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## THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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### GIVING REAL NEWS THE DAY IT HAPPENS.

**N**OW watch the afternoon newspapers publish the war news on the day it happens. And watch the morning newspapers surround the potential facts the next day with a far-flung waste of words.—Memphis News Scimitar.

The superiority of the evening newspaper over its morning contemporaries is now generally admitted. For instance, when the Capital Journal's forms close at 3:30, the day is done in the eastern section of the United States, because of the difference in time, and it is the middle of night in Europe, the theatre of the present great war. As the News Scimitar says, there is nothing left for the morning papers to do but rehash the news of the day before.

The Capital Journal has no real competitor in the evening news field in Salem and surrounding country, because the Portland evening dailies, the Journal and Telegram, are printed so early in the day, in order to catch the mails, that they are not complete newspapers, merely hurriedly constructed extras with sensational headlines to catch the eye. The complete editions of these papers are not sent up the valley at all, but are delivered to their home subscribers in Portland and vicinity.

One of these Portland papers has been sending a morning extra, with big headlines over nothing, into the valley towns simply for the sake of the pennies it can garner in from street sales. Every one of such papers only helps to advertise a real newspaper like the Capital Journal, because readers are prone to make comparisons, and few buy the Portland fake more than once. That is why the Capital Journal's circulation is growing faster than ever before in the history of the paper's publication. It is short on fake sensations and yellow extras but long on real news, as reliable as the press associations can make in times like the present when news is difficult to gather and transmit.

The German soldier at Liege is showing, as he always has shown, the most splendid courage. He has gone bravely up to almost certain death and driven back by the hundreds upon the field, has again and still again gone back into the seething cauldron of death with a courage sublime in its very deliberateness. Men in excitement, nerved by the flush of victory, will do and dare much, but the deliberate trying again and again to wring victory from desperate defeat on an apparently hopeless field requires bravery of the very highest type, the type that, understanding its risks, takes them coolly and deliberately in the line of duty. The world has never shown a more desperate and deadly conflict than that at Liege, where the flower of the German army, struggling against superhuman odds, plunged into the raging hell of battle with a bravery seldom equaled and never excelled, and charged again and again until the fortress finally yielded to their assaults. It is pitiful that such men should be cut down in the prime of life, and that their progeny should be lost to the world.

Carbajal insisting that Carranza agree to pay all debts contracted by Huerta, as a condition precedent to turning over the government to him, was the same kind of diplomacy shown by Austria in its ultimatum to Serbia. He offered an impossible condition, apparently knowing Carranza could not consent to it. To do so would bind the new government to heaven alone knows what crooked agreements the ex-dictator has made. Another impossible condition was that he leave all present federal army officers in their present places. This would leave the enemies of the new government in command of the armies and would lead to another revolution and perhaps the repetition of the assassination of the president, as happened to Madero. A guarantee that he would not execute those leaders who were opposed to him was all that should have been required of Carranza, and that is about all he will ever concede.

The Philadelphia Ledger asks: "Can Europe afford a

general war?" This is a pretty hard question to answer, but what's the difference whether she can afford it or not, since she has ordered one fresh from Paris with the latest cut and most modern trimmings. The Higher-ups who ordered the war do not have to pay for it, so don't care for the expense. The humble toilers who turn their backs up to the sun in the grain fields and vineyards, who toil ceaselessly and give all except their bare living towards such luxuries as war will pay this bill, as they have time immemorial, paid all other such bills. As a matter of fact the person who wears the imported gown is seldom the one who pays for it.

The war in Europe has wiped the tariff laws off the books for all practical purposes, since it has stopped all imports from "the pauper nations of Europe," as the campaign documents usually express it, or from anywhere else. This is pretty tough on the fellows who have spent their good money compiling statistics to show how the poor downtrodden working men in this country are starved by foreign competition, and which were to be used in the campaigns this fall.

European watering places do not look good to the American globe trotter just now. We suggest that Newport and Agate Beach, Crater lake and even the Caves of Josephine offer more attractions and comfort than any or all of the famous foreign watering resorts together. Even September Morn Nowles has the advantage of some of the visitors in Europe, for he can come out of the woods any time, that is if he knows enough to do so.

Japan is aching to get into the European war and may find that it is not a good thing to get into either. Since the war it had with Russia, the little brown men have been pretty cocky and will probably continue in that feeling until they sometime run up against the real thing, an Asiatic Belgium, for instance.

And up to the hour of going to press the colonel had neither issued a declaration of war nor announced his neutrality, but possibly his throat is bothering him again.

The European war will make the geography makers get busy, and the chaps that sort the colors for the maps will have another chance to display their taste soon.

### THE ROUND-UP

Work has started on the five-mile section of the Pacific highway between Ashland and Talent and about 100 men are employed on the job.

Lane county farmers are discussing the importing of birds, especially bob white quail, to fight the insect pests that have badly injured both the corn and bean crops.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Jackson, a pioneer of 1853, aged 82, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maggie Young, at Clackamas, Saturday afternoon.

Julius, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Echeart, 1116 East Mill street, Portland, died on the train on the way from Mosier to Portland Friday night. He was in charge of Dr. Davidson and another physician, and being left alone on the car seat a moment, got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid from the doctor's grip, and swallowed it.

Dr. Wirthycombe says the outlook is encouraging and that the people want a safe and sane administration.

The gang of college professors from Berkeley that is herding September Morn Knowles in the forests of the Siskiyou, visited him Saturday and found him in his right mind but not fashionably clothed.

Leon Wilkinson, of Central Point, while fishing in Rogue river near the Bybee bridge, Saturday, stopped over to pick up a fish, when his revolver dropped from its scabbard and was discharged. The bullet struck his right wrist and plowed its way to the elbow.

Work on the Molalla water system is to begin at once. A well will be drilled near the business center of the city and a modern pumping plant installed.

Andrew Unger, jr., an employee of the Eric lumber camp in the Deep river district, was fatally injured Saturday morning by a log rolling over him, and he died on the way to the hospital. He was 28 years old and was married.

A mad dog at Medford has started a panic. Last week he bit five persons, and it was afterward discovered the dog had rabies. All those bitten have been taken to Portland for treatment.

Thad H. Howe of Chicago, has purchased the 900-acre farm of Gustav Priedwald, near Sheridan, paying \$250,000 for it. About half of the place is bearing orchard and the balance under cultivation.

Miss Pearl Davidson, of Grants Pass, was married at Monmouth Wednesday to William E. Smith, a banker of that city.

The Gresham Fruitgrowers' association has selected a site in Mildred addition to that city, for its cannery.

Wallows county wheat yield, it is said, will be the largest ever grown in it.

Frank Commins, for many years conductor on the Albany-Lebanon branch of the S. P., suffered a stroke of pa-



## PASSING THE FUNNY ONES ALONG

### The Only Weak Point.

A religious worker was visiting a southern penitentiary when one prisoner in some way took his fancy. This prisoner was a negro who evinced a religious fervor as deep as it was gratifying to the caller.

"Of what were you accused?" the prisoner was asked.

"They says I took a watch," answered the negro. "I made a good fight. I had a dandy lawyer, an' he done prove an allibi wif ten witnesses. Den my lawyer he shore made a strong speech to de jury. But it wasn't no use, shuh. I gets ten years."

"I don't see why you were not acquitted," said the religious worker.

"Well, shuh," explained the prisoner, "dere was shore one weak spot 'bout my defense—dey found de watch in my pocket."

### She Understands It.

"Does your wife understand baseball?"

"Thoroughly. Only yesterday she asked me what letter was embroidered on the ball's sack."

### Foolhardiness.



Clarence—Willie, deah boy, advise me. I'm frightfully furried. I'm about to propose to Miss Strongminded. D'ye think, now, there's any dangah thut—

Willie (interrupting)—Dangah! You weckless creature! Why, there ain't one chawnce in a million faw you to get away without being accepted!

## The Umpire



We mobbed the umpire t'other day, and chased him from the park; he called the game as close of it as he could, because 'twas growing dark. Our boys had just begun to swat the ball, to take the ball, and then they had to leave the lot, defeated by one run. Then we arose, as though one man, and chased the umpire thence; ah, merrily the villain ran, and climbed a ten-foot fence. O'er meadow land, through growing crop, we chased his frightened ribs, and bottles, emptied of their pop, collided with his ribs. And bric-a-brac, and lifeless cats, and chunks of brick and coal, we threw, to reach the victim's slats, and we had good control. Oh, you may say it was a crime, to hound the umpire thus, but we enjoyed a splendid time, and, following the fuss, we all were in a cheerful mood, forgotten were our woes, the heat in which we long had stewed, the sweat that soaked our clothes. We felt refreshed, and far behind our griefs were blown away, and we were in a frame of mind to face another day. If you a stranger are to smiles, if life seems sad and blue, just chase an umpire seven miles, and you'll be good as new.

### BABIES ON DISPLAY IN GLASS HOUSES

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 10.—Sitting comfortably in amphitheater seats, state fair visitors this year will be able to gaze down upon a little glass house and watch the examination of babies in the baby health contest. Three years ago, when the first contest was held, the examinations were conducted in a tiny room in the state college building, and spectators had to content themselves with peering through the cracks.

The babies this year will first be taken into a booth where they will be carefully examined by a skilled physician for traces of measles, mumps, chickenpox or other contagious diseases. If such traces are found, the child will not be permitted to enter the contest. If all is well, the child will be taken to a large reception room to await his regular turn to go before two clerks who will take down his history.

Next comes the psychology room, then the undressing room and next the general examination room where baby is considered for "fine points" much the same way in which thoroughbred dogs are gone over at a bench show. This last takes place in the glass house around which the amphitheater seats are constructed.

### MACHINE PRINTERS MEET.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 10.—With delegates present from all sections of the country the National Association of Machine Printers and Color Mixers of the United States today opened their annual convention here. Questions of starting a campaign for increasing the membership of the association were among those to be discussed today.

### MISSOURI DAY TODAY.

Marshall, Mo., Aug. 10.—Missouri Day was observed here today by the third annual meeting of the Missouri Old Trails Road Association. Tomorrow the delegates, who represent all sections of the state, will make a pilgrimage to Arrow Rock, the home of George C. Bingham, the artist of the Old Trails Road.

### GLORIOUS WAR.

Come, roll us the drum, O Czar! O Czar! Till the wolves in the sheepskin coat!

But never dream that your troops can bar one shape from your palace door.

The Mother of all the mothers that are cries, "Kill my sons no more!"

"We go to war!" cry out the kings, And down the mad world's side

These springs the deadliest of things Fire-worried, fiery-eyed—

The vulture goddess, whose red wings A young lamb's heart has dyed!

O Kaiser! Lord of the million guns! Come list at the peasant's cot.

A mother waits for her darling ones with the battle fever hot!

"Oh King! You call for my sons, my sons to go to their deaths—for what?"

The fair, fresh fields are crying out, "Shall now our scythes be knives?"

Shall the red rain that comes with rout Fall till its harvest thrives?"

Shall God's green grass be dead of drought And our black crop be lives?"

And out of the deeps of a sister's pain, In the battered wreck of a town, The cry shrills ever across the plain, "Oh you of the eagle crown!

Here is your royal title of grain—all six foot stalks, cut down!"

Where the gray windmill's fingers wrote "Sweet peace" against the sky And the glad bird's full-hearted note Joined with the choir on high, The singing bullets fly!

The dust lies deep on the village where the children a hunger creep,

And all the summer tillage fair is the flies that the spiders reap!

For the men have followed the trumpet's blare and the women wait and weep!

Lo! as the kings their lances thrust, As knights of good disguised, Their breaths become a deadly gust

Across the homes men prized. O dust of heartstones dead: O dust Of white souls pulverized!

O clink us your swords, O Emperor! in your fervor miabegot!

Let loose your ravens wolves of war, fed fat on an army shot!

But a mother stands by her broken door and weeps, "They die—for what?"

—John O'Keefe in New York World.

### JOHN CAMPBELL DROWNED BY 4-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER

Portland, Ore., Aug. 10.—Choked by his four-year-old daughter, who became frightened while riding on his back as he swam in the Willamette river, John Campbell, 32, is dead here today from drowning.

As he sank Campbell had the presence of mind to throw the child from his back and she was rescued by other bathers.

### ARMY OFFICER A SUICIDE.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 10.—No reason was advanced today for the suicide of Captain Harry F. Reed, recently resigned from the Fifth artillery, U. S. A., who shot himself through the head at Venice last night in the presence of several hundred persons. Reed left a note addressed to Mrs. H. F. Reed, Watchhill, Iowa. Other papers on his body indicated that he had come to California recently.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

C. Truitt et ux to B. M. Dimick, lot 6 B 20 Nob Hill Add.—\$1200.

## CHINA A HOTBED OF REVOLUTIONISTS

Leaders Think the Time Opportune for Beginning War While European Nations Are Occupied.

Shanghai, Aug. 10.—Chinese revolutionists were said on good authority here today to have completed all plans for a general revolt against President Yuan Shi Kai very soon. It was said the signal might be given any day.

The revolutionists were said to consider the time opportune on account of the European war. Their theory is that the powers are too busy at home to attempt grabs of Chinese territory under cover of the confusion necessarily attending the overthrow of its government and the establishment of a new one.

Leaders of the movement were quoted as expressing confidence that the present Washington administration will keep hands off as long as foreigners are not molested, which they said they would take good care of, and as giving it as their opinion that not much was to be feared from Japan alone.

### FIFTY FAMILIES ARE IN DANGER FROM FOREST FIRES

Eugene, Ore., Aug. 10.—Fifty families in logging camps on the Upper Mohawk River, are living in a state of fear of being cut off from escape by forest fires. The entire Mohawk Valley is filled with smoke and objects a mile distant are swallowed up by the dense blanket that prevents all chance of detection of fire before its spread across the narrow valley, where it might wipe out the camps as it did the town of Wendling and the camps several years ago.

A report was received at Wendling today that fire had started between Wendling and the camps 10 miles above. As yet it has not been verified.

The smoke which fills the valley is caused by three fires. One at Mabel, which has been burning for two weeks in old slashings and covering 200 acres assumed serious proportions this morning and a force of men was rushed from Marcola. The fire at Donna, which has been burning for a week, is advancing slowly, despite the efforts of a large force of patrolmen. The third fire is small as yet.

## CATARRH LEADS TO CONSUMPTION

Catarrh is as much a blood disease as scrofula or rheumatism. It may be relieved, but it cannot be removed by simply local treatment. It causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the voice, deranges the digestion, and breaks down the general health. It weakens the delicate lung tissues and leads to consumption.

Hood's Sarsaparilla goes to the seat of the trouble, purifies the blood, and is so successful that it is known as the best remedy for catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and tones the whole system. It builds up. Ask your druggist for Hood's, and insist on having it. There is no real substitute.

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**BLIGH HOTEL**  
Strictly Modern.  
Free and Private Baths.  
BATHS 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 PER DAY  
The only hotel in the business district.  
Nearest to all Depots, Theatres and Capitol Buildings.  
A Home Away from Home.  
T. G. BLIGH, Prop.  
Both Phones. Free Auto Bus.

Learn the secret in every cup of

**Ridgways Tea**  
England's favorite for over 70 years

### PRESERVING TIME

"Preserving time" is still hot, tiresome work, but not nearly so hard as it used to be.

Many utensils have been invented to make it easier—many things to lessen the heat and lighten the labor.

Many of these are standard trade-marked articles.

Most of them are to be found in the better stores of the town.

From day to day women will find welcome hints in the advertising of The Journal as to how to make "preserving time" easier.

Only one of many reasons for reading the advertising today.

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
Established 1868  
Capital \$500,000.00

Transact a general banking business  
Safety Deposit Boxes  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT