

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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SALEM AND ITS FUTURE

SALEM has been quiet this year because it has been a quiet year throughout the country. Many Pacific coast towns especially have expanded so rapidly during the past five years that it is but natural that they should slow down and await the further growth and development of the territory from which they derive their trade and business. Salem is one of these communities which is taking a little breathing spell, as it were.

We have suffered somewhat, also, from the readjustment made necessary by the closing of the saloons, a condition which came in at a most inopportune time, and which can be minimized if all the people will put the interests of the community ahead of all else, and accept the verdict of the majority vote as all good Americans should.

Salem is a good town, solid and substantial, with a large area of the finest country in the world around it. It is one of the prettiest, best-improved capital cities in the country, and excels as a city of homes, with the best of educational facilities to attract home-builders. It has good transportation facilities, and more railroads are coming just as soon as the financial clouds roll by.

We have everything here to make a bigger and a better city, and all that is needed now is a little more of local pride, of disinterested co-operation for the good of the community. Faction fights should be forgotten, and the wet and dry question be settled at the polls, and not injected into the business and commercial affairs of the city.

It must be borne in mind that cities do not grow up—they are built up by the energy, enterprise and perseverance of the people who live in them. Salem will be just what its people would make it, and that should be one of the most progressive, substantial and attractive cities of the Pacific coast.

PITIFUL TALE OF THE MOHAIR BILL

Oregon mohair producers have had a practical demonstration of the disastrous consequences of tariff meddling by the present Democratic administration. The Wilson policy has not only resulted in a material reduction of the market price of mohair, but it also forced the Multnomah Mohair Mills, a Portland institution, the only factory in the West established for converting the raw material into manufactured goods, to close its plant down indefinitely.—Oregonian.

Possibly the Oregonian doesn't realize it, but it is doing its part in this instance to furnish excuses for an irresponsible promoter, who otherwise might have had a hard time explaining why he buncoed a lot of investors in his mohair mill stock. As a matter of fact, this industry was a promotion scheme, pure and simple, and never did a successful business. It really closed down before President Wilson was elected, and was hopelessly bankrupt even before the Underwood tariff bill was passed. Now the Oregonian kindly steps forward and lends its aid in getting the promoter out of an awkward situation by blaming the democratic administration for the loss of investors' money, misappropriated or squandered. Possibly the Oregonian does not know the facts, because in a case like this it sandbags the democrats first and investigates afterward. It didn't even think to ask this promoter why, if he could buy his raw material cheaper now, he was compelled to shut down his plant, especially as the Oregonian declares the tariff on manufactured goods was not reduced in proportion to the cut in the duty on the raw material. But then the Oregonian is as silly as it is untruthful, when it discusses political questions.

The nations now accusing each other of conducting the war in an uncivilized and barbarous manner, should not forget that a short time ago they were holding up their hands in holy horror at the atrocities alleged to have been committed by all parties to the Balkan war. However, it is hard to imagine any kind of a war that is anything else than barbarous, and a civilized war, while often heard of, never materializes.

China has intimated, though rather bashfully, to Japan that if it is all the same to her she would as soon Germany turned Kaio Chau over to her direct as to have her do it through Japan as an intermediary. China has not yet forgotten how Japan had no designs on Corea, but eventually benevolently assimilated her.

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THE BEST NEWS SERVICE POSSIBLE

A CORRESPONDENT in this issue, after severely criticizing England, insists the Capital Journal give its readers "real honest news concerning the European war." He seems to overlook the fact that the Capital Journal or any other newspaper is not making the news. It all comes by cable and is as full and correct as circumstances and a strict censorship will permit. It has been pointed out several times that the news is nearly all from French or Belgian sources, and strictly censored at that, so that all news of the war is only such as the governments permit to be sent out. In reading these reports due allowance should be made for the natural instinct to give the story teller's side somewhat the better of it.

The news associations are doing all in their power to get the news, and all of it, and to get it correct. Duty to their clients and self-interest both demand this, and besides the two great news-gathering associations, the United Press and the Associated Press, have a keen rivalry to still further stir them to superhuman endeavor. Our correspondent and critic can rest assured that all that man can do to get the news and all of it from the seat of war is being done. We shall continue to give the public the very best service in this line the conditions will permit, and while we cannot vouch for the absolute correctness of the war statements we can say they are the best and fullest possible for energetic and tireless war correspondents to get and—get out of the war zone.

PLAYING THE GAME TO THE LIMIT

"He either fears his fate too much
Or his deserts are small,
Who dares not put it to the touch
To win or lose it all."

This seems to be the idea in which the kaiser has gone into the battle now pending between his forces and those of the allies. He has taken a chance which if he wins places him in command of the situation, but if he loses leaves him in extremely bad shape. He has placed his reliance on the steady courage of his race and their splendid bravery.

That all that men can dare and do, they will do, is certain, but they can not accomplish the impossible. The battle is so great, is fought over such a vast field that all former rules for measuring it are obsolete. It will have to be judged by itself, for there has never been another by which a comparison can be made. The dispatches tell us that the fight has been going on for four days and yet so closely is the news censored that none of its details are known other than that the losses have been appalling, and that it will be several days before the fight is over and perhaps many more before the true story of the tremendous conflict is made public. The armies are so vast, the struggle so titanic, that no one may guess at its results.

Of course our cheese comes from Tillamook, but if called fromage then it comes from France or some other foreign country and the price goes up on account of the war. The good old dogleg tobacco grown in Virginia or Kentucky suddenly puts on airs at a chance to get its value boosted and registers from Chibouque, Turkey, or some other far-away place within the war zone or where the cruisers make it dangerous to haul it, as it is contraband of war, "giving comfort and solace to the enemy." Old John D. and Standard Oil suddenly go out of business, and all our oil and gasoline come from Russia, and so double in price. Drugs and dye stuffs made in Germany are excusable for taking a jump and getting enhanced prices for themselves, but why should our own products, from which part of the usual and natural markets are cut off, get a boom on? Catnip tea, opodeldoo and saffron root have no business getting swelled up over the European war.

THE ROUND-UP

A fire at Kelso, northwest of Sandy, burned the house of John Albe and did much other damage. Men rushed from Sandy in autos saved much property. Among other things, about 2000 cords of wood burned.

Fire, thought to be of incendiary origin, burned "The Hut" at Portland, later known as the Linnton Bowling club. It was built four years ago, and had been raided four times by Sheriff Word.

Bandon has let a contract for paving First street for several blocks.

The forest fire northeast of Foster, in Linn county, that has been burning for 12 days, is the largest one reported this year. It has burned over more than 5000 acres.

Charles Brown, of Medford, was killed Sunday afternoon by coming in contact with a live wire in the ice company's plant at that place.

Mrs. Ann M. Smith, a pioneer of 1854, aged 65, died at her home in Lebanon, August 16. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. June Starr, aged 95. The family settled on a donation land claim near Lebanon soon after reaching Oregon.

George K. McCord, a Portland newspaper man and for some time secretary to Mayor Bushlight of Portland, died at his home in that city Sunday night. He was 43 years old and a native of Ireland.

Joe Knowles, the wild man who

found a lot of Berkeley professors silly enough to fall for his stunt, and a big daily newspaper, the Oregonian, still sillier to advertise him, will parade the streets of Portland in his self-made garb soon.

John A. Hamblock, a pioneer of Coos county, died Sunday a week ago at the Hilliard ranch near Eucre Creek in Curry county, where he had been on a camping trip. Death was due to a severe attack of measles.

Mayor W. F. Matlock, of Pendleton, was taken suddenly ill Friday and his condition is regarded as precarious.

A. A. Mannoek, of Corvallis, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning. He was 54 years old and his death was probably due to heart disease.

ATTORNEY GENERAL DECIDES TWO QUESTIONS

After the board of directors of a school district has elected a teacher this action may be revoked if the teacher has not been notified of the election according to an opinion handed down by Attorney General Crawford yesterday. The inquiry came from E. D. Bell, clerk of the school district at The Dalles. D. H. Proctor, county recorder at La Grande, was informed that the filing of affidavits of discovery for placer claims was the same procedure as for quartz claims and that the affidavits must be recorded at the office of the county recorder.

J. E. Reeves, sheriff of Washington county, was told that the 12 per cent penalty required for delinquent taxes was to be based upon a count of the actual number of days that the taxes were delinquent. The taxes become delinquent on September 1 and no fraction of a month is to be counted as an entire month.

Headache

I wrap the rag around my brow, and say, "I have the headache now," when some renowned, acknowledged bore, comes knocking blithely at the door. The bore is told of my distress, but goes away, but thinks, I guess, that all my fierce, convenient ache, would strike the doctors as a fake. My frau announces that the place feels cleaning up, it's a disgrace. "Go out," she begs. "Go out," those old tin cans and bricks and lugs, and make the whole blamed place appear as though white folks were living here." Wherent I heave a hefty sigh, and wipe some briny from my eye, and say: "Ah, naught would please me more! I dearly love just such a chore! But I am feeling half way dead—I have a headache in my head." The headache has its daily use; it is the finest old excuse! Without it life would be so blue! We couldn't judge things as we do. But now, when things unpleasant come, with anguish we pretend we're dumb, and to our chambers we repair, and nurse our gill-edge headaches there.

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Albion S. W. Barrett, *Dr. Mack's*

Had Lung Trouble and Expected to Die

With the civilized world anxiously seeking a septic for Lung Trouble, the number of recoveries brought about through the use of Eckman's Alternative, a medicine for Throat and Lung Troubles, is attracting universal attention. For fifteen years Eckman's Alternative has been used and the reports of recoveries in many supposed hopeless cases indicate that this medicine is doing a vast amount of good. Read this:

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(Signed) MRS. H. K. BRILEY.
(Above abbreviated; more on request.)
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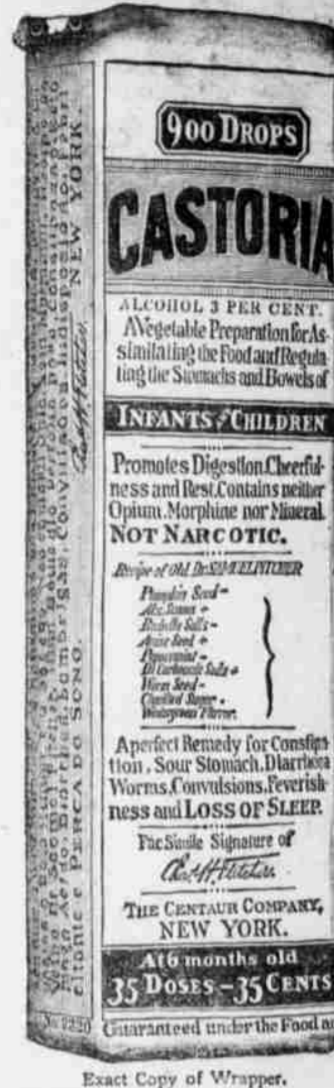
OPEN FORUM HIS OPINION OF ENGLAND.

Editor Capital Journal:—Dear Sir: As a reader of your valuable paper and in the name of sound common sense, I would like to give a few true statements about your editorial which said that the present war was not claimed to "be made in Germany," which is nothing but the truth. You must kindly understand me. I was born and raised in Austria and am a citizen of the United States for more than 25 years, and know what I am speaking about.

The present war was made in England, or, as the European's call it, the old woman of Threadneedle street. England has watched with jealous eye the progress and advance of Germany, but lacking the open courage to oppose Germany, it made friends with darkest Russia, who in turn hired the Serbian murderers, and after the dastard crime was committed defended their action, and of course England, the "old granny she is," had to step in and uphold crime and murder.

If I am not mistaken, it was England the "Illustrious" who, when the American colonist defended their rights, brought hired troops and armed the Indians against the Americans. It was England the most "liberal" who took from little Transvaal all that she could take; she took their liberty and, of course, the mines, which last named article was the bone of contention. It was "England the Advanced" who forced the degrading mean opium treaty on old seathen China. And coming to the present time when the white nations of Europe and America work against the yellow peril, England, the grand master of meanness and hypocrisy, invites the yellow peril to annoy his white cousin. Such is England, in all its glory. But what makes me wonder in disgust, is that a good many of the native-born people will swallow with a certain relish everything England sees fit to throw at them; just as we are reading every day of the checking, crushing, annihilating defeat the German army is getting right along, the execution of the German socialists, and the eating of raw potatoes by German officers.

Now, Mr. Editor, you will greatly oblige my humble self, and other readers of your paper, by giving us straight,



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TO PROCLAIM NEUTRALITY.
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