

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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THE ART OF LIVING.

To one sweet soul who lived among us too short a space the panorama of life and its living was spread in a fine and true light. He saw, through much pain and many struggles, the things that endure beyond those of this world.

To some it is a part of what they know and love; to others it is unknown. What is it to you?

"To be honest, to be kind. To earn a little and to spend a little less. To make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence. To renounce when that shall be necessary, and not to be embittered. To keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all on the same grim condition to keep friends with himself."

Here is material for a year of writing and a lifetime of thinking and doing. For it is, in truth, a mustard seed of happiness and helpfulness.

The art of living is of all human subjects with which we have to deal the broadest and most beautiful. It is well for men and women to dip into it as deeply as their mental equipment and the stature of their souls will allow.

It is an art too much neglected in these hurried days. The tendency toward material gain, the craving for position and personal place, the increasing appetites for fame and fashion, are all more or less hostile to its development and growth.

Deserving of the highest and most prominent place in the catalog of human attainments, it is often made secondary to those far inferior.

To "get along" in the world seems the shibboleth of the newer generation, rather than to live nobly and well.

This is not strange, neither is it a phase of the times to be greatly feared. As with most things of the sort, time is needed to right it—time and the work and words of those who see above the mountain tops of materialism into the clear sky of common sense and the spirit.

Out of this marsh may grow and bloom the best flowers of the future. The mistakes of today are the foundation on which we build the lasting towers of tomorrow.

As with honesty, kindness loves most to dwell in little things. Both are like the notes of a great organ, honesty the bass and kindness the treble. We cannot see the player—and his name is legion—but out through the aisles and naves and transepts of the world floats the music.

In perfect harmony they gladden and soothe, their records and marking their steps.

THEM WIN?

There is one phase of the European war situation that has not been discussed and is apparently overlooked by those who are guessing at the results of the war and figuring out what will happen if either side wins. It is pretty generally conceded that the allies can not hope to overrun Germany. They may drive her back and herd her armies inside her own boundaries, but when it comes to invading her, getting away from their base of supplies and fighting her armies behind their almost impenetrable defenses, that is another proposition.

On the other hand should Germany beat her enemies and win her way to Paris, what can she accomplish thereby? That she can levy another tribute on that city is hardly probable for she has another feature of the proposition to deal with, one that was wanting before, and that is England. With Germany's fleet bottled up German commerce is driven from the sea, and the German flag may not again fly thereon until England consents to its doing so. As France's ally, England is thus in position to protect her from payment of tribute.

England, like Germany, is practically safe from invasion, for her fleet can stop any army's crossing the channel. Mistress of the seas, and from her insular

situation safe from attack, what can Germany hope to get from her?

The situation resolves itself into one of certain loss to the winner as well as the losers, and the probability is that when the "unpleasantness" is settled the participant countries will be in the same shape they are now, so far as territory is concerned, and all will be almost hopelessly in debt if the conflict is continued any length of time.

PROGRESS OF AN INDIAN TRIBE.

The Chippewa Indians of the Bad River tribe have certainly made wonderful progress under the stimulating association with the white brother. More, they have shown exceedingly fine discernment in adopting those things that were good in the white brother's examples and have cut out much of the bad. It is not many years since the Indian woman was looked upon more as a slave, a beast of burden, than in any other light.

"No Indian should oppose the right of our women to vote. The hardest part of the home life falls on them. They help clear our lands and build our homes. They own property, too, and know how to take care of it. They are more likely to vote for the real welfare of our people than the men."

The statement sent from Washington that the republicans will refrain from criticizing President Wilson's foreign policy in the coming campaign, is not at all surprising. With his handling of the very difficult Mexican situation, and the immense and decisive victory of peace resulting from it, criticism, especially just now with all Europe at war, will not strike a responsive chord in the breast of the American voter.

One of the grimmest jokes of the present European unpleasantness is the statement coming from Vienna that that city is strengthening its defenses not because it feared the Russians but just "to give work to the unemployed." With no one to gather the harvests and every available man drafted into the army, the statement shows the Austrians are not as skillful at inventing excuses, as the average American.

The kindly efforts of the warring countries to send the American teachers and other visitors home is appreciated by all Americans, but should an effort be made to return Jack Johnson or those fellows who went over to Europe to avoid the low down and vulgar American upstarts who could not trace their ancestry back more than one generation, and some others of similar ilk, there may yet be a chance for the United States to be drawn into war.

Some of those French victories where the Germans are whipped but the French retreat while the Germans continue to advance reminds one of Artemus Ward's description of his famous battle with an irate subscriber. After picturing the first rounds of the battle Artemus said: "At this stage of the fight I inserted my nose in my opponent's mouth and held him firmly to punishment."

Japan having declared war on Germany, Hobson will have to get out his war record and study up on the modus vivendi. Congressman Underwood gave him a few pointers on it at a recent election, but there is still much for him to learn.

Turkey has always been called the "Sick man of Europe," but this is only in the positive degree. If the present war keeps up any length of time there will be some comparatively "sicker" and some superlatively "sickest" men.

Rather queer isn't it that all the belligerents are asking God to be on their side, but want the United States to remain neutral. The latter of their desires bids fair to be accomplished much easier than the former.

Los Angeles has arranged for a great meeting to protest against the war in Europe. If the kaiser and the other bosses hear of it they are apt to get real angry and say things.

THE INNES LEAVE FOR TEXAS THIS AFTERNOON

San Francisco, Aug. 28.—Victor E. Innes and wife, charged with the murder of Mrs. Elois Nelms Dennis and Miss Beatrice Nelms, wealthy sisters of Atlanta, Ga., will leave for Texas this afternoon to face trial in San Antonio on the murder charges.

A Burns detective and a deputy sheriff from San Antonio will be the other custodians of the pair on their trip.

BODY OF WOMAN IS WASHED UP ON BEACH

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 28.—Washed up on the beach at Stellacom, the body of an unidentified woman about 50 years old was found today. One eye was badly bruised and there were other marks of possible violence.

The average small boy eats as though fattening himself for market.

KIEL CANAL OF GREAT MILITARY IMPORTANCE TO KAISER

THE ROUND-UP

Astoria reports 30 boats outside of the bar Thursday trolling for salmon. Good catches are reported, averaging 500 pounds to the boat.

Lively thunder and lightning prevailed at Ashland Wednesday night, but only a sprinkling of rain fell. At Talent there was an inch of rain fell in 30 minutes and with it considerable hail.

Seaside has let a contract for paving two miles of her streets with concrete.

According to reports from Albany, lightning started five fires in the Siskiyou national forest reserve Wednesday night.

Mary Mackley, ex-teacher, is making the race for clerk of Columbia county, on the democratic ticket.

All the salmon canned on the Pacific coast and destined for the east will be shipped through the Panama canal.

Circuit Judge Knowles, of La Grande, has handed down a decision that no penalty attaches to the payment of the last half of the taxes, if payment is tendered before September 1.

St. Helens concluded a four days' street carnival Saturday, August 29.

Warren C. Reed, of Garfield, shot himself accidentally Wednesday while hunting. A large portion of his left hand was torn away.

Under an ordinance, going into effect Saturday morning, August 29, roller towels and common drinking cups are prohibited in all public places.

Mrs. Julia A. Thomas, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. Hill, at Hood River, Thursday, was a pioneer of 1832, having crossed the plains that year with her husband. She was 92 years old, and was born in Canada.

'Twas Ever Thus

Old Rex, in his motor, goes by like a gust; the sad, toiling voter is choked by the dust. "The rich are too sassy," the toiling one cries; their nerve is too brassy, dad, swivel their eyes! All things are adjusted unfair in this land, and I'm so disgusted I scarcely can stand.



Turning around in his old destroyer, just grating the ground; he scatters the gravel and gumb, and dust on workers who travel on foot—oh, the crust! The worker grows wealthier, for industry pays; his bank roll is healthy, and happy his days. And then in his motor he screeches the road, and some other voter, oppressed by his land, is crying, "By thunder, the rich are too brass!" They're flaunting their plunder, their ill-gotten cash. Some day the poor toilers will rise as one man, and to the despoilers will fasten the cant! The man thus complaining some day may be rich; then he, too, disdain the man in the diten, will speed up his motor and go like a gust; there's always a voter to stand in the dust!

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INTENSE ACTIVITY WILL BE RESULT OF WAR

The most intense activity that the world has even seen will result from the struggle now in progress in Europe, is the opinion of the large business interests in New York City, according to a letter just received by the H. W. and M. L. Meyers department store from one of the biggest firms there. Some of the most striking paragraphs in the letter are quoted herewith:

"It will devolve upon the United States to take care to a considerable degree of the world's needs, which will give this country more to do than it has ever had before in all of its history. The people of foreign nations will be compelled to buy of us or starve. 'This means intense activity in business. 'Just at the present time the mind of the average man is obsessed with the idea of an enormous war. As soon as the American public begins to think, they will discover that they have much to do. Uncertainty will be changed to certainty, money will be released, manufacturing go ahead as never before. Every dollar, every square foot of ground, every grain, every hand, every wheel, every ship and every railroad will find that it has not only all it can do, but more than it can do, to take care of what is in reality right now knocking at our door. 'These times are making a new epoch in history, for there will be the quickest reaction after a slow period to times of intense activity that the world has ever seen. 'It seems almost that Mother Nature recognizing in advance the great need that there will be for foodstuffs, blessed us with such bumper crops that it would be up to us Americans to feed and clothe, to shelter, to build and to transport, while others are worse than wasting their time in active destruction."

BANK HELD UP

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 28.—The Spokane State bank on North Division street was held up by a lone highway man at 12:30 today and robbed of \$1000. The robber escaped after locking the cashier in the vault.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

Dollars from Their Pockets. (Oregonian editorial Aug. 28.) The Oregonian makes without hesitation or reservation the statement that the reduced tariff on butter has already cost the producers of Oregon approximately \$1,500,000. It submits the following statistical review of the butter situation for the benefit of all interested persons: Butter manufactured in Oregon during year ending August 3, 1914, pounds, 50,000,000. Tariff duty reduced from 6c to 2½c per lb., being a loss of 3½c per lb., or for 1 yr., \$1,750,000. Tariff has been effective only since October 3, 1913, or 10 months, which would on average show a loss of, since October 3, 1913, 1,450,000. The range of butter prices in Oregon was, for the ten months' period, from 2 to 5 cents per pound lower than during the same period in the previous year. The 3½-cent tariff cut represents, therefore, approximately the amount of the tariff loss.

Local Butter Market Is Firm. (Market report, Oregonian, Aug. 28.) The local butter market is closely cleaned up and prices are very firm. The disposition of creameries, however, is not to advance the price. The make will not increase for some time yet, but unless it is necessary to buy supplies in outside markets at a higher range, the present local quotations will be maintained. No imported butter will reach this market before October. Eggs were firm, scarce and unchanged in price. Poultry was in better supply on the street, particularly springs, which were quoted about a cent lower. Hens were steady. Veal receipts were also larger, and the former extreme prices were not obtainable. There was some increase in the arrivals of pork, but the market was in good shape.

CANADA IS LOYAL. Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 28.—Announcement that the Canadian Pacific railway has taken off several of its trans-continental trains and has set half of its employees to fight for Great Britain on full pay, is another proof that Canada is determined to do everything in its power to aid the mother country. The announcement affects families in every city in Canada along the C. P. railway's lines. GERMAN CORPS DEFEATED. London, Aug. 28.—A German corps operating between Louvain and Astwerp was completely routed by a Belgian expedition Tuesday night and forced to retreat to Louvain in disorder, the Belgian legion here announced today.

NOT AGAINST RULES OF CIVILIZED WARFARE

Washington, Aug. 29.—German Ambassador Von Bernstorff denied today that the Germans have violated the rules of civilized warfare by dropping bombs from Zeppelins into the city of Antwerp. He asserted that French aeroplanes had dropped bombs into Coblenz, the first day of the war. Von Bernstorff said Antwerp was so well fortified that it made no difference whether a bombardment was attempted from an airship or warships.

BRYAN SAYS NOT SO.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Secretary of State Bryan denied this afternoon that he had been informed Chile had decided to withdraw her proposal to contribute an exhibition at the Panama Pacific exposition in San Francisco next year.



Gossip From Washington

OSCAR UNDERWOOD tells a good story on himself. It has to do with a trip to Princeton shortly after Mr. Wilson was nominated. He sat by a man who began a conversation regarding prominent Democrats, expressing himself freely on their points. As the train bowed over the Jersey meadows the stranger remarked: "Well, there is just one fellow I would love to see, and that is Oscar Underwood."

Mrs. William G. McAdoo, the fourteenth White House bride, is the greatest lover of sports in the president's family. Tennis is one of her favorite games. She rides well, swims and rows and is graceful in the saddle. The fondness of both Mr. and Mrs. McAdoo for the new dances leads society to believe that the McAdoo home in Massachusetts avenue will be the scene of many brilliant functions next fall and winter. Mrs. McAdoo is the only member of the president's family who has a nickname. To her family and intimates she is known as Nell.

Secretary McAdoo has bought a pair of fine carriage horses, two sets of silver mounted harness and two carriages which formerly belonged to his predecessor in office, Franklin MacVeagh of Chicago, but he is not aware of the origin of his purchases. Neither does Mr. MacVeagh know the outfit belongs to his successor.

When Mr. MacVeagh left the treasury department he turned over the equipment to a confidential clerk to dispose of. The clerk made every effort, and after the horses had eaten their heads off for several months he persuaded a local dealer to fix a price on the outfit, which he wired Mr. MacVeagh, who confirmed the deal. The clerk called on a local dealer in the equipments, who the same day had received a commission from Mr. McAdoo to make his purchase. "You are the man I am looking for," said the dealer. "I am commissioned by Secretary McAdoo to buy an outfit for riding, and I am wondering what has become of Mr. MacVeagh's."

"I have just come here to tell you that I am commissioned by Mr. MacVeagh to make the sale at a certain price," replied the clerk. Thereupon a deal was made, and Mr. McAdoo became the owner of Mr. MacVeagh's horses, carriages and harness.

Senator Walsh of Montana tells a story of a man who did his work vicariously. Jim Jones was a ne'er-do-well—loafing his principal occupation and sponging on others his only industry. He never displayed any energy except at meals. His brother did most of the supporting of the entire family, but at one time even that downtrodden member happened not to have any position. Jim lounged about, grouchily at his hard luck. Then one day he met the senator, and a smile as bright as a new engagement ring illuminated his rusty countenance. "Why, Jim, you seem happy?" exclaimed the senator. "What's the good news? Must have had some good luck come your way."

"I have!" cried Jim, throwing out his chest with pride. "My brother has just got a new job!"

Senator Blair Lee of Maryland clings to his habit of sleeping on the floor where he was born. It is eight miles from the senate chamber, and he is there every evening.

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