

# Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

## THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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### THRIFT IN THEORY AND PRACTICE.

Hardly a newspaper can be picked up these days that has not something in the way of advice about practicing thrift. Some of this matter really has sense, if not profundity, but most of it is the veriest twaddle. Besides, this is another of those cases where it is better to give than to receive, or at least better to let the other fellow practice it than to do it yourself.

It is a matter of wonder if these gratuitous advisers of the whole human race ever stopped to think of what the effect would be if everybody followed their advice. "Thrift" is capable of a good many definitions, ranging all the way in their extent from "careful conservation of resources" to "nearness."

It looks as if, in the affairs of life, the spendthrift is quite as important an element as the saver. If it were not for the spendthrift, whose main object in life is to return the accumulations of thrift back into circulation, there would be but small opportunity for your thrifty fellow to practice his calling of saving. A community of misers would make but little headway towards accumulating anything, for if each saved to the limit there would be little for any to absorb. The proverb says "a rolling stone gathers no moss," which is probably true, but then, who cares to gather moss, anyway? Information and education that come from travel are far superior to moss as an asset; and pleasure and comfort even at the expense of so-called thrift are far better than an accumulation of pteridophytic plants, or, as Bret Harte classified them in his poem about the skull of Calaveras, "Lycopodiaceae." Think of thrift resulting in your accumulating anything like these.

### SOME OLD MEN LACK MONIED FRIENDS.

The Oregon Journal had an editorial Saturday commenting on the theory that "a man is no older than he feels," and pointing out the case of a man in Kansas 72 years old, who three years ago induced some of his friends to stake him in renting 1600 acres of raw land. He cultivated 200 acres the first year, growing wheat. Last year he had 480 acres and this year 1200 acres of wheat, which he sold for \$30,000. The Journal says: "It all goes to show that a man is as old as he feels and that a man has great possibilities as long as he lives. It all depends on the man."

Our contemporary may be right, but at first glance it strikes us the right conclusion from the premises stated is that "it all depends on a man's friends." Of course much depended on the kind of a talk the old man put up, and it must have been a good one to get the stake.

Another inference can very properly be drawn from the story, and that is that to be a convincing talker is as important as to be a good worker. Still another is that it is necessary to select your friends from among those who have money to loan and who are willing to lend it. There is quite a difference between tackling fate with plenty of monied friends behind you and undertaking the same thing in the Joe Knowles condition.

The Oregonian is writing heavy editorials, many of them, and its cartoonist is filling the paper's front pages with pictures illustrating the wickedness of the democratic tariff bill that has, according to it, flooded the country with eggs from China, butter from New Zealand and beef from Argentina, all of which it declares are so cheap they are ruining the Oregon farmer. This is so palpably untrue and so absurdly ridiculous that a serious answer would in itself be ridiculous. The Oregonian's market report Saturday, when one of these cartoons appeared, is the most conclusive answer that can be made, and the most thorough refutation, and this gave the following prices on that day in the Portland markets: Butter, 35 cents; eggs, 30 cents, candled 33 to 35 cents; steers, \$6.45 per hundredweight. If this is a reduction caused by foreign importations and the removal of the tariff, we would like the Oregonian to tell its readers how much they would have had to pay for these three commodities if the tariff had been left on them. We would also like it to say how high these things should be in order to make Oregon blossom like a rose.

## LADD & BUSH, Bankers

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Some of the newspapers of the Northwest are clamoring for the restoration of the tariff on sugar. With that commodity out of sight, or at least about out of reach, one would think the tender sympathy of the editorial fraternity for the sugar barons might take a few days rest. The consumer, and that is everybody, finds sugar plenty high enough, and this is something the refiners would never do, even if it went to a dollar a pound.

One of the twists possible to the English language on account of words of similar sound, is shown in an advertisement of a sale appearing in the Stayton Mail. After mentioning a number of other things that would be auctioned, the ad reads: "Six cows all giving milk, and bred." That kind of a cow would be a dandy in a baby home, especially if the sentence was turned around so it would read "bread and milk."

The proposed eight-hour law has so many bad features on the face of it that it is hardly worth while commenting on it, for no sane man who has the interest of the state at heart would even think of voting for it. There are plenty of pursuits where an eight-hour day is long enough, but not when it is made to apply to farms and the day to begin when the hired man goes out to feed the horses.

The Oregon Journal wants to know if Portland enterprise cannot solve the problem of marketing fish caught in Oregon waters. No doubt it can. The first thing required, however, is to locate the Portland enterprise. Like the halibut the Journal speaks of, it would probably have to be imported from the Sound.

Some two weeks ago there was a dispatch to the effect that Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, was very sick. Since that time there has never been a word in the dispatches concerning him. This gives some force to the rumor that he is dead.

The democrats of Illinois at least kept even with the republicans so far as progressiveness was concerned. The latter nominated Uncle Joe Cannon and they matched it by naming Roger Sullivan for senator.

Uncle Joe Cannon has been nominated for congress in his old Danville district. If Joe can come back, there is no use hereafter ever talking about the age limit.

### SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN.

(Medford Mail Tribune.)

Two years ago the Mail Tribune supported Jonathan Bourne, Jr., for reelection to the United States senate, chiefly because he had "made good," and by his commanding influence was in a position to do more for Oregon than any other man could possibly accomplish. In addition, Senator Bourne's good work in securing Crater Lake appropriations deserved the appreciation it received from a grateful community.

The same reasons that made it to Oregon's interest two years ago to send Bourne back now make it essential that Senator Chamberlain should be returned. He fell heir to many of the committee assignments held previously by Bourne, upon the latter's retirement, and now in turn occupies a commanding position.

Though few Oregonians realize it, because of the misrepresentation of a partisan press, Senator Chamberlain is one of the most influential men in Washington. With almost the entire civilized world at war, Senator Chamberlain, as chairman of the senate committee on military affairs, is one of the important figures at the national capital. His other committees are of equal importance, that of appropriations in particular being most influential. As a member of the agriculture and forestry, commerce, public lands and territories committees he is invaluable to Oregon and the coast states.

As senator, Chamberlain has "made good." He has worked in season and out for Oregon, even as Bourne worked. He is the father of the Alaska railroad. He has secured more money for Oregon rivers and harbors than ever before appropriated. He has just secured \$85,000 for Crater Lake roads, and no matter how small the request, has always given it prompt attention. Whether it was a mail route that needed changing, or a fish rack that should be opened, Senator Chamberlain has always been found on the job.

The national administration is democratic—as is Chamberlain. Therefore he is in better position to do things than any member of any other party would be. In addition, he is familiar with the needs and necessities of the state, knows what is needed and how to get it.

In reply to a query as to a letter urging his speedy return to Oregon to look after his campaign, Senator Chamberlain has replied:

Washington, D. C., Sept. 2, 1914.  
My Dear Sir and Friend:

I am in receipt of your favor of the 20th ultimo, having reference to my campaign and urging me of the necessity of my returning to Oregon to participate therein. I realize how important it is that I should go to Oregon, but until the rivers and harbor bill has been disposed of I feel that I cannot with propriety leave my post. In addition to that, a number of measures necessitated by the war in Europe may have to be considered for the protection of our people and our commerce and these too make me feel that I would be reluctant to duty if I left here. It is more important that these matters be attended to than that I be re-elected to the senate. I appreciate your kindness, but will have to rely more on my friends this year than I ever did before.

Yours very sincerely,  
GEO. E. CHAMBERLAIN.  
If the people appreciate a faithful public servant as they should, there will be no need of Senator Chamberlain's return to campaign in Oregon. His record speaks for itself and should be

hotel or railroad in yellow on the red fruit. The apples sell for \$5 per box.

George O. Adams was given judgment for \$4000 against the Corvallis & Eastern railroad at Albany, Saturday, for injuries received while unloading a car at Albany April 23, 1913. He sued for \$20,000.

E. C. Hills, deputy game warden, dynamited the dam in the Willamette at Eugene, Saturday, because a fish ladder had not been provided. Only a portion of the dam was destroyed.

Marshfield claims robbers working that section dragged their victims by giving them a drink of whisky from a bottle. One man is reported to have been robbed of \$900.

The fourth annual Polk county fair opens at Dallas Thursday and closes Saturday night.

The report in Multnomah county of the operation of the widows' pension law shows that in the 14 months it has been in effect 196 widows have been granted pensions and \$31,372 paid them.

Saturday at the public market in Portland sales amounted to more than \$8000. It was the record day.

### MODERN WARFARE NO MORE HUMANE THAN FORMERLY

Reports from the European battle fields and naval engagements do not show that war is more "humane" now than it has ever been. Modern methods have not shorn war of any of its horrors.

War is waged now in the air, and beneath the water, and numerous devices never used before are employed to slay and maim not only the men of opposing armies, but noncombatants. In this war bombs are dropped from the air at night upon sleeping cities, killing and wounding women and babies; the sea is sown with mines that blow up the ships of noncombatants, making widows and orphans in lands far removed from the countries at war; wire entanglements are laid into which soldiers are lured and then are killed by powerful electrical currents; searchlights hunt out groups of sleeping soldiers and the shrapnel from heavy guns is turned upon them before they can escape; mine grenades are planted a few inches below the soil and as a troop crosses them the pressure of an electric button causes the grenades to jump a yard into air and when a chain bullet and explodes them, scattering bullets in all directions and mowing down the marching men; torpedoes of great power go miles beneath the water, straight to the mark, exploding with force sufficient to tear out the whole side of the biggest dreadnaught; bombs that explode and give all poisonous fumes are thrown, and we have even read of the retreating army poisoning the food supplies left behind for the advancing foe.

Invictive genius has been engaged for years past in creating devices to kill great numbers than ever before, and the efficiency of these death-dealing contrivances has been increased wonderfully by the mobility of the modern army, which is enabled to move with a quickness beyond the wildest dreams of the strategists of a former generation. In the old days, even in the Napoleonic campaign, armies in the field moved in a leisurely way compared with the lightning-like rapidity with which they strike now. Then the armies had to march either on foot or horseback. Now they go to the front in express trains, and there the bicycle never before known. There are whole advance squads on motorcycles, and the aerial fleet of the Germans, dropping bombs, already has attacked Antwerp and Paris, and London is awaiting a similar visitation. At sea the submarines are lying in wait. Great Britain has 64 of them, France 61, Russia 29, Germany 18 and Austria-Hungary six.

Russia is credited with the greatest submarine of all. It is 480 feet long, 31 times larger than the next biggest in the world. It has a cruising radius

of 18,500 miles. It can voyage that far without stopping and it can go under water 275 miles without coming to the surface. It carries 60 torpedoes and 120 mines. This mighty engine of death is planned to dive while it is far out of sight of a fleet, sow the water with mines all around the vessels of the enemy and then hurry away, and when it is at a safe distance explode the mines by electricity and blow the whole fleet into the air.

The British navy has a torpedo, invented by Lieutenant Harcourt, which weighs 1600 pounds and is charged with 250 pounds of gun cotton, enough to blow the whole side out of a battleship. This torpedo can be placed in the water four miles away and steered accurately from the ship so as to hit the smallest target.

The floating mine is one of the modern horrors of war, and already one British warship, the Amphion, and several merchant ships of other nations have been sunk by them. The crew of any vessel afloat in the northern waters of the North Sea is in deadly peril of them. It may be in the dead of night the crew asleep, a wave dashes one of the floating mines against the bow or sides of the ship, there is a terrific explosion, a burst of flame, and the vessel goes to the bottom.

Hand grenades are being used on land. One of these contains 190 small bullets which fly in all directions when the grenade explodes. This grenade is thrown from a gun that weighs only 24 pounds and is carried in a case, like a rifle. This grenade weighs two pounds, is thrown 300 yards and scatters 215 bullets over an area of 100 square yards.

The machine gun is one of the inventions of the last half century. It has been repeatedly used in this war with deadly effect. Hardly a day goes by without an account of a charge against machine guns that left the dead piled high in the path of the storm.

In the Middle Ages men fought hand to hand and the destruction of war was limited to what the combatants could do with their own physical strength. Science and invention have provided the contending forces with the re-employment of steam, electricity and dynamite. The destructiveness of the



How often have you heard families complain, "we have a good income, but we don't seem to be able to save anything." The solution to that problem is in maintaining an account in this responsible bank and paying all bills by check. The check-book will show where the money goes—where the leakage is—and where the saving can be made.



UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK  
SALEM OREGON

### Careful Talk

Of course, we'll talk about the war—that can't be helped, by jings; for that is what we're living for, to talk of Vital Things. We'll talk until our throats are hoarse, we'll jabber day by day, but let us, in our brave discourse, be careful what we say. Why sit upon the grocer's bench or stand along the curbs, and roast the Germans or the French, the Austrians or the Serbs? The justice of each nation's cause can't be settled by us, so you'd be wise to shelve your gun and cease your howl. The feeling now is too intense; why make it doubly deep? There's better far to point your tongue, or else dehorn your sheep. Combat gives my soul a wrench, and starts the scalding brine; for I have friends among the French, and German friends are mine; and there are Britishers I love, and Russians I admire, and, oh, I hate to see them shove each other in the fire! How I look forward to the day—God grant it soon may come—when all of them will cease to slay and sound the martial drum. And meanwhile I can do no good by spinning foolish talk, so I shall save my bit of wood and get my corn in sheaf.



That new date line, "Petograd," now appearing in the war news, is likely to make some readers think that one of George Barr McCutchen's kingdoms has got into the fracas.

## OUR BIG SALE

of Furniture and House Furnishings will continue during this week. Our stock is being rapidly reduced and no new goods will be received until after we have moved into our new place of business at 233 North Commercial street, known as "Belle's Old Stand." After our removal we will have associated with us

**MR. GLENN L. ADAMS, with his stock of WALL PAPER and PAINTS**  
Mr. Adams and his work are well and favorably known to the best people of Salem.

Now is the time to make your purchases and secure votes on the two toy ranges. Look over the names of these contestants and see who among them you want to help with your votes:

- |                 |                  |                   |                 |
|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
| Hulda Maag      | Fay Wilson       | Alice Sperling    | Thelma Eoff     |
| Marie Stenstrom | Frances Welsh    | Winifred Lucas    | Edna Weathers   |
| Alida Becker    | Orla Welsh       | Myra Wicklander   | Edward Doytch   |
| Dorothy Miller  | Lilian Frazier   | Constance Smith   | Rodney Martin   |
| Mabel Updegraff | Nellie J. Carden | Marguerite Finley | Ronald Buford   |
| Vivian Eitter   | Loreta Miller    | Lucile Jones      | Harold Jacobsen |

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