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WEALTH HATH ITS BURDENS

Few people can afford the luxury of dying rich, during these war days. Hepe was the case of James Stillman, the New York banker, who passed away leaving a matter of some fifty millions in good securities behind him. Hardly were his ashes cold before the federal government assessed its inheritance tax against the estate of nearly \$12,000,000. At the same time the state officials stepped in and asked for the trifling sum of \$3,000,000 or thereabouts. With the income and other taxes, fully half the estate is absorbed by taxation. Years back this would have been called confiscation, but not even the heirs make serious objection in these times. The small property owner can hardly complain that the rich are not doing their share.

GETTING HIM STRAIGHT

Our confident prediction is that the Kaiser won't be in a position much longer to get his identity and God's mixed up without making even his own people laugh in a sad and hollow way.—Ohio State Journal.

An engaging exhibition of Canadian nationalism is the movement to abolish hereditary titles. A resolution introduced last week in the House of Commons at Ottawa has the backing of the leaders of both parties, and, if one can judge from frequent expressions of sentiment by people of all classes, will be endorsed by the whole nation. The resolution, which, when adopted, will be submitted to the British government, requests that during the war no honor or title except those granted in recognition of military service, shall be conferred upon a Canadian without the approval of the prime minister, asks further that "no hereditary title of honor shall hereafter be conferred upon a subject of his majesty ordinarily resident in Canada." These requests are sufficiently clear, and the British government can hardly refuse to heed them if they represent practically unanimous Canadian opinion. Some of the honors recently awarded to Canadians did not meet with popular approval. Besides, Canada prefers to be British in its own way, and without copying the "ornaments" of the British.

The German waves have been stopped; and now the world holds its breath, waiting to see what General Foch has next in order, to keep the Germans coming or going. The indications are that the choice is now his.

The great battle being about to enter its second stage, and its second month, the forces of democracy and decency everywhere are breathing easier.

Making it alliterative, and paraphrasing that famous order of Dewey to Gridley on Sunday, May 1, 1898, fire away, Foch, when you are ready.

The Hun gun is barking at Paris again.

If cotton was grown in the north-ern states the price would have been fixed long ago.—Los Angeles Times.

The Kaiser no doubt closed the door to Switzerland on account of the draft from America.

We have more respect for Nero than ever before. He never claimed that the Lord was backing up his massacres.

Sit tight, the problem of civilization is being determined on the plains of Picardy.

As long as we have a ship afloat we shall not accept a German peace.—Lloyd George. Stick to it.

A Dublin publisher has brought out a pamphlet containing John Stuart Mill's plan to establish harmony between England and Ireland, published just fifty years ago. Much that Mill contended for has been incorporated in British politics, the triumph of woman suffrage only the other day being the latest of a series of liberal measures that he espoused.

The way the West is buying Liberty bonds indicates that this is the West's war at last.—Springfield Republican. It has been all along. Take the example of Oregon. Our state has stood at the head of the list in every patriotic endeavor.

The old song used to be, "We've got the men, we've got the ships and we've got the money, too." At this time we have the money and the

men and we are beginning to get the ships and the manner of quantity production.

This is the time of year when they begin to think that \$5 ought to cover the expense of commencement-day gowns, but that is about as far as they ever get.—Exchange.

There is only one way to get a meat ration in England and that is by hard work. Wealth there isn't what it used to be. The soft-handed idler has lost about all of his prestige.

A rule has been promulgated by the agricultural department to the effect that sheep must not be allowed to mingle among the cattle on the public ranges. Soon there will be no place for the sheep to go except among the goats.

The loss sustained by the Irish in the death of John Redmond is made more apparent every day. John Dillon has too much pepper and vinegar in his make-up. Redmond was a soft emollient. There ought to be a Redmond in the flesh to handle the draft crisis.

The Democrats are now claiming that if Vice President Marshall had not gone to Wisconsin they would have been able to elect Joe Davies United States senator. Well, we suppose Marshall has peculiar qualifications as the goat. He has served many a time.

But few people have any idea of

the size of Siberia. It is a territory more than half again as large as continental United States exclusive of Alaska. To be exact, 4,831,882 square miles, as against our 3,026,789 square miles. The normal population of Siberia is slightly more than 8,719,000, approximately that of Pennsylvania.

There are now more than 5000 prisoners of war and enemy aliens imprisoned in this country. The sailors seized from the interned ships make up the greater number. They have regular army rations and officers are credited with their pay in the American army, from which the cost of maintenance is deducted. The German aliens have built their own barracks and now make gardens, keep chickens and manufacture toys.

CENTENARY OF JOSH BILLINGS.

Of the present year's crop of American centennial anniversaries few are of more interest to the older generation than the centenary of Henry Wheeler Shaw, one of the greatest and most distinctive of American humorists, he who is known to fame as "Josh Billings."

It will be one hundred years ago tomorrow since the birth of Shaw occurred in the town of Lanesborough, Mass. His father was a member of the Massachusetts legislature for twenty-five years, and a member of congress at the time his gifted son was born. The latter was sent to Hamilton college at the age of 14, but he had no disposition to endure the restraints of a student's life, and besides he already was fascinated with the stories of adventure in the remote regions of the western part of the United States.

He finally fled from civilization, and "went out west," where for several years he led a varied and active life. He worked on steamboats on the Ohio river, was proprietor of a country store for a time, and in turn was employed as a farmer, cattle-driver, coal-operator, teacher, real estate agent, auctioneer, and owner of a steamboat running between Charlestown and Gallipolis.

On a visit to his father in 1845, he married a Miss Bradford of Lanesborough, a direct descendant of William Bradford, one of the notables in the colonial history of Massachusetts. In 1858, in order to educate his two daughters, Shaw settled at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he engaged as an auctioneer, and at the same time turned his attention to literature.

He had a great fund of dry humor which sounded better than it looked, and the articles that he wrote received no attention. He made up his mind that, as he afterward said, he was "boring with a pretty poor gimlet," and the idea came to him that he would make his observations look in print something like they sounded when uttered in his peculiar drawl, and that in this manner he might find appreciative readers.

With this thought he took a humorous sketch which he had written in 1859 and which was called "An Essay on the Mule," and changed the spelling throughout to a form that more nearly represented his style of enunciation.

The article was now called "An Essa on the Muel, by Josh Billings." The original "Essay on the Mule," although itself a very funny production, had excited no great interest, but the new "Essa on the Muel," which was published in a New York paper, was reprinted in several of the comic journals and extensively copied.

Shaw had found his vein, and he worked it assiduously thereafter. His most extensive literary venture was a travesty on the "Old Farmer's Almanac," published for many years in Boston. Shaw called his take-off "John Billings' Farmers' Almanax." In a few months 90,000 copies were printed and sold, and the sales continued to increase.

The New York Weekly secured Shaw as a contributor and he continued with that paper up to the time of his death. He began to lecture in 1863, and he was equally successful in this field. His lectures were a series of pithy sayings without care or order, delivered in an apparently awkward manner, but so droll and quaint that they became very popular. For a number of years he toured the United States and was heard in every section of the country. He often delivered as many as a hundred lectures in a single season.

Shaw published a number of works all bearing the name of "Josh Billings." His health failing after many years of regular work for the press and on the lecture platform, he went to Monterey, Cal., where his death occurred at the age of 67. The simple monument raised to his memory in Lanesborough cemetery bears, at his request, his pseudonym, "Josh Billings."

FUTURE DATES
May 2, Thursday.—Dedication of Champeau memorial building.
May 17, Friday.—Primary nomination election.
June 4, 5, 6 and 7.—State Grange convention in Salem.
June 20, Thursday.—Reunion of Oregon Pioneer association, Portland.

THE PRUSSIAN VULTURES.

(By Augustus Thomas of the Vigilantes.)

In Bombay and other centers of the Parsee faith there are no burials, only liberations. When a Parsee dies his body is carried to the Towers of Silence. These white walls rise from the crest of a high hill. Seen from a distance, they are surmounted always by a funeral and fretted and uneasy fringe, composed of waiting vultures whose office it is to feed upon human flesh.

These vultures are gifted with extraordinary eyes. They can see further than most any other bird and when they rise and circle in ghoulish preparation, the watcher knows they think some funeral is about to furnish their repulsive sustenance.

In the silhouette they resemble eagles. They have the wings and claws and beaks of eagles but a kind of leprous nudity has left them bare and ulcerous downward from the crown to the pompos plumage of the gorge. No doubt they estimate themselves as veritable eagles; and as far as egotism and bad odor and quarantine can isolate, they are imperial.

In human history the Prussian vultures are of their variety. With straining sight they have been known to sit for forty years waiting to devour, and when the obscene scavengers of Potsdam soar into their pestilential skies, they drool a malignant salivary portent for some prostrate people.

TRAITORS THREE.

Judas and Arnold and Kaiser Bill Sat and talked on a brimstone hill.

"I," said Judas, "I sold my Lord To murderers for a cash reward."

"And I," said Arnold, "betrayed my men; Everyone talked of my deed then."

The Kaiser spoke, "Why, boys I broke A sacred treaty with peaceful folk;

"Betrayed them, man and woman and child, To be shot and massacred and do filed."

"The remnant I work in armament: At shells to shoot their brothers down."

An envious thrill through the dead hearts flew;

"What a traitor you are" said the other two. —Life.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Rare spring day yesterday.

And more fair weather promised.

You can almost hear things grow.

The wave offerings of the Germans are over.

And they were some offerings.

The Italians want the privilege of being in the fighting that General Foch is staging. So they are to share in the honors.

Did you ever notice in your histories how many deserters there were from the Union armies in the Civil war? Enough to make up a big army. Do you hear of any deserters in these times, even among the drafted men? And yet there were people who, before this war, imagined that patriotism in this country was growing decadent or soft.

Henry Ford is about to be put in full charge of the airplane program of preparation for the United States. If that is done, the air over the battle lines in France will soon be a quill of Liberty battle flying machine as the roads of the United States are of Ford cars. And that is pretty full of Ford cars.

Sure Mike, Jonah had a fine chance to eat whale.

If Germany is beaten in this fight the worst is over. Exchange.

We know some little boys who live on "the hill," who are evidently in favor of soapless days.

Denver is raising \$150,000 to give the government the site for a recuperative camp. Then it is expected that \$1,750,000 will be expended from the federal treasury to do the rest.

The Illinois Spiritualists are now seeking to get "tips" from the German dead as to the plans of the Kaiser. His plans are of no importance in the United States. Everybody knows just what is going to happen to him, and that is enough.

Prof. Jones, a celebrated high-brow, claims that, from a prehistoric skull found in New South Wales, he bases the conclusion that the ape was descended from man. He must have read the proceedings of the Society upon the Stanislaus, where Abner Dean of Angels rose to a point of order, as described by Bret Harte.

Definite admission that there are no food supplies in the Ukraine for the central powers has been made by the special representative of the Cologne Gazette; so that the question seems to be settled. The "bread peace" has brought neither bread nor peace.



Courtesy Diamond Rubber Co., Inc.

Picked Up On The Street

POLICE JUDGE RACE—Perhaps it will be a bit of news to you to state that I was out to a dance last night. I was invited out to the dance at the feeble minded institution and I was glad I went for it gave me an opportunity to note the improvements that have been made out there in the past three years. I was formerly connected with the institution in a clerical capacity and was in position to know conditions very thoroughly, and I must say that Superintendent Smith is deserving of great credit for the manner in which the grounds and farm are kept up, and for the excellent care of the inmates. They show it in their clothes and their persons. I can remember when there was evidence of slovenliness about the place, and when the inmates were untidy and shabby. Now there is every effort to make the unfortunates feel that they belong to the human race and to develop what intellect they possess. It is really surprising what has been accomplished about the grounds and farm through the directed efforts of the inmates. In some lines of produce they are supplying all the needs of the institution. No, there is no possibility of trouble from moral pervers; they are too carefully guarded.

REAL ESTATE DEALER—The liberty loan propaganda and other things have tended to make the real estate business very slow during the past few weeks; but I can say for myself that I have probably transacted more business—sold more acreage—since the first of the year than in any similar period last year. There are a good many inquiries from the outside with regard to lands in this valley, and there is quite a demand for the better class of houses in the city.

AN INSTRUCTOR—I am not greatly concerned over the matter of dancing and other social affairs among the students. No, it is not true that 25 per cent of their time is spent on these things, though it is a fact that a good deal of time is wasted at that. It detracts more or less from their interest in their studies. We cannot get away from the fact that young people are bound to gratify their social instincts in some fashion and if these frivolities are too closely cut off in the institutions, the young folk are certain to look for them on the outside, and this would lead to far greater detriment to them than under the present conditions. Furthermore, you must not lose sight of the fact that

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent; sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drank before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse and purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal. Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar. If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphated hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Federal Officers Pleased With Salem-Kings Plant

Lieutenant-Colonel Jones, of Portland and the quartermaster department and Lieutenant Tobin, who is in charge of the dehydrating and packing plants of the northwest for the government, were in the city yesterday in company with President Mason Wittenberg, of the Wittenberg-King company, coming here on a tour of inspection of the local plant. The federal officers expressed themselves as highly pleased with the evidence of thorough efficiency and perfect system, and with the rapid progress being made in filling the huge government contract for dehydrated potatoes. They are becoming more and more impressed with the possibilities of the various products as factors in the sustenance of a vast army.

HE CAN REST FINE NOW.
"I suffered greatly from kidney and bladder trouble," writes F. B. Fairbank, 55 Grand River Ave., W. Detroit, Mich. "Had to get up six or seven times during the night. Foley Kidney Pills have worked wonders and I can recommend them as the best medicine I have ever taken." Tonic in action; quick, sure. J. C. Perry.

SCHOOL FOR ARMY CHAPLAINS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 19.—Under an order from the war department a school for army chaplains from the states of the middle west is to be opened tomorrow at Camp Zachary Taylor. The school will be presided over by experienced chaplains, who are acquainted with the practical as well as the spiritual side of work in the field. Instruction will be given to about 150 chaplains who have been recruited for the national service.

DULL AND SHARP SHOOTING PAINS

Michigan Lady Suffered Such Pains In Back and Head, But Says Cardui Stopped These Bad Spells.

Palmira, Mich.—Mrs. Chas. T. Palmer, of this place, writes: "In 1911 I got run-down, and I suffered great pain...with both dull and sharp, shooting pains...also back and head. I was weak and could only drag around, and should have been in bed, for I really wasn't able to be up. At times I would have spells that would be so bad I'd have to go to bed, and suffered intensely... I decided to try Cardui, and saw a great improvement in less than a month's time. I used 7 or 8 bottles and was stronger...I got so much better that my strength returned and my work was easy for me. Cardui did me a world of good. It built me up in health and strength. I haven't had one of those bad spells since. I haven't had to take any more medicine since or have any doctors either and have been able to do my work right along...I recommend it to other women highly as the best medicine I know of for women who suffer from female trouble."

If you suffer from female troubles, follow this advice. Get a bottle of Cardui today and give it a thorough trial. It should help you, as it has helped thousands of other women in the past 40 years. At all druggists.

EB-14

Use this coupon and enjoy a pleasant afternoon at the

BLIGH THEATRE

Three of these coupons of consecutive dates will be exchanged at The STATESMAN office for a ticket which will admit one person to any matinee, except Saturday and Sunday, by paying 5c.

THIS COUPON IS DATED SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1918.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

The Third Liberty Bond Sale Will Begin April 6th. One of our Tellers will be stationed in our Lobby to explain to those wishing information and to receive Liberty Bond Subscriptions.