

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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THIRTY YEARS OF THE THRONED ASSASSIN.

Germany will today celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the Kaiser's accession to the throne. Among the intellectuals of Germany, it will not be a jubilant celebration, though they will no doubt keep up a show of festivity, for its morale effect upon the war-worn people. The news from the western front is anything but encouraging to the thinking people of Germany—excepting to those of them who long for the overthrow of the Hohenzollerns or for their autocratic power to be taken away from them and placed in the hands of the whole people. And there are many such, even in Germany. It was on this date, in 1888, that the "war lord" started on his career as an imperial ruler, following the death of his father, Frederick III, whose reign had commenced but a few months before, at the death of William I, grandfather of the present ruler, and founder of the present German empire. The present Kaiser will live in history as the last exponent of the divine right of kings. His name will be detested throughout coming times as the exponent of the doctrine of schrecklichkeit, or frightfulness in war; as the last of earth's rulers to outshrecklich the frightfulness of Attila, the King of the Huns.

In 1878, in the course of one of the most remarkable addresses ever delivered, Victor Hugo said in Paris: "The peoples begin to comprehend that increasing the magnitude of a crime cannot be its diminution; that, if to kill is a crime, to kill much cannot be an extenuating circumstance; that, if to steal is a shame, to invade cannot be a glory; that Te Deums do not count for much in this matter; that homicide is homicide; that bloodshed is bloodshed; that it serves nothing to call one's self Caesar or Napoleon; and that in the eyes of the eternal God, the figure of a murderer is not changed because, instead of a gallow's-cap, there is placed upon his head an emperor's crown." Those words were spoken by the great author in the richness of his years a decade before the present Kaiser came to the throne. The world, outside of Germany, had been thinking of peace for forty years, before 1914. But Germany and the present throned assassin of that empire had been thinking of war, and preparing for war; and, under the careful training of the throned assassin, the people of that nation had been looking forward to world empire. There must be a return, after the present conflict, to the ideals of peace and civilization, and in this light history is bound to write the name of the present Kaiser among the most detestable in the annals of time.

This is bargain day in Salem. Come and get your bargains.

A bargain is a bargain. There are many of them in Salem today.

Bargain day in Salem. People will be in Salem from long distances today, to get the bargains.

Hindenburg said there would be peace by August. We are glad to know that the Old Butcher is getting ready to surrender. That's the only way he can have peace then or any other time.—Los Angeles Times.

The absence of wheat as food if vital in the United States would not be such a hardship, remembering the South put up a very fair sort of a fight with none. For periods of four or five years at a stretch no wheat was known to the people of New England.

The universality of the purchase of the last issue of government bonds by the people is seen from the statement that more than 17,000,000 individuals made investments in that issue. The total vote of all parties in 1916, including the votes of women in many states, was but 18,521,393.

This is to be a khaki year in women's wear. Everything from handkerchiefs to underwear is now on the market in olive drab of the army. While the color is hardly suitable for women, it will be worn just the same, for the sex are going in for it. No other reason is necessary.

During the War of the Rebellion the cry was "On to Richmond," and should now be "On to Berlin," and no stop in the march of the allies until the capital of Prussianism has fallen into the hands of the invaders. This is the headquarters of Hunniam.

FUTURE DATES: June 15, Saturday—Republican County Central committee meets. June 17, Monday—Annual school election. June 20, Thursday—Reunion of Oregon Pioneer association, Portland. June 21, Friday—Annual meeting of Salem Commercial club. June 23, Sunday—War stamp rally at armory. July 5 to 14—Annual convention of Christian church at Turner. August 25, 27 and 28—Western Walnut Growers' Association to tour nut groves of Willamette valley.

When we get there the terms of peace will be easy.—Los Angeles Times.

Former President Taft has obtained a leave of absence from his duties as professor of law at Yale to devote all of his time to the work of the labor commission, whose duty it will be to mediate in all disputes between employers and employes in the business of war production. The labors of Hercules seem but child's play in comparison with this job.

BIG WAR FARMING PROJECT.

Secretary Lane of the interior department, impressed with the desirability as a war measure of providing for wheat growing on the Indian reservations in Montana and Wyoming, sought to start something, and has been able to do so. The from 150,000 to 200,000 acres of choice land which he hoped to have broken are on the Crow, the Blackfoot and the Fort Peck reservations in Montana, and the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming. Secretary Lane called in Thomas D. Campbell of Grand Forks, N. D., and suggested that he take hold and get men of financial strength to undertake that which it was impossible for the Indian to do. Mr. Campbell has been able to accomplish, in a striking way, the task entrusted to him. He has become head of the Montana Farming Corporation, with a capital of \$2,000,000, organized for the purpose of carrying through the proposed development. Associated with Mr. Campbell as directors are J. S. Terrace of San Francisco, Frederick W. Stevens of Ann Arbor, Mich., and J. P. Morgan, Charles H. Sabin, James A. Stillman, Charles D. Norton, Maxwell Upson and Francis H. Sisson of New York. This corporation will lease the land for a series of years and undertake the work of cultivation. It will provide the funds for improvements and for the agricultural machinery required. A substantial part of the land on each reservation is under irrigation, and the present system is to be maintained by the government, the corporation to pay a fixed charge for the use of water.

Matters take hold upon us as we get real understanding of them. We must be awakened before we can know. The best way to learn about a situation is to go where it is developing. We then come to understand the factors entering into it, bad and good, and can judge of what things are calculated to operate to the best advantage. The question how we can most directly help the men who are enduring the strain and agony of war very much concerns this country. Every day's casualty list makes our desire to help more eager. Two men lately from the front have brought answers which, though differently expressed, coincide. John Masfield, the popular English poet, is talking in our training camps as a representative of the British pictorial commission. As one of the official historians of the war for Great Britain, Mr. Masfield has been viewing the battle front at close range. He joys in speaking a warm word for the Red Triangle, which he found to be "one of the grandest products of the war." What special service does it carry where the need is? "Morale is as important to the armies as is heavy artillery, and it is the work of the Red Triangle secretaries that is making the life of the soldiers in the trenches agreeable and sustaining their spirits and cheerfulness, the very soul of what is called morale." Herbert L. Pratt of Brooklyn has come back from the fighting lines in France, where he has been in the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association. He, too, finds that cheer is the thing that counts. It serves to lift soldiers grown despondent or highly nervous out of themselves and gives them a new grip on life. Such relief is essential when men face imminent danger and must endure long hours of vigil, bursting shells, hunger, heat, cold and fatigue. Mr. Pratt wants the American people to send cheer and not gloom to their soldiers. No letter calculated to discourage any man should go across the ocean. Amusements are very important back of the lines, and Mr. Pratt laments that a \$30,000 shipment of baseball supplies went down in a torpedoed ship. Here is a new count against the enemy of this country, and one that will not soon be forgotten. The Red Triangle is giving cheer, but the opportunities which it affords need to be extended, and will be. Where huts are destroyed and facilities for service interfered with, this country will replace them as fast as money can do it. German devastation and desperation will be met with cheer and yet more cheer, steadily, and as long as

As light triumphs over darkness, cheer dispels gloom. If any among us have been indifferent to the stern appeal of the time, the appearance of enemy submarines in our waters must suffice for their arousal. This peril of democracy is the grimmest thing in history, but those who bring it can not prevail against us. Cheer for the cause, cheer for those who defend it on sea and land, resolution unquenchable and full assurance of victory—this will be the answer to frightfulness, wherever it is directed against that freedom we are coming to understand as the fathers knew and valued it.

CHEER AN ESSENTIAL FACTOR.

Once upon a time, so runs a story told by himself, according to a current newspaper item, Andrew Carnegie wished to cross a mountain in Pennsylvania, but lacked a guide. A grocer's errand boy, a hefty, solid looking chap, was recommended to him as pilot, and the future ironmaster found the lad ready and willing to undertake the job for a dollar. Carnegie offered fifty cents, but the boy was obdurate, and at length his terms were accepted, "not," as the Scott cannily argued, "because the job is worth more than fifty cents, but because I must get to the other side of that mountain, and you seem to be the only one to take me there." "I'll get you there, all right," rejoined the urchin; "and if it's worth anything at all to you, it ought to be worth a dollar to me." The boy was Charles M. Schwab; and the anecdote suggests that just at the present moment the United States in particular, and the allied world in general, must get to the other side of the shipping mountain by the shortest and surest and the quickest route, and that this same Charles Schwab is the lad to guide them across. Only, in the present instance there is no haggling about the price of the service.

THE FLAG.

(By Amelia Josephine Burr of The Vigilantes). Last year it was our heritage, the red and white and blue; Our grandsires died to raise it and our sires to keep it true. We prayed we might be worthy of their memory as we cast In shimmering beauty to the wind the banner of our past. But now—O God, our hearts are with our living and our dead! None of our bone and the white has grown, flesh of our flesh the red. Our substance and our souls are pledged to keep it undefiled. Last year it was our heritage—today it is our child.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Bargain day in Salem. Everybody will be busy. Definitely checked—the Huns. That is the hope from the western front. There is a feeling in Paris that the Germans still have a great drive up their sleeves. But it is also felt that they will merely feed more men to the cannon, however and wherever or whenever they may make the next attempt to break through. The first American bombing raid in Hunland was pulled off by the American flyers yesterday. Every body satisfied, excepting the Huns. The British casualties last week were 34,171, the killed being 4447. The murder game goes on in a wholesale manner. That is a great high school graduating class. Salem is proud of them. They are now talking of an army of 8,000,000 men to go across the sea. Remember how the country was shocked when President Lincoln called for 300,000? Back in Boston one of the newspapers has a woman city editor. We have known a lot of old women on the job.—Los Angeles Times. (In California, of course.) And now bananas are going up to war prices. The banana has been the cause of the downfall of many a good man. When one of the big shells came screaming over Paris the people just ejaculate "Cayest"—"there she goes"—and cease to worry. A 77 per cent increase in the price of corn meal is reported. And this in the face of a record crop of corn and no exportations. Is there a reason? There is much difference between petulance and earnestness. The world has no use for the man with a growl.

Lift Off Corns Doesn't Hurt!

Few drops stop soreness, then corn or callus lifts off with fingers.

The world owes thanks to the genius in Cincinnati who discovered freezone. Tiny bottles of the magic fluid can now be had at any drug store for a few cents. You simply apply a few drops of freezone upon a tender, aching corn or a hardened callus. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose and shriveled that you lift it off with the fingers. Not a bit of pain or soreness is felt when applying freezone or afterwards. It doesn't even irritate the skin or flesh. For a few cents one can now get rid of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of feet. Everyone who tries freezone becomes an enthusiast because it really doesn't hurt or pain one particle.

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BARGAIN DAY SPECIALS 20% Discount ON OUR ENTIRE STOCK FOR SATURDAY ONLY—EXCEPT REFRIGERATORS AND CONTRACT GOODS. \$2.50 CARPET SWEEPER Bargain Day Special \$1.49. \$7.50 HUGO VACUUM SWEEPER Bargain Day Only \$5.95. \$42.50 FRANTZ PREMIER ELECTRIC SWEEPER Extra Special Bargain only \$35.00. \$3.50 10-QT. ALUMINUM KETTLE Extra Special \$1.99. 50-CENT GRANITE TEA POT Bargain Day Special only 35 Cents. Imperial Furniture Co. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHINGS. See our Used Furniture at Special Bargains.

Revelations of a Wife The Story of a Honeymoon A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON. A WAY OPENED. I spent a dreary forenoon washing the dishes and putting the apartment to rights. I dreaded the discussion with Dicky at luncheon. I had insisted before my marriage that I must either do most of the housework, or keep up some of my old work to add to our income. To have a maid, while I did nothing to justify my existence save keep myself pretty and entertain Dicky, savored too much to me of the harem favorite. A mother of small children, a woman with a large house, one who had old people to care for, or whose health was not good, was justified in having help. But for me, well, strong, with a tiny apartment, and just Dicky, to employ a maid without myself earning at least enough to pay for the extra expense of having her—it was simply impossible. I had been independent too long. The situation was galling. The postman's ring interrupted my thoughts. I went to the door, receiving a number of advertisements, a letter or two for Dicky, and one addressed in an unfamiliar handwriting, to myself. I opened it and read it wonderingly. "My dear Mrs. Graham," it began. "Our club is planning a course in history for the coming year. We need an experienced conductor for the class, which will meet once a week. Your name has been suggested to us as that of one who might be willing to take up the work. The compensation will not be as large as that given by the larger clubs for lectures, as we are a small organization, but I do not think you will have to devote much of your time to the work outside of the weekly meeting. "Will you kindly let me know when I can meet you and talk this over with you, if you decide to consider it?" "Yours very truly "Helen Brainerd Smith, "Secretary Lotus Study Club, "215 West Washington Avenue." Had the solution to my problem come! Armed with this I could talk to Dicky at luncheon without any fears. The receipt of the letter put me in a royal good humor. I did not care how little the compensation was, although I knew that it would be far more than enough to pay the extra expense of having a maid, an expense which I was determined to defray. Teaching or lecturing upon historical subjects was child's play to me. I had specialized in it, and had been counted one of the most successful instructors in that branch in the city. Woman's club work was new to me, but the husband of one of my friends had once conducted

REPAIR DIRECTORY. This Repair Directory gives the principal places where an article can be repaired, and should be preserved in every home as a ready guide. STOVE REPAIRING. Satisfaction guaranteed. 45 years experience. Salem Pumps and Stove Works, 350 Court St. Phone 134. WATT SHIPP COMPANY. We repairing Tensile Rackets in our own shop. 126 South Commercial Street. GEORGE C. WILL. Repairs all Makes of Sewing Machines. Supplies, Needles and Oils. Phone 159. 432 State Street, Salem, Oregon.