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Rippling Rhymes.

By WALT MASON

A GOOD WORLD.

Every day Minfortune's handing
some of 'em and chunks of 'em; all
our troubles notwithstanding, this old
world is worth the price.

The \$2,000,000 trust fund set aside
by the late Henry M. Plagler of the
Standard Oil company for his wife, has
increased to \$5,950,799 in ten years.

Abe Martin



Constable Plum, who had his back-
bone if a prominent car owner
for parking in front of the fire station,
is being blamed for the republican
presidential nomination.

STOMACH O. K.

Indigestion, Acidity, Sourness
and Gases ended with
'Pape's Diapepsin'

Millions of people know that it is
needless to be bothered with indigestion,
dyspepsia or a disordered stomach.
A few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin
neutralize acidity and give relief at
once.

Stiff Joints
Sore Muscles

Limber Up Quickly Under the Soothing,
Penetrating Application of
Mamin's Wizard Oil
In cases of rheumatism and lame
back it penetrates quickly, drives out
soreness, and limbers up stiff, aching
joints and muscles.

A DANGER SIGNAL.

AS expected, that stalwart champion of reaction, the
Oregonian, approves the suspension of duly elected
Socialist members from the New York state assembly,
although the expulsion is a violation of the Bill of Rights,
un-American and destructive of liberty.

If Socialists can be ousted, merely because their political
tenets do not meet the approval of the Republican
majority, so can the Democrats, whose opinions are equally
distasteful—and so can Republicans in states where
Democrats are in a majority. Political toleration—the
safe-guarding of the rights of the minority, are fundamental
principles of the republic. Violation, under whatever
excuse, is fatal to democracy.

That the action of the New York assembly is recognized
as a danger signal is shown by the storm of protest
aroused in the east. The New York bar association, under
the leadership of such eminent Republicans as Charles
E. Hughes and George W. Wickersham has adopted resolutions
declaring that the action "destroys the very foundations
of representative government," and appointed a committee,
headed by Judge Hughes to assist in protecting the
political rights of Socialist assemblymen and their
constituents—a committee the assembly refused to permit
to participate in the hearings.

The expulsion is recognized, not as the fight of the
Socialists, but as the fight of every citizen who believes in
representative government. That such action is possible,
shows how far the nation is drifting away from the ideals
of its founders. That it is done under the guise of patriotism,
recalls Samuel Johnson's definition of patriotism as
"the last refuge of scoundrels."

SIMS MEGALOMANIA.

ADMIRAL SIMS seems to be suffering from megalomania
as well as Anglomania.

The "best British admiral in the American navy" evidently
believes that he won the war, and that except for
Sim, American naval achievements were a set of blunders.

Sims apparently holds that all naval wisdom is concentrated
in him, that his superiors are dolts, that the
conduct of the war was a fizzle and that he alone is qualified
to pass upon decorations for merit and valor.

To Sims the important effort of the war was co-operation
with the British in protecting British ships and
shores. This is not surprising when it is remembered that
President Taft found it necessary to reprimand him
years ago for his "blood is thicker than water" British
sympathies.

To the navy department and Admiral Mayo, Sims'
superior in command, the most important naval operations
were the safeguarding of American troops in transit
and the protection of American shores. Co-operation
with the British had to wait upon this program—hence
Sims' disgust, and his carping criticism of his superiors
and their management of the war.

Sims, who fought no sea battles, denounces decoration
of those who did; Sims, who was not torpedoed at
sea, condemns recognition of those who were; Sims, who
saw no sea service, would reserve decorations for those
who served on shore duty.

Admiral Sims is marrying an otherwise fine record
by doing his best to shatter naval morale, destroy discipline
and bring the navy into contempt, in an effort to
gratify petulant pique and magnify his own importance.
But the more the navy is investigated, the prouder the
American people will be of its achievements.

The only criticism regarding medal awards is that
there are not enough of them. Every officer and sailor
who served at sea or on shore in the war zone is entitled
to a decoration.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE
by the noted author
Idah McGlone Gibson

A GREAT SORROW.

I do not think my mind was as
strong as even my poor weak body,
for when my husband said to me:
"Girl, there will be no need for little
clothes," I did not catch the import
of his words.
"Oh, John," I said, "I hope you
haven't gone and purchased a lot of
ready-made things. I expected to
have such a blissful time, making the
tiny garments!"

"You know in a little while I won't
be able to go out very much—in fact
I probably won't be able to at all
now, and I must have something to
take up my time and attention."

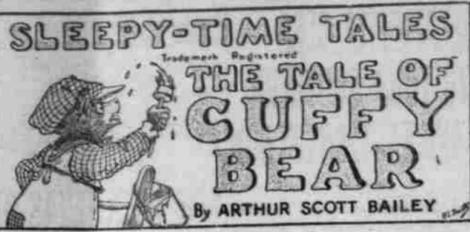
John took me up in his arms in a
way that made me feel with surprise
a note of great pity that I had never
recognized in his makeup before.
"Girl, girl, don't you understand?"
he said. "Because you have been so
very ill, because we early had to
choose whether it was your life or
the little one's—that my dear girl is
the reason there will be no need for
baby clothes."

her how grateful I was for her gentle
and efficient ministrations.
I only wanted to sleep, to rest.
And then all at once the flood
gates opened. Apparently without
reason I began to shake with sobs.
Cold tremors shook me from head
to foot. Sounds that for a moment
I was not sure came from my own
throat assailed my ears. They were
like those of a stricken deer.

"Oh, you mustn't! You mustn't!"
said the nurse in consternation. "I
am afraid you will have a relapse."
Hurriedly she touched the electric
button near my bed, and in a moment
the head nurse appeared. By this time
I had ceased to have lost all control
of myself and was groaning and
moaning incoherent words which finally
resolved themselves into:
"oh, my baby, my baby, I wanted
you so!"

Feels It Vividly.
It is strange that as I look back
upon that awakening, I am able to
describe it, yet, feel it, so vividly!
I have never known anything in my
life, never have gone through any ex-
periences which cling to me with
such poignant distress. I know now
that I somehow had felt that the coming
of my baby would bring to me a
happiness, a joy that I had expected
to find in my wedded life, and which
had been denied me.

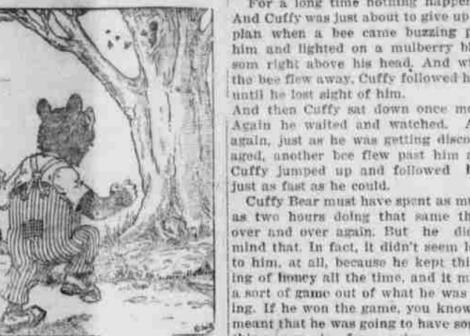
And now I was almost in despair
as the feeling came that it would al-
ways be denied me.
Shortly I felt a quick prick in my
arm and low-voiced instructions. A
soft hand clasped my wrist; a soothing
voice whispered: "In a little
while you will feel better."
I did not open my eyes, for in my
heart, I felt that I should never "feel
better" again. But such was the power
of the drug given me that I immedi-
ately began to grow calmer. My heart
grew warmer, my breath came less
gaspingly, and at last oblivion, sleep!
When I opened my eyes again the
sun was streaming in and a great
fragrance of violets seemed to en-
velop me. My first thought was that



HUNTING FOR A BEE-TREE.

It was a very hot summer's day. Even
up on Blue Mountain Cuffy Bear
felt the heat. And he wished that he
might get rid of his thick coat. But the
Cuffy was beginning to believe himself
a very wise little bear, he could think
of no way to slip off his heavy black
fur. So he sat down in the shade of
a big tree, where the breeze blew upon
him, and tried to be as cool as he could.

Except when he was asleep it was
not often that Cuffy was still for so
long. But now he sat motionless for
some time, with his bright red tongue
hanging out of his mouth like a dog's.
Yes, he was quite still—all but his lit-
tle, beady, bright eyes. They kept mov-
ing all the time. And they saw many



things, for something or other is al-
ways happening in the forest.
Cuffy saw a gray squirrel stick its
head up from the crotch of a tree
nearby and peep at him. And he watched
a wary old crow as he heaved high
in a tree-top and cawed a greeting
to some friends who were flying
past on their way to Farmer Green's
orchard. And Cuffy noticed a bee as
it lighted on a wild-flower right in
front of him and sucked the sweetness
out of it. But Cuffy didn't pay much

attention to that. And since he soon
began to feel cooler he was just won-
dering what he would do next when it
occurred to him that several bees had
lighted upon the flowers near him, and
that they had all flown off in the same
direction.

All at once Cuffy forgot how hot
and uncomfortable he had been! For
now he was wondering if those bees
weren't all of them flying home to
make honey out of the sweet juices
they had drawn from the flowers. And
if they were and if he could only fol-
low them—then he would find the tree
where they lived and he could have all
the honey he wanted to eat.

So Cuffy followed on a little way in
the direction in which the bees had
disappeared. And then he sat down
again and waited and watched very
carefully.

For a long time nothing happened
and Cuffy was just about to give up his
plan when a bee came buzzing past
him and lighted on a mulberry blossom
right above his head. And when the
bee flew away, Cuffy followed him,
until he lost sight of him.

And then Cuffy sat down once more.
Again he waited and watched. And
again, just as he was getting discour-
aged, another bee flew past him and
Cuffy jumped up and followed him
just as fast as he could.

Cuffy Bear must have spent as much
as two hours doing that same thing
over and over again. But he didn't
mind that. In fact, it didn't seem long
to him, at all, because he kept think-
ing of honey all the time, and it made
a sort of game out of what he was do-
ing. If he won the game, you know, it
meant that he was going to have some-
thing very nice for a prize.

And sure enough, finally one of the
bees Cuffy was following lighted on an
old tree, and Cuffy saw him crawl into
a hole in a queer nest which hung from
a limb, and vanish. And as Cuffy stood
there, looking up at the nest, he saw
as many as seven bees come out of
that hole and fly away.

Then Cuffy smiled all over his face.
He felt so happy. At last he had found
a bee tree. There was no doubt of it.
The time he had always wished for had
come. He was going to have all the
honey he could eat.

I was dead, but immediately I found
that it was Alice who bent over me,
her arms laden with flowers.
Tries To Smile.
I tried to smile at her, but my lips
felt stiff. I was however, invigorated
by the woody scent of my favorite
flower.

"Why do you bring so many?" I
whispered.
"Because, when I was going to buy
them," she answered, "I met Karl
Shepard at the door of the florist
shop and he insisted upon buying all
the flowers I had. Tell her how we all
miss her," he said. The old Country
Club isn't a bit like itself, and we expect
her to get well just as soon as she
can, and make us all happy again."

"But what about me, Alice?" I asked.
"How can I make others happy
when I shall never be happy again?"
"Yes you will, my dear, yes you
will. Whatever you feel now, the time
will surely come when you will know
that 'whatever is, is right!'"
(Tomorrow—Miss Gordon Is
Rebuffed)

32 MEASURES KILLED
BY OFFICIAL VETO

(Continued from page one)
a bill apparently designed to make it
easier for surety companies to evade
the responsibilities which they enter
into when becoming surety upon a
bond. It has been the experience of
many including the state, that surety
companies too often endeavor to use
the laws to evade their responsibilities."
S. B. 6, by committee on drainage—
To validate the organization of certain
drainage districts. "Section 3 of the
bill provides that 'all pending actions
attacking the organization of districts
coming under the provisions of the act
shall abate.' Such a provision I consider
dangerous and ill-advised."

H. B. 32, by Thrift—Providing for
the creation of the office of county
meat and herd inspector in Coos county.
"It is a purely local measure and,
regardless of what local merit it may
have, should have had no consideration
at the special session of the legisla-
ture."

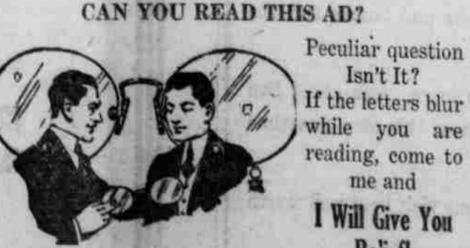
H. B. 51, by Gallagher—Amending
law relating to drainage districts.
"Among other things it imposes upon
districts the creation of a commission
for certain purposes to do work, a
method for which is already provided."

S. B. 7, by Multnomah county dele-
gation—Relating to kindergarten in
districts having more than 20,000 chil-
dren of school age. "If considered at

all should be considered at a regular
session."
S. B. 39, by Burdick—Establishing
a county fair for Deschutes county.
"Under the general laws of our state
the establishment of the location of
these county fairs lies in the hands of
the county courts of the respective
counties. This is as it should be. To
allow this bill to become a law would,
in my mind establish a dangerous
precedent which might, in the future, lead
to log-rolling and trading."

S. B. 34, by Moser—Relating to at-
tachments. "Section 3 of this bill pro-
vides that 'in an action against a de-
fendant not residing in this state to
recover a sum of money as damages
arising from a breach of any contract,
whether made in this state or else-
where, expressed or implied, other
than the contract of marriage, that the
plaintiff in garnishment proceedings
may have the property of the defend-
ant attached. I can readily see where
such a provision might lead to the
most gross injustice.'"
S. B. 5, by Strayer—Amending law
creating board of engineering exam-
iners and declaring an emergency. "I
am unable to see how the passage of
this legislation is necessary for the im-
mediate preservation of the public
peace, health and safety."

S. B. 38, by committee on roads and
highways—Reducing the amount of
maintenance cost which counties are
to pay for state highways from 50 per
cent to 20 per cent. "This is a matter
of great importance to the state high-
ways."



CAN YOU READ THIS AD?
Peculiar question
Isn't it?
If the letters blur
while you are
reading, come to
me and
I Will Give You
Relief!

MY GLASSES ARE MADE TO RELIEVE
EYESTRAIN
DR. A. McCULLOCH
Optometrist
204-5 Salem Bank of Commerce Bldg.

way program. I am not prepared to
pass upon the merits of the question
one way or another. I am prepared to
say, however, that for a matter of this
importance very scant consideration
was given it by the legislative body. It
is one which might well go over to the
regular session in 1921 without doing
material damage to either the state,
the counties or our road program."

H. B. 66, by committee on roads
and highways—Increasing state high-
way revolving fund from \$30,000 to
\$75,000 and declaring an emergency.
"I am unable to find anything in the
act which convinces me that it is neces-
sary for the immediate preservation
of the public peace, health and safe-
ty."

H. B. 65, by committee on corpora-
tions—Extending corporate exist-
ence of corporations. "No such
emergency existed as required the en-
actment of this bill."
(Continued on page seven)

How Much More Tobacco
Will My Heart Stand?

A Question Vital To Every Man Who Smokes Or Chews

May Cost a Life to Find Out
By Experiment

The heart of every user of tobacco
bears a double burden. It does its al-
lotted task and then fights nicotine
for supremacy. As long as the heart
wins he lives; when it loses he dies, but
before the final victory of nicotine
you pass through many stages of de-
cline and decay and suffer many pangs.
Hearts are like human beings—some
are stronger than others, therefore
some hearts will stand more tobacco
than others, but there is a limit to
what any heart can stand. The man
who puts this additional strain on his
heart a dozen times a day by smoking
cigarettes, a pipe or cigars—or chew-
ing tobacco—is taking a madman's
chance with health and life to lose
and nothing to win but the chance that
he may lose them. He is indulging in
a costly habit at the expense of pre-
cious health. Ask any doctor anywhere,
and he will tell you that using tobacco
is injurious and that it is far better to
quit the habit than to experiment to
find out how much tobacco your heart
will stand without serious results.

But the thought of quitting is un-
pleasant to most men—even to those
who know that tobacco injures them—
and to really quit takes more will power
than they have and causes more
suffering than they can voluntarily en-
dure. To quit the habit, make it easy
for yourself by getting Nicotol tablets
and taking them as directed. The habit
really quits you and its departure is a
pleasure equal to its indulgence.

If you want to know how much
nicotol it is to quit the habit with Nicotol
than without it, go twenty-four hours
without tobacco and note what an ef-
fort it costs you, then begin using it as
usual and take Nicotol tablets. At the
end of a week discontinue smoking or
chewing for a day, and it is probable
you will have no desire to resume. At
least your desire will be greatly di-
minished and another week or two
should make it not only possible, but
a pleasure to quit.
NOTE—Dr. Connor, formerly of
John Hopkins Hospital, under whose
advice Nicotol has often been used,
said when this statement was shown
to him: "I have known Nicotol to con-
quer the tobacco habit in less than ten
days' time and I can therefore recom-
mend it highly." When the doc-
tor's statement was shown to one of
our leading druggists he said: "Nicotol
is truly a wonderful remedy for the
tobacco habit, way ahead of any-
thing we have ever sold before. We
are authorized by the manufacturer
to refund the money to every dissat-
isfied customer and we would not per-
mit the use of our name unless the
remedy possessed unusual merit."
Nicotol is sold in this city under an
ironclad money back guarantee by all
up to date druggists, including D. J.
Fry. (Adv)

"Some Men Don't Know It Yet"
says the Good Judge

This class of tobacco
gives a man a lot more
satisfaction than he
ever gets out of ordi-
nary tobacco.

Smaller chew—the good
taste lasts and lasts.

You don't need a fresh
chew so often. Any man
who uses the Real To-
bacco Chew will tell
you that.

Put Up In Two Styles
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Weyman-Bruton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City

Constipation

THERE IS NOTHING equal to Chamberlain's
Tablets for constipation. When the proper
dose is taken their action is so agreeable and so
natural that you do not realize that it is the effect
of a medicine. These tablets possess tonic proper-
ties that aid in establishing a natural and regular
action of the bowels. Chamberlain's Tablets have
cured many cases of chronic constipation.

Chamberlain's Tablets

FOR BETTER BREAD
TRY BAKE-RITE

Pure, Clean, Wholesome—Baked by Electricity
BAKE-RITE SANITARY BAKERY
457 State Street

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General Banking Business
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.