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Aliens Try Tricks To Invade Law

New York, Aug. 9.—The new law, which has been effective for about two months, has certainly jangled up the business of immigration. It provides that the number of immigrants from any one country be limited to 3 per cent of that nation's 1910 population. It has a joker which says that only one-fifth of that 3 per cent shall come in in any one month.

Now with a country like Germany, which had about a million population in 1910 and has sent less than 500 here since the law became effective last June, the new restrictions don't matter very much. But when it comes to Greece, Poland, Turkey and some of the smaller nations, they are eating up their quotas in record time and hollering for more. The United States is still to them the land of freedom, and the report that their coming here is about to be curtailed has raised an awful furor among intending immigrants.

If the law merely stipulated that when a nation had sent us 3 per cent of its 1910 population no more would be admitted there would be no difficulty; the overflow could simply be shipped back home, with Uncle Sam's regrets. But this one-fifth of 3 per cent each month business has them all guessing. Or did it first.

It didn't take the wily foreigner long to catch onto the joker and turn the trick against us. Eight little nations used up their quotas during July, which was the first month. When it came around toward the last of the month, did the liners bringing immigrants to this country put in, learn they were too late because the month's quota was full, and put back? They did not.

Much to the disgust, even to the fury of some hundreds of American citizens who happened to be passengers, eight big transatlantic liners due late in July calmly delayed their arrival in New York until the first of the month. One the Megali Hellas, a Greek liner, with 130 Americans aboard, arrived off Fire Island July 29 and, despite the rage and hair-tearing of the United States citizens, dropped anchor and stayed there, just outside the three-mile limit, until August dawned.

Several other liners, one big one from Italy among them, followed suit. On the stroke of midnight, when July became August, there was a grand rush across the line. With a tooting of whistles the immigrant-bearing cavalcade swept down upon Ellis Island. Their passengers would have been in excess of the first month's quota, but this was August now, and that was another matter.

It is reasonable to suppose, immigration officials say, that this performance will be repeated around September 1 and again the first of each month until at midnight, November 30, the last grand rush begins.

To cope with the situation it has been decided by local officials that all surplus immigrants shall be admitted upon personal bonds, if they can find them, until October 1. It is hoped that a federal law, somewhat less exciting, will be enacted before that time. It is believed that the framers of the present measure, which is temporary, failed to foresee the jazzy affects of their legislation.

So the immigrants who wait outside the line until the new month begins are really wasting their time, because they could get in, anyway. But they don't know it—so the game is just as exciting as though it were real.

20,248
WANT ADS

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103,026 Lines

Carried in the Capital Journal in the six months ending June 30, 1921.

Double the number in any other paper—A gain of 1369 ads and 9,256 lines over the same period a year ago.

A Barbaric Custom

When a Japanese commander meets defeat in battle he commits hara kiri, in accordance with the customs of his race. When an American captain loses his vessel in shipwreck, he goes down with the ship, in accordance with tradition of the sea.

Such acts may be called relics of barbarism, survivals of the Spartan discipline that required a man to return with his shield or upon it. They are supposed incentives to a man to do his best, with his life as a forfeit for failure.

Yet it is questionable whether the sacrifice is of any value to the world, whether humanity would not profit more by the skill and trained services of those who have risen to responsibility by merit and meet misfortune by accident, than by their loss which profits no one.

The ablest soldiers lose battles through circumstances over which they have no control and the best navigators are helpless in a dense fog amid uncharted reefs and drifts.

The Japanese could never develop a William of Orange or a George Washington who became great soldiers through repeated defeats that enabled them to win final victory. And the sea loses the skill acquired in handling a wreck when it bars those who have had the experience—and the loss of life is the greater in consequence.

If the law of the sea was applied to other callings, the world would be depopulated rapidly, for most people are failures before they are successes. It is the lessons acquired by failure that build the most enduring success.

Success is far more demoralizing than failure. It is a character destroyer rather than a character builder. It brings out the domineering, selfish and unlovely traits latent in all, while failure develops human sympathy, unselfishness and charitableness. The person who has never known failure has lost much that makes life worth living.

It is far easier for a captain to perish with his ship than it is to live and endure the consequences. There is nothing heroic about it any more than any other form of suicide. While a sea captain should always be the last to leave the ship, it borders on cowardice when he makes no effort to preserve that which his Maker entrusted to his keeping.

Tabloid Sermons

For Busy People by
Parson Abiel Haile

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."—Psalms, 126-5.

The rare delight in reading the Psalms of David is one of the greatest pleasures open to every man and woman. We all of us at heart are humans. Often we stray far and then, when we lose the way, we moan and weep. We have troubles, sorrows, joys—and they all tend to temper us if we take them—as we must—as part of life as it is. David, exalted from shepherd boy to earth's mightiest King, was very human. He experienced every emotion known to man. He may be taken as the hero of any story—love, fortune or fame; and in his Psalms he records his emotions. In a lesser degree, all of us suffer the joys and enjoy the rewards of fate; but not to all of us is given the gift to speak and write of our trials and our sentiments. Thus David's psalms do it for us. David lived, in the fullest sense, his conclusions are not the mere platitudes of a scribbler. They tell the story of a strong man who made his own mistakes—and paid for them. He lived to know things as they were. Our text gives us one of his great observations. History is replete with the stories of men who achieved great things for themselves and for humanity, and not one tells of a really worthy accomplishment by any other irrigation than tears; not necessarily briny, salt boiling or blubbery, but the spirit of tears—anguish, weariness, disappointment, rebuff and trials. Lincoln in tears sowed, and reaped in the joy of a reunited nation; Arkwright in tears built the first power loomed and reaped lasting reward; Watt in tears gave us the steam engine; Morse in tears perfected the telegraph; Howe in tears evolved the sewing machine; Susan Anthony in tears freed women; Washington in tears reaped the joy of a nation; Jesus, who wept, in tears gave us Christianity; as the writer of our classic, creedless, "Nearer, My God to Thee," wrote:

"Out of my stony grief, Bethel I'll raise." So all of us can only reap enduring joy through a sowing in tears.

ALICIA HAMMERSLEY

A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By **IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON**
The Noted Writer

Roland Early's Confession
"But you have really told me nothing, Altx," said Roland Early. "Tell me what she said to you, all of it, every word. My poor girl!"

"I am not your poor girl, Mr. Early. I do not want to be your poor girl. I am Alicia Hammersley, belonging at the present only to myself. What your wife said to me I have just told you. Of course she amplified it in many ways. She told me of the long years she had been devoted to you—how you had come to be not only a part of her life, but her whole interest, her whole thought—in fact, her whole existence."

"She told me that she had known that from time to time you had been interested in other women, but while you might have walked occasionally a little way along the primrose path yet you had always grown tired and come back to her for rest. I think you had better transfer that 'poor girl' to her, Mr. Early. If I had not heard this from her own lips I would never have believed that you have been to her."

"You do not understand, Altx. I do not think I have ever been cruel to her. I have always been extremely polite to her and insisted that others should show her all deference. I have tried to save her from all annoyances. I do not love her; surely you know that. I never have loved her, if loving be the passion I feel for you—a passion that makes all my waking hours a great joy that I am in the same world with you, and an unbearable torture that you do not belong to me."

"I have always had a great sense of gratitude toward my wife and you cannot know the many times that I have berated myself for not loving her. She is a good woman; she has been a true and faithful wife to me; she has done much toward making me a worldly success; she has stability and poise, except perhaps where her my body, my mind and my spirit

jealousy of me is concerned. In fact, she is everything that I am not, but I do not love her. That is the answer. I have tried to love her more than I have tried to do anything else in this world. God knows that I would be happier loving her than in caring for any one else under the circumstances. I am not trying to exonerate myself in any way. I am only stating facts.

"Honestly I have tried to be more or less decent as men go. I have never been intentionally cruel to my wife," he protested as I held up my hand to stay his torrent of words. "But, Altx, no human being can endure the deluge of personal disgust that comes from hypocritically pretending, hourly and daily, to be what one is not. I have never been myself with my wife. I have pretended to be interested when I was bored to extinction. I have pretended to be virtuous when I was bugging a sudden passion to my heart. I have pretended that I wanted to stay with her when I felt that I would gladly give all that I possess to get away. I pretended to look into her eyes, to listen to her voice when all the time another face was before my eyes and another voice filled my ears."

"I was able to bear it until I met you. The other women who had imbued me with a passing interest had only appeared to my senses and I at last had come to believe that no woman was more than a beautiful plaything or a bent prop on which, at times, a man might lean."

"I thought that I might never meet a woman that could be taken into the vistas of the masculine mind. I was convinced that no woman could satisfy that spiritual need for which I believe most men go searching through life but never find."

SAPARD SALT
BY **Bert Moses**
Civilization seems to be costing more than it is worth.

A woman likes nothing better than a good cry.

The high cost of living is due to the cost of eating and wearing more than is necessary for plain comfort.

There is but one way to grow, and that is by associating with other people who know things that you don't.

When love runs into a demand for cash it runs out.

It is one of the laws of the trade that many must go down in order that a few may go up.

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"The Right to Love Carries With It The Right to Jilt," British Writer Asseverates

By Newton C. Parke
London, Aug. 9.—Has a man the right to jilt a girl whom he is engaged to marry?

The question has been raised by London newspapers following a statement made by Justice Cardie in a breach of promise case at Birmingham.

"It is my conclusion," said the justice, "that more than half the divorces are caused because the parties were not really in love. In many cases they discovered that fact before the marriage took place. A girl has a right to jilt a man but a man often goes ahead with the marriage, fearing breach of promise proceedings."

The Marchioness Townshend said she thought any honest man would tell his fiancée that he had ceased to love her, regardless of the risk of a breach of promise suit.

"The remarkable thing is that so many girls fail to realize that the men to whom they are engaged no longer love them," she added.

Miss Genevieve Ward, English actress, said that an engaged girl should be glad to get rid of a man who has transferred his affections to another without thinking of breach of promise suits.

The Daily Mail, canvassing a number of "practical business girls," reports that they prefer to have their fiancés tell them the truth before the trip to the altar. They are generally opposed to breach of promise actions, but believe that a girl who has spent a lot of money for a wedding outfit should be reimbursed by a jilting fiancé.

"The right to love carries with it the right to jilt," announces one writer. "If a man or woman finds that the early attraction is passing, it is therefore their bounden duty to break off. The day may arrive when damages will be awarded, not for correcting a very human mistake on the threshold of disaster, but for failing to correct it. There ought to be a way of avoiding these disasters without undue penalty. For there is nothing quite so hideous, or quite so hopeless as a loveless marriage."

A well-known English judge, writing in the Evening Standard upholds man's right to jilt.

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver. Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

Safety First Enthusiast Is Caught Speeding

H. J. Ottenhimer, 94 North 21st street, Portland, who told police officials that he presided at safety first and traffic betterment meetings in the Rose City recently, was arrested this morning for driving his car at the alleged rate of 35 miles an hour on the wrong side of Commercial street.

Ottenhimer was cited to appear before City Recorder Race to answer the charge this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

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Wife and Daughter of Fugitive



Mrs. Myrtle Spargin (on right) and her daughter, Vivian, wife and daughter of Warren C. Spargin, alleged wrecker of the Michigan Avenue Trust Company Bank of Chicago. It is alleged that statements of experts, after looking over the books, declare there is a shortage of more than \$1,000,000. Spargin is said to have had more than \$300,000 in cash and bonds in his possession when he left Chicago.

Many Make Use of Y. M. C. A. Tank

At least 150 members of the local Y. M. C. A. are using the tank daily during the hot weather. According to the statement of A. Kolla, local secretary, the tank has 50 members. The tank is emptied and disinfected twice a week and three feet of fresh water put in daily, while a rotary pump keeps the water in circulation. Mrs. Kolla hopes to soon install a filtering system which is used in connection with the water supply in many modern tanks over the country.

Schools May Win Nature Study on Boy's Strong Plea



If the study of nature is resumed in the schools of Washington, D. C., this Fall it will be because the appeal of fifteen-year-old "Jimmy" Bradley has reached the hearts of the members of the House Committee concerned with the affairs of the District of Columbia, who have control of Uncle Sam's purse strings in the District. "Jimmy" went before the committee and asked that the members make the necessary preparation to continue nature studies in the schools. It is believed that he is the youngest person that ever addressed members of Congress.

Yacht Race Tie

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Aug. 8.—The fifth international yacht race between American and British boats of the six meter class today ended in a tie, each team scoring 18 points. The British team previously had won three

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"We are not afraid to put all the cards on the table. We want you to know where your message goes. We want you to know how many people actually receive our paper—how many buy it for what is in it, and not because of inducements offered for subscriptions."

These facts are contained in a report of the last examination of our paper by the A. B. C. auditor.

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