

# Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon  
An Independent Newspaper, Published every evening except Sunday  
Telephone 81; news 82  
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## The Old Parties

The ease with which people nowadays swing from one political party to the other has caused many misgivings as to the future of the old parties. Will they continue, or will they give way to new organizations? Will the radicals gradually unite in one party and the conservatives in another, or will both parties continue to consist of discordant factions? As a matter of fact, the direct primary has destroyed the organization of the American political party as it has been known since the creation of the republic. There is no political solidarity, no political unity, and no political morality. The party stands for nothing except office and spoils and appropriates the label under compromise of principle for votes. Both old parties are bankrupt in leadership and both bankrupt in morals. Elections record only the unrest of the people as they blindly strike at the party in power, as if all economic and social ills could be cured by the nostrums of the politician. And with direct primaries controlling the party, political chaos will grow worse instead of better.

As the old parties, with their crazy-quilt mixture of opposing aims and conflicting ideals, lose their cohesion and unity, and mean less and less we have the rise of groups or blocs, which though standing for special and class interests, instead of the general interest, have developed both leadership, program and a unity lacking in the party organizations. The tendency to increase the power and influence and number of these blocs also contributes to the destruction of party. We will have farm bloc, a labor bloc, a socialist bloc, a bigrotry bloc, etc., after the manner of European governments.

What the future will be, no one can say, though conditions are somewhat parallel to those in the 50's when the Whig party disintegrated and the Democratic party split, the Know Nothing party arose and swept many states with its religious intolerance and racial animosities, and the Republican party was born to preserve the union and end slavery—a purpose that the Whigs lacked the courage to champion. Out of existing political confusion may arise a real leadership not wholly demagogic or narrowed to class, and a party that means something besides the spoils of office.

## Still Agitating

Notwithstanding the expressed opinion of every community they serve from El Paso to Portland against unmerging of the General and Southern Pacific, the Union Pacific is still vigorously trying to create a sentiment for the separation of the two lines and the acquisition of the Central Pacific by the Union Pacific.

Tactics being followed are revealed at Eugene, Medford and other cities where the Chambers of Commerce have passed resolutions protesting the unmerger. Union Pacific agents have secured a referendum to protest the resolution and when as at Eugene members almost unanimously endorsed the chamber's action, have circulated petitions of remonstrance. So far the net result of the Union Pacific efforts has been the fomenting of community discord.

The railroad situation has been thoroughly studied by shippers and by commercial organizations affected. The rival claims of the contestants have been presented and gone over in detail. There is no doubt in the minds of those served but that the unmerging of the two systems at this late day will be disastrous. Moreover the Southern Pacific has promised by resolution of board of directors, a definite plan of construction, the completion of the Natron cut-off and the extension of the line from Klamath to Susanville, in case it is confirmed in possession of the Central Pacific in the grouping of rail systems by the Interstate Commerce Commission, whereas the Union Pacific has promised nothing and merely holds out the hope that if it is given the privilege of grabbing Southern Pacific business without effort, it may also build lines—if they will pay.

Railroad competition is a good thing—provided there is business enough to sustain it. Otherwise it is a bad thing, not only for the lines but for the people served. The competitive Deschutes lines are a case in point. If the business of western Oregon warrants a competitive line, there is nothing to prevent the Union Pacific from constructing a line from Ontario to the Willamette valley through any one of several passes. But all that the Union Pacific desires is to cripple a competitor by grabbing its business and secure an entrance into San Francisco.

The Southern and Central Pacific have been under common control and management since 1870. Their lines are inextricably woven together and separation would leave numerous disconnected stubs and fragments. The Oregon lines would be left 191 miles from remainder of the system and the Ogden gateway again closed as under Harriman's regime, while the Union Pacific would be entrenched in a transportation monopoly of the west—which is not for Oregon's best interests.

## Along State Street

A holiday is a sure sign of a rain.

Houses to let at a high rent are houses to let alone.

"The man in the street" has now become "The man in the flivver."

The difference between slender and skinny girls is a matter of income.

Some people think that a dry dock is a doctor who writes prescriptions.

Making friends is a big satisfaction. They wear longer than the kind you buy.

"Hooch, mon," is the limit of the average American's understanding of Scotch.

A wise man never attempts to understand women; he merely tries to get along with them.

Girls, it's getting cold enough to get out the décolleté waist and lay aside the summer furs.

There seems to be a great many more people telling what to do than there are those who are doing what they are told.

## PANTOMIME—By J. H. Striebel



## What Happened When Sheila Elliston Refused Love

By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON

### The Discovery

I rushed blindly forward not knowing the import of that sinister remark of the woman beside me.

"What work did she mean that the little white pellet had done?"

"Was Sheila dead or only sleeping?"

I hardly dared go to the bed. She looked so white and I could not see that she was breathing.

The same thought came to Phil and Tony, but we were all reassured by the woman saying, "Do not worry. I gave her only a very little morphine. I wanted to help her. And morphine's the only comfort that can be given to a woman after she gets down here."

The tragedy of this assertion was heightened by the matter of fact tone in which the woman made it.

"When I found this girl on the street," Sarah continued, "she was talking to herself and calling upon Walter to come and get her out of some sort of trouble. The name Walter was one I had been much interested in for the last few weeks and I tried to talk to her."

"She was bareheaded and I saw she was out of her head."

"When she saw me, she gave a little cry of delight and ran over to me holding out both her hands, saying I am glad, so glad you are here. Help me to find Walter. And then she looked around as though she were afraid that someone would see and get her before she found him."

"At first I thought she was the sister of a young man I had been taking care of named Walter. I asked, 'Are you Walter's sister?' She paid no attention to my question, but kept entreating, 'Help me to find Walter. Until I find him and he tells Phil the truth, Phil will keep on hating me.'"

"Darling—darling," crooned Phil, kneeling beside the bed and taking Sheila's hands in his.

"Darling," he repeated, covering the little hot hand with kisses, "I never hated you. I have always loved you even when I was made to believe you did not love me."

Sheila for a moment seemed trying to understand. She opened her eyes and looked at him but just as I thought, with bated breath, that she was going to recognize my brother she turned her face away with a sigh and questioned: "Won't you help me to find Walter?"

I do not think I will ever again see upon my brother's face such anguish as I did when he realized that Sheila did not know him.

"So that is Sheila, is it?" Sarah whispered. "That is the young lady I heard Walter often speak of. And is that man the one for whom she proved faithless to the boy. Was it because she fell in love with him?"

Questions spilled out of the woman's mouth eagerly. I looked up casually and noted with surprise remnants of once great beauty in the woman's face as she bent forward toward me. I saw that she was young, perhaps even younger than Sheila. Vice and drugs had multiplied the years.

"He certainly got a raw deal from some one," she commented viciously. "It was too bad that a boy like Walter would have to come down here to find a little kindness from a woman like me. He was too good—too decent for all that. But I do not think that I would have brought that woman up here if I had known she was the Sheila that Walter had loved, the one who had written him the love letter that he always carried."

"Sheila did not write that letter to Walter," I said to the woman rather loudly before I thought.

Phil raised his head from where it had been resting close to Sheila's nerveless hand. He saw a great light. Presently he said:

"Am I to understand, Kay, that the letter Sue showed me from her brother—the letter he wanted her to send to Sheila—was in answer to one to which Sheila's name had been forged?"

"Yes, Phil, I would have told you before, but you believed so implicitly in Suzanne that it was not the time to make accusations."

Phil's hand stole tenderly to the

curling hair about his wife's face. He quickly brought it away, his face alight with hope.

"Her face is damp, Kay. Do you think the fever is broken?"

"Here's a man who can tell you," broke in Tony Soper, and I then realized that Tony had been absent from the room for some time. Good old Tony! It was he who had sense enough to get a doctor.

The doctor went over to the bed and lifted Sheila's drooping eyelids.

"Who gave her the morphine," he demanded quickly.

"I did, doctor. I picked her up on the street. She was raving with fever. The only thing I had to quiet her was one of these."

She handed him a little pellet. MONDAY—Out of the Depths.

## ANKENY BOTTOM CORN GOES 75 BUSHELS PER

Five ears of giant yellow field corn, said by Bill Scott, a farmer living on the Ankeny Bottom, a few miles south of Salem, to be samples of the corn which he raised on his place this summer and which went 75 bushels to the acre, was brought to The Journal office yesterday afternoon by a friend of the grower. Mr. Scott had 15 acres of the corn. The ears which were brought as samples would be envied by many an Iowa farmer as a sixty bushel an acre yield is thought to be a good crop in the regular corn district. The ears average about 12 inches in length and 8 inches in circumference. The five have a combine weight of a little more than nine pounds. One of the ears has in the neighborhood of 750 kernels. The are sixteen rows of the corn and 47 kernels in one row.

## SEATTLE FRUIT FAIR TO BE OPENED TODAY

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 11—Queen Pippin II, Miss Gwendolyn Bowman of Charleston, Wash., was to open the second annual Northwest Fruit exposition here today. A reception by her at the Hotel Washington, where a royal suite has been placed at her disposal for the nine days of the show was set for this morning. Seattle club women are to serve tea each afternoon to women from other parts of the northwest, and to take visitors on automobile tours.

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## FEW CANDIDATES SPEND MUCH IN PAST CAMPAIGN

Very little money was spent by the candidates for minor state offices or in their behalf during the recent pre-election campaign, according to statements filed with Secretary of State Koser. C. H. Gram, re-elected to the office of state labor commissioner, spent nothing at all in the campaign while his opponent, B. H. Hansen, independent candidate, reports the expenditure of \$174.35. Neither George H. Burnett nor John McCourt spent any money in seeking re-election to the supreme bench. W. Lair Thompson reports the expenditure of \$200 in fighting the income tax bill. Other statements filed yesterday were: John H. Carkin, republican candidate for representative, eighth representative district, nothing. Rollie W. Watson, republican candidate for representative, 29th representative district, nothing. George G. Bingham, contribution to republican county central committee, \$50. Milton A. Miller, democratic candidate for state treasurer, nothing. George H. Burnett, republican candidate for justice of the supreme court, nothing. W. B. Ewing, democratic candidate for state representative, fourth representative district, comprising Douglas county, \$7. Percy R. Kelly, republican candidate for circuit judge, third judicial district, nothing. J. U. Campbell, republican candidate for circuit judge, fifth judicial district, nothing. W. H. J. Clark, republican candidate for state senator, 14th senatorial district, nothing. F. L. Chambers, republican candidate for state representative, third representative district, \$30. Ben F. Keeney, republican candidate for state representative, third representative district, nothing. L. N. Blowers, republican candidate for representative, ninth representative district, nothing. John McCourt, republican candidate for justice of the supreme court, nothing. Wells W. Wood, republican candidate for circuit judge, ninth judicial district, \$124.25. George R. Bagley, circuit judge, republican, 19th judicial district, nothing. J. A. Eakin, republican candidate for circuit judge, 20th judicial district, nothing. L. L. Ray, democratic candi-

date for state senator, third senatorial district, nothing. John H. Stevenson, democratic candidate for state senator, 13th senatorial district, \$20. Harry L. Corbett, republican candidate for state senator, 13th senatorial district, nothing. B. F. Jones, republican candidate for representative, 14th representative district, \$21.25.

## What's New on the Market BY FORREST GINN

The eastern cranberries appeared on the market this morning for the first time this year. They are selling at 30 cents a pound. The Washington cranberries are still on the market and are retailing at 25 cents a pound and at some places for two pounds for 45 cents. The eastern berry is said to be of a finer flavor. Bureau Clargo pears, locally grown are on the market at this time. They are selling at 25 cents a basket. These pears are said to be good for baking as well as for eating. A limited supply of halibut cheeks appeared on the local market this morning. They are selling at 30 cents a pound. A fine way to prepare halibut cheeks is to roll them in cracker crumbs and then fry. Since Brussel sprouts appeared on the market the first of the week there has been a good demand. They are selling at 25 cents a pound. The first dried prunes of this year's crop to be sold in bulk appeared on the market this morning selling at two pounds for a quarter. Several of the stores are offering home made hominy. It is selling at 15 cents a quart. Word has been received by the local dealers that the natural oyster beds on the Yaquina bay have been closed by the government so that the supply of oysters from that source are automatically stopped. The Olympia oysters are selling at 90 cents a pint.

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## FORCED INTO BANKRUPTCY

Through series of bad investments and prevailing conditions. Therefore am forced to make sacrifice to meet my creditors' demands, and to anyone who will give me \$3,500 and assume \$6,000 mortgage, I will give and furnish abstract to my \$15,000 farm, located in Polk county, 1/2 mile from paved highway; highly improved—must be sold by Nov. 15th. First and last time it will be advertised. For interview address—  
Box F. G., care Capital Journal

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