

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.



OFFICIAL CENSUS SALEM, MAY, 1914, 11,127.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor, F. W. Winters. For Recorder, W. A. Moore. For Marshal, Theo. E. Corwin. For Treasurer, Frank Meredith.

Aldermen

First Ward—E. A. Johnson. Second Ward—Clair A. Baker. Third Ward—Paul Wallace. Fourth Ward—J. C. Goodale, Jr. Fifth Ward—C. A. E. Fisher. Sixth Ward—John Knight. Seventh Ward—Lee Acheson. Election December 2d.

WHY THEY OUSE THE PAPERS

When you hear a fellow cuss, 'Sout the "makin' his' press, As a nation's chief reporter— Say there's somethin' wrong, I guess. Now, I'll bet at year's subscription To the Weekly Bugle Call. Then that fellow's best a hin' Things be hid'n' ought—that's all.

For remember the Bill Ouse— Handled all their coming in— Said: "Don't put their 'bin' papers; They ar' alius mine' in— Soups' 'bout and kin' questions, Scratchin' down each word yet say; Frinds' all their blamin' gossipy In the village every day."

Bill is servin' out his sentiments— Breakin' down as they state; Helped himself just what he often; Longed for news—couldn't wait; But that little fanged reporter He got on the Bill, you know; Seemed to smile at deflection— Was 'er up and let 'er go.

As you take Tom Jones, their bully— Looks to wife and raises Cain; As 'speak' folks, their business looks; Denial says and Joe McLean— Er'by God President hummer That's a cussin' in the town. Says: "Don't put their 'bin' papers; Cause their papers call 'em down."

THE SALEM DIRECT PRIMARY. It will never do for the politicians. In the first place it is simple, direct and inexpensive. It costs the taxpayer nothing. The common citizen understands it, and it brings out a big vote, and has resulted in nominating candidates who are perfectly qualified, and free from taint influences.

LET US DEVELOP. Now that the elections are practically over let us begin to develop Oregon more and more. Let each community possess in the plan adopted by the State Development League, and wealth will follow.

A BANE STREET PROGRAM. Already wire-pullers are at work to elect this man or that man street commissioner. So long as the greed for office that the preliminary election cannot even wait

until elections are elected to begeth them for office. The Republican party of this city must realize that while it is powerful it owes the people good service instead of party patronage deals.

It is for this city that a national and intelligent program of street improvement be adopted and a street commissioner chosen who stands for that program.

The street commissioner's office is of the greatest importance to the future of this city, and means progressive or reactionary politics.

The handling and scattering of unswept street gravel onto the principal streets is a process that has been condemned by the people.

The principal streets must not be made the dumping ground for such material in the future. The city should advertise for broken rock, at least screened gravel, and quit buying pure sand and mud.

Now is the time to cut out the antiquated plan of improving streets from the general fund in the business parts of the city, and adopt a reasonable plan for permanent improvement.

THE POST AND THE SHARK.

Of all forms of literature, nonsense is, supposedly, the most of fancy here. In opposition to this theory, however, Wallace Lewis, author of those rollicking deep-sea ditties "Nautical Lays of a Landlubber" gets his most whimsical lines right off the earth—or more properly speaking right off the sea. In the above collection the story which is probably the most topsy-turvy is called "The Bayne of the Christmas Shark," and narrates a series of hair-breadth adventures with a "man-eating shark who will eat neither woman nor child." The poem is based on an actual adventure which occurred to the poet while sailing in the waters of a Southern California bay. The party was out in a light skiff when the sky grew dark and the sea suddenly became very choppy. The skiff, already overloaded, began dipping about like an egg shell, to the great dismay of the ladies aboard. To make the situation still more trying, a huge fish began leaping about the bows of the boat with the evident intention of devouring all aboard. "Oh, what is it? Is it a shark?" came a series of feminine shrieks. Mr. Lewis, being the closest to the monster, arose in his seat to investigate. Leaving faintly over the side, he examined minutely a huge tail which struck out of the water. "Yes," he said calmly, "it's a shark." A silence of desperation fell upon the boat. "Yes," continued the poet, "it's a shark. But he won't hurt you, ladies—he's a man-eating shark!" Apparently damaged by this rally, the great fish disappeared and the boat was sailed safely to shore. At hour later Mr. Lewis had passed the opening line.

Most delicious bit of the poem, To ladies forwarding and mild, Though his record be dark, is the man-eating shark. Who will eat neither woman nor child. "How brave you were, Mr. Lewis," said a lady near-by. "To have been able to joke while looking into the mouth of that awful shark! I might not have felt so humorous," said Mr. Lewis, "if I hadn't known the shark was a dolphin."

X-RAYS

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ing in the paper of the date that it took place at noon.

A man never gets wrecked until he is out at sea.

Every society in the state went for Roosevelt, and every ward in Salem went for Corwin.

If business property will stand 22 to 25 feet wide concrete sidewalk, it will be equally benefited by from 20 to 25 feet of pavement that will cost no more.

The average Portland politician would die of obscurity if he could not make a grand stand play once in a while in connection with gambling or some other vice.

The state harbor law is to be amended so that steaming will be taught the children in the high schools.

All right for the Standard Oil Company get all the railroads, and then when old Rockefeller dies he will will them to Taxis Sun.

Now is the time to lay in that barrel of kumst, fill that bin with spoils, get a bag of silver and some good legs for the fireplace. Then you have only to get The Journal to read and be happy.

The Eugene Register and the Albany Herald have editorial departments that start off with a poem and hence they are infidential papers.

If Mayor Williams lives as long as the governor of closing gambling games at Portland he will die at sea.

That will be an awful thing if the people of Portland no longer have the protection of the civil service regulations in their charter to protect them in employing common laborers in public work.

Any three-year-old child could comprehend that the voters of Clatsop county have not the right to decide whether the state fair shall run a bar or not.

The fate of a Portland horse doctor was made a case with a 15-year-old girl over the telephone should be a warning to other would-be long distance lovers. The old saying about a pig in a poke is applicable.

"Barrage sales" seem to be the popular way for people to give away what they can't use themselves. Reminds one of the story told on a certain river who said that he "ate what he couldn't sell."

A good state program: Save \$1000 a year by the salary law; cut off retailers of the useless check-books; put half the meters on the public roads or to making broken rock; take the state land department out of the hands of the ring; make the state treasury a revenue-producer for the state, as other states do.

(With apologies to Bill Bailey.) Won't you come home (Oa Beady, won't you come home?) I mourn each rainy day, I'll do the carrying 'I'll do that best, I don't think you'll stray; Whether that rainy night I left you out after my midnight roam, I know I'm to blame, but they took you just the same, Oa Beady won't you please come home!

QUINT LANE.

Governor Chamberlain is taking a wise step in regard to the employment of convicts confined in the state penitentiary. He realizes that they must be kept at work, but he desires to employ them at some occupation where their labor will be a benefit to the state at large and also where they will come in open competition as little as possible with honest labor. He favors using small bodies of them in building roads and some main public highways connecting the state from one end to the other and really be built by the convicts. While there are of course some men in the prison whom public safety would forbid being taken outside the prison walls, still there are many others, usually slow-worm men, who could be thus employed.—Latta.

Proof Is Turkey.

That there is a big profit in turkeys for farmers was brought clearly to mind last Friday when V. O. Dodge of Ball-Burnin, brought in a part of his woman's hat and received a check from Smith & Gordon for \$61. Mr. Dodge had four hens and one pullet last spring and succeeded in making 75 young turkeys. During the summer he fed them very little and last week after keeping 24 of the birds at home he brought 31 to Corvallis with the above result.—Corvallis Gazette.

Henry McIlwain, an unemployed of Oregon, is on trial for forging names of persons to applications for scraps.

HERE AND THERE

In during the Simpson tunnel, now almost completed, 1,500,000 dynamite shots have been made. Dynamite to the amount of 160,000 pounds was used.

Satan seems in fee simple one lanted estate in Finland it having been willed to him by his deceased owner, Lars Hallstrom. Repeated attempts to break the will have failed.

The treasurer of the United States has released two half-cent pieces. This is the first time in the history of the country that any sort coins have been presented for redemption.

The British government is experimenting with a new torpedo for destroying submarine mines. Its mechanism is such that if it misses the mine it has been fired at it sinks when it reaches its limit range.

The treaty between Tibet and England was written on an enormous sheet of paper, as the Tibetans for superstitious reasons, objected to signing a document that occupied more than one sheet.

The Indian rhinoceros is nearly extinct. There are two specimens in the London Zoological Gardens and two on the European continent. Very few are left in a wild state in India and Assam, and unless special measures be taken for their preservation they will soon disappear.

Firmly in Democratic the ropes, when they are failed, would wave a flag of white. Hoping to this the investors would form a circle and shout together "We eat!" (We eat), after which one bears the ring to the horse and had the privileges of kissing the first man to eat.

Nelson's statue at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, was found the other morning with its nose painted a bright red. The authorities are making a determined attempt to find the guilty party.

Statistics find that something like 1,000 vessels of all sorts disappear in the sea every year, never to be heard from again, making with them 25,000 human beings and involving a money loss of \$20,000,000.

At the close of 1913 the London police had a collection of 75,000 sets of fingerprints of criminals. It has been completely established that the faint capillary ridges on the tips of the fingers undergo, as natural changes of characteristics from the trade to the grain.

A Woman at Home-Sick.

Mrs. Frank Marshall, of Clatsop, writes The Journal as follows about a common experience of many new comers:

"The rainy season of the year is now here, and that is the time also for the new arrivals from the East to begin to feel homesick and get homesick. But they will soon become accustomed, and then they will enjoy the rain. Now, you may think I am an Oregonian myself, but I am not. I came to Oregon 14 years ago from Illinois. I have been homesick myself, and have heard many stories of others having that dreadful disease, but it is not dangerous; all of us get well. I will tell you of the true case. Mr. Kirsch, near Mt. Angel, he is a fine man, and a Journal reader also. He came from Wisconsin to Oregon a number of years ago, and soon got so homesick and homesick that he took to his bed, and worried his wife and sons to quit work also. He soon sold his log farm, that he had just bought for, and went back to Wisconsin, and was more homesick than ever. He sold out there and came back to Oregon, bought the same farm, and paid \$11,000 for it, and said Oregon was good enough for him."

How Of a Corvallis.

A Corvallis church has introduced a rule that the ladies shall remove their hats during services so that the rest of the congregation will be able to see the number without scrutinizing their looks. It was thought to be an extremely unpolite manner to gaze over at a group of dead birds, etc., etc. If this custom was introduced into the Salem churches, it is safe to say not a man in the city would be very angry, and when it is considered, "why should not a lady remove her hat in church as well as other public places?" For so long as the hat set will permit in wearing a miniature mountain of fluff stuff for a headgear they should be considered enough of other people's feelings not to obstruct their view with it.

Joseph Gets Monument.

The trying work of Chief Joseph, head of the Nez Perce Indians, will not be granted, says the Walla Walla Democrat. The aged warrior who died a few weeks ago, and that he wanted

his body buried in the beautiful Walla Walla valley, beside the remains of his father. At a meeting of the Indians, it was decided not to respect the chief's wishes, but to bury the body in a special cemetery to be made above Seattle. The Washington Historical society will erect a monument to Chief Joseph's memory.

A Grease-Gleaner Story.

Grease-Gleaner, of Park county, was visiting his old friend, Bill Martin, this forenoon, when, he says, the latter got off the starting thing he ever got off in his life. As Grease tells it, Martin was working on a table, and getting interested in some part Grease was talking, he turned around and sat down on the table right where he had left a tack sticking up.

"Well, he went one way and the table went the other," says Grease. "He turned one moment and came near turning over. It was the sharpest thing he ever got off in his life."

Vengeance Never Comes.

Judge Henry A. Stone, in his book, "Squid," has the following entry, March 22: "I saw Beary today and he put out his tongue at me, all ribs for Beary." This is an excellent example of the way in which the average man averages himself for an insult. He goes home and tells his wife and awestricken family of the awful things he will do to Beary for running out his tongue, and the next time he meets Beary he greets him like a long-lost brother.

Next Prohibition Election.

The next prohibition election in Oregon will be held in June, 1915, in such precincts or counties as voted "wet," or did not vote at all last Tuesday. In counties and precincts that voted "dry" the issue cannot be brought up again until June, 1916.

TO CURE ANY DISEASE

War With Immunity. Kill the germ that causes disease, and you have immunity. You can not only contract the disease, but you can also contract the immunity. It is the only way to cure any disease.

Cautious to Women

It has been discovered by biologists that in building power it is necessary to have a large amount of EPPLEY'S TIGON. This is a natural product of the sea, and is the only thing that can be used to build up the body.

Eppley's Perf

FIX FOR WINTER

That is what all and one of the most things to be done in the winter is to get your pipes and gutters fixed. This is a simple job, and can be done in a few hours.

Y. M. C. A. NIGHT SCHOOL

Full Term Open Monday, Nov. 22nd. Subjects: Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Grammar, Reading and Spelling. Other subjects taught for particular call of Y. M. C. A.

A FULL STOCK

We now have a full stock of... Savage &...

White Lily Flour

Manufactured by Rikreel Milling Co. Is the Flour for Family Use. Try a sack of it. It is not a suit you, your money back.

The Salem Steam Laundry

On Thanksgiving Day, besides a good dinner and plenty of "cheer," is an exquisite laundered shirt, collar and cuffs that has that fine domestic or glass finish and immaculate color that the Salem Steam Laundry put on it at all times. Our linen always gives perfect satisfaction when it is done up by our improved methods.

White Lily Flour

Manufactured by Rikreel Milling Co. Is the Flour for Family Use. Try a sack of it. It is not a suit you, your money back.

Capital Commission Co.

Salem Distributors. Savage &...

The jar, jar, jar of constant coughing! Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rick. Coughing, day after day, jars and wears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing. Nature repairs the damage. You are cured.