

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.

OFFICIAL CENSUS SALEM,
MAY, 1934, 13,287.



"THERE IS NO CZAR."

The Lord spoke unto Pharaoh: "Let my people go."
And still the fetters clanked, the lash was piled.

The love of God is boundless, the wrath of God is slow;
But Pharaoh's heart was hard—and Pharaoh died.

The Lord spoke to Caesar: "Set my children free."

The eagle's shadow darkened land and foam

Till rolled the Gothic billows, an iron-crowned sea,
And ruin welm'd the ancient walls of Rome.

The Lord spoke to Russia. His thunder filled the skies.

But deaf are tyrants ever. Wide and far

At last, in chainless anger the mad-dened millions rise,
And round the world resound,
"There is no Czar!"

—Leslie's Weekly.

RESOURCEFULNESS OF JAPAN.

The effect of the war upon the finances of the government and the prosperity of the people of Japan is not so disastrous as might have been expected, according to a prominent Japanese merchant and exporter who has been interviewed by the Washington Post. This gentleman asserts with entire confidence that the Japanese will be able to hold out indefinitely, both in money and men, until the conclusion of the war, when a large indemnity will be collected from Russia. He declares that the government finances are in better condition than those of Russia. Though Japan will go heavily in debt on account of the war, he believes that this will result in no economic harm. The cost of the war in 1904 was \$500,000,000 yen, or \$250,000,000. The budget for this year estimates that the war expense will be \$350,000,000. The revenue, about the same as last year, will amount to \$175,000,000. The usual expenditures will be \$100,000,000, leaving a surplus of \$75,000,000. The Bank of Japan, which is the government depository, has on hand in bullion and specie a reserve of \$75,000,000. This is better than in any previous year.

This Japanese informant cites the growth of deposits in the postal savings banks as evidence that the poorer classes are not affected unfavorably by the war. When the war with China broke out some 10 years ago the savings amounted to about \$12,000,000. When the war was ended, owing to the payment of the soldiers, and because of other sources of income, this was raised to \$15,000,000. A panic came, and it fell to \$14,000,000, at which figure it continued until the beginning of the present war. But when the present war came the people realized that they must be economical and save money in order to make Japan as strong as possible. To the joy of the country, this was increased, after three months, to \$15,000,000, and in six months went up to \$21,000,000. Since then it has been increasing with each month, and this despite the fact that big sums have been loaned by the people to the government. This is certainly a significant indication of the power of the Japanese people.

That Japan anticipates no shortage of men to carry on the war is indicated by the fact that emigration is constantly encouraged by the government. Already thousands have gone to Guangdong, Australia, the South Sea Islands, New Caledonia and the Fiji Islands on the sugar plantations. The population, which is now 45,000,000, is increased by 500,000 every year. Thus, Japan could lose 500,000 killed every year in the war and not feel it. Russia has a larger population, but cannot send so many men to the front because of the difficulty in provisioning them.

Games at Princeton.

Princeton, N. J., April 15.—The ninth annual inter-scholastic games at Princeton University today have attracted the crack athletes from many of the prominent schools of the East. The large entry list and the auspicious manner in which the carnival was opened combined to give promise of some record breaking performances before the conclusion of the day.

Don't let the children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish and cross, give them Hollister's Rock Mountain Tea. The best baby tonic known. Strength and health follow its use. 35 cents. Stone Drug Store.

PHILOSOPHY OF THE FROG.

Some General Comment On the People, Railroad Ghosts and Father Time's Grindstone.

(Written for The Journal.)

Observation teaches us that every benefit enjoyed by the human family is, apparently, clothed with drawbacks at times so closely equalizing the benefits as to sink discrimination between the two into a puddle of doubt, alive with controversial frogs.

For do we not somewhat resemble the frog as we swim about in this puddle of human mystery. We hop here and there, finally land on an island of mud, and, as we view the grand scope, puff up and croak loudly. The difference between this figurative frog and the real frog is that the real thing croaks with his hind legs while the imitation does it with its mouth. We find a benefit accruing from this state of mystery for it gives opportunity—to some—to promulgate arguments bound to remain undisputed, principally from the fact that no one else appears to have upon motion on the truth long enough to meet it successfully. Since, therefore, one is entitled as much as another to know the truth, and whereas none seem to know exactly what it is at all times, the issue lies in the success of being able to parade a possibility in the uniform of a high degree of probability, and make the "other fellow" think you know more than he does about it. In other words, with an argument clipped off the same sheep, convince your opponent by eloquence, by illustration suited to your position, by anything but the truth of the matter, that you are right and he is wrong. Although we are not all in possession of absolute truths yet we are certain of a law of compensation, or compromise, if you please, which exists and to which we must all bow in genuine respect.

What has particularly led up to this "philosophical" preamble was a dispatch relating the terrors of the New York subway. A short time ago the papers were prolific in praise of man's achievement in such a mighty accomplishment as the subway. Today we begin to see there is a proportionate drawback interwoven in this modern avenue of intersocialization. These subway tunnels are equipped with four tracks. The two outside tracks are for local trains which stop at every street crossing, while the two inside lines are for through trains which make one or two stops throughout the entire run. These through trains are said to hit the subway train at about 80 miles per hour. The drawbacks beginning to be experienced are the running down of track repairers and other footmen. The great subway is destined to rank with the automobile when it comes to killing off population.

Where the blame lies will always be an open question concerning the fatalities involved, but it must not be overlooked that the people themselves are a careless set of creatures. Railway engineers are more in dread of the people who haunt the tracks than the broken rail, the toothpick bridge or the division superintendent. If you will ever take occasion to notice people, you will see that they will not take safety if they can take a chance instead. At the depot you see them standing on the track until the cowcatcher begins to scrape the blackening off their boots, before they will get off the track and on the platform—where they belong. Not only has an engineer to watch these sublime idiots at stations, but they are distributed all along the tracks from one end of the line to the other. Running up to a man walking ahead, the engineer has no means of knowing whether this fellow will get off the track until the last moment, and although realizing what a remarkable attraction railroad tracks have for deaf mutes and drunken men, the engineer is obliged to presume that the fellow is aware of his approach and take a chance along with the pedestrian.

Street cars are operated by men who have the same experience. People get on the tracks and stand there imagining they look like Napoleon crossing the Alps, while the motorman yanks the tongue out of his goag. Children are allowed by busy parents to play on the tracks. They build mud houses between the rails and open up a bakeshop for their pies. These are the things that make Father Time hunt the grindstone. Instead of considering trains, street cars, and vehicles of all kinds, engines of death and destruction, we should look at the situation from the opposite point of view and see that the people by their careless acts, are, in a measure, to blame for the terrible lists of mortality which have recently shocked the civilized world and afforded comparisons with the oriental war. People hang around trains and tracks like moths around a lighted lamp.

Trainmen and operators are to

blame in some cases, and the following illustration will distinguish careless operators of moving bodies from careful ones. Going home recently, a man was run into from behind by a mounted bicyclist. After they got themselves separated, the victim asked the biker why he didn't ring up before running him down. Biker said he did ring up. "But," says the victim, "I didn't hear you." "Well, I rang four times," said Biker. "Why didn't you ring eight times?" asked the mutilated. "Four was enough," said Biker, and away he went. This points to the fact that the operator made up his mind that he would use a given amount of precaution in approaching and passing this pedestrian. He therefore touched off his music box accordingly. Believing his warning sufficient, Biker attempted to pass, but found, when too late, he hadn't made good with the result that he knocked the peaceful, taxpaying citizen up into a peach tree over the fence, landing himself on a paved street, and got his pants covered with bitumen and crushed rock. All this could have been easily avoided had he plinked his tinkle as he should have done.

It is to be thanked that this class of operators composes a minority of the great army of train, car and bicycle manipulators, else the "wing" business would grow to such proportions that John Dough Rockefeller would desert the Standard Oil and commence enrolling heavens instead of furnishing transportation for cannibal breakfast food, which has been making the people laugh like cracks in a pitcher.

FRED B. WATERS.

April 12, 1935.

Matthieu An Elk.

H. X. Matthieu, the only surviving "hero of Old Champeog," Thursday night donned the antlers and became a full-fledged member of Salem Lodge No. 336, B. P. O. Elks. Although well along toward his 88th year, Mr. Matthieu is apparently almost as active as he was 40 years ago. Members of the local lodge turned out in full force for the unusual occasion.

Mr. Matthieu is credited with the distinction of being the only survivor of the organization of the territorial government of Oregon, which took place upon a spot near Old Champeog, now marked by a monument, when, in 1822, 100 settlers lined up to decide whether this country should be included in the United States domain or that of England, resulting in favor of the former by the small margin of two votes, one of which was cast by Mr. Matthieu. He was born in Montreal, Canada, April 2, 1818. He came to the United States in 1839, to Oregon in 1842. In 1851 he founded the little town of Bettoville and built the first store, where he has lived ever since. Mr. Matthieu is also a member of the Masons.

Fall of Tragic Meaning

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At J. C. Perry's, druggist; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, mean, cross, feeling, no strength, no appetite. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well, and keep you well. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets—Stone's Drug Store.



A BUSY DAY

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You Must Sleep.

If you cannot, it is due to an irritated or congested state of the brain, which will soon develop into nervous prostration. Nature demands sleep, and it is as important as food; it is a part of her building and sustaining process. This period of unconsciousness relaxes the mental and physical strain, and allows nature to restore exhausted vitality.

Dr. Miles' Nerve brings refreshing sleep, because it soothes the irritation and removes the congestion.

It is also a nerve builder; it nourishes and strengthens every nerve in your body, and creates energy in all the organs.

Nothing will give strength and vitality as surely and quickly as Dr. Miles' Nerve.

"During the past winter I had two attacks of LaGrippe which left me very weak, and in bad condition. I was so nervous I could not sleep. My wife, after trying different remedies, went for a doctor. The doctor was out, and a neighbor recommended Dr. Miles' Nerve, and she brought home a bottle. I had not slept for some time, and had terrible pains in my head. After taking a few doses of Nerve the pain was not so severe, and I slept. I am now taking the second bottle, and am very much improved."

HENRY M. SMITH, Underhill, Vt.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Asks Governor for Troops.

Seattle, April 15.—"Riot in Skykomish. Send troops at once.—Miller." These words were contained in a telegram received by Governor Mead yesterday afternoon. It caused him to at once get into communication with Sheriff Smith and Prosecuting Attorney Mackintosh, of King county. The county attorney was found and the governor expressed to him his desire to know the true state of affairs. Mackintosh finally located Chief Deputy Drew, who got Sheriff Smith out of bed at Auburn at 10 o'clock at night to come to the city and prepare to send deputies sheriff to the scene of the trouble. By midnight the sheriff and his chief deputy had collected about them in the basement of the court house some ten deputies all armed and angry at having their sleep disturbed. During the time that these preparations were being made for an active campaign Deputy Sheriff Drew worked

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incessantly to get into communication with Skykomish. There is no long distance telephone to the town, and the telegraph office was closed for the night. Finally about 1 o'clock this morning the sheriff was able to find the operator at his instrument, and he was asked to inform the sheriff as to the condition of the disorder at Skykomish. Through him the sheriff learned that Miller was intoxicated and saw two men fight, and thought it advisable to send for the troops to put down the trouble.

The citizens of McMinnville at a special election Monday voted in favor of bonding the city for \$100,000 to bring water from the Coast Mountains.

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RED SEAL

Tri'l 2:06 Rec. 2:10

SIRE OF JO SEAL 2:11 1/4.

Sired by Red Heart 2:19 1/4, the sire of Chain Shot 2:06 1/4. Red Seal 2:10, Etc.

Dam ALICE M. (trial) 2:25... by Mark Field (son of Geo. Wilkes), Dam of Red Seal 2:10 Al- sire of Daisy Fields 2:08 1/4, Mam-lawood 2:19 1/4.

Second dam DAY BELL... by Advance, sire of Malraska 2:25, etc. Dam of Veritas 2:16 1/4, Vindex 2:29 1/4.

Third dam daughter of Tippe Saib, a thoroughbred.

RED HEART is by Red Wilkes, out of Sweetheart, by Sultan; second dam Minnehaha, the dam of Beautiful Bells, etc. RED SEAL stands 15.1, compactly built, with great quality and a sure sire of great speed. He will make the season of 1935 at the

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