

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

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Largest Independent Newspaper Devoted to American Principles and the Progress and Development of All Oregon



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TWO SALEM PIONEERS HAVE GONE AHEAD.

During the past two weeks two well-known Salem pioneers have passed on ahead into a higher world of consciousness. The names and faces and activities of H. S. Jory and J. Q. Wilson will be much missed from the community. Both men were of quiet, peaceful disposition, faithful in all the relations of life and standing for principle. Both were men of the most temperate habits in life and expression, kindly and considerate of their fellows. Both were accumulators and builders, attending to the small duties of life with scrupulous care and fidelity. Both were men of the strictest integrity, paying their bills, keeping out of debt, and helping when needed. H. S. Jory was a man who wanted to do what was absolutely right, and, while tenacious of his opinions, was always willing to consider the views of others, and adopt them if convinced. He had a strong sense of humor, and in his way, of good fellowship and good will toward individuals, and toward the whole community. That was really his religion, to take a kindly interest in any matter for the betterment of individual or community conditions. Of John Q. Wilson it could be said that he was in many ways a model, self-reliant individual, and a substantial member of society. The long record of fifty-five years as a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows was very characteristic of the man. He had a naturally conservative mind, averse to taking up things because they were novel or popular, and not much influenced by others. He was of a singularly unpretentious nature, open and willing to accept the better things of life that came within reach. But he was not progressive or aggressive in the modern sense of the words, and preferred to go on in the even tenor of his ways. He was of a social disposition, and loved to sit and visit with the common sort of people, like the boys over at the fire department. Mr. Wilson was not a man given to parading his religious views, and they consisted principally of a strong desire to mind his own business. The lives and the good example of these men was of great value to the community in which they lived. Both assisted in the development of the state in many ways and added to its stability and improvements.

CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT

- Mark cross between number and name of candidate. 1. (....) William Howard Taft, Republican. 2. (....) Theodore Roosevelt, Republican. 3. (....) Robert M. LaFollette, Insurgent. 4. (....) FOR THE DEMOCRATS 1. (....) Woodrow Wilson. 2. (....) Judson Harmon. 3. (....) Champ Clark. 4. (....)

WILD WESTERN REFLECTION ON CURRENT LITERATURE

"The Life Everlasting," by Marie Corelli, Hodder and Stoughton company, New York. (Price, \$1.50.) "A Reality of Romance," is a novel that invades the field of religion. There is a mixture of life, love and spirit, that keeps the most active mind jumping sideways to prevent sudden overwhirlings of confusions. The writer has heard a voice, has had a revelation, and says: "I follow the glory—not the gloom." There are about equal parts of mysticism, spir-

itism, theosophy, transcendentalism, Christian Science, and a capitalized jumble of Divine Life, Cosmos, Chance, Happiness, Harmony and Reincarnation, etc. There are pages about life—life which is yours to hold and to keep, and to re-create over and over again in your own persons, what ever that may mean. Then she rings in dear old Mother Nature—most abused of all terms employed by writers who engage in the art of mental jugglery, called literature. "My creed is drawn from Nature—Nature, just, invincible, yet tender, etc." When we all know that Nature is neither just nor tender. The law of the survival of the strong is the law of Nature and no sentiment of justice or tenderness enters into the scheme. Nature crushes the weak and is pitiless as she is incapable of tenderness. Building up a science of mind, a theory of life and an ideal of love in a laborious prologue, the novelist then writes a novel to bolster the scheme set forth in the prologue. "The Life Everlasting" is an attempt to substitute a combination of nature love, platonic philosophy and mysticism for Christianity. Feeling that there may be some sort of popular demand for an advanced brand of religion, this novelist has put forth a "mixed drink" that will be accepted as a nostrum by unsettled minds. God, to her mind, is a kind of fusion between electricity and radium. "Electricity is all things and all things are electric."

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CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK SAVINGS DEPARTMENT J. H. Albert, E. M. Croisan, Pres. Vice-Pres. Jos. H. Albert, Cashier.

Here is her wonderful argument: "Radium absorbs energy from surrounding things and converts it into heat and light. Nature is the product of heat and light. Life is composed of heat and light. Life which is the radio-activity of the soul, can never die. The soul is an ethereal composition capable of radio-activity. Hence the resurrection and the re-incarnation." Etc., etc. The story in which all this jumble of physics and metaphysics is mixed up with an equally impossible jumble of loves and dislikes, is hardly worthy of being accused of having a plot. But people who like Marie Corelli's books will go wild over it, call the book a higher revelation and Marie its priestess. If it did not deal with so important a subject as the immortality of the soul, which the Apostle Paul calls the cornerstone of Christianity, the book would not be worth noticing on its merits as a novel, or for any literary quality it might possess. But pretending to be an exposition of spiritual truth and to teach Christian doctrine, it is dangerous because it is plausible to shallow minds and will leave them yet worse stranded on the mud-flats of materialism. If God is Spirit, Truth, Principle, Life and Love, as she pretends, and man is created in his image and likeness, then man as the reflected image of the Divine and created from a purely spiritual source, cannot be the product of radium, electricity, or any activity emanating from a material source, nor from Nature. Such teaching is a bastard variety of pantheism. As far as a story goes, there is nothing to it. A chronic invalid millionaire with a cranky invalid daughter, so cruising on a yacht. They invite the heroine along. They meet up with another yacht of wonderful electric sailing powers and radium illumination. The hero is the radio-reflector in trousers, as the heroine is the radio-reflector in skirts. They have no aches or pains, having got an illumination into psychic altitudes by radio-activity reduced to terms of comprehension. The chronicles die, the spark-reflectors marry and we are to suppose live forever and a day. We were tempted to read this latest work by Marie Corelli merely to discover what there was to her writings that induced such erroneous numbers to buy her books. Without plot, without literary distinction, she possesses a faculty for mingling metaphysics, criticism of life, philosophy, and the more subtle poems of psychics—materialism—into a jumble that must appear to be the work of a genius to the misinformed. As nine-tenths of the readers of fiction cannot distinguish between truth and error, are incapable of sifting the chaff from the wheat, and are not fundamentally grounded in any life principle, they are delighted with a diversion that appears to them supernatural. That is Marie Corelli's art. So-called literary critics do not take her seriously. But the popularity of her work is in itself the severest criticism upon what might be termed popular religious beliefs. Perhaps what she says in her prologue is true—that nine-tenths of all church members do not understand what they pretend to believe, and therefore Marie Corelli is able to afford them entertainment.

The American Medical Association, 535 Dearborn avenue, Chicago, sends us a volume exposing nostrums and quackery. There are 500 pages and index showing how frauds are practiced in the name of medical science. The newspapers help the game along with advertisements.

A very novel publication—the Atlantic Monthly Almanac for 1912. There are historical dates, literary events, instructions about gardening and also weather forecasts.

The Century Magazine for January has a racy chapter on Dickens, and his real characters from life, with some pictures that will delight the heart of the Dickens' lover.

The Neale Publishing Company, (Union Square, New York), makes a specialty of the literature of the southland. The literary men of the southern college are made prominent in their catalogue.

The poetry and oratory of the period on the eve of the Civil war, the history of the higher education of woman prior to 1860, and words of letters that we know not of are here made prominent.

Our Dumb Animals for January has a colored cover. It is the national organ of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and while it is only a small monthly magazine, it has probably done more good and exerted a greater educational influence for kindness than any publication in the world. It has been published going on 45 years and now makes its first bow in colors.

The Craftsman for January has an interesting article on four types of Folk-songs in the United States. There is another on modern Swiss houses for persons of moderate means. If you do not know this magazine, drop a postal card to the

Terrible Suffering

Eczema All Over Baby's Body. "When my baby was four months old his face broke out with eczema, and at sixteen months of age, his face, hands and arms were in a dreadful state. The eczema spread all over his body. We had to put a mask of cloth over his face and tie up his hands. Finally we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a few months he was entirely cured. Today he is a healthy boy." Mrs. Inez Lewis, Baring, Maine. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood diseases and builds up the system. Get it today in liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

publisher, 41 West 34th street, New York.

The Photo-Era for January, (382 Boylston, Boston), has reproductions of the exhibits in the eighth American Salon exhibition, and many beautiful pictures taken by the camera experts and specialists. Photographers who are interested should address the publisher, Wilfred A. French.

The January American continues the La Follette autobiography. Soon the book agents will be around selling the book. Imagine Jefferson, Jackson, or Lincoln running their auto-biography in the magazines as a serial before a campaign, and starting the peddlers taking subscription orders before the were elected! Strenuous age, this.

The January Strand magazine completes its twenty-first year. This delightful monthly was read by Queen Victoria each month from cover to cover. It is the only English monthly read by Queen Margharita of Italy. From pictures to puzzles, from cover page to last sentence this writer finds it charming. (83-87 Duane street, New York)

The Christmas Monmouth Normal School monthly has a pea-green cover printed in sea-green ink. In the pictures of the faculty, President Ackerman looks a little scared—the printer will please not put in two middle consonants. Miss Parrott is holding a bridal bouquet and Miss Harlan as if she would like to hold one. Miss Wilcox continues to look as a physical director should look in good health.

***** X-RAYS AND SMILES. *****

Chicago is losing its lead—Duluth is beating it hands down, for cold.

The howl that has gone up in some places against Governor West's prison experiments, and his objection to capital punishment, would have more weight, could it be shown that capital punishment had prevented crime. Except, of course, to the one punished—but this cannot be done. Capital punishment has been the vogue for time immemorial—so has crime and murder. Then why all this croaking about an attempt to try some other plan?

The Cummins' presidential boom, like La Follette's, is "goin'."

The Oregonian says Multnomah county will pay over one-third of the state tax this year—with much less than one-third of the valuation. Tax time is the only occasion on which Multnomah, which means Portland,

doesn't consider itself the whole state.

The Oregonian paragrapher thinks it is unkind and not humane to deprive Mike Morgan, because "the suspense and speculation as to what the people will do on a popular vote to abolish the death penalty, borders on refined cruelty." And yet, it is safe to say if the man who wrote that paragraph was in Mike Morgan's shoes, a great light would dawn on his darkened intellect, and he would jump at the chance to be "in suspense" that way, rather than in the other.

Vermont hanged an idiot yesterday, not only hanged him, but hanged him bunglingly and brutally. Elroy Kent, although but 36 years of age, had been sent to an asylum 30 times. He stumbled to the scaffold mubbling idiotically, and without a protest. When the body dropped the rope broke and he was carried back to the scaffold and hanged the second time. This may cause the legislature to abolish capital punishment. It was not execution, but a cold-blooded murder committed by the state of Vermont and the people thereof. How is this for a "smile"?

The weather—45 below in Duluth—45 above in Salem—90 degrees—or just the difference between zero weather and the hottest day of summer, in Oregon.

Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged. Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness. IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL. Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy. For this reliable remedy, write without fear and without strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

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Announcement

H. S. BELLE & COMPANY, E. H. Whiteside, sales manager, cordially invite the public to see a Cut Out Chassis of a FORD CAR in operation at their salesroom, 124 N. Liberty street, beginning Monday. At this demonstration you can see every part of the car working. Whether you contemplate buying or not you will be interested.

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