

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

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STANDARD OIL COMMENDS THE LAW.

IT IS SO SELDOM one gets a chance to commend Standard Oil that when the opportunity does come, one cannot afford to pass it by. In the last issue of the Standard Oil Bulletin, a monthly publication published in San Francisco, there is an editorial commenting on and commending the Workmen's Compensation law as to its effect in California. In the light of our own state having the law now on its statute books, it is interesting reading, and as such we commend it to both employer and employee. This is what the company has to say of it, after a year's trial:

"When the legislature of this state passed the first industrial compensation act, which became effective September 1, 1911, regulating the liabilities of employers to their help, it was made optional with them whether to accept it. The officers of the Standard company, however, immediately took steps to be advised about the provisions of this law and the advisability of going under it. This inquiry led to the belief that the men of this new industrial accident commission were men of high intelligence and character; also that the conditions then obtaining in the courts concerning damage suits for personal injuries were very unsatisfactory, as the result of each trial was usually left to the jury on some pretext or another and the former practice of the courts to reduce the amount of excessive verdicts had practically been abandoned. Moreover, the bringing of these damage suits had become a sort of special practice with many members of the bar, who worked usually on contingent fees running from a quarter to half of the amounts recovered. In many cases these attorneys were not over-zealous in procuring a little testimony which would enable them to get a case to the jury. As a rule, very few business men sat upon juries in these damage cases, and a big verdict was confidently expected and usually obtained in each instance."

"On the other hand, it was found that under the 'liability act,' all the money paid for injuries to employes went directly to them or to their families. Under these conditions it was promptly decided to accept the act; a step which has not been regretted."

"The instances in which the company has been unable to settle with its employes, and where the act has been invoked, have been very few. Since the compensation law became effective there have been only six cases involving any controversy and requiring a hearing and decision by the board. The company now takes pleasure in stating that it has uniformly received fair and courteous treatment from the commission. The company has not only paid every award made in favor of employes, or their families (without appeal), but has also complied with the recommendations of the board to make certain payments not technically required under the law, but which seemed to merit the consideration of the company under the circumstances of the case. The result has been more money for employes and families and less for the lawyers. In addition to this, injured employes have received their money when they needed it most—that is, soon after the injury, instead of at the end of years of litigation. These facts are in favor of the commission in preference to the courts as the tribunal for the settlement of these matters. The new law will soon go into effect and makes it compulsory upon all employers to accept and comply with its provisions."

"Our next issue will contain a further article on this subject, giving particulars as to the amount of wages paid, the company's pension system, and like matters."

A HOT ELECTION NEXT YEAR.

AT A MEETING of delegates from the several religious denominations held in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. in Portland Tuesday afternoon the strife between the temperance forces and the religious denominations came to an end and it was decided to wage a fight for state-wide prohibition at the election next November. The only question between the two forces was as to the time for making the fight. Many of the churchmen had been in favor of not making the fight until 1915, and the Anti-Saloon League also favored this plan, and to devoting the time until then to repealing the local option laws.

This makes it certain that there will be a battle royal, that will make the next election one of the hottest ever held in this state.

It is sad news for some of the politicians, too, for they will have to show their colors. There will be no straddling the fence on this question, for each side will demand, and get, a positive statement from every candidate, and he who has not the backbone to stand or fall with his opinions might as well stay out of the contest. In fact, that will be practically the sole issue, for once the fight is on, all other questions and measures will necessarily become subservient to it.

It will be on "which side, Mr. Candidate," as well as "which side Becorian?"

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who kept her wad of spermint pasted on the side of the bed while she slept?—Fargo, N. D., Courier-News. Without undertaking to answer the question, we would like just in the interest of the journalistic fraternity and the impeccable record thereof, to have the editor who asked the question, explain how he knows the "old-fashioned girl" pasted her wad of spermint on the side of the bed while she slept?

One of the main objects of the big convention being held today at Roseburg is to provide a permanent exhibit of Oregon products at Ashland. All trains stop for 20 minutes or half an hour there, and it is the ideal place for showing what old Oregon can produce. To the Oregonian or visitor leaving the state it would be a pleasant farewell surprise, and to those coming into the state it would be a revelation. It would in turn be a Paradise lost or a Paradise regained, just as the visitor was leaving or coming into the state.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels wants the United States to "acquire oil wells to furnish fuel for the navy." The idea is all right, but does it not seem rather strange that Uncle Sam should have to acquire oil wells, when he recently owned thousands of acres of oil lands which he allowed John D. and others

to "acquire" at little or no expense and for which he must now pay a big sum if he gets them at all!

Why would it not be a good plan to have all laws submitted to the supreme court, that it might pass upon their constitutionality before submitting them to the governor for his approval?

It is said Jane Addams asked, "What is sillier than a derby hat?" Wonder if Jane ever looked under the hat?

The dispatches Wednesday said "seven generals of the regular Mexican army have offered to surrender." If they "generalized" any privates, this ought to come near settling the war.

President Wilson's message contained only 3000 words, and it handled some pretty good-sized subjects, too. We have known communications to newspapers to contain more than that many words, and all devoted to one subject, and a not very important one at that. We have also known the writers to get real mad at the editor because the communications were not printed.

The suffragettes point out that President Wilson lost a great opportunity when he failed to say a word in favor of suffrage in his message. This is undoubtedly true, for he had a chance to enlist the thousands of women's votes in his favor in case the law is passed, and his recommendation of a presidential primary is adopted. This goes to show the president is not a shrewd politician.

Postal savings bank deposits increased from \$20,537,084 during the year ending June 30, over the year before, about \$13,500,000. They are now \$33,818,870. Just fancy the smile that overspread ex-Senator Bourne's face as he read that bit of news.

THE OPEN FORUM

The Capital Journal invites public discussion in this department—Let both sides of all matters be fully brought out—it is not the purpose of this newspaper to do the thinking for its readers.

A SALEM INCIDENT.

Editor Capital Journal:

An aged lady came from the Atlantic coast to Salem. She didn't know she was aged—but other folks did—her life had been so full of sorrow and suffering and losses that time was forgotten.

She went to the state house to call on the governor—he was not in, but a back-log blazed merrily in the fire place, and over the mantle hung a picture that seemed to breathe a welcome.

From office to office the aged lady went, asking for a position but the heads of departments all had the same answer—"No vacancy." Girls, girls, everywhere, no demand for aged ladies. She had searched so long for work she was physically able to do—not the kind it would require an Amazon to perform, which was all that had been offered her—and now her purse was almost empty—but she spent the remainder for a room in the third-story, and an ad in the paper, which brought no answer, and so bitter was her disappointment that she prayed to die—wardly, was not it?

But instead of dying she is very much alive and deeply grateful that she does live in Salem, not because any one gave her work at her own profession which she loves so well; not because anybody was friendly, or even spoke to her at church or prayer meetings, for they didn't—but because she didn't give up in despair but went on seeking a place to work and so one day she sat down in a large room with a hundred others, all strangers to her, and for the first time in her life tried to iron the wrinkles out of prunes with her thumbs and lay them in straight rows. Oh, how long it did take her to face a box with 196 smooth prunes and thus earn 3 cents. She only faced 20 boxes a day, while the experts faced 60 or more. But that 60 cents a day meant food and a roof over her head and she was glad.

But these human beings didn't treat her like the ones she had seen in the churches of Salem, who, although they looked at her, did not appear to see her, as if some magic had rendered her invisible. But here were over a hundred lovely people, ranging from sweet 16 to 70 who smiled and nodded across the room at her and didn't wait for an introduction before getting acquainted. They were as friendly as folks used to be in by-gone days of the community dipper and roller towel—in fact that's just what they had and perhaps that's the secret of their fellow-feeling—

I wonder if this sort of individualism hasn't been carried too far and is to blame for the dearth of neighborliness! Well, the social atmosphere worked like a charm on the stranger and she didn't mind her sore thumbs or aching arms since everybody was so kind to her and didn't let her die of loneliness.

"Let us not count the stars in our heavenly crown, Gazing upward we may miss a chance To comfort the Aged, with sorrow cast down."

Or the joy of life's close to enhance." One of the pastors of this city recently preached about the ministry of angels; proving to his hearers beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the angels are kept as busy now-a-days heading us off with flaming swords when we try to go in a wrong direction, as was that one which frightened Balaam's beast. Well with all due respect for the invisible angels, give me the tangible kind as well, with eyes that saw how few holes were punched in the stranger's card and the amount of her pay check and then what a whispering there was—just like before Christmas—and when she went to her dinner pail there she found a big bouquet, and a cake and

"SYRUP OF FIGS" FOR CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" Can't Harm Tender Little Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and indigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful of this sweet, fruit flavored taffy saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

potatoes and grapes and apples and peaches and onions and jelly and canned fruit—she felt like a Methodist preacher after a donation party. But that wasn't all. When the tickets went to the treasurer her's had about 40 more holes than the boxes she had faced numbered, the faces had given one box each to that number—only 3 cents, but the aggregate meant much to her. And then the men wanted to be let in on the glad surprise being prepared for the stranger, so, from the suburban haired man who empties the cull-boxes to the genial Tracy who keeps everything running smoothly, came the contributions—men whom the aged lady had not even seen—and then the adorable forelady who had engineered the whole thing, came to the table where the faces was trying her level best to get the wrinkles out of an unruly prune and make its contrary seed lie down smoothly—and sprung the surprise. Well, if gladness was dangerous the facer would have died for joy—but she lived to tell the tale, and when you want to see real angels, come over (next week) to the packing house of the Salem Fruit company, and there you'll find the prettiest, kindest and best folks to be found anywhere on earth.

PRUNE FACER NO.—

BOBCAT SHOT BY GIRL

IN HOOD RIVER CHICKEN YARD

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Hood River, Or., Dec. 4.—The first bounty ever paid a woman for a bobcat scalp was paid this morning at the county clerk's office to Miss Helen Abbe.

Miss Abbe lives with her parents, who are among the pioneers of Hood River county, on their homestead west of town. Hearing a commotion in the chicken yard last night during an absence of the other members of the family, the young woman took a rifle and started forth, arriving in time to see a cat climbing over the fence with a hen in his mouth.

She fired and killed the animal. Miss Abbe proposes to have a rug made of the hide.

JAPS SEE BALL GAME.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Kobe, Japan, Dec. 4.—It looked like a grand old league opening here today, when the world touring Giants and White Sox started their scheduled game. An American crowd had nothing on the little Japs who crowded the park to see the national pastime of the United States.

Our Great Sale

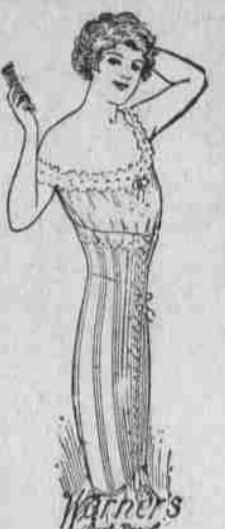
Lasts for This Week

The slaughter on prices is still continued upon all odds and ends before our GRAND XMAS OPENING



\$ 4.50
\$ 7.50
\$ 9.90
\$12.50
Clean-up Prices

500 PAIRS
WARNER'S, NEMO and KABO
CORSETS
on sale at clean-up prices
45c 75c and 98c



For up to hour styles in ladies' coats and suits. Values up to \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$25. No such values offered elsewhere in Salem. Out they must go before Xmas.

Winter Hosiery

For man, woman and child now piled out out on our counters at prices so low that selling will be lively.

Fine Dress Goods and Silks

The latest novelties in all the new fabrics specially purchased for OUR CHRISTMAS SELLING. Classy novelties that will make swift selling.

Price per yd 19c 25c 35c 49c 65c and up

\$3.50
Silk
Petit-
coats
\$1.69

SALEM OREGON
CHICAGO STORE
THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

45c cent
Silk
Hosiery
Pair
25c

DEFENSE IS NOW ON IN TRIAL OF PROMOTERS

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.] Portland, Ore., Dec. 4.—The government, after presenting its case for eight days, yesterday closed in the trial of J. T. Conway and Frank Ritchet in federal court, and Jay H. Upton, one of the organizers and formerly treasurer for the defendants. Conway and Ritchet are charged with

using the mails to defraud, when, as officials of the Oregon Inland Development company, they made alleged false and misleading statements in exploiting the sale of eastern Oregon lands.

Upton, a Portland attorney, made virtual admission that the scheme of sale was intended for a lottery and that the originators of the company had spent a good deal of time in fixing up on a plan that would pass muster under the postal laws of the United States.

ASK WILSON TO ACT.

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE.]

Washington, Dec. 3.—The suffragists' national convention here adopted this afternoon a resolution calling on President Wilson to send a special message to congress urging immediate consideration of an equal rights amendment to the federal constitution.

JOURNAL WANT ADS bring results.



Breakfast in a Good Warm Room

may be enjoyed on even the coldest mornings if your home is equipped with a

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

It takes off the chill and makes the room warm, cozy and comfortable. And it is so convenient too for heating the bedroom, bathroom, nursery and sewing room. Can't smell. Inexpensive, economical.

For Best Results We Recommend Pearl Oil

Dealers Everywhere

Standard Oil Company
(CALIFORNIA)
Portland

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. TRAVELERS' CHECKS.