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FELIX DIAZ LACKS NERVE.

ADMIRERS of Felix Diaz, nephew of the great president, is said to have few admirers in the Mexican capital. Even his friends assert that he lacks nerve, and nerve is the principal requisite for a Mexican statesman, if he would control the mob of peons which constitutes the principal part of the body politic.

No man in Mexico has had more opportunities to make something of himself and to take a hand in destinies of Mexico than Felix Diaz, for, even though he was only the nephew of old President Diaz, the president felt even more kindly to Felix than he did to his own son, who was thoroughly incapable of assuming responsibility of any sort. "I tried to make him a statesman," they say old Porfirio remarked of Felix, "and he wasn't big enough for it. I tried to make him a financier and gave him every chance in the world, but he couldn't rise to the opportunity. I tried to make him a soldier, but he failed. Then I gave him the little job of being chief of police of Mexico City and he was happy."

Felix Diaz's seizure of Vera Cruz before the downfall of Madero is a story that is full of instances of his inability to make the most of opportunities. In the custom house, when Felix Diaz gained control of the town, was the sum of \$3,000,000. Diaz never learned it was there until after he had been captured by Madero and his revolution had failed. "Fool!" cried old Porfirio Diaz, in Paris, when he heard of this incident. "Felix was always ready to steal from the poor, but he wouldn't take money from a government he was trying to overthrow."

There were 10,000 rifles stored in Vera Cruz, which Felix might have seized, but, with his usual superficiality, he didn't know of their presence until it was too late, and he was in need of rifles and ammunition at that moment. From a military standpoint Diaz also made a characteristic and fatal mistake when, after seizing Vera Cruz, he did not send out scouting parties to cut the railroad lines between the capital and his seaport stronghold. Over these lines, within a few hours after his revolution, troops were rushed to overthrow him, and Felix Diaz wound up in jail with a death sentence hanging over his head.

Mexicans, like all other folk the world over, love a winner. But they have seen Felix Diaz fail in everything he undertook, and they were not surprised to see Huerta, after Madero had been overthrown, seize the presidency and send the weak Felix away on a foreign mission. Almost everything is fair in war and Mexican politics, but there are thousands of former supporters of Felix Diaz who have never been able to forget that after Madero had saved Diaz's life Diaz turned about and assisted in taking the life of Madero. Among all classes in Mexico, except for a few politicians, who might profit by his success, the opinion is general that almost any candidates for the presidency who might be selected from the Mexican leaders would be more efficient than Felix Diaz.

Just now almost everything concerning Mexico is of interest in this country. Along this line, one of the correspondents of the United Press, who was located for some time in the capital of the republic, tells how the child-like of the Mexican Indian—and there are 12,000,000 of him in Mexico, as against 4,000,000 real Mexicans—is illustrated at Easter time by the manner in which he understands the Easter story.

His whole idea is not to mourn the death of Christ so much as to express his hatred of the men who brought it about. Good Friday, which in other lands is a day of mourning, is given over by the Mexican to showing his hatred of Judas.

Many thousands of tissue paper figures of Judas are sold in the cities and villages. These effigies are "lynched" in a village street with great shouting and jeers. Then, for hours afterwards, men and boys throw sticks and stones at the effigies until they are torn to bits.

In the camps of all the soldiers Friday and Saturday before Easter, whether the soldiers were rebels or federals, it is safe to say that fighting was forgotten for a space

of time in order to give to Mexican an opportunity to give vent to hatred of Judas Iscariot.

Army engineers have given assurance that vessels carrying grain will be passed through the Panama canal by July first and the first charter is credited to G. W. McNear, of the German bark Kurt, now on the way to Portland, and which will load there for the United Kingdom. It is hard to realize that this great undertaking is practically completed, and that the traffic through it is to commence within a few months. For a month or two there will be all kinds of notices of it in the newspapers, and then the great American public will rise up and say: "Oh, that tiresome old canal. For heaven's sake cut it out and give us some real news."

Mme. Caillaux regretfully declares she had no intention of killing Editor M. Calmette. She says it so charmingly that if the editor was alive he would, being a Frenchman, no doubt lift his hat, tell her it was of no consequence, and express his thanks for having been shot by so lovely a lady.

According to latest reports, Governor West and Mr. Morson cannot agree to call the irrigation war off, as neither is willing to fire a simultaneous salute. By the way, nothing can simultaneous anything when Morson gets busy. He is the whole thing in the salute way when he gets started.

Judging from the platforms of many of the candidates now offering to sacrifice themselves on the altar of duty we are of the opinion they make their own beds and do most of their promising from them. Doth not the proverb say that "as a man maketh his bed so also shall he lie in it?"

A New York man wants a divorce because his wife has tried to commit suicide 23 times—and has failed. He should not get impatient, but let her try it seven more times, for "30" ought to be a winner.

We can, we believe, safely say to an anxious inquirer that the Maid of Orleans mentioned in history was not a citizen of New Orleans nor was she made of molasses, though probably just as sweet.

Gerald Volk has sold the Polk County Observer to Lew A. Cates, formerly of the Cottage Grove Sentinel, and the new owner will take possession at once.

The Givers

The great, fine men are oft obscure; they have no wide, resounding fame, that experts warrant to endure until the finish of the game. Oh! Clinker, heard is such a man, and though he has no store of you, he's always doing what he can to help along his fellow-men. He has no millions to disburse, but when he meets a hungry guy, he digs a quarter from his purse, which buys the sinkers and the pie. The gifts of bloated millionaires mean nothing of a sacrifice; they sit around in easy chairs and count the seeds they have on the tree; if Croesus gives you a thousand bucks to help some fellow off the rocks he still can have his wine and duds—he has ten million in his box. The widow's mite, I do not doubt, in heaven made a bigger splash than shekels Pharisies shelled out from their large vials of ill-gained cash. And so the poor man, when he breaks the only William in his pants, to buy some widow tea and cakes, is making angels sing and dance. In fer the soil he's sowing seeds, and he shall reap a rich reward; for he who gives the coin he needs, is surely lending to the Lord.



The Linn county court believing the date set by the governor too early, has fixed upon May 22 as good roads day. The prohibition party will hold a convention at Oregon City next Tuesday to map out a local campaign for a "Oregon Dry" movement. J. S. Minkler, 73 years old, a Portland merchant, was run down by an auto driven by B. O. Riggs, of Vancouver, Wash., Wednesday night as he was crossing the street at the intersection of Williams avenue and Beech street. He died at the hospital Friday afternoon. The body of Laurits Davidson, the maniac who fled from his companions while camping on Deer Island two weeks ago was found hanging in a tree on the island Friday. The sheriff went to the spot, cut down the body and had it removed to St. Helens. Lebanon has decided to hold its annual strawberry and rose festival June 4 and 5. Forty neighbors of Mrs. Kate Russell, who lives two miles north of Eugene and whose husband died a year ago, gave her a surprise Thursday when they took possession of her farm with ten teams and plenty of tools and planted all the years crops for her. The women folks sewed for her and got up a big dinner. Six acres of oats and two acres of truck garden were planted.

THE ROUND UP.

Portland seamen have showed up the

price and there is a move on to cut the consumption in two in the middle by economies in the use of the costly product.

A total of 97,000 official ballots and 111,330 sample ballots will be required by Multnomah county in the coming primaries.

The police of Carlton seized and destroyed a barrel of whiskey Thursday, that had been shipped by a wholesale drug company to a local druggist. The barrel was enclosed in a box and it was claimed was not marked as the law requires.

Columbia river salmon packers have advanced the price of salmon, the raise being about ten cents on a case.

Two little boys lost their lives at Portland Friday within 15 minutes of each other in the same vicinity. The elder, Edwin Hensley, 8 years old, was drowned in a stagnant pool of water in the block bounded by East Yamhill and Belmont, East, Second and East Third streets. Boyce Logan, 4 years old, was killed by a truck driven by Alex Barclay at Union avenue and East Pine street.

Senator C. S. Thomas of Colorado was born in the south and emigrated west in early youth. He is chairman of the senate suffrage committee and in that capacity was present that memorable day when the suffragists presented their demands.



The women were out in full force that day, both camps armed for battle. But the important facts were lightened by the humor of the tale related by a dame from New England, who told the following incident: "I was having a discussion one day when the woman opposing, who was a Daughter of the Revolution, asked me if my forefathers fought in the Revolution. I replied that they did, but it was on the wrong side. 'The lady of ancient lineage did not relish this and, throwing back her head proudly, remarked, 'I am descended from a long line of Revolutionary ancestors.' 'Yes,' I returned; 'that is exactly what you have done. You have descended from your ancestors, while I have ascended from mine.'"

Senator Atlas Pomerene of Ohio has overcome a youthful falling which beset him at boarding school. This falling was extreme bashfulness. He was at an academy where lamps were in use for the boys to study in their rooms at night. By accident young Pomerene broke the chimney of his. He was too timid to go to ask for another, so he adopted a plan by which nature could supply him with the needed illumination. It happened to be the time of the month when the moon was full and the air very clear, so he sat out on the roof, adjoining his room, studying his Greek for several nights.

At last some one of the faculty discovered the young Spartan and supplied the needed chimney.

Representative Hobson was arguing prohibition with a red faced millionaire at a tea in Washington. "So-and-so," said the millionaire, naming a noted temperance lecturer, "drinks like a fish."

"Maybe," said Hobson; "maybe. And do you drink yourself?" "That's my business," said the millionaire angrily. "Quite so," said Hobson. "And have you any other business?"



While campaigning Senator William H. Thompson of Kansas adopted as his emblem a jack rabbit. His opponent was speaking one day from the platform at a barbecue, at which a joint debate was held, and, knowing Thompson's choice of the bunny, pitched into that genial animal.

"What on earth is more timid, more cowardly, than a rabbit?" thundered the speaker. "Nothing! It shivers at the trembling leaf; it runs at the sound of the wind stirring the grass. Why on earth would any sane man take such an emblem? What can it do that Thompson would wish to imitate?"

Just at this point a farmer in a corner stood up. "What kin a rabbit do, mister?" he chuckled. "Why, it kin do jest what Mr. Thompson is doing now in his race for congress—it kin run like thunder!"



work delicious lunch, which had been prepared by Mrs. Coe and Mrs. David McKee, was served. Mrs. J. A. Grover went to Portland Saturday to visit her daughter and get acquainted with her granddaughter that was born Friday, April 17th. Miss Mildred Drake and Miss Maude Horton visited friends in Salem Monday and attended "Peg O' My Heart" while there.

Mrs. E. Boscoe entertained delightfully at dinner Sunday. Covers were laid for Miss Gladys Warner of Salem, Miss Lizzie Boscoe, Miss Mabel Boscoe, Messrs. Frank Boscoe and S. N. Peterson of Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Boscoe.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Luke's Catholic church at 6 a. m. Wednesday, April 22, when Miss Louise DuBois of this city was given by her folks in marriage to Mr. Mathieu James McCormick, postmaster at West Woodburn. Miss Sophia Dubois, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Jos. McCormick, the groom's brother, acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the groom. After an extended wedding trip they will be at home to their many friends in the handsome bungalow recently completed by Mr. McCormick at West Woodburn.

IN THEY COME AND OUT THEY GO. They come into our office at Room 11, Busa Bank Bldg., and get a copy of "Out of the Hat," and go out and buy real estate from our advertisers and pay no commission.

Japan Slandered In Order to Make Dock-yards and Steel Industries Busy

By Dr. TOYOKICHI IYENAGA, Lecturer For University of Chicago

If a war scare is needed for the gratification of newsmongers or for the passing through congress of navy bills so as to make the dock-yards and steel industries busy Japan is every time utilized for the purpose.

She has been DRAGGED IN EVEN IN THE CONTROVERSY ABOUT THE PANAMA CANAL TOLLS. Indeed, to further its designs, yellow journalism has not hesitated to use every wit and talent at its command for slandering Japan, has attributed to her ambitions she never dreamed of, heaped false charges upon her merchant class and besmirched the fair name of her womankind.

UNCONSCIOUSLY INSTILLED INTO THE MINDS OF THE INNOCENT AND THE IGNORANT, THESE FALSEHOODS WOULD TEND TO SHAPE THEIR OPINION AND TO ALIENATE JAPAN FROM THEIR SYMPATHIES. HOW GREAT HAS BEEN THE EXTENT OF THE ALIENATION MIGHT SOMEWHAT BE GAUGED BY THE CHANGE THAT HAS COME UPON THE TONE OF PUBLIC OPINION FROM THE TIME OF THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR, WHEN JAPAN WAS OVERLOADED WITH PRAISE, TO THE TIME WHEN THE ALIEN LAND BILL WAS ENACTED IN THE FACE OF THE STRONGEST PROTESTS OF THE WASHINGTON GOVERNMENT.

IS IT NOT TIME FOR RIGHTEOUS AND STRONG ORGANIZATIONS TO ASSERT AND EXERT THEMSELVES FOR CREATING A SOUND PUBLIC OPINION?

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