

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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THE OPTIMISTS' INNING.

THE thing which the people of the country, without regard to party or to class, are more interested in than anything else at present is the disappearance of the vague and unfounded uneasiness concerning the business situation which has somehow contrived to get itself into the general thought-circulation.

This microbe of depression is largely manufactured for distinct effect on the public mind, either by politicians who wish to make capital out of it for party purposes or by business interests which resent any interference with their tremendous profits, and it has had an influence wholly out of proportion to its real character. It is artificial in most respects, and grossly exaggerated in others, and the reassuring tone of leaders in industry and commerce throughout the country has served to dissipate very largely any gloom that existed before the recent visit of the business protestants to Washington.

The so-called wave of depression has reached high-water mark and is now evidently receding, and all that remains is the slight nervousness and unrest that follow brain-storms of this sort. Every day takes us closer to the complete restoration of confidence and to a general revival of energy and enterprise.

The wonderful crop yield that is indicated comes as a strange and encouraging coincidence just at this time. It is almost as if the heart of nature and the mind of man had been working in harmony to effect a joint purpose.

Precisely at the time when nature is preparing to lay at our feet one of the finest and most splendid offerings she has ever made us, we meet her in the fields with our new currency delivery wagons ready to distribute her bounty to every part of the country.

When untrammelled nature and an untrammelled financial system thus get into partnership and start working together, it may be hard to see the clouds for the rainbows, and difficult to hear the feeble voice of the croakers for the general chorus of optimism.

AN OBSOLETE DOCUMENT.

THERE was a time when a state constitution was considered a somewhat permanent thing, a sort of guard to our liberties and guide for our conduct. It is so no longer, and has come to be a sort of useless appendage to the political bandwagon. It used to be looked upon as something sacred and not to be fooled with. Now it is only an instrument that, when it gets in the way of some scheme, just as it was intended it should, it is brushed aside with, "Oh well, if it is against the constitution, change the blamed constitution and make it fit the scheme." As a matter of fact, the constitution has no longer any excuse for existence, since we change it whenever it inhibits or commands anything that we want changed, and so puts us to the trouble not only of making laws for the case in point, but also compels us to go to the trouble of changing the constitution. That of this state is pretty badly patched now and the "badly" goes in any sense of meaning that may be derived from the word. There are now filed with the secretary of state several proposed amendments to the old document, and there are more that will soon be ripe enough to pick. Every amendment suggests another, and it is only a question of time and a short time at that, until the amendments to the amendments will be in order. In fact, that time is here now, and while we are doing some changing this fall, or are to vote upon so doing, we might do a stroke of good business by repealing most of the present amendments and starting in with a clean slate for the amending business.

Old Dame Nature is doing her best to stand in with the big celebration next year. A baby volcano, born for this special occasion, is surely going some, especially for so old a lady as Dame Nature.

LADD & BUSH, BANKERS

Transact a General Banking Business
Safety Deposit Boxes
Traveler's Checks

Twenty years married, then divorced, and remarried, and now a second trip to the divorce court, is the life story of John and Bertha Greiden, of Portland. Mr. Greiden asserts that his wife belongs to a religious sect, and feels it is her duty to entertain its ministers with chicken dinners and other delicacies. He says he would not care for that if he was allowed to share in these things, but he asserts that while chicken and such things are "fed with great fluency" to the ministers, his wife thinks any old thing is good enough for him. The wife claims she divorced him because he abused her, and that she remarried him because she was sorry for him. Judge Stevenson is absorbing the testimony and will prescribe the remedy. In our opinion, chicken for John might prove a satisfactory remedy, and certainly satisfactory to him.

A critical specialist, cranky on the conduct of prisons and the management of criminals, points out that crime costs this country \$6,000,000 annually, or a cost to each family of \$300 yearly. This is about half the value of all the crops grown in the United States, and seems rather high. Anyway, there are some families that are not paying the full \$300. It might be added that this same critic says this could be stopped if it were not for the criminal indifference of the American people. He insists that if they would give him a few cents each, to help the cause of prison reform, this vast sum could be saved.

Seattle, Spokane, Portland and other western cities boast of their low death rates and lay it to several causes, among them good water, climate and many other equally important things. Is it not a fact that much of this boasted low death rate is caused by the fact that so many of the people coming into these states, which are filling up rapidly, are in the prime of life? The newcomers are mostly of an age where the death rate is at its very lowest.

As a foreseer the Oregonian is no slouch. It claims to have foreseen that there would likely be important news connected with that balloon flight and so sent its correspondent along with one of them. It overlooked a bet in not having a correspondent on the grounds when Lassen went to making political speeches or whatever it is it is trying to get off its mind and stomach.

The Oregonian is also somewhat of a distinguisher. It says the democratic party is split over the tolls exemption bill because 23 per cent of the party voted against the bill while it says the republicans were not split although 36 per cent of them voted for it. As a "heads I win, tails you lose" argument, the position of our big contemporary is "IT."

Political wires will get crossed occasionally. The colonel is criticising the democratic tariff, and yet many of the progressives voted for it.

THE ROUND UP.

Leland Howard Wakefield, member of the Oregon legislature in 1904, and in early days the postmaster at Portland, died at his home in California Saturday. He went to Oakland, California, 39 years ago. His death was due to the infirmities of age.

A Medford physician is asking the ladies of that city to donate small bits of skin to be grafted on the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Green who was so badly burned, recently, that without skin grafting she will not recover.

Astoria Monday granted the P. E. L. & P. Co. a franchise permitting it to extend its street car lines without any reservations. It looks as though the company had a cinch.

The state bankers association met at Medford Monday with 125 in attendance. They were taken through the valley in autos during the morning and dined at the hotel Medford.

At the Polk county high school meet at Rickard Saturday the Monmouth boys captured more events than all the other schools combined.

Grants Pass people to the number of 200 have visited the Josephine caves in the past few days, holding a barbecue there. Sometime these wonderful caves will have a world wide reputation and become one of the famous resorts of the coast.

Williamson is to have a new saw fourth. An ordinance has been passed to prohibit the use of firecrackers within 200 feet of any building.

The Hood River Glacier, closing its twenty-fifth year, looks forward with optimism to the future progress of a community that draws visitors from all corners of the world, not only because of the excellence of its apples, but for the unrivalled scenic environment that is a part of it.

Madras Pioneer: Miss Helen Owens was over from the Blizzard Ridge country yesterday and made entry on a 320 acre homestead in that vicinity. Miss Owens is from Chicago and having been in central Oregon only a couple of months, she says the climate certainly beats the east and intends to stick.

Astorian: Astoria, with its beautiful rains, its fresh westerly winds, and its general freedom from dirt-creating agencies, ought never to need the order of a mayor to "clean-up." It ought to be the cleanest, wholesomest and healthiest and most desirable place in

which to live on this whole coast; and it is just that, in spite of the few signs of disorder prevalent. But we'll clean up anyway; it won't bother us much.

Japan Hasn't Any Desire to Engage In War

By NEWTON W. GILBERT, Former Vice Governor of Philippines

THERE are many reasons and each of them good why there can be no war between the United States and Japan. To begin with, the JAPANESE GOVERNMENT HAS ALL IT CAN DO WITH PROBLEMS RIGHT AT HOME to keep it busy for years to come. So great are those problems that the country could not afford to let any of its energies be spent in another direction.

THE TREMENDOUS PROBLEMS EXISTENT IN MANCHURIA, FORMOSA AND KOREA WHICH NOW CONFRONT THE JAPANESE PEOPLE CANNOT BE NEGLECTED BY THEM AT THIS TIME. THEN THERE IS THE BIG NATIONAL DEBT OF JAPAN RESULTING FROM THE WAR WITH RUSSIA, WHICH IS ANOTHER EXCELLENT REASON WHY THAT NATION IS IN NO SHAPE TO THINK OF A CONFLICT WITH THIS COUNTRY.

INJURED WILL RECOVER.

Sacramento, Cal., June 16.—Physicians stated today that unless complications developed, all of the 14 seriously injured in the Lone-Galt Southern Pacific line wreck yesterday will recover. The Rev. J. H. Durham, of Irvington, was instantly killed in the crash, when the combination left the track near Conley, due to a broken flange on a freight car.

DIED.

PRESNALL.—At the residence of her son, at Marion, Oregon, 11:30 o'clock Monday night, June 15, Mrs. Rachael M. Presnall. Funeral service from the Highland Friends church, 2 p. m., Wednesday. Interment in City View cemetery. Rev. Josephine Hockett officiating.

SAGE TEA TURNS GRAY HAIR DARK

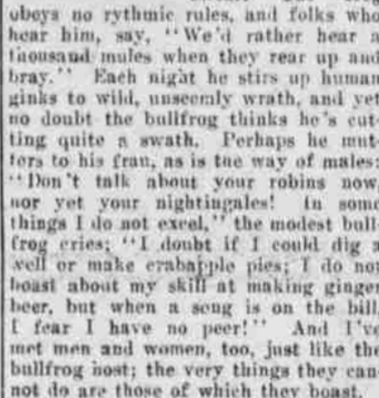
It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Color, Lustre and Thickness to Hair When Faded, Struck or Gray.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray, streaked and looks dry, wispy and scraggly, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold. Don't bother to prepare the tonic; you can get from any drug store a 50 cent bottle of "Weth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," ready to use. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color, thickness and lustre of your hair and remove dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Everybody uses "Weth's" Sage and Sulphur because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy, lustrous and abundant. J. G. Perry, local agent.

The Bullfrog

The bullfrog has a widespread voice, the loudest ever born; his singing makes the world rejoice and chortle—in a horn. When to their nests the swallows wing their way, as does the day the cheerful bullfrog starts to sing a lay of love and love. He warbles like a frog—of bull—down in his swampy lair, and people plug their ears with wool, and storm around and swear. The frog obeys no rhythmic rules, and folks who hear him, say, "We'd rather hear a thousand mules when they rear up and bray." Each night he stirs up human ginks to wild, unseemly wrath, and yet no doubt the bullfrog thinks he's cutting quite a swath. Perhaps he scatters to his fans, as is the way of males: "Don't talk about your robins now, nor yet your nightingales! In some things I do not excel," the modest bullfrog cries; "I doubt if I could dig a well or make crapple pies; I do not boast about my skill at making ginger beer, but when a song is on the bill, I fear I have no peer!" And I've met men and women, too, just like the bullfrog; the very things they cannot do are those of which they boast.



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IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS

Says Backache Is a Sign You Have Been Eating Too Much Meat Which Forms Uric Acid.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water seals and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

PARK OPEN JUNE 17.

Yosemite, Cal., June 16.—Major Litterant, superintendent of Yosemite Park, announced today that the park will be opened to automobiles June 17. They may enter by the Coulterville or Big Oak Flats roads.

SEARCHING FOR VICTIMS OF RAIN STORM IN PARIS

Paris, June 17.—Eleven corpses had been taken up today from the caves in Paris streets, due to Monday night's torrential rain. Among them were the bodies of two schoolboys. A dozen persons were still missing and it was thought the total death toll would be at least 20. Excavation in the search for more victims was being pushed as rapidly as possible.

The best in all things is simplicity.

The Salem Bridge

I stood on the bridge at midnight, so dry, and Oh, so glum.

The moon rose o'er the city, the same as it ever had done. And like the waters rushing beside the concrete pier The people of Salem passed me, each filled to the gills with beer.

How often, Oh, how often, in the days that are to come, I can stand on the bridge at midnight and list to the autos hum.

How long, Oh, Lord, how long will this town stay on the blink And force me to stand on that bridge and whistle and wait for a drink?

How often, Oh, how often, will I for freedom quiver And long for Independence, on the east side of the river?

For my tongue was hot and parched and my life was far from gay, And the taxes laid upon me seemed greater than I could pay.

All the joy has gone to Dallas or is buried in the sea, And only the bottles of others bring the sunshine unto me. All those who cross the river on the bridge with the concrete pier Are as fresh as the wind from the ocean and light as the foam on beer.

Will it last forever and ever, so long as the river flows? Must they journey to Independence to forget their cares and woes?

The moon with its broken reflection and its shadows along the ridge Is a symbol of prohi Salem and its staggering, wavering bridge.

If Longfellow would only come back and see what a fix we're in, The bridge would groan at midnight, as he came home loaded with gin.

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

Each line in this newspaper is of interest to some one. Each has been written and printed with a definite purpose.

To many men and women the most important thing this journal offers for their consideration is the advertising.

It is constructive, helpful, brightly written, often cleverly illustrated. It is all supposed to have a "punch" in it.

It is the news of business—the voice of opportunity. To overlook reading the advertising is to neglect one of the best features in the newspaper.

BOSTON ARTIST TO BRAVE WILDS OF SHASTA FOREST

Chicago, June 16.—Joseph Knowles, the Boston artist who stripped himself to the skin, plunged empty handed into the New England woods and spent two months there, living like a savage, to prove what can be done by primitive man, was in Chicago today on his way to Mount Shasta to repeat his performance. "Some people said," he explained, "that I succeeded in New England because I was acquainted with the Maine woods. I want to show that I can do the same thing in a wilderness with which I am unfamiliar. "I will wear only a breechcloth and compel the woods to give me a living."

"THE OLD RELIABLE" PLANTEN'S CAPSULES REMEDY FOR MEN AT DRUGGISTS OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c FROM PLANTEN 25 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

WHEN YOU GO AWAY Have The Journal sent to your Summer address

Household Worry Is 99 Per Cent Wash Day

Good Riddance by the Laundry Remedy. Linen, blankets, curtains appear—all come back beautiful when we do your work.

Salem Steam Laundry 136 South Liberty Street Phone 25 Dry Cleaning. Ask the Drive

Salem Fence Works R. B. FLEMING, Prop. Headquarters American Wire Fence, Morley's Patent Hop Basket. Send your orders in now. Big stock of hop and loganberry wire. Rubber roofing, \$1.50 up per square. Elastic roof paint, can't be beat. Stock of paints and varnishes at 20 per cent reduction, three brands. Cedar fence posts and wood and iron walk and drive gates. 250 Court St. Phone 124 P. O. Box 355. Back of Chicago Store

House of Half a Million Bargains

Come and see the biggest wonder in the history of Salem. We buy and sell everything from a needle to a piece of gold. We pay the highest cash price for everything. Monster stock of all kinds of grain sacks.

- H. Steinbock Junk Co. 233 State Street, Salem, Oregon. Phone Main 224

Marion Second Hand Store

New location. Enlarged space. Greater variety of new and second-hand goods. We buy, sell and exchange clothing, shoes, musical instruments, all kinds of tools, household furnishings, trunks, suit cases, stoves, ranges, men's furnishings, garden tools, etc. We also sell all kinds of goods on commission. Marion Second Hand Store Ferry and Liberty streets. Phone Main 2399.