

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

CHARLES H. FISHER
Editor and Manager

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY
Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

L. S. BARNES, President
CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President
DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per month .45
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month .25
Weekly by mail, per year 1.00 Six months .50

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 81.

SPEAKERSHIP OF THE HOUSE.

The fight for speakership of the lower house of the Oregon legislature is developing into a trial of strength between the Portland ring and the people of the state at large.

The Oregonian has selected W. Lair Thompson, of Lake county, for president of the senate, and his election will probably be unopposed because there is only a small insurgent element outside the standpat ring members in that body. They are numerically too weak to make even a decent semblance of resistance to the will of the corporations and Portland influence as expressed in the choice of Thompson, whose record shows that he may be depended on to organize the senate committees in the interest of any legislation the Portland crowd may desire to promote, or smother, as the case may be. The senate presidency being settled, the Oregonian selected Ben Selling, a personally clean and courteous gentleman, too weak to oppose his will against that of the organized gang, for speaker, and by a campaign of misrepresentation in its columns has succeeded in securing pledges to support him from a majority of the members-elect of the lower house.

It is against this combination that Allen Eaton, of Lane, is making a fight on the issue that Oregon is in need of a constructive legislative program with a view to economy in expenditures and efficiency in administration. His record in the legislature for several terms gives evidence that he will keep faith with the people and carry out his announced pledges if chosen speaker. He is a young man of excellent ability and long legislative experience, knowing all the methods of the political intriguers who have their headquarters in Portland, and how to circumvent them. He was an insurgent in the last session and kept the leaders busy when they attempted to put some of their raw work through the house. Naturally the Oregonian has little use for a man like Eaton, and the gang members would rather see anyone else make up the committees and direct the policy of legislation.

Ben Selling says he will "spend the money of the taxpayers as he would his own," and that ought to be enough of itself to scare the overburdened taxpayers into convulsions. When he ran for senator two years ago, Selling is popularly credited with having spent a good-sized fortune, and in the campaign for speaker so far he has not shown himself to be at all stingy with his money, if some of the members whose pledges of support were sought may be believed. He wants the speakership and wants it bad—why, the average citizen must draw his own conclusions from the facts as set forth above.

Almost all the independent papers of the state, republican and democratic alike, are backing Eaton in his fight and will stay with him to the end. They feel that he represents a principle and that if the people are to secure better things at the hands of the legislators the dominating power of Multnomah county and the Oregonian must be crushed out. Eaton's election would be a long step in the right direction.

The English contention that American foodstuffs in neutral ships might eventually reach an enemy even though it is consigned to a friendly country and so are contraband of war will not bear investigation for a moment. To concede this would be to give England, or any other country at war, the right to say we should not trade with countries with which they are not at war. It would go even further than that and concede to her, or them, if the theory was carried to its ultimate conclusion, the right to say we should not raise grain or any other foodstuffs while she was at war, for there might be a chance for the products reaching some of her enemies. If England will examine her own position during the civil war here, and her surreptitiously providing the Alabama, she will find plenty of precedents for the United States taking a much further advanced stand on the subject than she has, and she need not go outside of her own examples to find them. She seems to overlook the fact that neutrals have rights, as well as belligerents.

The sultan declares he was forced into the war. This excuse seems as good as any, but it is far from being original. So far every country engaged in the war was forced into it, and no one has been found who admits doing the forcing.

Madam De Thebes, who is some seeress in France, has been seeing things ahead and telling what is going to happen. Among other things, she says: "Paris will lead a crusade to extend the race. Women will be less frivolous and will pay more attention to their homes." It is submitted that the lady is taking long chances on her reputation as a prophetess in that statement. She, being French, sees all kinds of dire things that are to happen to Germany and the kaiser, and also sees Austria getting some things that are too frightful to think about.

Now that the Interstate Commerce Commission has broken the ice it seems to be ready to break the balance on the pond. One rate after another has been raised for the railroads and yesterday it was announced that the proposed raise on fruits and vegetables from California to Puget Sound points was "justifiable." This should give an additional sort of metallic twang to the sweet oranges and the insipid "banan."

While the democrats and republicans may quarrel with each other, there is at once unanimity when some outsider butts in. The dispatches say there will be no party lines when it comes to backing the president in his demands on England. This is on the principle that a man can kick his own dog but no one else can assume that privilege.

It is asserted that Standard Oil stands to win vast sums if the United States intervenes in Mexico, as this would, it is stated, under the Standard's agreements, make its title to its properties in Mexico safe. It is barely possible this is what causes the border troubles to assume such importance and get so much mention.

Roumania, Greece and the balance of the little fellows are all apparently anxious to get into the European mix-up but each is afraid the other fellow will grab some of his property while he is off gathering glory, debt and other things.

The rumor that Mr. Bryan is to leave the cabinet is probably started by those who ardently desire him to do just that thing. There is no foundation whatever for the rumor.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

(Eugene Daily Guard.)

Allen Eaton, of Eugene, one of Lane county's members of the Oregon legislature, in his campaign for speakership of the coming legislature has a program that is constructive and economical and one which should recommend itself and its sponsor to those members of the legislature who have not fallen under the spell of the Portland gang who would railroad Ben Selling into the speakership under the personal auspices of the Oregonian. Ben Selling is Eaton's opponent for the position, and he has neither the constructive program nor the disinterestedness of personal purpose to recommend him that Mr. Eaton has. Mr. Selling represents the "Phoenix-like machine of Portland" which does with each session of the legislature to secure control of that law-making body and its functions.

This year is no exception and the Portland organization got to work early with a well oiled, smooth running machine which, through the promise of important committee places, sought to overwhelm Eaton to such a degree that he would withdraw from the race. Their published list of pledges Mr. Eaton challenged as false, and offered to withdraw as a candidate if they could prove them genuine. They not only could not prove them genuine but they closed the columns of the Portland papers if Mr. Eaton's side of the case. But this procedure was to be expected from such an organization which has conspired to control state legislation in the interests of the Portland ring.

They tried to intimidate Governor-elect Withcomb, and when that failed, and they found he was not going to be controlled by them, they turned quickly to the building of a political machine through the legislature. Selling does not represent the people of this state—he represents the Portland republican machine gang, and his election to the speakership of the house simply means that that machine will control the coming session of the legislature for its own purposes.

Eaton has a clean, constructive legislative record, and he publicly states that he has an efficient and constructive legislative program which will cost the taxpayers 25 per cent less than previous legislatures. Between the Portland machine gang and Allen Eaton there isn't any question as to whose are the safest hands in which to place the interests of the whole state.

ARIZONA BANK REOPENS DOORS

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 1.—Three thousand persons picked in the streets in front of the re-organized and re-capitalized Valley Bank cheered lustily when the bank re-opened its doors today. It had been closed since November 10.

The 9,000 depositors of the bank, which is the largest in Arizona, were permitted by the new management to withdraw 75 per cent of their deposits today if they wished. At noon Vice-President Moore estimated that the deposits for the day, however, would exceed the withdrawals by 100 per cent.

The bank has been re-capitalized at \$500,000. Rumors are current that the George Phelps-Dodge mining interests are behind the re-organization.

Modford Sun: The Modford Elks are busy getting in the furniture for their new building. Yesterday Weeks & McGowan placed a carload of oak furniture in the lodge room, and more is expected during next week.

North Bend's council has passed an ordinance that so increases the tax on street fakirs—not peddlers—that, in the opinion of the Coos Bay Harbor, "there is no chance for even the gold leek man to make a living at the price charged."

The Mother-in-Law

When my wife's mother comes along to visit us for half a year, existence is a grand sweet song, and all our worries disappear. She hustles round from sun to sun, compounding doughnuts, pies and cakes; she shows us how things should be done; she points out our errors and mistakes. She sews new buttons on my garb, and if I have some pains or aches, she always knows a magic yarb that knocks them out in seven shakes. She gives the house a shaking up, till every chamber knows its change; she feels the cat and beats the pup, which suffered from a sort of mange. Beneath my fig tree and my vines I sit and watch the merry whirl; the cook indignantly resigns, and also the assistant girl. "We have endured as much," they say, "as human flesh and blood can stand, and so we go, to stay away, till that fierce female has been canned." She makes the grocer stand around, she gets full measure for the pound, when she is captain of our bark. I dread to part with that good dame, I wish she might forever stay; for life is wearisome and tame when my wife's mother goes away! I've heard some married men complain of their wives' mothers as a first, but I'm most happy, I maintain, when I am by an expert based.



Copyright, 1914 by Allen, Oregonian Service
THE MANICURE LADY
By William F. Kirk.
"Wilfred has gone about loony about that young snip of a girl that he is engaged to," said the Manicure Lady. "He can't talk about nothing else, and all the time that he sits by her side he is neglecting his work and reading Romeo and Juliet. I suppose he wants to think up a lot of nice stuff to feed her."
"Well, let him have his way," said the Head Barber. "All the world loves a lover."
"Maybe it used to be that way," said the Manicure Lady, "but now the world is getting swifter and more practical, and I don't think it is so keen for love and lovers as it was in the good old days. I know Wilfred ain't loved much up home by father or Mayme or the rest of us, because we get tired of hearing him rave about his Rosalind. That is the name of the girl, Rosalind. It may be a pretty name, but I like names like Mary and Anna. He had a whor girl once named Luella. I didn't like that name, either—it always sounded too much like neurogia to me, and I used to have neurogia when he was going with her. But he is sure awful gone on this new one. He has wrote a poem about her."
"I know that was coming," said the Head Barber.
"I ain't going to read all of it to you," said the Manicure Lady, "because it is too long, but I will read you a good part of it, the part that I think is kind of like Lord Langfellow. Listen:
"My love is like a shining star
That I would love to make my own,
And yet from me she seems so far
That for her I can only moan.
Her youth and beauty and her grace
Would make a icy mountain thaw;
I think she has the fairest face
That I have ever, ever saw.
"The years may come and years may go;
My love for her will never falter.
She could not be more sure of me
If I was fastened in a halter.
My senses now are in a whirl
When I think about her eyes of blue;
I think she is the sweetest girl
That I have ever, ever knew."
"He don't need to worry about being in a halter," observed the Head Barber. "If he marries her, the halter part will come fast enough. I don't think a lot of them lines, either."
"I didn't expect you would," said the Manicure Lady, caddy. "A gent that has his mind filled all the time with horse mess and dope like that can't be expected to understand anything beautiful or romantic like them lines. I think they are just grand, and I hope he wins the girl, though goodness knows, George, she is not half good enough for a genius like my brother and he is a mighty minor league genius at that."
"I hope he marries her and moves away from your home," said the Head Barber. "Then you won't be all the time hearing his punk poems and reading them to me."
(Copyright, 1914, Brooks Feature Syndicate.)

THE MANICURE LADY

By William F. Kirk.

"Wilfred has gone about loony about that young snip of a girl that he is engaged to," said the Manicure Lady. "He can't talk about nothing else, and all the time that he sits by her side he is neglecting his work and reading Romeo and Juliet. I suppose he wants to think up a lot of nice stuff to feed her."

"Well, let him have his way," said the Head Barber. "All the world loves a lover."
"Maybe it used to be that way," said the Manicure Lady, "but now the world is getting swifter and more practical, and I don't think it is so keen for love and lovers as it was in the good old days. I know Wilfred ain't loved much up home by father or Mayme or the rest of us, because we get tired of hearing him rave about his Rosalind. That is the name of the girl, Rosalind. It may be a pretty name, but I like names like Mary and Anna. He had a whor girl once named Luella. I didn't like that name, either—it always sounded too much like neurogia to me, and I used to have neurogia when he was going with her. But he is sure awful gone on this new one. He has wrote a poem about her."

"I know that was coming," said the Head Barber.
"I ain't going to read all of it to you," said the Manicure Lady, "because it is too long, but I will read you a good part of it, the part that I think is kind of like Lord Langfellow. Listen:
"My love is like a shining star
That I would love to make my own,
And yet from me she seems so far
That for her I can only moan.
Her youth and beauty and her grace
Would make a icy mountain thaw;
I think she has the fairest face
That I have ever, ever saw.
"The years may come and years may go;
My love for her will never falter.
She could not be more sure of me
If I was fastened in a halter.
My senses now are in a whirl
When I think about her eyes of blue;
I think she is the sweetest girl
That I have ever, ever knew."

"He don't need to worry about being in a halter," observed the Head Barber. "If he marries her, the halter part will come fast enough. I don't think a lot of them lines, either."
"I didn't expect you would," said the Manicure Lady, caddy. "A gent that has his mind filled all the time with horse mess and dope like that can't be expected to understand anything beautiful or romantic like them lines. I think they are just grand, and I hope he wins the girl, though goodness knows, George, she is not half good enough for a genius like my brother and he is a mighty minor league genius at that."

"I hope he marries her and moves away from your home," said the Head Barber. "Then you won't be all the time hearing his punk poems and reading them to me."
(Copyright, 1914, Brooks Feature Syndicate.)

ON THE FIRING LINE.
There are many true heroes that have perished in the European war who "never smelled powder," but who succumbed to sickness after hard campaigning—coupled with bad water and lack of food. The sick and debilitated man is as much out of place in his struggle for life and existence as he would be on the firing line. On the other hand the strong, vigorous man, his veins filled with rich, red blood, has an enormous advantage in whatever position he may be fated to occupy, in war or business.

The prompt and certain action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in driving all harmful poisons and impurities from the blood, sets in motion the repair process which works actively on the diseased membrane where Catarrh flourishes unchecked or

Children Cry for Fletcher's



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Our Welfare Is at Stake

In recently proclaiming December 14th as Oregon Industry Day, the Governor of the state points out that the welfare and prosperity of a state can be measured only by the good fortune and success of its citizens, that industries grow and labor finds employment in proportion to the demand that is to be made for the products and that each resident can add to the state's wealth and to the happiness and well-being of fellow citizens by the purchase of Oregon-made articles. Therefore, give preference to the Oregon-made article where price and quality are equal, and especially remember with your patronage the following concerns, who have subscribed to this campaign:

- AUTO LAMPS, JARDINIERS, ETC. Portland Auto Lamp Co., Main 2252, 410 Alder St.
- BANKS. The United States National Bank, 75 Third St., Portland, Or.
- "BLANKETS" "PENDLETON" WOOLEN MILLS
- CANDY—VOGAN'S CHOCOLATES. Modern Confectionery Co., Portland, Oregon.
- CEREALS—"GOLDEN ROD," Golden Rod Milling Co., Portland, Oregon.
- COLUMBIA HAMS, BACON, LARD, And Pure Pork Sausage, Union Meat Company.
- CRACKERS—"SUPREME" BRAND, E. F. Harnden & Son, Portland, Or.
- ELECTRICITY—MADE IN OREGON. Portland Railway, Light & Power Co.
- FIRE INSURANCE. Pacific States Fire Insurance Co., Cham. of Com. Bldg., Portland.
- FIXTURES—ELECTRICAL AND GAS J. C. English Co., 165 Union ave. N., Portland, Or.
- FURNITURE—HAND-MADE, F. A. Taylor & Co., 130 Tenth Street, Portland, Oregon.
- GAMBRINUS, Bowling Co., Portland.
- GAS APPLIANCES AND FURNACES, Hess Mfg. Co., 512 Williams ave., Portland, Or.
- IMPLEMENTES, FARM, R. M. Wade & Co., 312 Hawthorne ave., Portland, Or.
- KENT GOODS, Portland Knitting Co., 159 Third St., Portland, Or.
- MEN'S MADE-TO-ORDER CLOTHING Charles Cooney & Sons, 504 Royal Bldg., Portland, Or.
- MONUMENTS—MARBLE, GRANITE, Blending Granite Co., 267 Third, Portland, and Salem, Or.
- NECKWEAR—LADIES' AND MEN'S, A-99 Shirts to order. Columbia Mfg. Co. Phone Main 1057, Portland, Or.
- Oregon Life Insurance Company EXCLUSIVELY OREGON HOME OFFICE, CORBETT BLDG., PORTLAND
- "ROBES" "PENDLETON" WOOLEN MILLS
- RUBBER HEELS, MECHANICAL GOODS, Portland Rubber Mills, 308 East Ninth St., Portland, Or.
- SUITS, O' COATS—MADE TO ORDER, Ray Barikhour, Sixth and Alder, Portland, Or.

where the skin gives warning of the bad blood beneath by showing pimples and boils, also the skin clears up and becomes wholesome and ruddy.

Thus by building up a new and perfect covering and carrying out of the system the Catarrh infested matter by way of the blood, liver and kidneys, Catarrh is overcome and permanently conquered.

There is not a drop of alcohol or any narcotic in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, but in this safe vegetable remedy there is a mighty alterative power which by replacing the blood impurities with pure, rich blood, not only ends Catarrhal conditions wherever located, but vitalizes the kidneys, stomach, liver, bowels and every organ of the body. People who suffer humiliation and mental misery because of Pimples, Skin Rash, Blisters, Eruptions, Boils, Carbuncles, are especially benefited. It is not a secret remedy for its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

Send for free book on the blood to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

GOES TO SAN DIEGO.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 31.—Bound for San Diego, where he will represent President Wilson at the formal opening tonight of the Panama-California exposition, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo left Los Angeles at 10:15 o'clock this morning. He was accompanied by Mrs. McAdoo, the president's daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin of Alhambra.

The party went by automobiles. Experience comes high. Still, the automobile factories are busy.

GOOD FOR 25 VOTES

For
Address

This coupon may be exchanged for votes in the contest for a trip to San Francisco in 1915, at the Capital Journal office. Not good after January 1, 1915.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
Established 1868
Capital \$500,000.00

Transact a general banking business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT