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President Vice-President Sec. and Treas.

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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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PRESIDENT WILSON COMMENDED.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger, one of the strongest independent papers in this country, printed a very sensible editorial on President Wilson recently. It endorses him for his earnestness, his sincerity and his personal integrity. The Ledger concludes that although the president may feel a certain chagrin that one or two of his "personally conducted" bills have fallen into oblivion, no chief executive of this nation has ever had a congress more deferential, pliant and responsive to his wishes. Perhaps never before has a president impressed his personality more completely upon a legislature, and even when there were signs of recalcitrancy, as in the ship purchase bill, and the holding up of appointments, he was always treated with the respect that his great office should command and his personal attainments undoubtedly merit.

Even those who have differed most completely from Mr. Wilson's policies have acknowledged the purity of his motives and the ability with which he has supported his favorite measures. At the close of the first half of his presidential term Americans of all shades of political belief will gladly and gratefully admit that the high traditions belonging to the leadership of the republic have not been lowered or brought into the slightest ill-repute. Mr. Wilson has invariably stood as a scholar, a gentleman and an unselfish servant of his nation.

THE PASSING OF HERETICS.

A Cleveland clergyman who is opposed to Billy Sunday's being invited to hold meetings in that city pronounces the Bounding Billy a "heretic."

What a strange, half-forgotten sound has that word "heretic!"

Only a few years ago heretics were counted by the score. One of the highest pedestals of fame was hers. But of late there has been a total failure of the heretic crop. It has been so long since anybody heard of a heretic that none but the most highly educated would trust himself to tell what it means, while not more than one person in a million, perhaps none at all of the younger generation, ever saw one.

Isn't this rather to be deplored? Isn't it rather sad to think that, as a race or nation, we do not believe in anything with sufficient ardor and violence to make us willing to hurl this awful combination of letters at any dissenter therefrom and then chase him around the block with tar and feathers and boiling oil and other humorous contrivances?

It is hardly any use to call a man a heretic nowadays, for the chances are that he won't know enough about it to make him feel bad.

The awful waste and desolation following in the wake of the Old World war can scarcely be realized. All the belligerents are trying to keep as much of the details as possible from the public. All are familiar with the desolation wrought by the tide of war as it rolled over Belgium and Northern France; property worth billions destroyed and millions rendered homeless. We know in a lesser degree the condition of Poland and the Eastern Austrian provinces, but news from that far-off district is not so fully detailed. Eastern Prussia has suffered also, since we are informed in yesterday's advices from Berlin that Germany will destroy and burn in Russian provinces by way of reprisal for losses suffered at the hands of the czar's raiders. Another story, coming from Berlin, tells of the re-conquering of Soudan and all lower Egypt by fierce hordes of dervishes, who are sweeping away all vestiges of modern civilization while England is occupied with more important matters elsewhere. It is a tale of death and destruction from all quarters that reads like chronicles of the dark ages when might was right and the rule of the sword was omnipotent. And this is modern war, waged by the highest civilized nations on earth!

Here is a pertinent observation from the Pendleton Daily East Oregonian: "Every time an auto punctures a tire in Portland these days the event is heralded as a jitney accident and the public is regaled with fresh evidence of the horror and danger of traveling about in any other manner than by hanging on to a street car strap."

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

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Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Governor Dunne, of Illinois, talked to the Irishmen of Cincinnati on St. Patrick's day and gave advice which would apply equally as well to all other American citizens, when he said: "Day by day the belligerents are trampling on the rights of neutrals and making it almost impossible to keep our country from entanglement. To allow this nation to become engulfed in the European cataclysm would be a stupendous political blunder, if not a political crime. Let not American citizens of any race embarrass our officials at this time by public expression of any sympathies or by participating in organized efforts to give contraband assistance to any of the belligerents. 'Hands off, for Europe; hands up, for America,' should be our watchword."

That is an awful story of the war which Paul Rader writes for today's Journal. Its publication would not be justified except that it gives the public a real view of war as it is, stripped of all its glamour, and pictured in plain English in all its brutality and hideousness. It is a sickening story, but possibly it is better told, because there are even in this country many persons thirsting for the glories of war, as pictured in song and history, since the birth of the human race. A story such as Rader gives of life in the trenches has the stamp of truth upon it, and if descriptions of battles had always contained more of truth and less of romance, murdering people by the wholesale and calling it war, might not now at this stage of civilization be regarded as a legitimate pursuit for the occupation of mankind.

Business men are backing the "Try Salem First" movement good and strong—and is the right thing to do. The people of this city and contiguous territory may do their part by watching the advertising columns of The Capital Journal and patronizing the concerns which are advertised there. These advertisers are the real "Try Salem First" boosters and they invite the public to come and inspect their stocks and get their prices. They are prepared to show customers that it is to their advantage to patronize the home merchant in preference to the mail order concerns, and are appealing to their home pride in a business-like, intelligent way which will bring results for themselves and the community in the fullness of time.

Yesterday a gentleman told the clerk at The Capital Journal business office that his advertisement of a horse for sale in the "New Today" column of the paper brought him twenty answers the first night, and, what was more important, sold the horse. This is not an isolated experience with advertisers, since The Capital Journal has close to 20,000 regular readers every evening, and those who invoke its columns for the purposes of publicity are certain to get full value for their money.

England has decided to treat America's protest with courtesy—and then disregard it. The warring nations know we are extremely anxious to keep out of the war and that places our diplomats at a disadvantage.

Socialism is certainly sweeping over Europe as a result of the war. The leading governments are taking charge of nearly all the industries and resources of their countries. That is the advanced socialist idea.

The Medford Sun has an editorial on "England's Arrogance and Hypocrisy." They are always anything but neutral down in the Medford war zone.

A SALEM INTERVIEW

Mr. Brown Tells His Experience.

The following brief account of an interview with a Salem man several years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen: P. W. Brown, farmer, 1390 State St., Salem, says: "Three years of millwright work in a damp atmosphere disordered my kidneys. I often had lameness and soreness across the small of my back. When having an attack, I heard of Dean's Kidney Pills and got a supply. They removed the backache and soreness, together with other symptoms of kidney trouble. All I said recommending Dean's Kidney Pills when I publicly endorsed them before, holds good. I use them occasionally when I have symptoms of kidney complaint and I never fail to get quick relief. Another of the family has also used Dean's Kidney Pills for kidney weakness and has had the best of results."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Dean's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Brown had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, N. Y.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

Advertised March 17, 1915.

- Arnolds, Mr. B. A.
 - Athey, Morsey C.
 - Banks, Miss Janie
 - Braxill, Miss Soudie
 - Brown, Mrs. B. A.
 - Bushner, Clara
 - Breck, Mrs. Geo.
 - Clements, Mrs. Violet
 - Chatter, V. L.
 - Chapman, Mr. E. A.
 - Child, H.
 - Coway, Mr. Orval
 - Cunningham, E. Esq.
 - Dorsey, Miss Helen
 - Ferres, Mr. W. L. (2)
 - Gibson, Mr. James B.
 - Holsey, Mr. Jack
 - Hond, Benn T.
 - Jensen, Mr. Carl
 - Kiffer, Mr. E. B.
 - Knower, Miss Alice
 - Long, Wm.
 - Martinez, Miss Florence
 - Marr
 - Mitchell, Miss Bessie
 - Nelson, S. C.
 - Obustead, E.
 - Falmer, Mrs. Eva
 - Parker, Pm.
 - Pastwal, Mr. Henry C.
 - Reid, Rita P.
 - Savage, Mrs. B. M.
 - Swanson, Carrie
 - Stitt, Mr. C. E.
 - Yagham, T. O.
 - Young, Mr. Gay
- AUGUST HUCKSTEIN, P. M.

On The Bridge



I stood on the bridge at midnight and looked at the sleeping town, where the pleasure-seeking people were holding the sidewalks down. The moon rose over the city and shone on the domes and gables, but the glare of the lights electric made it look like twenty cents. The windows of homes were darkened, for no one was staying there; the children, as well as grownups, were all in the Great White Glare.

Deserted were all the firesides, abandoned the old-time games, alas, that the old home circle is made but an empty name! The father is out rump, chugging the mocher is at her club, the kids see the moving pictures, and go to hotels for grub. How often, oh, how often, in the days that seemed good to me, have I looked at the children playing at home, where they ought to be! If we often, oh, how often, in those days of the proper stamp, have I gazed on the parents reading, at home, by the evening lamp! But the world has gone to blunder, forgotten that riding day; and I took up the bridge and broke it, and threw all the chunks away.

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Adrian Stevenson Service
Oscar Mason

The wise worm turns in before the early bird turns out.

STATE NEWS

Medford Mail-Tribune: Just the opposite kind of weather from that most desired and needed is prevailing over the Rogue River valley today. Farmers and fruit growers want rain, and instead the air is warm and balmy. Present conditions will cause the fruit to bud rapidly, and at this time of the year warm days are followed by cool, frosty nights. The rainfall for March to date shows a heavy deficit, and unless the month lives up to proverb about departing like a lion, the deficit will be increased.

Port Orford Tribune: Chas. Southery and Frank Morris came into Port Orford from Boulder creek last Saturday with a nugget of pure gold weighing four ounces and nine pwt., which they found in mining on that stream. The men went into the mountains last fall to trap, but not meeting with success at this they turned their attention to mining. In addition to the large nugget, they had several smaller ones, amounting in all to about \$100. This gold was found in the same section where J. R. Smith and son claim to have made a big strike recently, in consequence of which there is a rush of miners to that vicinity.

East Oregonian: That Pendleton is being recognized as the center of a big horse country is evidenced by an order for 1000 head of cavalry horses received here by B. Parlett, local agent of the American Express Co. The request for the horses was wired by the Denver office of the express company, representing a buyer in that city. Mr. Parlett has been able to negotiate for 600 head in a preliminary way and hopes to get the balance of the shipment. The telegram gives a description of the animals wanted and it is to be readily seen that the buyers for the European governments are not nearly so particular as to color, weight, size and age as they were when the war broke out.

Marshfield Record: The miscreant who attempted to cut automobile tires last night on the road between Marshfield and Bunker Hill would have been dealt with severely had he been caught by those who were in the Ray Martin machine when the plot was discovered. Driver Martin beat the brush near the road way to find the fellow, while passengers stood about to encourage him in administering a sound thrashing if the man had been found. The competition between Marshfield and Bunker Hill in passenger traffic has been very strenuous for the past week, since Mr. Martin put two machines on the run, and last night about 9:30, both of Mr. Martin's cars were damaged.

Speaking of treasure trove, the Pendleton East Oregonian says there is plenty of it in the soil of Umatilla county, and the custom is to snark the stuff during July and August.

"While the surrounding counties have been scared with rabies, the disease so far has failed to reach our town but its near approach has warned the authorities to be on the guard," says the Union Scout, in an article on the recently enacted dog muzzling ordinance.

"As a barometer of improving conditions in the Rogue River valley," says the Medford Mail-Tribune, "the taxpayers of Jackson county are paying their assessments with more speed than at any time in the last five years. The small taxpayer is remitting in full instead of taking advantage of the half payment clause."

Grants Pass Courier: A delegation from the commercial club was out yesterday afternoon viewing sites for the proposed automobile camping ground. If arrangements can be made it is expected that the camp will be established on the river bank just above the city park, where conditions are admirable for the purpose.

Timely admonition on good roads, but still it is timely to springing the split log drag. A little work before the roads dry out will put them in good condition for the season, but once they are permitted to harden money

Pynch's

LAXATIVE HONEY TAR COUGH SYRUP

Best for the Children

Also excellent for grown-ups

Money Back if not Satisfied

Opera House Pharmacy

Your Easter Suit

Come to this store where the assortment is large. You are sure to find a suit to your liking. All the new nobby models are represented and there are colors to suit every taste. You'll like the low prices.

New Spring Shirts

When it comes to Shirts, this store is up at the head of the parade. Dress Shirts and Work Shirts at a wide range of prices. See them.

How About the Hat?

Your Easter suit will need a new Johnson & Co. Hat to top off the "good clothes" effect. Get the hat here and the style will be right.

G. W. Johnson & Co.

141 N. Commercial St.

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TRY SALEM FIRST
SALEM COMMERCIAL CLUB

"Salem's Best Market Place"

FOR THE BETTER KIND OF	For the Highest Quality, Tested
Fruits & Vegetables	Seeds
Fresh Asparagus, bunch.....10c	Fancy Seed Barley, cwt.....\$2.00
Fresh Rhubarb, bunch.....5c	Fancy Spring Rye, cwt.....\$2.25
Cal. Head Lettuce, 2 for.....15c	Fancy Spring Vetch, cwt.....\$4.00
New Turnips, bunch.....5c	Fancy Red Clover,.....15c
Cal. Celery.....5c and 10c	Fancy Alsike Clover.....17 1/2c
Turnip, green, 2 lbs.....15c	Pea Seed, all varieties.....15c
Onions, bunch.....5c	Bean Seed, all varieties.....20c
Parsley, bunch.....5c	Corn Seed, all varieties.....15c
Fancy Oranges, doz. 40c, 30c, 20c	Beet Seed, all varieties.....20c
Bananas, doz.....30c and 20c	Turnip Seed, all varieties.....20c
Lemons, doz.....20c	Radish Seed, all varieties.....20c
Grape Fruit, 3 for.....25c	Spinach Seed, all varieties.....20c
Fancy Spire Apples, box.....\$1.50	Parsley Seed, all varieties.....20c
Yellow Newtown Apples, \$1.20	Lettuce Seed, all varieties.....20c
New Crop Rippe Olives, pt.....15c	Cabbage Seed, all varieties.....20c
Oregon Potatoes, 20 lbs.....25c	Onion Sets.....20c
Yakima Potatoes, 12 lbs.....25c	Early Rose Potatoes, lb.....20c

WESTACOTT-THIELSEN COMPANY

151 North High Street
Grocery Phone 830; Meat Phone 810

THAT JAR OF MUSTEROLE ON THE BATH-ROOM SHELF

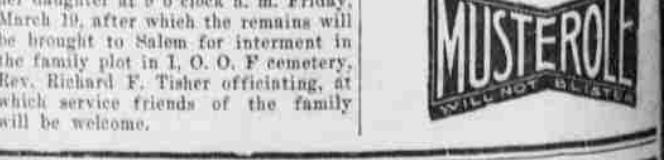
Has Relieved Pain for Every One in the Family

When little Susie had the croup when Johnny got his feet wet and caught cold; when Father sprained his knee; when Granny's rheumatism bothered her—

That Jar of MUSTEROLE was right there to give relief and comfort. MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It will blister like a mustard plaster. Quick relief for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma, Neuralgia, Headache, Consumption, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of the Back or Joint, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Cuts, Blains, Frosted Feet, Colds on the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia), Sore (it often prevents Pneumonia), Sore (it often prevents Pneumonia), Sore (it often prevents Pneumonia).

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital jar for \$2.50.

Be sure you get the genuine MUSTEROLE. Refuse imitations; get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio.



GOOD FOR FIVE VOTES

For
Route No.

This coupon may be exchanged for votes in The Capital Journal Carriers' contest, at The Capital Journal office. Not good after April 1, 1915.

WISE FARMERS

Are buying their harness and equipment for the spring work of us. We sell everything that a farmer needs in the way of tools, Log-sawing wire and fencing materials. All good as new and at less prices than anybody else can sell them for. Incubators, Chicken Fencing, etc.

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