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### STATE ROAD FUNDS TO ENCOURAGE DEBT.

It is given out semi-officially at least that the state highway commission will distribute all the road fund of \$240,000, raised annually by taxation of all the people, among the counties only which vote road bonds. In other words the property owners of Oregon are to be forced to contribute to a fund which will be used as a premium to induce counties to go into debt. The deeper the counties become involved and the more recklessly they squander money upon alleged road work, the heavier they will be allowed to draw upon this state road fund. Jackson, Hood River, Columbia and Clatsop counties are examples for the current year, and they will get practically all of the \$240,000 state fund.

If counties do not vote road bonds they get no money from the fund paid in by all the counties under a half mill state levy—and a crazier decree, under a business standpoint could never be issued any set of state officials! No matter how much permanent, substantial work a county may do on its roads, paying for it as it is done, the state board blacklists that county, and demands an issue of bonds before it is recognized. Lane county has built many miles of macadam road in the past few years, and paid for it. Douglas, Marion and several other counties have done a great deal of road improvement, probably accomplishing more than has been done in the bonded counties, yet they are to receive back none of the money their taxpayers contribute to the state road fund, because they have issued no road improvement bonds.

The policy of the state board, if adhered to, virtually makes the state road fund a premium to be distributed by the bond buying concerns of the country.

### "PAY-UP WEEK" AND ITS RESULTS.

It is now over a year since a little township in Wisconsin originated a bright idea, which seems to have taken root in a very large section of the state.

When the town in question announced its purpose of observing a "pay-up week," in which all the debtors would make settlement, everybody smiled. But the thing was done, and several thousand unsettled bills were cleared in the process.

Now the place has had its most prosperous year, and many other western towns and not a few big cities are considering a "pay-up week."

The philosophy of the plan is simply this: That by paying your bills, the other fellow is enabled to pay his, and so on in a sort of endless chain, which finally comes around to you again, with you out of debt and no one owing you.

Thus all are quits, the commercial skies are clear, and everybody feels better.

In the first experiment over \$40,000 in old accounts changed hands, and the liquidation this year promises to be a financial tidal wave.

The idea of a "pay-up week" is excellent and should be pushed along. The wider it extends, the more sound and stable will be the business of this country.

By the wailing of Portland's leading democratic press and the ex-governor's official organ and mouthpiece over the Moser bill one would infer that its existence depended upon keeping a lot of the West appointees in office to harass and impede a constructive administration, such as the citizenry of Oregon know Governor Withycombe is able to give. This law is exactly what the state needs as it gives the governor opportunity to surround himself with officials who will give sympathetic co-operation in every department of his administrative affairs. A law which makes way for weeding out of those who are opposed to and in discord with the chief executive's views who draw a salary to hinder his work and putting in stead characters who are in sympathy with the administration is a good one.—Lakeview Examiner.

Taking this view of the discussion of the Moser law, and it is not the real issue, either, how this same Eastern Oregon paper would have howled had the democratic national administration kicked out all republican office holders, the moment it came into power. A good many republicans are still in office and practically all were allowed to serve out the terms for which they were appointed. But the Moser law is vicious not so much because it was enacted for the purpose of making the offices the reward of the spoilsmen, as that it subverts our form of popular government by giving the chief executive the state powers which are greater than those possessed by the Czar of all the Russias.

### NEWSPAPERS BRING BEST RESULTS.

There are 50 members of the advertising class of the Ohio state university. Instruction is given the students in all branches of advertising work. Not theorists, but practical business men, are relied upon for the most valuable instruction.

Ernest S. Jaros, publicity manager of a large Columbus department store, gave a talk before the class on "Planning things which must be taken into consideration in selling goods through publicity."

The key-note of Mr. Jaros' talk, to which he recurred again and again, was this:

"Newspapers are the best advertising mediums for a retail store because they bring direct results."

"Advertising in its present state," declared Mr. Jaros, "cannot be regarded as a science. There are no iron-clad principles laid down which the advertising man can always adhere to. No two advertising campaigns can be conducted in exactly the same way, with the same results. But if there is any principle that nearly always holds good and can always safely be followed, it is this: That newspaper advertising is by far the best for any general business."

Goodwin's Weekly calls attention to a point that is new relating to the great war—and anything new on the subject is worth reprinting: "As always happens, when a great war is on, the milliners and dressmakers of the old world are making the hats and clothing of the ladies conform more and more to the attire of the soldiers in the field. This is right, too, for the hearts of the women are with those soldiers. They are thinking of them by day, dreaming of them by night, the conforming of their attire more and more to that of the soldiers, is but a symbol of the yearnings of their own hearts. It is good for the soldiers likewise, for it intensifies their thoughts that their uniforms must never be disgraced. When those who plan great wars note this concession in the homes of the people, they are more liable to realize that it is not by conquests that nations are made great, but by the home lives of their people, and that any one who disturbs that home life and brings unjustly sorrow to those homes, is a criminal."

The government's estimate is that there are eighty-six million bushels of wheat in the mills of the country, which would seem to be cause for satisfaction to bread-eaters and winners in the land. There should be no immediate danger of a bread famine.

Colonel Henry Watterson says: "After the European war this country will flow with wine, milk and honey." What is the veteran editor trying to do—start the dry forces praying that the war may not cease?

In all the round of seasons of this round old world there is nothing so familiar as that tired feeling which comes to one in springtime. There is no mistaking it for a symptom of something else.

There is no use reprinting the pronunciation of Przemysl for the benefit of inquiring subscribers. It is as bad as the word itself.

Southern Pacific officials are again "talking" of electrifying their Willamette valley lines.

### Doing Too Much

"I fear I'll do too much," said James. "I'll more than earn my pay; I don't intend to bust my hanes, n-talling round all day, for such a stipend as I get in this dog-gasted store, and if the boss would see me sweat, he'll have to pay me more."

"The day is far too short," said John. "for all I wish to do, the hanes fly just, and daylight's gone, before I'm half way through. And though my pay looks pretty sick, I'll work like old Sam Hill, till boss observes that I'm a brick, and loads me to his till." The boss was keeping tabs on them, as bosses always do; to James he said, "Young man, when! We have no use for you. The lad who fears he'll do too much with tramps will soon be in touch with porcupines and the like." To John he said, "I've noticed your gait, since first you came last fall, and every you have toiled and late, although your pay was small. Oh, all the time and every day, such hard-workers seek; and I will now increase your pay by fifty cents a week."

Some men act as if they were proud of their faults.

### Demands By Japan

no China Not Serious  
(Continued from Page One.)

Marshallfield Record: The Marshallfield jitney buses are doing a thriving business with millmen who live in Marshallfield. Each morning and night the buses make trips and are loaded down with men going and returning from work. It is a big accommodation to the mill men who are employed at the mill to have such facilities, and they are taken right to the door of the plants where they work.

Roseburg Review: Roseburg's second "twilight sleep" baby was born at Mercy Hospital at 4 o'clock this morning. The mother of the child is Mrs. Carl Ritter, who lives on Umpqua avenue, in West Roseburg. Mrs. Ritter was admitted to Mercy Hospital yesterday afternoon and Dr. Houck last night gave the patient a small hypodermic of scopolamin, which produced almost immediate sleep. A second injection of the drug was given at 11:20 o'clock, followed by a third injection at 2:20 o'clock this morning. A fourth injection of the drug was administered at 3:20 o'clock. Mrs. Ritter slept almost continuously from the time the first injection was given until 6 o'clock this morning, when she awoke. The child was born at 4 o'clock, or about two hours before the mother awoke.

China Gains Point.  
Washington, March 14.—Agreement by Japan to separate the Manchurian and Mongolia questions in the pending negotiations is looked upon here today as a preliminary victory for China. It is known that China is willing to make concessions in Manchuria and that she will now trade them toward a withdrawal by Japan of her demands affecting eastern Mongolia.

The United States government is still awaiting a reply from Japan to the request for information concerning the situation. Officials believe that the answer is being delayed pending the completion of negotiations between the Japanese ambassador at Peking and the Chinese foreign office. Japan apparently has adopted a conciliatory attitude, and if this be true it will modify the whole situation. But whether the outcome of the negotiations will be satisfactory to the United States is as yet problematical, as this government has consistently refused even to outline text of its note to Japan.

### STATE NEWS

Eugene Guard: To meet a big cougar face to face on a narrow foot log twenty feet in the air, above a rocky mountain stream, was the experience of Stroud Long, a resident of Camp Creek, last week. The cougar had knocked Long's dog from the log, leaving the man and the beast within a few feet of each other when Long shot it with an automatic revolver. To draw the gun quickly, while balanced on the small log, with the animal at close range, required unusual nerve. "There was not room enough for three of us to mix on that log," related Long, "and after the animal had knocked the dog off I opened up with my automatic. The shot broke the cougar's shoulder, and after making one more spring at the dog, it fell in the brush and would take no more part in the fight. I think that the cougar must have had a kitten close by, or else was very hungry for dog."

Greenham Outlook: When Mrs. Pierce, of Welches, killed a bear with a hoe last Saturday she set an example for all the people of the mountain country. The usual plan of warfare on bears is a good dog and a trusty rifle, but it has been proved that they are no longer needed. The sport should become popular now, because everyone can afford a hoe, and bears are plentiful.

Marshallfield Record: M. A. Smith, who with a brother, has been mining in Curry county for the past four years, arrived in the city last night and brought with him, real gold and some beautiful specimens of nuggets. One, among others which are on exhibit at the Red Cross drug store, weighs over 470 while several range from 425 down-wards. The Smith brothers have been very successful and came in last fall with \$1,7000.

Roseburg Review: At a meeting of the Douglas county Fair Association held here Saturday evening it was decided to hold this year's fair on September 15, 16 and 17. Plans for the fair were discussed at some length and it was decided to give more attention to running races, relay races and other speed events than in former years. Several members of the board argued that races were the chief attraction of a fair and should not be neglected, even though it took much money to liquidate the expense. The Granges, it was reported, have already signified their intention of assuming an active part in this year's fair. At a meeting of the board of directors of the fair the following officers were elected for the coming year: D. J. Stewart, Pres., E. L. Parrott, Vice-Pres., G. V. Wimberly, Sec., B. W. Strong, Treas.

Eugene Guard: Six alleged box-car thieves forgot to guard the entrance while they worked yesterday morning, and they were caught like rats in a trap, and a Southern Pacific train became a patrol wagon. Railroad employees found the men at work in a box car containing gasoline and foodstuffs, at Junction City, yesterday morning, and while they were at work, the entrance through which they had entered was closed and sealed on its way out. The train then started on its way, and delivered the alleged burglars, caught with the goods, to the police who had been summoned to the station to meet them. They were taken to the city jail and locked up awaiting the arrival of Southern Pacific officials to prefer charges. The men gave their names as John McCloud, Pat Corbet, George Veleance, John Hadley, John Scholysz, Charlie Williams and Dick Litcher.

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Roseburg Review: Local railroad men report an increase in business during the past two or three weeks, and indications are that several new trains will be placed in operation within the next month. It is also rumored that the Portland and San Francisco, via the Shasta Limited, operating between Portland and San Francisco, will be reduced considerably, as will the time of trains No. 13, 14, 15 and 16. It is also possible that an extra train will be placed in commission to handle the baggage, mail and express between Portland and the Golden Gate City. By placing the latter train in commission trainmen declare that the time of all regular passenger trains can be reduced several hours.

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## 10 Days Stop At San Francisco

To visit the exposition on all tickets sold to eastern points when traveling via the

## OGDEN ROUTE

(Southern Pacific—Union Pacific)

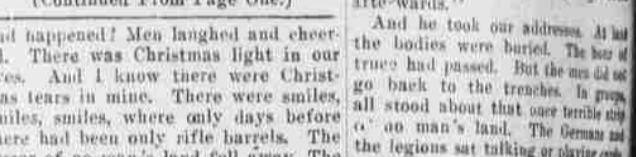
### Three Trains to Chicago Daily

**THE OVERLAND LIMITED**—From San Francisco daily at 4:00 P. M. Extra fare \$10.00 to Chicago. Every modern comfort.

**THE SAN FRANCISCO LIMITED**—From San Francisco daily at 4:30 A. M. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Arrive Chicago third morning.

**THE PACIFIC LIMITED**—From San Francisco daily at 10:20 A. M. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars. Arrive Chicago third morning.

Full information as to extra fares, stopovers, reservations, etc., from nearest agent. Get our new booklet on trip Portland to California.



## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

The Exposition Line 1915.  
John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

### Christmas Spirit Is Felt Even In Wartime

(Continued From Page One.)

had happened! Men laughed and cheered. There was Christmas light in our eyes. And I know there were Christmas tears in mine. There were smiles, smiles, where only days before there had been only rifle barrels. The terror of no man's land fell away. The sounds of happy voices filled the air. We were all unanimously happy for that one glorious instant in which we all—English, Portuguese, Americans and even Nadeem, the Turk, could share, and that, savages that we had been, gave men as we were, the awfulness of war had not filled the corner of our hearts where love and Christmas live.

I think Nadeem was first to sense what had happened. He suddenly jumped out of the trench and began waving his hands and cheering. While he was doing this a ponderous German, with a happy smile that exposed two rows of glittering teeth, climbed out of his trench and shouted:

"Lieutenant Schroder presents his compliments to your lieutenant and desires to know if he will select four men and come to the middle of the neutral territory to arrange for a truce for burying the dead."

Our lieutenant agreed in an instant. I was one of the four men selected, and I shall never forget how I felt as we advanced to meet the four German soldiers and their lieutenant who were coming toward us. We felt as if we wanted to throw our arms about these men. They told me later in the day that the same desire was upon them. The hatred of war had been suddenly withdrawn and it left a vacuum in which human beings rushed into contact with each other. You felt their handshakes—double handshakes with both hands—in your heart.

The truce was arranged: There was no firing for one hour and the men from both sides were to come out and bury their dead. The soldiers flocked from both trenches. They rushed at each other and shook hands.

"I want to have your photograph," said the German lieutenant to our party. He sent back for his camera and we enemies stood with our arms about each other's shoulders, in horse-

shoe formation, while the lieutenant snapped his camera. "If I don't have a chance to see you the prints before the war is over," afterwards, "I shall see that you get them."

And he took our address. At last the bodies were buried. The hour of truce had passed. But the men did not go back to the trenches. It proved all stood about that one truce stop—a man's land. The Germans and the legions sat talking or playing or exchanging tobacco and cigarettes and laughing and joking.

"Don't blame us," was the heading of the Germans' talk. "It is our fault that we are fighting. We don't know what it's all about. We have wives and children and we don't want the kind of men that you are. We are damned fools and so is everyone else who is fighting."

And our talk was the same: "We are going to have a hand of our trenches and we want you to let it," said the Germans as they held a goodbye, and as we shook the hand that might slay us on the next After supper we heard a sudden burst of music that thrilled us. A little German band had crept into the German trenches and announced itself with a grand chord. Then came the accepted strains of the Marseilles. The Frenchmen were almost frantic with delight. Then came our turn on the band playing "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." George Ullrich, our spy-cook, who came from Belgium, got out his mouth organ and almost lost his lungs playing "Die Macht an Rhein."

The silence in the German trenches was a thousand times more eloquent than the blast of cheers that came when George had finished.

There was no shooting all night, until about six in the morning, when the second of rifles was heard far down the trenches.

But Nadeem couldn't measure his man nature unerringly. He had been the first to recognize the holiday spirit of Christmas day, but on this day of Christmas he failed to sense the presence of war that had fallen over the trenches during the night. Early in the morning he jumped out of his trench and began waving his arms again. John Street, an American, who had been an evangelist in St. Louis jumped out with him and began shouting a morning greeting to a German who had made friends with the day before.

There was a sudden rattle of rifle fire and Street fell dead with a bullet through his head.

The sun was shining down again on a world gone mad.

THE WORLD.  
Mother, oh mother  
In agony I cry  
The world's so cold and empty  
Why, oh why can I not die  
Since you passed away  
We've done our very best  
The good seeds sown are fruitless  
So we'll leave God to do the rest  
With the warmth and sunshine  
Am sure that they would grow  
If the world comes to an end  
Wouldn't they get warm of  
though.

My child, oh my child  
Don't be discouraged, dear  
The world will soon look bright  
For a helpful friend is near  
Sow seeds of kindness  
Then true and faithful be  
God's love will make you true  
And His love will make you true  
God in His wisdom  
Has plans all of His own  
You must work with faith, trust  
And He'll melt the hearts of sinners  
Those hearts which were cold  
Will do a lot of good  
The Lord's prayer'll be answered  
And all things'll be understood  
Now do your duty  
Just find the place you fit  
Resurrection time is near  
And God'll be in the judgment seat  
The world's so empty  
Don't care a little bit  
But pretty soon the end'll come  
And then God's love will warm  
Written by Abbie Eckhart, Salem, Or.

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

Transact a general banking business  
Safety Deposit Boxes  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

**Feedlot East Oregonian:** Farmers living west of Birch creek are encountering a new enemy in the form of a cut worm which is working in the wheat. The first report of the depredations by the pest was brought to the city this forenoon by Charles Olcott, who brought a number of the worms with him. On the James Eldridge place the worms have taken 25 acres and Mr. Eldridge is planning to reseed. The cut worm is dark green in color and is from two to three inches long.