

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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Editor and Manager.

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FOR A' THAT AND A' THAT

Perhaps no poet has painted human life in colors warmer or more appealing than has Robert Burns. "A man's a man for a' that" has done more to dignity simple manhood than anything else it would be easy to recollect. There is no humiliation in being down, unless one shows a craven willingness to remain down.

Neither wealth nor honors nor power can make any man great who is willing to be small; nor can any combination of disadvantages render ignoble him who belongs to Nature's nobility.

Poverty is neither a disgrace nor a credit necessarily. The man with obligations resting upon him—with responsibilities money is required to meet—must make a man's fight for a position that will yield money enough, or stand convicted of incompetency or cowardice.

The man of wealth and station—the favored into whose keeping much has been committed—must be superior to his accidental advantages, or posterity will hold him disgraced.

History is but a repetition of proofs that it is easier for the lowly to climb up than for the high to mount higher, or even to keep from slipping down.

The world's best work has been and is being done by men who began it in homespun or overalls and never ceased to be proud of the fact.

The best introduction one can have to a high career is a poor beginning and an unyielding purpose to make a great end.

Adversity has no power to make the man contemptible. A man's a man in spite of everything but his own willingness to be less.

Figures today made public by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, Department of Commerce, show that for the first time in the nation's history exports exceeded \$3,000,000,000 in value for a 12-month period. For the 12 months ending with August 31, 1915, exports from the United States aggregated \$3,035,033,280, against \$2,280,185,791 in a like period one year ago. Twelve months' imports of merchandise totaled \$1,669,698,934, compared with \$1,906,657,515 last year. The month of August showed exports valued at \$261,975,771, against \$110,367,494 in August, 1914, an increase of \$151,608,277, or 137 per cent. August imports totaled \$141,729,638, against \$129,767,980 in August, 1914, a gain of \$11,961,748, or 9 per cent. Thus, August trade this year shows an export balance of \$120,246,133 as compared with an import balance in August, 1914, of \$19,400,396, a favorable change of \$139,646,529.

The bonds for the payment of the cost of the Panama canal were issued to become due in fifty years. The tolls on the canal should annually be adjusted so as to be just sufficient to meet expenses and repairs, pay the interest and supply a sinking fund which will meet the bonds when due, says Goodwin's Weekly. Of course, the above means when the nations and with them the world's commerce are restored to a normal condition, and the canal is perfected—the slides in the big cut finally subdued and the canal properly fortified. What we mean is that the United States should never hold the canal as a source of revenue, as the Suez canal is held. The Suez canal is owned by an incorporated company, and its shares are dealt in. The Panama canal is a monument to our nation, built for the benefit of the world's commerce.

Those European nations are taking up a lot of newspaper space with their racket along the west front. It is all right now because there is little else of interest going on, but next week when the world's series begin the baseball fans of this country demand not only the front page but the inside and back pages as well of every real newspaper in America. The little scarp over the sea and that other one down in Mexico might just as well be called off for a week for all the attention they will receive in Uncle Sam's domains.

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

Transact a general banking business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

IF YOU WERE STEFANSSON

Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, long thought lost, has been heard from again after a year and a half of silence. All this time he has been busy in the wilderness, traveling on the great Arctic ice pack and discovering new lands. The world is glad to hear again from this brave young explorer, and to know that he is safe, remarks the Walla Walla Bulletin.

And doubtless the explorer is glad to hear from the world again. But what a change from the world he knew! Suppose you had withdrawn from civilization in April, 1914, and heard no word whatever from the world of thought and action until just the other day. Imagine the overwhelming effect of the news that a dozen nations of Europe are engaged in war to the death, that every great power in the world except the United States is involved, that the belligerent area is nearly half the habitable world, including every continent but South America, and involves the majority of enlightened mankind.

Imagine yourself pondering in an Arctic solitude over the incomprehensible story that civilization was engaged in the most tremendous internecine struggle of history, for no apparent reason, with the possibility of its ending in self-destruction.

Perhaps you'd feel like the future traveler from New Zealand, pictured by Macaulay as sitting on a broken arch of London bridge sketching the ruins of St. Paul's cathedral when the metropolis of our civilized world shall have become a desolation. Vilhjarnur Stefansson must feel something like that.

The Capital Journal's circulation yesterday evening was 4250—and could have been considerably more had the edition been large enough to supply the demand. This was larger than usual owing to the state fair crowds, the Capital Journal's regular circulation now being practically 4000. Some growth in the past year!

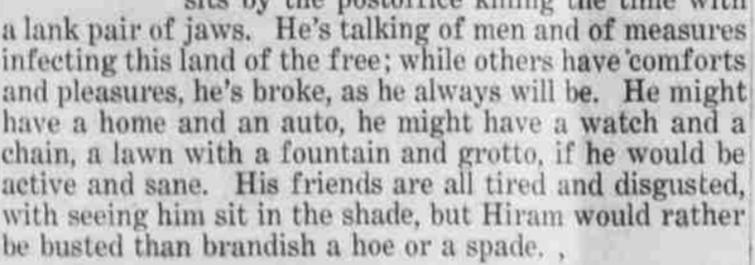
Anyway, there is no call to regret the abolishment of capital punishment in the case of the murderer of Harry Minto. The man who captured him took no chances and as a consequence his work was well and thoroughly done.

It's a bigger and better fair than ever.



LAZINESS

The trouble with Hiram H. Hazy, whose prospect of riches is slim, is that he is painfully lazy, and work is a nightmare to him. He sees the procession of winners, with prizes and medals bedight, and he, most dejected of sinners, remarks that his luck is a fright. He sits in the shade and discourses of war, and such topics, all day, and keeps up his spiel till he hoarse is, while others are harvesting hay. He talks of the needs of our navy, and proves that our army is punk, while neighbors are hustling like gravy, and earning the shimmering plunk. And so while the others are drilling around in a praiseworthy cause, he sits by the postoffice killing the time with a lank pair of jaws. He's talking of men and of measures infecting this land of the free; while others have comforts and pleasures, he's broke, as he always will be. He might have a home and an auto, he might have a watch and a chain, a lawn with a fountain and grotto, if he would be active and sane. His friends are all tired and disgusted, with seeing him sit in the shade, but Hiram would rather be busted than brandish a hoe or a spade.



Proper Dress Decried For American Men

That useful household article, the American father, will not be sent to the kitchen this fall when society folks call. The national merchant tailors at a meeting last week held in Chicago decided that he shall be properly dressed. Heretofore, the young college man and the business man have been receiving all the attention. But now the tailors have discovered that socially invisible hermit, the American father, and are going to tog him in glad garments that will make even the daughter just home from a finishing school proud of him.

He will have to wear proper clothes, or stay in bed, as there won't be any other kind. According to the expressed opinion of the tailors, styles for the father as well as son, will conform to the figure. Nothing will be peddled, except probably for actors and movie picture heroes. The coat won't fit baggy, nor will there be any corset like effect which had a vogue this summer. Father will be dressed in a happy medium. Lapels are wider and the coat longer. Trousers will reveal the lines of the leg and life will be bitter for those whose legs are rather distant in their manner toward each other. Anyhow, father is due for a front seat during the social activities of the coming winter.

EAT A SQUARE MEAL AND NOT FEAR INDIGESTION

Hundreds have obtained their first start on the road to success through a "Business Opportunity" Want Ad. Perhaps today—now—your chance is at hand.



A Galley o' Fun!

THE SCORE FIEND.

Now that base ball is abroad in the land, it is apropos to speak briefly of the score fiend.

The score fiend is to be found both in the grand-stand and on the bleacher. Not so vociferous as the rooster, nor so tormenting as a woman, he is worse than the two put together.

The genuine score fiend is a quiet, patient individual, with a stubby lead-pencil and an anxious frown. When you have set next to him once, you will recognize him next time and shy off.

His is the stern resolve to tabulate for each player in each inning, on the score card, assists, put outs, errors, base hits, and all the rest of these vastly important facts. Then, when the game is ended, he tears up the card.

All through the game he is in a state of watchfulness; his strained attention and his mental struggles showing in the wrinkles of his forehead.

Brilliant plays matter not to him. At a critical stage in the contest a man lines out a hot one to short-stop, who misses it. The crowd is on its feet, yelling like mad. The score fiend cheers not. No; not he! He inquires, earnestly:

"Did the short-stop touch it? Think not? Ah! that's a base hit, then."

Thereupon he sinks back in his seat, inscribes a hieroglyphic sign to the northeast corner of the diamond opposite the batter's name and patiently awaits for something to place in the southeast corner.

The bases are full, and a batter of the local team brings everybody in, himself reaching third. Pandemonium!—but with the score fiend and his brother score fiends cold as icicles.

"That was only a two base hit. Error for center," he remarks, and his little pencil records these marvelous items.

Second jumps high into the air, and gobbles, with one hand, a ball that was going like a streak. The score fiend rewards this brilliant by saying, sotto voce:

"That ought to have been a safe hit," and he impassively makes a note of it.

The score fiend never gets excited—save when he is unable to decide whether that was an error, or this was a base hit, or something else was an assist. He never shouts, "Kill the umpire!"

If the umpire should be killed, the score fiend would, of course, conscientiously enter the incident on his score card, in the proper place.

And, as I have said, when the game is over the score fiend, his labors finished, destroys the product of his afternoon.



HIS OBJECTION.

"Moneygrab is apprehensive of the tendency to organize Trusts in all lines of business."

"He is? Why?"
"Why, he fears that after a while the Trusts will be engaged in cut-throat competition."

RIVAL SUBURBAN EXHIBITS.
"We got red porch-chairs, just like Joneses."
"Well?"
"Our cook says their cook says the whole Jones family were mad, staid up all night to paint their chairs bright green."

IN THE OLDEN TIME.
"Ah! The barrister is on his way to court. A great lawyer, forsooth! I have never seen him cross-examine!"
"Yes; oft have I seen him make a witness look like two shillings and six-pence!"

A GOOD IMITATION OF PRIDE.
Osmond—Guy struts like a man in his first dress suit.
Demond—Well, hardly that;—he struts like a man in his first rented dress suit.

MIGHT HAVE HAD IT.
Nodd—I made enough money in Wall street last week to buy a yacht.
Todd—You didn't do it, did you?
Nodd (gloomily)—No; but I wish I had now!

Oregon Electric Ry.



SPECIAL TRAINS SALEM TO PORTLAND

Daily, Wednesday to Saturday Inclusive

A special fast train will leave Salem at 5:00 p. m., stopping only at West Woodburn 5:30 p. m., Donald 5:38 p. m., Tualatin 6:00 p. m., Tigard 6:07 p. m., Garden Home 6:20 p. m. Arrive Portland, Jefferson Street, 6:40 p. m., and North Bank Station at 6:55 p. m. Connection arrives Woodburn 5:38 p. m.

Thursday-Portland Day-and Saturday, Oct. 2

Leave Salem 9:15 p. m., arriving at Jefferson Street at 11:15 p. m. and Hoyt Street 11:30 p. m. These trains will make stops to discharge passengers from Salem only.

Regular Fast Trains Leave Salem—
North-bound—6:30 a. m., 9:45 a. m. (limited), 11:20 a. m., 4:35 a. m. (Owl), 1:50 p. m., 3:40 p. m. (to Woodburn); 4:00 p. m. (limited); 5:37 p. m., 7:55 p. m.
South-bound—10:11 a. m. (limited); 1:55 a. m. (Owl); 12:55 p. m.; 4:33 p. m.; 6:40 p. m.
Low Rates to Salem from all Oregon Electric stations daily to Oct. 2. Good for return until Oct. 6.
J. W. RITCHIE, Agent, Salem.

CATARRH GERMS EASILY KILLED

Only Way To Cure This Disease Is To Destroy Its Cause.

By A Specialist.
If you have catarrh and want to get rid of it you must kill the germs which cause catarrh. Stomach doing, faintness, sprays, creams, douches, etc., fail because they overlook this fact. They all help by giving temporary relief but they do not reach the germ life that has found lodgement in your head, nose, throat, and could not destroy it if they did.

The best known way of destroying the dangerous germs of Catarrh and consequently ending the disease itself, is to breathe into the air passages of your nose and throat the pleasant, penetrating air of Hyomei (pronounced High-yo-mei). Hyomei is made from purest oil of Eucalyptus combined with other powerful, healing, antiseptic and germicidal ingredients. You breathe it through a little pocket inhaler which Daniel J. Fry and other leading druggists in Salem and vicinity are furnishing with every complete treatment sold. Every time you inhale the sweet, fragrant air of Hyomei through this little device you are drawing into your swollen, inflamed, germ laden membranes a medicated air which will not only reduce all the swelling and inflammation and open your clogged nose and stoppied-up air passages, but will absolutely and positively destroy every trace of Catarrh germ life it reaches. Druggists are so sure of the blessed, lasting relief that Hyomei brings to catarrh sufferers that they sell it invariably on the positive guarantee that money paid will be refunded if successful results are not secured from its use. Get a Hyomei outfit from your druggist today and begin at once to drive this dangerous and disgusting disease from your system forever.

STATE NEWS

MANAGER CARRIGAN PLEASSED.
Boston, Mass., Sept. 29.—Manager Carrigan was enthusiastic today over the happy thought which led him to take his crew of Red Sox out to the Braves' field yesterday, an off day, for practice. The lights and shadows of the park are said to be unusually trying. The prospective American league champion gained a good knowledge of playing conditions at the scene of some of the coming world's series games.

Lime Treatment in Tuberculosis
In the May 25, 1912, issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association appeared this statement concerning calcium (lime) medication in the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis (consumption):
"Under the systematic, continued and persistent regime of calcium assimilation, Van Gleason has seen a number of his patients improve, undergo an excretion or partial consolidation in the lungs, which then resolving would appear to contribute to the healing off and closing of the lesions. Hand in hand with this course of events, the sputum clears up of tubercle bacilli, which finally disappear, and the patients are discharged with healed pulmonary tuberculosis."
Ethical medical journals seldom speak so positively about a remedial agent, yet this testimony coincides with that from many consumptives who have secured like results through the use of Eckman's Alternative.
Since calcium is a constituent of this remedy for pulmonary tuberculosis and allied throat and bronchial affections, its healing power may in some measure be attributed to the manner in which this element is so combined with other ingredients as to be easily assimilated by the average person and it does not irritate the stomach.
Eckman's Alternative contains no opiates, narcotics or habit-forming drugs so it is safe to try. If your druggist is out of it, ask him to order, or send direct to:
Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

ALBANY DEMOCRAT: Tip Humphrey, editor of the Jefferson Review, has just returned from a trip to Douglas county. He stood everything pretty well until it came to a flock of turkeys with bells on, and this is said to have overcome him; but he got his equilibrium by eating peaches at 30 cents a bushel.

LAKEVIEW EXAMINER: Fred Chalstrand, who has a ranch about 12 miles west of Black, is attempting to get some quick growing hardwood that will furnish fuel, posts and other necessities on a ranch. This year he planted the catalpa but none of the seed came up. Next year he is going to experiment with box elder, locust and black cherry.

BEND BULLETIN: Central Oregon horses for military purposes are in big demand. A deal was consummated last Thursday in which Evans & Wilson, horse buyers, of St. Joseph, Missouri, representing the French republic, purchased approximately 400 head of horses from W. W. Brown, the well known stockman of Fife. It is understood that the purchase price was in the neighborhood \$24,000.

THE ALWAYS SHINING SHERIDAN SUN emits this cheering ray: "While the hop crop in this vicinity has been poor