

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

CHARLES H. FISHER,
Editor and Manager.

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THE TRUE AND THE FALSE

The president of a bank when asked by a young clerk how to distinguish counterfeit bills at sight, replied:

"Get familiar with the good bills and you will recognize the bad ones without trouble."

Here is a vast volume of wisdom summed up in a single sentence.

This homely, pointed advice applies not only to the detection of counterfeit money, but with equal force to the detection of the counterfeit and false in all departments of human life.

The man who is accustomed to handling only good corn, good cloth, good groceries, good anything, or to keeping good company, has no trouble in detecting the faulty. He recognized it intuitively. Even without recognized thought he fixes unerringly upon the fault.

The skillful egg-candler passes good eggs before the light with a rhythmic rapidity that is amazing; but an imperfect egg breaks his routine and interrupts his process.

To the trained musician, accustomed to knowing and doing high grade work, a false note comes like a stab of pain.

Right and wrong are as unlike, as far apart, as day and night; and he who is most accustomed to walk in the light will be quickest to note the shadows.

There is only one way to know the bad, the imperfect, the untrue, and that is by knowing the good, the true, and the beautiful.

That there is something in the psychology of woman that is beyond the ken of man is evidenced every day. The latest is the case of Charles Elliott, a white slaver, in the hospital in Oakland, California, who recently tried to commit suicide, an attempt which may yet prove successful. Doctor Frank in charge of the hospital says half a dozen women a day come to the hospital bringing Elliott flowers, candy, grape juice and delicacies made by themselves. Nearly all ask if they can see him though none know him. That they should thus sympathize with one who is so great an enemy to their sex is the thing beyond understanding. It is this same trait that apparently forces them to send flowers and offering to some brute who has assassinated his wife or some other woman. Women may understand it, but no man ever will.

Oregon may suffer from business depression, lack of ships to carry her products to the world's markets and lack of cars to carry them to the ships. She may have U'Ren laying awake of nights framing new laws and systems, or Joe Teal going to or coming from Washington in a futile endeavor to keep the old commonwealth afloat. She may be burdened with forest reserves, and handicapped with land grant troubles. She may quarrel with herself over terminal and preferential rates. She may in fact have a Pandora's box of especial troubles; but we gaze through the windows and note what the weather clerk is doing to us, our heart purrs a gentle song of thanksgiving that our especial brand of climate is ours alone, and on top of this we have that Columbia highway.

The Oregon Journal says in its morning issue Friday: "If factions in congress declaim against the president's attitude there is a corresponding resistance in foreign courts to what the president is trying to do. Senators who oppose the submarine policy are, for the time being, not American senators but the kaiser's senators in the actual effect of their opposition upon pending negotiations." Senator Chamberlain voted against indorsing the president. Does our neighbor classify him as "the kaiser's senator?"

Food and Dairy Commissioner Mickle, according to a Portland story, has been tracing a lot of bad butter. That does not seem worth making a news story about, as the job would not require a Sherlock Holmes. Most any reporter with a nose for news could trace it and never break a lope.

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EDISON ON ALCOHOL

Thomas A. Edison, who besides being our greatest inventor is probably America's leading sage, took occasion of his sixty-ninth birthday to solve the liquor problem.

He is against alcohol on principle, because as a scientist interested in efficiency he has become convinced from careful observation that it keeps men from doing their best work. He recognizes the weaknesses and limitations of the human animal. And so, while he believes in prohibition as the ultimate goal, and believes that the whole world is swinging toward it, he wouldn't try to force matters by harsh measures. He would taper off gradually.

"You can't take alcohol away from men all at once," he says, "if you do, he'll resent it. Beer has about 4 per cent alcohol. Cut the percentage to 2 or 1 3-4 per cent. Let men drink that for twenty years, and then cut it down to 1 per cent. Cut out all whiskey, and strong alcoholic drinks at once."

Edison's plan is based on the theory that every man's stomach is about the same size, and that beer with 2 per cent alcohol won't make a man drunk because he can't get enough into his stomach at once. "A man gets merry on a little alcohol, but more makes him ugly. Cut down the alcohol and he will not get ugly. And when he has become reconciled to the milder beverage, and lost his craving, it would be an easy and natural transition to teetotalism."

Portland officials report an increase of more than 500 per cent in the importation of spirituous liquors in February over those of January. The increase is attributed largely to the fact that those who solemnly swore off New Years have been falling from the water wagon pretty steadily, as is usually the case; and that now a large part of them are in the market for booze after "a long spell of depression." The outlook is cheering for the dealers in Hornibrook.

Mrs. Smith, whose husband, Art Smith, the aviator, has brought suit for divorce, evidently has a pretty thorough knowledge of Artie. She says he "was a regular fellow and all right when he had only \$400 and was working" and that the trouble "is due to his swelled head and press agent." That is a concise statement of the case and probably correct, but then what could she expect when she married a "high flyer?"

Senator Gullinger in the senate yesterday said he favored firmness in the administration of government affairs but voted against it. He also stated that "300 Americans now lie murdered in Mexico." As the number of Americans killed during the past three years is 73 it will be seen that some Americans lie who are not dead, some lie who are not in Mexico and occasionally one lies in the United States senate.

"Our George" in the vote on the Gore resolution in the senate yesterday refused to sustain the president, and voted with the fourteen who were against him. Senator Lane evidently had his ear much closer to the ground, and went with the majority. If the president is at all revengeful, Chamberlain's selection for office will have hard sledding hereafter—but then the appointments are all made.

An Albany woman, Mrs. Mary M. Hutchinson, is 92 years old but has had but 22 birthdays. She was born February 29, and had a birthday regularly every four years until 1900 when her birthday failed to show up and she went eight years without one. Almost long enough to make one forget when the day at last did come around.

The vote was 68 with the president and 14 against. Oregon broke even giving one vote each way. That is one trouble with this state both in and out of politics: it can never agree with itself.

The idea of having a "Salmon Day" sounds fishy, but it isn't a bad idea after all.



A DEADLY WINTER

It has been a deadly season, which can't be denied, and there was no rhyme or reason in the way men died. I would hear a comrade coughing: "See the doc," I'd say, and he'd leave me, mildly scoffing, to cash in next day. I would say, to some one sneezing, "Dope, or it gets worse!" He would laugh, and then go breezing grave-ward in the hearse. Nobly did the men of science exercise their skill, using up-to-date appliance, potion, drug and pill; daily, nightly were they waging war against the foe, but the demon Grip went raging, laying people low. All in vain their dark brown bitters, all in vain their pills; sneezing to the last, poor critters climbed the sunset hills. Epidemics are as senseless as is Europe's war; foolish, cruel and defenseless, say, what are they for? What's the use of people dying, croaking in platoons, while the doctors, nobly trying, cannot cure for prunes?



Portland, Ore.: Moonshiners are doing business in Oregon, and others are getting ready to establish hidden stills, according to information that has come to L. W. Elliott, special agent of the internal revenue department for the Oregon and Washington district. "Indications of moonshiners have been calling to our attention," said Mr. Elliott. "It appears that they will require our attention in the near future and we certainly do not intend to let them do business very long in this state."

STATE NEWS

Pendleton Tribune: Thousands of rabbits are lying dead on the flats between Hermiston and Heppner, according to the report brought back by E. F. Averill, inspector of the United States biological survey, who has just returned from that section. Their death was due partly to the storm and partly to the poison campaign which has been waged by the farmers of that section. They were instructed by the members of the biological survey last year and have profited by the lesson. Chopped alfalfa, poisoned and made into a soup, was put out for the animals. Mr. Averill says that, in some places, he saw them lying two or three deep under the sage brush.

Rogue River Courier: The farmers of the valley are taking full advantage of the weather conditions for spring farming, and many an acre is being turned over every day now preparatory to being planted to beets. The officials of the sugar company have ordered one carload of beet seed delivered here without delay, as planting can commence now as soon as the land is prepared. The new tractor recently ordered by the sugar company arrived last night over the Southern Pacific, and is standing on the car near the Sixth street crossing.

Medford Mail: B. G. Worthington has returned from Olympia, Wash., where he sold the state rights to the use of the fish screen patented by himself and J. C. Aitken to the state fish and game commission. The commission and fish officials are much pleased with the screen, pronouncing it the best ever devised. The screen has already been adopted by the Oregon commission, and is under consideration by other western states.

Cooler Times: It was 25 years ago that Captain N. J. Cornwall and associates started the present stage line from Drain to Coos Bay. A few weeks now will see the close of the beach route, probably for all time, for the coming of the railroad means a new and quicker way of travel. But nevertheless, the stages have aided materially in the development of Coos Bay. The Drain route at one time was the popular road of Gardiner and Coos Bay. It is true the Coos Bay wagon road was open, but this was possible only about three or four months of the year, and the other route was an all year one.

Medford Mail: Samuel Storey, soil man for the Oregon-Utah Sugar company, received word yesterday to the effect that Alex. Nibbey, accompanied by George Austin, agriculturalist of the Utah-Utah Sugar company, will reach Medford about the middle of next week. Mr. Austin is coming to hold meetings with the farmers of the valley, to discuss with them sugar beet culture. Many of the latter who have not yet concluded to raise beets are anxious to learn something about them and the methods used in their successful production.

Lebanon Express: The largest single amount ever paid to one man by a foreign country out of the game fund on hides of animals was the payment of \$51.50 to John F. Short of Foster, Tuesday. Short got the money on four cougar hides, 10 wild cat hides and one coyote hide. The cougars netted \$10 apiece, the wild cats \$2 apiece, and the coyote \$1.50. And besides the county bounty, Short will get \$60 additional from the state, as the state offers \$15 on each cougar.

The editor of the Sumpter American has been inspecting the game fund on files of the American's predecessors, the Sumpter News, first published 19 years ago by F. J. Hallock & Co. says: "In looking through the columns of that early paper we fail to note the advertisement of a single firm that is in Sumpter today, and we feel justified in the boast that the American is the senior business establishment of Sumpter."

One of Eugene's oldest houses, built in 1854, has just been torn down. Of its construction the Register says: "The old house was solidly built, as were all the residences built in the early years. The workmen found in tearing it down that the sills, about a foot square, had been hewn instead of sawed, and they were in a good state of preservation."

Gardiner Courier: The Clear Lake Water company has over 700 feet of the tunnel completed and expects to complete the remainder of the 1,100 feet in about six months. A five tunnel 1 by 7 feet is being driven through solid sandstone, which will tap Clear Lake about 19 feet below the surface. Through the tunnel will be placed 24-inch steel pipe. From the outer portals the water will be conducted to Reedsport by pipe, which will be gradually reduced to 14 inches. This will not only supply Reedsport with one of the best and purest water systems in the state, but will also supply the townsite of Winchester Bay with water. Peter Moran has charge of the work at the tunnel, and is making a splendid showing.

Book review in Coos Bay Harbor: "This paper has received a small book entitled, 'The Colorado Industrial Plan,' by John D. Rockefeller, Jr. The gentleman's personal card was slipped between the cover and the first page.

DR. W. A. COX

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JOSEPH RODMAN DRAKE

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

Tears fell when thou wert dying
From eyes whose wont to weep,
And long, where thou art lying,
Will tears the cold turf steep.

While memory bids me weep thee,
Nor thoughts nor words are free,
The grief is fixed too deeply
That mourns a man like thee.
—Fitz-Greene Halleck.

WEST STAYTON NOTES

Mrs. Kaplinger, of Mill City, visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Connelman and family.

Oliver Forrester was a passenger for Dallas Wednesday morning.

A large crowd attended the Parent-Teachers meeting held at the school house Friday evening. A fine program was rendered and all went home well satisfied.

Mrs. Dively and daughter Hattie visited at the Will Davis home Saturday.

Studebaker Six to Joe Thornton, of Wilsonville.

Studebaker Six to S. A. Miller, Aurora.

Studebaker Four to G. M. Fry, of Hubbard.

Studebaker Six to Dr. B. F. Giesy, Aurora; B. M. Kechter, St. Paul; Felix Isaacson, Aurora; C. M. Mayers, Hubbard; Otto Miller, Hubbard; F. W. Will, Aurora.—Aurora Observer.

Cooked To A Turn

there is no meat that equals ours in toothsome and flavor. Rich, fragrant, tender and juicy, it is the joy of hospitable wives. Try a roast for next Sunday's dinner when you will have plenty of time to enjoy all its goodness.

Independent Market
157 S. Commercial Phone 729