

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per month 45c
Daily by mail, per year 5.00 Per month 35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

New York: Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, Tribune Building
Chicago: Harry R. Fisher Co., 30 N. Dearborn St.

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.

VANDERBILT'S THEORY, SPROULE'S PRACTICE

The Vanderbilt idea of the dealings of a great transportation company with the public, and duty of such a corporation toward the masses was expressed in his famous reply to a certain question as to what the public would think, with a curt, "The Public be Damned!" This is no longer considered the correct answer.

For years the great corporations of the United States were conducted on this principle. It worked all right for a while and then suddenly it ceased to operate. The people awoke to the fact that they were bigger than any company or any combination of companies.

They refused to "be damned" as a steady thing. They somehow did not like it, and they said so. They said so so emphatically that their congressmen had to suddenly sit up and take notice that they were not employed by the corporations, although many of them were paid by them, but were public servants, and had to obey orders.

The result was some drastic legislation that made the corporations tired, very tired. They kicked with the result that still more drastic legislation was enacted and corporate life instead of being one glad, sweet song, became a struggle for existence. They found that the tables were turned and the people were trying their hand at putting into effect some catch phrases of their own; one of which was "The Railroads be damned!" The railroads like the public did not like being damned as a steady diet; but they had had their innings and could not get to bat again.

The big bosses like Vanderbilt had wrecked roads, watered stock until the owners had to carry it in a bucket, fixed rates to suit themselves, gave rebates, did as they pleased and knew no law but their own will.

The Sherman law gave them a hard jolt and the creating of the interstate commerce commission with supervision over them and the power to fix rates and compel their observance, was a death blow to the old order of things.

The next jolt came with the creating of state railroad commissions with power over railroads within their states.

The railroads were to blame at first, for they pulled the pendulum of justice so far out of plumb that when it swung back it went to the other extreme and was unjust to the roads, just as they had been unjust to the people whom they were supposed to serve, but of whom they attempted to make servants. The result was disastrous to the railroads, and necessarily also disastrous to the public, for injustice cannot be done without its reacting on those who do it. This happened to the railroads in their first injustice, and it also happened to the people when they in turn became unjust.

The pendulum has ceased now to swing beyond its proper arc and business feels the good effects of this normal condition. The people have rights the railroads cannot infringe on without injury to themselves and the roads have rights the people must respect.

It is well that we have arrived at this sensible stage in our mutual dealings. The prosperity of the country depends largely on the railroads and they must be treated fairly and justly else the people will in turn suffer from their own misuse of them.

Only yesterday Mr. William Sproule, president of the Southern Pacific railroad was in Salem, and before the state utility commission. He came voluntarily because there was complaint made that Oregon was not being treated fairly by his company in the matter of getting cars for handling its products. He promised to correct this as far as possible at once, and give Oregon's products a chance to get to the markets. A few years ago Mr. Vanderbilt or other railroad managers would have applied the "public be damned" remedy and that would have been the end of it. It is different now. President Sproule came, examined into the complaints, saw they were justified and then he so far as he could, corrected them. This so different action is the result of the dispute now fortunately settled between the people and the companies. A new era of mutual understanding and respect for each others' rights has dawned, and it bodes well for the whole

country. The roads instead of concealing their business affairs give them full publicity. Acting squarely, they have nothing to conceal, and as the people can see for themselves they are attending strictly to their business of giving the public good service, the bitter feeling is vanishing, has indeed about disappeared, and both the railroads and the country are the better for it.

The University is asking girls how much they think a young man should earn before asking a college girl to wed. Just why the University desires this information is not known, but the consensus of opinion among the girls that have answered is that it should not be less than \$1200 a year. Now the University will have to discover in the interests of the boys whether this includes the small change the young fellow would have to put up for household and other expenses, or just the amount the college girl would need for her own little self.

This is Burbank day. Just what we are going to do about it here in Salem is an unknown thing. However, every citizen of the state will unite in wishing the plant wizard almost anything he could desire and among these a long term of years yet in which to continue his work so beneficial to humanity. He is the Edison of the vegetable world, making lots of things grow where none grew before, and is at least a step father to our famous loganberry. More power to your elbow Luther, may your meals agree with you and your sleep be like an infants.

Those members of the First Christian Church who had a chance to express their ideas as to what constituted an ideal wife, missed the opportunity of their lives to make themselves solid at home for life, with a welcoming smile like the dawning of a perfect day awaiting them at any old time they showed up. There is only one answer to that question, and it is "My idea of a perfect wife is one exactly like the one I have."

That "familiarity breeds contempt," applies to death as well as other things. Yesterday a report of the sinking of a ship off the coast of Brazil and the drowning of 445 passengers failed to get more than a small display head in any of the newspapers. Under any other conditions than those caused by the war, every paper in the land would have had a banner head, a line across the page.

The jitney has caused trouble for the street car systems and city dads in nearly every city on the coast and now it is the cause of the attempt to recall the mayor of Oakland, California, and all because the city fathers tried to regulate the irrepressible and unregulatable jits.

The modern conception of a politician, and a tolerably correct one, too, is "a man who rides his friends in the race for office and rewards their political enemies for whipping up the saddle horse."

President Wilson's selecting an "almost" peace at any price man for secretary of war, shows he is God-like in one respect: "He moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform."

A dispatch yesterday stated Mrs. Mary B. Dameron, of San Bernardino, California, has three living husbands. She should apply for a job lot of divorcees, and another of alimony.

Former President Taft sympathizes with President Wilson in his muddle with congress. He evidently remembers the trouble he had with that bunch himself.

Only about three weeks until the trout season opens and Spring "wakes to ecstasy the living lyre." (This last word is just a stab at phonetic spelling.)

Maybe the reason the first catches of trout and the fish, also, are so large is because the fish are weighed in their own scales.



HOUSE AND HOME

"I own my house, but have no home," said J. Augustus Cork, as wearily he tried to comb his whiskers with a fork. "My house is strictly up to date, with every modern fad, and visitors pronounce it great, and think I should be glad. An English butler bottles round, and wiends a frozen stare; imported maids are on the ground, to comb my lady's hair. And I have works of art to burn, all swell and reshershay, with here a bust or Grecian urn, and there 'The Stag at Bay.' No kids along the hallway rush; or bump along the stair, but over all's a solemn hush, as though a corpse were there. The kids would like full well to romp, and raise a howdydo, but they must live up to our pomp and vulgar noise eschew. I have a house but not a home, and hence my air of gloom; this mansion, with its gaudy dome, is cheerless as a tomb. I'd like to swap this swell abode, with all its works of art, for that cheap cottage down the road, where first we made our start."

Married Men Tell Their Ideas of a Perfect Wife

Closing a series of "ideal" sermons in which members of the congregation were asked to express their opinions as to ideal folks, the Rev. F. T. Porter, of the First Christian church preached on "The Ideal Wife" last evening and received suggestions and opinions from his congregation.

Several of the opinions as to what an ideal wife should and should not be are as follows, the opinions being read and commented on from the pulpit:

1. An ideal wife is one that is good looking, good natured, good housekeeper and a good cook. She should be willing to make biscuits and pancakes at least three times a week.

2. The ideal wife must be a church member and attend church and prayer meeting and insist on the Bible being read in the house.

3. My ideal of a wife is one that is kind and considerate of others and devoted to her home and church. She should ever be ready to lend a helping hand to those that are not so well situated as she is. She should believe in helping her husband in every way.

4. My ideal of a wife is one that has been born and reared on a farm and is a judge and admirer of all kinds of stock and not ashamed to milk a cow. She should be an expert about the house and not be offended if a five o'clock breakfast is ordered, and should prefer to wear a hat that is paid for rather than one worth \$30 to be paid for on the installment plan.

Beginning next Sunday Mr. Porter will continue his sermons on the ideal idea, only the ideals will refer to subjects not quite so closely connected with the household. The first of the new series will be inviting expressions of opinions as to an ideal city and he hopes to secure expressions from city officials as to what constitutes an ideal city.

Bishop Rowe of Alaska Will Lecture Thursday

One of the most prominent prelates of the Episcopal church will be in Salem Thursday evening of this week, to preach at St. Paul's church. This is the Rev. Peter T. Rowe, bishop of Alaska, who, it is said, knows more about Alaska than any other man living. For twenty-one years the bishop has driven dog teams around every section of our great northern possession and can tell many amusing and interesting stories of this most interesting land.

Bishop Rowe is a man of wide reputation, both in this country and abroad. He has been called time and again to episcopates within the continental United States but on each occasion has declined to leave Alaska. So universally known and so popular is he in his own jurisdiction that it is said that if one wants a night anywhere in Alaska, all that is necessary to start one is to make some derogatory allusion to Bishop Rowe.

The visit of the Bishop was planned originally for Friday the tenth, but this had to be changed to the ninth, owing to other engagements. Bishop Rowe will tell of the needs and opportunities of the church in Alaska. The services begin at 7:30 p. m. and the public is of course cordially invited to attend.

SILVERTON'S NEW MILL

Silverton is indulging in a little "watchful waiting" for the building of the new Silver Falls timber company saw mill, which from all indications is to be built near this city. A spirit of "preparationness" has, however, taken hold of the people and if sleeping with one eye open will bring the mill to this point, we are reasonably sure of getting it.

W. C. Woodward, general manager of the company, was in this city the first of the week, but was not ready to make a definite statement relative to the location of the mill, but said that after their engineers and surveyors and turned in their figures and the same had been gone carefully over he would be in a position to give out definite facts.

The Silver Falls timber company already have a large sum of money invested here for the carrying on of their logging business, which would indicate that the future was taken into consideration when the money was first expended.

The few paltry dollars this community or any other, for that matter, can give the way of a boom for the location of the mill is not asked, neither do we believe is expected. They do, however, want the co-operation of our people and they have it. Conditions must be right, such as site, accessibility, water, etc. Silverton has all of these or will make them possible.—Appeal.

MT. ANGEL STORE SOLD

The Marion County Land & Investment company, at Mt. Angel, of which J. J. Keber, J. W. Eber and others are stockholders, purchased the Schaffer Brothers' store in that city this week. The store is closed for inventory and it is expected that the new management will take full possession today.

In the transition the Messrs. Schaffer take over a farm south of that city which is commonly known as the old John Kirsch place. Andrew Schaffer will conduct the farm and will move his family there in a short time. George Schaffer expects to go east and embark in business and Carl has not yet decided what course to pursue. He was in Silverton Wednesday looking after business pertaining to the company's interest.

Who will be placed in charge of the store is not known. It has been intimated that the stock will be disposed of at sacrifice sale and that the store will eventually be closed.—Silverton Tribune.

LARGE REAL ESTATE DEAL

A real estate deal involving \$50,000 worth of Dallas business property and an equal amount of farm land in Klickitat county, Washington, was consummated this week, when J. W. Crider, of this city and San Jose, California, traded the Imperial hotel block, including the large store room occupied by the Stealing Furniture company and the vacant store room adjoining, and also

Why shouldn't the Standard Oil Company make the best oil—with over 40 years experience in refining—with unequalled plant equipment? And Zerolene is scientifically refined from selected California crude—**asphalt-base**. Prominent authorities have recently declared that an oil correctly refined from asphalt-base crude can be made not only equal but superior to paraffine-base oils. Next time you empty the crank-case refill with Zerolene. Dealers everywhere and at service stations and agencies of the Standard Oil Company.

ZEROLENE

the Standard Oil for Motor Cars

BIRTHDAY COMES EVERY 4 YEARS

Mrs. George Morley enjoyed a birthday Tuesday for the first time in four years. Mrs. Morley was a leap year baby and therefore sees four years elapse between birthdays. When she does have a birthday, however, it is properly celebrated. The custom for several years past has been a big family dinner and this year is no exception to the rule. Besides the relatives, close friends were present. Little Miss Morley entertained her young friends in the evening, among whom was Helen Shannon, granddaughter of Arthur Chamness, who was also a leap year baby.—Silverton Appeal.

\$49,945.37 PAID OUT FOR HOGS

We gather some figures of interest from F. B. Decker Deal buyer for the Union Meat company, of Portland. From March 1, 1915, to March 1, 1916, Mr. Decker paid out in this vicinity for hogs alone \$49,945.37. He handled 4,201 head, the aggregate weight being 857,800 pounds. Mr. Decker has paid out as high as \$75,000 in one year for hogs.—Silverton Appeal.

FORGOT HIS TRAP

Greenville, Pa., March 6.—Setting a loaded shotgun in his chicken coop so that a thief would be shot when the door opened, Jerry Rhodes, farmer, set his own death trap. He opened the door himself and was killed.

DR. W. A. COX

Don't

Trust to Luck

When you have decided to purchase Dental work don't go to a dry goods store—or blacksmith shop

—But to a Sanitary Dental Office, that has all the latest equipment, and employ the most improved methods known to science.

Dentistry has advanced to such a high degree, that the old methods used by our Fore Fathers would seem to us inconsistent.

My office is fully equipped with the latest and most improved appliances for the practice of Painless Dentistry that can be obtained.

Lady nurses always present.

DR. W. A. COX

303 State Street Phone 926

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Established 1868

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

Transact a General Banking Business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Always Watch This Ad—Changes Often

Strictly correct weight, square deal and highest prices for all kinds of junk, metal, rubber, hides and furs. I pay 2 1/2c per pound for old rags. Big stock of all sizes second hand incubators. All kinds corrugated iron for both roofs and buildings. Roofing paper and second hand Hnolcum.

H. Steinback Junk Co.
The House of Half a Million Bargains.

802 North Commercial St. Phone 808