## Editorial Page of "The Capital Journa"

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc 4. a. BARNES, $\underset{\text { Prosident }}{ }$

| SUBSCRIPTION RA |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | \$5.00 | Per month -- |
| Dally by mail, per year | 3.00 | Per month ...- |
| ased wire telegrapt |  |  |
| hastern representatives <br> Now York, Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, Tribune Building Chleago, W. H. Stockwel I, People's Gas Building. |  |  |
| The Capital Journal currier boys are instructed to put the papers on th poreh. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or Leglects gettitng th maper to you on time, kindly phone tho circulation manager, as this is the onl \#iy we can determine whether or not the carriers are foflowing instructiocial Fhass Aain 81 |  |  |

## IT'S A GOOD OLD WORLD

Tuesday an editorial paragraph told of little Johnn Sott who had run up against it hard who wanted Johny was located was not told and so several suppose he was here in Salem. We are glad indeed the mistak was made for it demonstrate corcibly that it is not hard and cruel old world we live in; but a geeat bin
hearted world, with all kinds of great souled folks in i About 9 o'elock the morning after the brief editorial was About 9 oclock the mornished, a little fellow about five years old came timidly published, a little eellow about five years old came timidy paper wadded tightly in his fist and wanted paper wadded tightly in his fist and wanted to know
where the little boy lived that it told about. When told he lived way back in Jersey City, New Jersey, he seemed he lived way back in to help him, and no doubt his mother sent him to find out, so she could do something for the little human maverick. Later, in the day a kind-face elderly woman, with "mother" fairly quivering in he was disappointed in learning that he was beyond he power to help. Still later another inquiry was made fo him. We do not know whether Johnny has found a hom and the little mother he asked the police to get for him the newspapers in the Jersey city told about the hard ro he had to hoe. Here in Salem he would have found
home inside of twelve hours after his need became known and humanity is the same, America over at least. Let hope he has a bed and did not go supperless to it last
night, but that some good motherly woman saw that he night, but that some good motherly woman saw that he
had a clean little nightie, tucked him in and kissed him gad a clean little nightie, tueked nim inght, just as that other little women did who gav up the unequal fight and went away from her boy two
years ago never to return. Anyway, Johnny, your hardyears ago never to return. Anyway, Johnny, your hard-
ships were not in vain, since they touched hearts way out ships were not in vain, since they touched hearts way out
on this side of the world and prompted them to generous on this side of the world and prompted them to generou
deeds. It is a good world, a great generous hearted world, but it is a careles memory jogged, that is al

Mrs. George W. Wickersham, whose husband was one time attorney general of the United States, is tire She admint the baluce of the her confession sympathize and be tired with her. She ha not worked hard, or worried over much, but has grow weary "blushing for her country." She also admits the to hang it" by the miserable democratic administratio that disconnected her husband from his job. She is against suffrage, she says; but embraces it glady to spar her bhiushes and her age-we beg her pardon to alluding to delicate a subject-but anyway it is a hard task, especially when one lone woman undertakes to blush for the whole country, and naturaly suggess in not to hide, but to assist in providing blushes that won't come off and so give the weary one a rest. Sh
wants to quit blushing for her country, and says so. Sh wants to be proud of it, and to pass that price on down her son, his son, and then his n , ete. she say: must stand before the wants her blushes sidetracked as she does so. It's a har world, Mrs. W... a tough, cruel, treacherous hubby loses his job. Truly its a blushing shan

The records show that Chas. E. Hughes has not voted in any election since 1910. It is safe to assume, howeve that he will exercise the right of suffrage in the pres dential election of next
Woodrow Wilson, either
Some of the convicts engaged in pulling flax seem to prefer pulling their freight.

LADD \& BUSH, Bankers
Established 1868
CAPITAL
$\$ 500,000.00$
Transact a General Banking Business
Safety Deposit Boxes
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

General Manager Scott of the S. P. wired the Public ervice commission yesterday concerning the car shortage saying: "We are giving your, needs special attention,
as far as conditions will permit." That sounds all right but to be encouraging should also show what those "conbut to be encouraging should also show what those "con-
ditions" are. If Manager Scott means that he will give our needs all the attention possible after California's and
Washington's needs are supplied in full, his promise is Washington's needs are supplied in full, his promise is
empty wind. Oregon alone in the West has a car shortempty wind. Oregon anone in he has it because the Southern Pacific has it age, and it has it because the Southern Pacific has it
bottled up and the crok driven in. No other road can get its trade, hence Oregon can wait. The S. P. is a
public utility and it is its duty to serve the public. If it discriminates against Oregon further, as it has always done, a suit in damages should be brought against it by neglect. Instead of facing an employe's strike it should get an ultimatum from the public, and not heeding it ace a strike from that source. Oregon has been the play hing of the Southern Pacific long enough. Her indus ries are handicapped by neglect, just as for years she has been held back by deliberate violation of the law granting it millions of acres of land in this state, which it
neither uses nor allows others to use. How long shall we tamely submit unresistingly to such treatment.

Mr. Hughes will return to the east with the firm con viction that he has seen Oregon and been seen of Ore-
gonians. He has done neither. He has seen the citizens of the state's largest city and he has seen the Columbia to the he Panama exposition state as he daho man who visite. ighbors asked him: "Well, Jim; what did you see at the fair?" He gave himself up to deep thought f
minute and then gave out the startling information:
w the gol-darndest biggest pile of oyster shells behind
The Oregonian says it is an enemy of "pork" and its ditorial page backs up its statement, but does not every ther newspaper feel the same way about it? In the past
ifty years tons of printer's ink have been utterly wasted oasting "pork" but the public taste for it is never satis fied. It has been the practice under all administrations o long that it has at least the indorsement of "Custom." ispose of now and there is district has a slice of it to ngendered between a few valley towns as to which shall hem. Like Homer dead, several claim its home is with Coos Bay boosters are some advertisers. They an brandse that a ship load of "Old Crow" and other old along with beer and the "makins" of cocktails and other fancy decoctions will be anchored just outside of the
three mile limit during the celebration of the opening of the Eugene-Coos Bay railroad. We note that many places re to send representatives, even San Francisco sending
hundred though that burg is not dry. Naughty, aughty Coos Bay

When Mexican bands play the Star Spangled Banner America, and Dixie for the benefit and pleasure of the American soldiers just across the ine it can safely be
predicted that all danger of war is over. It was a nice hing on the part of the Mexicans and no doubt thorough

Justice Brandeis has declined to serve on the join ommission to settle matters between Mexico and this Justice White objected on the ground that his services Mr. Hughes can win some substantial backing from newspapers by showing them how to reduce the cost printing paper. It ought to be an easy job-for him.


One little fly, so busy, will make a strong man dizzy and drive him to despair; 'twill spoil a day delightful, and fill with language frightful the palpitating air. I murmur, after dinner, "A nap would be a winner; so I shall sleep a few; some snores, in Greek and Latin, will make me fresh as
satin, in half an hour or two." Then to my satin, in half an hour or two." Then to my couch repairing, I soon am smoothly faring into the land of dreams; and then a fly comes pacing along my forehead, tracing the furrows and the seams. Around my eyes it rambles and then it lopes and gam bols, along my queenly nose; then my bal head exploring, still burrowing and boring
industrious it goes. Maliciously it chases around the ticklish places, which isn't right or fair; I fee and swear. At last I rise and slay it, decapitate and flay it, and then lie down again; no use-there comes another it, and then lie down again; no use-there comes another
The dead fly left a brother, to plague the souls of men!


THE TATTLER

## Wanted 30,000 Men

For Harvest Work on Immense Crops of
Western Canada

Nages $\$ 3.00$ Per Day and Board

Cheap Railway Rates from Boundary Points Oployment bureaus at Winnipeg, Regina, North Portal, Saekatcon, $\mathbf{F}$

O Conscription-Absolutely Military Interference

OPEN FORUM

$\qquad$ There Is No Better

Always Watch This Ad-Changes Often

|H. Steinback Junk_Co
02 N
Prent

