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### FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

#### EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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### MUST MAKE LINENS OR GO WITHOUT IT

The United States is the greatest consumer of linens in the world and despite its size, it raises the least flax for fiber, of almost any country. The amount is so small as to be negligible. Government statistics show that about 3,000,000 acres in this country are devoted to flax growing, but almost the entire crop is grown for seed and but 2,000 acres are devoted to raising flax for its fiber. Oregon grows about half of this. The government is waking up to the importance of getting this industry started, and will undoubtedly give substantial aid in accomplishing this.

Oregon has only fairly begun experimenting in this line but already is the principal flax growing state with the object of using the fiber instead of growing the crop for oil. Investigation shows that Russia is the only country where flax growing is on the increase. England and Ireland show decreasing yields and Belgium and the Netherlands have not been able to hold their own. One of the things that will have to be overcome before the industry thrives in this country is the prejudice against American linens. Foreign made stuff sells readily alongside the American product which is left on the merchants' shelves by the prejudiced customer.

Fiber sent from this section to experts in the flax-growing sections of Europe has been pronounced the very best, and most of the experts refused at first to believe the samples were really from America.

It is hoped this year's crop will make such a showing as to justify the state continuing the experiment, for it means much to the state. Belfast, Ireland, a city of nearly half a million population owes its existence and business practically to flax, and there is no reason why Salem should not be the Belfast of America. Oregon climate is ideal for the handling of the crop and more than all the water, soft and free from minerals is the very best, and this is one of the important things in the retting of the straw. Once demonstrated that we can produce the finest of fiber the balance of the business of getting factories is easy, for there is any amount of eastern capital that would be behind the manufacturers of American linen. As a matter of fact the United States must make its own linen—or go without.

The allies are bitter against the retaliatory laws recently passed for the purpose of preventing the censoring of American mails and the blacklisting and interference with American trade and business. Japan too, is sore, but they will have to stand it. England becomes more and more arrogant daily and the limit has been reached in her censoring our mails, and the overhauling of American ships in American waters. It is a trifle over a hundred years since our last trouble with the old country and it is hoped we will never have any other serious difficulties with her, but she cannot open our mails, read and censor our letters and interfere with our business with others without getting into trouble. If it means the severance of relations we can stand it as long as any old place that does not want to play with us longer.

English newspapers are expressing disgust at the United States for permitting wheat and breadstuffs to be advanced in price. Guess John will have to stand it as the balance of us do on this side. We might find fault with England for permitting the price of dyes and other things to be advanced to the detriment of American business, but what's the use? Again we might suggest to our grouchy neighbor that she had better jump onto Canada about advanced wheat prices before attacking this country. The wheat crop is short and consumers will either pay the price or go without.

Mrs. Margaret Whittemore and Mrs. Mary Gertrude Trendall are piqued at President Wilson because "he has recognized only the justice and consideration of men." These ladies overlook the fact that in our language and country "men" embrace "women" and "man" embraces "woman."

### UNCLE SAM'S FARM ACCOUNT

The department of commerce has issued a statement of the exports of the country for the month of July and also for the seven months ending July 31. The total value of exports during the month was \$93,239,807 as compared with \$70,093,507 for July 1915. The total for the seven months was \$777,960,400 while that for the same period in 1915 was \$866,679,121, a decrease of \$90,000,000. The principal decrease was in wheat and flour, the former falling off in the seven months about \$70,000,000 and flour about \$9,000,000. Corn exports decreased \$5,000,000, oats \$13,000,000, canned beef \$2,000,000, and fresh beef \$5,000,000. Pork products including lard increased about \$10,000,000, crude oil increased nearly \$2,000,000, illuminating oil \$3,000,000, and lubricating oil \$6,000,000. Gasoline in 1916 was worth \$36,253,530 and in 1915 \$17,705,104. For the entire seven months the exports averaged \$3,200,000 a day while for the same period in 1915 they averaged a trifle over \$4,000,000. This shows that Uncle Samuel has some farm as well as some factories, for this showing does not include munitions and manufactured products generally; and outside of oils and gasoline is almost entirely farm products.

Now the South American republics are bristling up to each other and talking war. They should leave the subject of their disputes to arbitration with Mr. Hughes as chief arbitrator. He would render a decision that would not and could not be understood by either side or anyone else and keep them all so busy trying to find out what he had decided that they would forget the subject of their quarrel before they discovered which, if either got the decision.

The Oregonian asks "Who runs the schools?" We do not pretend to say who runs those in Portland but judging from the attendance in the metropolis Monday our first guess would be that it isn't the school board. That body will know more about Labor Day hereafter since the object lesson on the first day of school—when it did not open.

A republican campaign speaker defending Mr. Hughes for not saying what he would have done in the Mexican border troubles says, "Mr. Hughes could not be caught in that trap. Mr. Hughes is not in possession of the inside facts." This being true how can Mr. Hughes intelligently criticize President Wilson's management of the matter.

Republican leaders damn Wilson and the democratic party for legislation, in one breath, and claim in the next that the measures passed were of republican origin. Which shows they are willing to condemn their own children for the purpose of beating Wilson, and the sacrifice will be in vain, too.

It is up to the Southern Pacific to furnish cars for the conducting of Oregon's business, and if it does not then it is up to the coming legislature to pass such laws as to compel the company to pay punitive damages to those who suffer loss from the negligence of the railroad.

That young naval officer sent by the government to verify Peary's discovery of a new continent in the north which he named Crockerland, says Peary mistook a mirage for land. Now if he will explain what it was Peary mistook for the north pole he will please Dr. Cook.

Sugar dropped 75 cents on the hundred pounds in Portland markets yesterday, and was quoted at \$7. The remarkable part of it is that the reduction came before the canning season is entirely over. Some sugar magnate was surely asleep.

Ten United States senators longing for the sound of their own voices, now that the congressional talkfest is about over, have asked to be given jobs of talking in the campaign.



### CONTENTMENT

Contentment isn't often seen where men have bundles of long green. The more a man requires, it seems, the more does worry haunt his dreams, and every millionaire I know looks like a cheap tintype of woe. I have a friend who once was broke; then he considered life a joke; he filled the air with glad songs, and no one laughed so loud or long. It was a joy to meet him then; he was a tonic to sad men. But fortune slipped around, by stealth, and loaded him with unearned wealth. He comes to see me now and then—I wish he'd never come again—and talks so much of dole and gloom, of properties that ceased to boom, of plants requiring ready cash, investments which have gone kersmash, the grief that capital endures, the grief no legislature cures—he talks so much along this line, and puts up such a bitter whine, that when he leaves my humble door my feet are chilled, my heart is sore. Your wealth will buy a lot of things; all kinds of luxuries it brings, but you can't take it to the mart, and buy a glad contented heart.

### THE TATTLER

The town debating society is busy with one question: What is to be the program for Company M? Yet there are other questions.

Which is the more difficult for the average citizen to unravel, a railway time card or a market report?

Very few flies in Salem this year. How do you account for this? If one boy can mow a lawn forty feet square in two weeks, how long will it take two boys to mow a lawn half as big?

What proportion of the hop pickers will make as much money as they expect to make?

Is it possible for a person to be a strict vegetarian and not like cabbage? Is it correct to refer to a girl as a peach because she has a stony heart?

What sort of a Sunday law prevails in the home of the boy who said last Sunday night: "Well, the week's almost gone; only Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday left!" And what is his natural disposition?

### When Marion County Schools Will Open

The schedule in the office of County Superintendent Smith shows that three of the schools in Marion county opened this week—Oakdale, Ruth Means, teacher; Mt. Angel, Helen Keber, principal; Detroit, Agnes A. Allen, teacher. Nearly all of the schools in the county will open October 2 or earlier, although there are a few that will not open until October 16. Following is a list of schools, with dates of opening:

- Donald, September 25; Evergreen, October 2; Aunsville, October 9; Manning, date not set; Jefferson, September 25; Hubbard, September 18; Hall, September 11; Brush Creek, October 2; Marion, September 18; Pringle, October 2; Aurora, September 18; Salem, September 18; Battle Creek, October 2; Liberty, October 2; Brooks, September 18; Champoug, September 18; Mission, October 2; Fairview, October 9; White, October 2; Central Howell, October 2; Hazel Dell, September 26; Union Hill, October 2; St. Paul, date not set; McKee, September 25; Croston, October 2; Joint (with Clackamas), September 18; Pratum, October 2; North Howell, September 25; McAlpin, October 2; Grassy Pond, September 18; Butteville, September 18; Pleasant View, October 2; Eldridge, October 2; West Stayton, September 25; Hazel Green, September 25; Thomas, October 2; Johnson, September 25; Harmony, October 2; Liberty, October 16; Sidney, October 2; Mehama, October 2; McLaughlin, October 2; Gervais, September 18; Stayton, date not set; Sweigle, September 25; Turner, September 25; Shaw, October 2; Oak Glen, October 2; Parkersville, October 2; Four Corners, October 2; Silver Creek Falls, September 25; Summit, October 16; Oakdale, September 4; Mt. Angel, September 4; Gwolan, October 2; Milster, October 2; Sunnyside, October 2; Crooked Finger, September 25; Hayesville, October 9; Perkins, October 2; Woodburn, September 18; Union, September 18; Abigau, October 2; Hult, September 18; Fruitland, September 25; Noble, October 2; Auburn, September 25; Halls Camp, October 2; Clear Lake, October 2; Detroit, September 4; North Santiam, September 25; Porter, October 2; Salem Heights, October 2; Bronzaeres, September 25; Cloverdale, October 2; Buena Crest, October 2.

### PORTLAND MAN NAMED

Washington, Sept. 7.—President Wilson today nominated Charles E. Mahaffie, Portland, Or., to be solicitor for the interior department.

California has 130 mountain peaks more than 13,000 feet high.

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**MY HUSBAND AND I**  
By Jane Phelps

**MILDRED RESOLVES TO EXPAND**

CHAPTER XV.

It was half past three when Clifford drove up to the door. With the screeching of the horn that startled me so I jumped, he notified us of his arrival.

We had been all ready at three, but Miss Elden had made me take off my coat and hat, and had also unwrapped the baby.

"It will tire you to sit with your wraps on," she told me, "and you may take cold."

So it took us several minutes to get ready again.

"I thought I told you to be all ready!" Clifford grumbled when we went out. He had blown the horn constantly while we were again putting on our wraps.

"We were all ready at three," I answered, "but when you did not come we took off our things."

"Well, now that you are ready, hurry up and get in! I can't fool around all day just to give you a ride!" he said, ungraciously.

A Reckless Drive.

As soon as, almost before, we were seated, he started off. At first he did not drive so very fast, and I enjoyed the motion, the fresh air, and began to think it was as Miss Elden had said, and that I was foolishly anxious. It was a lovely afternoon, and the car rode very easily. But so soon as we reached the open country, he opened up the car and went so fast I could scarcely catch my breath.

I remonstrated, but Clifford paid no attention; and I was terribly frightened. The more so as I saw Miss Elden turn white when he turned a particularly sharp corner, or failed to blow his horn when we came upon a blind road. Once or twice we had a very narrow escape when a car dashed out, also without warning. But Clifford appeared absolutely unconscious both of my discomfiture and our danger. He would not slow down, although I begged him to, even when another car nearly grazed our wheels.

We were out for nearly two hours. And when we finally arrived at home again I was in a state of complete collapse; and for days was confined to my bed. When I told Clifford it was due to his reckless driving, he pooh-hoed at me, and tried to make me think I was not ill; and that he knew it, and knew also that I was pretending to be, so as to put him in the wrong.

I was not only really ill, but completely disheartened. Clifford had returned to his careless, neglectful ways, and for days at a time would scarcely notice either me or the baby. To add to my loneliness, Miss Elden soon left, and, aside from Mandy, I had no one to talk to, no one to depend on for company.

About this time I received a long letter from Mother, urging me to go out, to get acquainted with young people. "Go to church," she wrote. You are too young to shut yourself up. Try to have Clifford go with you; but if he refuses, why, go alone, or get some one else to accompany you. Attend concerts, and get away from the thoughts of yourself."

Kindly Advice.

My doctor was a dear old man, who had advised me as Mother did. I imagined he had ministered to enough sick bodies to know the symptoms of a sick soul. He knew I was sorrowing about something, although he had never said so to me.

"We can't go through life without getting many hurts," he told me one day. "I suppose the main thing is to rise above the hurts, and, when we are young, companionship is the greatest help we can have—congenial companionship."

During the days I lay too ill to rise, I thought over this advice of Mother's and the doctor's. Perhaps they were right. Perhaps, too, if Clifford saw others admiring me, he would again show me some of the love and attention he did when we were first married. So I made up my mind that so soon as I could get out I would return the few calls that had been made on me; and would also go to church.

Tomorrow—Clifford Receives a Letter.

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