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CHARLES H. FISHER,
Editor and Manager.

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CONCERNING THAT EMBARGO

The master bakers cannot get it out of their heads that the farmer is getting too much for his grain. They can understand readily enough, that with flour at present prices, they, the bakers, are not getting enough for their bread, or that the consumer is getting too much for his money. When the farmer sells wheat at 60 cents, barely enough to pay the cost of production, five cent bread was all right and the bakers happy, but with the farmers getting banner prices for wheat, which happens generally about once in a lifetime, it is all wrong.

It may be true, probably is, that the bakers are not making profit enough on five cent loaves but the remedy does not lie in placing an embargo on wheat, thus forcing the price down, and the wheat grower to stand the entire loss, for that would be the result of an embargo. It would be saying that those engaged in one pursuit should be deprived of any profit due to unusual conditions, in order that those engaged in some other pursuit might have their business protected. That is the protective tariff idea gone to seed.

Besides if this principle is once admitted as correct what would the result be? The users of all steel, iron, copper, aluminum, lead and other metal products, which means everybody, would have a right to demand that an embargo be placed on those metals, so as to reduce the price to home manufacturers and consumers.

The newspapers could insist on an embargo on printing paper, the price of which has doubled, while the papers continue to issue at the same old price. So it would go through all lines of business and once committed to that means of keeping home prices down, we should have all trade with foreign peoples done away with. The fact that the consumer pays the freight, tariff, taxes and everything else that increases the price of anything cannot be gotten away from, and the bread consumers will have the bill to pay. Meats go up steadily, and the consumer buys less, or less frequently, or pays more. Sugar goes up and the good housewife grumbles as she dips her fruit into the jars, but she digs up the price because she has to, or go without. The bakers are not to blame for wanting a living profit, but they are mistaken in trying to force the loss all on the wheat grower.

Two resolutions were introduced at the Master Bakers' convention, Chicago, yesterday, one asking congress for an embargo on wheat and the other asking it to fix prices on bread so the bakers can live. Neither of these things will be done. It's up to the bakers to raise the price of bread if the business is unprofitable at present prices, and the public, the consumer, will do the rest. No other plan will work, for it is worse to ask the farmer to lose money on his product than it is to force the baker to lose money on his, for the reason that there are so many more of him.

The Germans estimate the allies losses in killed, wounded, missing or prisoners, at a round million in three months. This being an estimate made by the enemy is probably somewhat exaggerated, but whatever it is, it is certainly something that two years ago would have appalled the world. In two years of war we have become accustomed to startling figures and the death of a few thousand hardly calls for remark. If the estimate is correct it means a loss of more than 10,000 men a day for three months. On the other hand it is stated by the Russians that they have disposed of half that many Austrians mostly in the way of prisoners in that time. The losses on all sides in the past three months it is safe to say exceed a million and a half, or a loss of 15,000 men every day of that time.

The hop outlook is far from bright either as to yields or prices. If the rain continues for a week it will probably save the trouble of picking the crop, but it will work a hardship on the hundreds who have gone to the hop fields at considerable expense and who will not be able to play even.

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AFTER THE WAR—WHAT?

Many alleged prophets are drawing dolorous pictures of the condition of the United States after the war, when the country will be flooded with foreign-made goods. At the same time they insist there will be such an inpouring of immigrants that labor conditions will be demoralized unless Hughes is elected. Just why his election should scare foreigners away, however, is not stated.

Compared to these lugubrious plaints, here is a statement made by Frank Koester, consulting engineer and author of "The Price of Inefficiency" and other works. Writing of the results of the war, and the part of the bill the United States will be called upon to pay, he says:

"The shipment of ammunition has the effect of prolonging the war and if the war be prolonged sufficiently the exhaustion of the nations engaged will be so great that after the treaty of peace is signed, instead of the revival of business, which for the time being usually follows a war, there will be a period of stagnation such as has never been experienced in modern times. The result of a prolonged war will be a commercial and industrial debacle and the populations of European countries will be barely able to subsist."

"Under such conditions the rich markets which America has enjoyed in the past in Europe will be gone and our business concerns will suffer accordingly, just as if an absolutely prohibitory tariff had been suddenly raised against our goods."

"A prolonged war means ruin and bankruptcy to great numbers of American business men; it means years of privation for countless American families, it means impoverishment and actual starvation for great numbers of our people; it means all that is disastrous and nothing that is beneficial to America and Americans. Why then should we not employ every means at our command to bring about peace at the earliest possible moment?"

If American trade is to suffer after the war, it is more likely to be from conditions as Koester describes them than from the causes so loudly proclaimed by those who would mislead the voters.

Secretary of State Olcott has a force at work in Portland mailing the official election pamphlets to registered voters as required by law, these having been printed there under contract. Up to Tuesday these pamphlets had been mailed to the counties in alphabetical order down to and including Hood River and the balance will be mailed by September 13. These pamphlets are mailed only to registered voters and the mailing lists, made up from the registration books shows that for the coming election, so far only about 250,000 have registered. In 1914 the total registration was 305,000. Ordinarily there is an increase of from 15 to 20 per cent in the vote between the biennial elections, which would make the registration this year around 350,000. In other words but little if any more than two-thirds of the Oregon voters have registered. The registration books close under the law passed in 1915, 30 days before the election or October 7. There is a month in which to register but the fact that to date the registration is unusually light—indicates that interest in the coming election is not intense.

The Hughes supporters criticize the democratic congress for spending so much money, the increase being largely on account of army and navy appropriations called for by the preparedness program. This would be legitimate criticism if the same politicians did not in the next breath scold the administration because its preparedness program is only a half-hearted excuse and assert that a billion and a half should have been appropriated for that purpose instead of \$600,000,000.

Hughes attacks the child labor bill because it only affects 800,000 children, while there are 1,800,000 left for the states to look after. Well anyway that is four-ninths of them taken care of, and just four-ninths more than his republican predecessors took care of although they have been in complete control of the government most of the time for more than half a century.



Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

IN THE MOUNTAINS

'Mid Colorado's mighty hills I wander, while all kinds of thrills pervade my spirit and my spine, a noble ecstasy is mine. I who but recently was weak, now blithely leap from peak to peak; I'd give the cha-mois cards and spades, and beat him vaulting over glades, or scaling high and dizzy slopes, although that critter's learned the ropes. Forgetting rheumatiz and gout, I overpower the mountain trout; afar from busy haunts of men, I chase the rabbit to its den. One sheds the weary cares that cark at Manitou or Estes Park, forgets the workday world of men, and thinks he is a boy again. The years slide off my timeworn frame; I feel quite up to any game; I whip the landlord when he tries to charge too much for mothball pies; I gaily break the chauffeur's back who'd stick me with his ancient hack. The mountain air is cool and keen, the mountain prospects are serene; there's naught but "mountain" in this clime—my bills are mountain all the time.

STATE HOUSE NEWS

When the emergency board meets next Monday morning, it will be confronted with a considerable amount of business. In addition to the \$10,000 which will be required to carry the flux industry through to the end of the year, it is estimated by Superintendent Minto that approximately \$25,000 will be required for the general maintenance of the penitentiary. It is understood that funds are needed by the tuberculosis hospital and the school for the feeble minded, but information as to the amount required in each case was not available this morning.

A certificate of dissolution of J. Brounstein & Son of Portland was filed at the corporation department this morning. The Palace Garage company of Portland, capitalized at \$5,000, filed articles of incorporation.

The Smith Powers Logging company of Marshfield has filed its annual report with the public service commission. The company shows a surplus at the end of the year of \$5,500, and a total surplus of \$5,000.92.

The secretary of state, as secretary of the A. B. Barbark trust fund, which the governor, secretary of state and state treasurer are trustees, has disbursed to the baby's home of Portland and the boys' and girls' aid society of Oregon, beneficiaries under the Barbark will interest earnings for the year ending June 30, 1916. The total amount paid into this fund for the year was \$1,514.53, of which each of the institutions named above receives one-half, or \$757.26.

The public service commission will hold hearings in Lane county Monday and Tuesday.

H. Beckwith, C. E. Albin and Dr. F. H. Thompson, of the industrial accident office, attended this week the quarterly meeting of the Central Valley Medical association at Eugene. The visit was made in order that the workings of the commission might be explained in detail to the medical men. The full co-operation of the medical profession is necessary in the successful handling of cases. At this meeting, which was attended by about 60 doctors from Lane, Linn, Benton and Lincoln counties, explanations of the workings of the compensation act were given. It was stated by the doctors that they have noted an improvement in the handling of accident cases since the fixing of a standard of payment and an assurance of payment for services rendered had been given. Mr. Albin said this morning: "We found that every one of these men was in favor of the compensation law, and while the scale of fees is considered low in comparison with those charged in regular practice there is no dissatisfaction."

During the past week, September 1 to 7, inclusive, there were reported to the state industrial accident commission 295 accidents, none of which were fatal. Of the total number reported, 239 were subject to the compensation law, 20 were from firms and corporations which have rejected the provisions of the act, 25 were from public utility corporations, and one was from a firm operating under the provisions of the law, a traveler on the highway being injured.

The secretary of state's office is in receipt of a letter from the secretary of the International High commission, connected with the federal treasury department, asking that it be furnished with a copy of the mining laws of the state of Oregon, and also with information as to what measures have been taken in this state to protect the merchant creditor from the resale by the purchaser of merchandise for which he has not paid. The commission is now engaged in assembling material upon which to base concrete recommendations to Central and South American governments in certain fields of commercial law.

All things come to those who wait, but it takes a lifetime to prove the truth of this.

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Valley Livestock Wins at Spokane

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 9.—J. G. S. Hubbard, of Monroe, Oregon, got all awards at the Interstate Fair here on Shropshires and Southdowns, and all firsts on Hampshires, and, in addition, second on Hampshire ram lamb under one year and ewe under one year; third on Hampshire ewe one year and under two, and third on flock and pen; Edward Schole, of Tangent, Oregon, took second on Hampshire ram one year and under two; second on ewe, flock and pen; third and fourth on ram lamb under one year; third and fourth on ewe under one year; fourth on ewe one year old and under two.

SCHOOLS OPEN SOON

The Aurora high and grade schools will open Monday, September 18. The principal of the high school, Carl E. Anderson, will be here a few days before school opens. The grammar grades will be in charge of Mrs. Miller this year; Miss Canning will teach the intermediate grades and Miss Marie Smith the primary.

The Canby high school will open September 11, and the Hubbard schools open September 18, in its new \$15,000 modern brick building. Like Canby it offers a full four year high school course. The Hubbard board of education has issued a neat little four-page pamphlet, showing the courses, the equipment, faculty, school board, and various other information.—Aurora Observer.

STOLEN AUTOS FOUND

Roscoe Langley received word Thursday morning that his Ford automobile which was stolen from his garage at his home on McClaine street, on the night of August 2, has been found upside down in Canyonville creek, 20 miles south of Roseburg. The report was that the car is badly smashed.

Mr. Langley and Floyd Allen left the same afternoon prepared to get the car out of the stream and bring it home.—Silverton Appeal.

RETURNS FROM ALASKA

To the surprise of everyone, G. C. Eksman, at one time owner of the Stayton Housefurnishing company, got off the stage in Stayton last night. Gus is just as genial as ever, and declares that he has spent the finest summer of his life (he's no spring chicken either) in Alaska. He stated that he would probably be here for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Eksman brought a copy of the Anchorage Daily Times with him dated August 14, and in looking it over it was discovered that Guy Kearns had blossomed out into a regular league ball player, holding down the first sack in the Matanuska nine.

In the game of the 13th of August the Times gives Kearns quite a recommendation for his stock work and predicts great things.

Glen Porter and Guy Kearns like the country fine and both boys have good jobs.—Mail.

FREE TUITION AT STAYTON

Stayton has gone to a considerable expense to put up a school building second to none in equipment for the higher grades, and with a choice of a course of study that ranges from purely classical to commercial, and asks the support of the surrounding districts.

There were many pupils to pass the eighth grade last year, in fact the largest class in the history of Marion county. Stayton offers you a full four year high school course; one that leads directly to the state university; and the cost of tuition will be assessed on the districts that do not keep up a high school.

Salem has placed their cost per pupil at \$72.57, of which \$32.57 must be paid by the pupil. Come to Stayton and get free tuition.—Mail.

STAYTON SCHOOL CLERK

At the special school election Tuesday for the purpose of electing a clerk, W. A. Weddle was chosen for the position. Only two nominations were made, V. A. Goode and W. A. Weddle and the latter was elected by a majority of one vote. Mr. Goode receiving 10 votes and Mr. Weddle 11. But a small crowd turned out to the meeting.—Mail.



MY HUSBAND AND I

by Jane Phelps

CLIFFORD DINES OUT

CHAPTER XVII

I did not have long to wait to find out if Clifford intended to accept L. G.'s invitation. His dinner finished, he went immediately up stairs. From the sounds, I knew he was dressing. Making an excuse, I too went up, just as he was struggling with a refractory collar button.

"Here, see if you can button the thing!" he said impatiently, as I entered the room.

I soon buttoned it for him, and then, as I saw his dress clothes on the bed, my heart sank. But I asked as casually as I could:

"Are you going out, Clifford?"

"You ought to know! You took pains to open and read my letter!" he sneered, not looking up.

"Shall you be late?" I persisted, determined to make him talk.

"Yes, I expect I shall! And see here, Mildred, I want you to go to bed. I don't want to come home and find you blubbering in your usual fashion. You may as well get accustomed to my going out! I don't intend to be tied to your apron strings, and you may as well understand it first at last."

Mildred's face.

"I have every reason lately to know that you don't intend to be tied to me in any way, and—"

"Still fussing over that letter, are you? Well, it serves you right for being so curious."

"Please let me finish," I returned, astonished at my inability to talk calmly to him. "I had no idea of sitting up for you. I simply thought if you were going to be late I would sleep in the other room, so that you wouldn't disturb me when you came in." Then I felt like adding that he would never see me cry, or blubber, as he called it, again, but instead I asked quietly if I could be of any further assistance.

"No! I'm nearly ready," looking at his watch, then curiously at me. I had scored for the first time since we had been married, and he did not know what to make of it.

He kissed me good-bye when he left a few minutes later, and told me:

"I'm glad you have decided to be sensible. Go to bed early and get your beauty sleep. You have fallen off in your looks lately," with which comforting remarks he left me.

The door closed, and I sat quietly in his room for some time trying to plan, to think. I was not quite 19 years old. My mirror told me I was at least as good looking as the ordinary woman. I had tried to please my husband, to make him happy, and to be happy myself; and had failed in both. Now I would take Mother's and the doctor's advice

—be happy in spite of him, of my environment, my spoiled life. I should never have married a man so much older than I, was my final conclusion, although I had never felt that way before. And with a sigh at the lonely evening before me I picked up a magazine.

I opened it carelessly at a story about the woman who, no matter what happened, always paid. The man never.

The End of Illusion.

So my ideas of marriage, taken from the happy life of my father and mother, were all wrong. They were the wonderful exception, according to the story, not the rule. I became thoroughly engrossed in the tale—so much so, that I forgot to worry about the letter, or where Clifford had gone. But when at last I finished it, and the clock struck 11, all the shame of a neglected wife rushed over me, and I walked back and forth with eyes dry and tearless, but with tears of anguish in my heart, and bitter words trembling on my lips. Oh, how I wished I had the last two years to live over again, that I was once more Father's little girl.

Then I thought of my baby, and rushing to her, I knelt by her cradle and thanked God for her, praying Him to forgive me for my wicked wish.

(Tomorrow—Mildred Blossoms Out.)