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ABOUT POLITICAL WARBLERS

Now the democrats are to turn loose a lot of spellbinders on an unprotected public to talk politics. Sometime it will be made a criminal offense for a politician to travel over the country and saw the air up into chunks while he tells the country how to vote. This system was all right when newspapers were scarce and the telegraph wires did not carry all the news of the day to the remotest parts of the country daily. Now it is different. In practically every household some daily paper is taken and the average American citizen is pretty well posted as to what the politicians are doing. It may be said of the newspapers too, that they are practically all fair in their news columns, giving the news as it is instead of coloring it as used to be done in years gone by. Editorially they differ just as widely as ever, but papers of opposite politics get the same news service, and for this reason those who furnish it see that it is as correct as they can get it. This being the case there is no longer use for the stump speaker and he will gradually become extinct and go to join that other bird now only found in a fossilized state, the dodo. This bird, by the way, had many of the attributes of the political orator, having an unusually large mouth, and laying but one egg.

Senator Miles Poindexter, of Washington, and Robert LaFollette, of Wisconsin, voted for practically all of President Wilson's bill in congress. They stood for his entire legislative program from the Underwood tariff, down the line to the last—and were roundly abused by their party press for doing it. Now they are both renominated by the republican party voters by large majorities in spite of strenuous opposition from the "organization" leaders. Governor Hiram Johnson, of California, a man of the same type, won hands down for senator, and Henry Ford, who carried the republican primaries of several states for president, is an open supporter of Wilson and his policies, as strongly as is that other life-long republican, Thomas A. Edison. What does it all mean? Has the republican party itself become Wilsonized?

Maybe it's the hot weather that causes the increase of shipments of liquor into the state, though it may be something else, but at any rate the shipments have increased very considerably within the last two or three months and especially within the last month. As an illustration La Grande reports the shipments into Union county during the month of August at 6,100 quarts of beer and 1,000 quarts of whiskey while the shipments during July were 2,500 quarts of beer and 900 of whiskey. Reports from other sections of the state show a similar condition. In less than seven weeks the matter of importing any booze will be voted upon again, and it may be the whole business will be stopped. That question is up to the voters to decide.

The report of the interstate commerce commission showing the net earnings of the railroads in the United States were \$1,176,804,001 or \$5.143 a mile during the year ending July first, shows the railroad employes were correct in their statement that the roads did not need higher rates to put them in condition to pay the extra cost that would be caused by the eight hour plan. The roads squealed before they were hurt, but then they always do that. It's a habit. Another statement is that the net earnings of July, 1916, on 150 roads, exceeded those of July of last year by more than \$18,000,000.

Portland Tuesday dedicated the fountain presented the city by the Rotary Club, with appropriate ceremonies and an original poem by the president of the club. Mr. Pike does not pose as a poet and therefore it would be out of place to criticize his effort severely but that sentiment about inhaling water from the creek while lying beside it savors too much of the cheap restaurant and the habit some folks have of inhaling their tea from a saucer. The sound suggested is not musical and the sentiment not appropriate for a dedicatory occasion.

A news story in Wednesday's Oregonian mentioned the fact that only about 50 per cent of Company M, Salem's company, would remain in the service and take the oath binding them to stay six years. In this connection there are all kinds of stories here as to the reason, one persistent one being that there is much dissatisfaction with certain of its officers and also with some of the regimental staff. The boys will be mustered out, it is said, Monday, and if there is the dissatisfaction rumored, it will soon become apparent when they are home and no longer in the service, where they cannot express such opinions as they may have without getting into trouble. The Capital Journal would not have alluded to the matter were it not that people outside of Salem will feel disposed to criticize Company M for so many of its members quitting the service.

Congressman Hawley on his way home from his arduous labors at Washington tells a newsgatherer that he "is surprised at the clean sweep made in Maine, which is greater than he expected." Which shows that Congressman Hawley is easily surprised. He also added that "Oregon would roll up a large majority for Hughes, the only question being its size." He should come back to Oregon and put his ear down close to the ground before making any assertions as to how Oregon will vote. He has not been in the state much during the last six or eight years and is not acquainted with its politics.

A news dispatch yesterday concerning the street railway strike in New York City, says: "President Shonts of the Interborough, and President Whitridge of the Third Avenue lines, served notice yesterday that they would not consent to arbitration as proposed by the Public Service Commission." This will give Mr. Hughes and the press so righteously roasting the railroad men for refusing to arbitrate, a chance to divide their indignation and hit the railway presidents a swipe. Will they do it? Just watch and see.

Speaking of railroad earnings we suggest that the Southern Pacific could add largely to its showing if it would provide cars and take care of the business offered it here in Oregon. With a car shortage of above 1,300 it sent in 40 cars early this week and apparently thinks the situation is now greatly improved.

It never rains but it pours, and now Coos Bay having one railroad is to have another, the crew of engineers starting to work yesterday at Sutherlin on the road to Marshfield, eight miles of which it is claimed will be completed this year.

On September 1, there were registered 2175 automobiles in Marion and 744 in Polk county. The increase in the number of machines in one year was 515 in Marion and 190 in Polk—a remarkable showing for a period of alleged business and financial depression.



SUCH IS LIFE

In every burg there is a guy who fills himself with gin or rye, who makes cold bottles die the death, who seldom draws a sober breath. Sometimes he practises the law, or, as a surgeon, wields the saw, or, as Ye Editor, he may produce hot piffle every day. But 'twill be said by many gents, "Though he looks now like twenty cents, he has a Daniel Webster head, and if he wouldn't paint things red, there are no heights he couldn't reach, for intellect he is a peach. He would astonish all the land, if his expensive thirst were canned." Such legends always hang around the chronic soak, where'er he's found. Once in a while the sot reforms, and with soft drinks his stomach warms, and people say, "Just watch him rise, and write his name across the skies!" Alas, the prodigy falls down, and fails to harvest high renown. He spends the balance of his days discoursing of his former ways, and telling how by strength of will he broke loose from the old ginmill, until the people, sad and sore, denounce him as the champeen bore.

Board of Education Buys Needed Land

The board of education closed a deal yesterday afternoon by which it became the owner of the house and lot formerly owned by John Holman, giving it an additional frontage of 41 1/2 feet on High street. The consideration was \$2000 to which must be added about \$300 for street improvements. The high school property on Marion and High streets, which includes the north half of the block has been owned by the district for probably 50 years. About six years ago the district bought 53 feet facing on Church street just south of the high school property and with the purchase of the Holman property, the district owns 206 1/2 feet on High street through to Church where the frontage owned is 218 feet. On both the High and Church street properties adjoining that owned by the district is a house bringing in a revenue. Through the interest taken by Joseph H. Albert in the schools, the directors were enabled to buy the property at what is considered a very low figure. The board was unanimous in the belief

that the day of the dinner arrived in being able to buy the property. "This will place the board in a position to erect another building south of the high school equal in size to the high school building when the time comes," said A. A. Lee, chairman of the school board. "The time will undoubtedly come when another high school building will be necessary or when the conditions justify the erection of a central junior high school." The purchase of this property will probably save the erection of three separate junior high school buildings as the junior high school accommodations will face the district within a few years.

TWENTY ARE NATURALIZED

Marshfield, Or., Sept. 14.—The September terms of the Coos county court saw the largest class of aliens made into American citizens at Coquille that has been naturalized in 1916. The 20 candidates who filed affidavits and secured their final papers came from all sections of the county, with a majority from Marshfield and North Bend.

THE TATTLER

Folks are referring to it as the battle of Clackamas.

The race in the National league is closer than the average pedestrian comes to being struck by an automobile while crossing State street on a Saturday afternoon.

After a story appears in print folks raise their voices above a whisper when telling it.

The flax farmers were breathing normally again yesterday.

Quite a little building is being done in Salem, not including air castles.

Pretty well along—the paving on the fairgrounds road.

McMinnville will be the baseball center next Sunday, if there is any baseball center.

An old gentleman of Salem, who has attended every circus since Noah's, says the B. & N. show last Saturday was the best he ever saw.

It must be that fall has come. Crickets are chirping and the maple leaves are showing their yellow streak.

A certain Saloon had had a bright uncle. The boy asked the uncle yesterday to tell him the meaning of the term, "playing both ends against the center." Uncle said it was used in referring to the man who had a headache on one end of him and sore feet on the other and was depending on his stomach to pull him through somehow. Has anybody got a better answer?

STATE HOUSE NEWS

Royalty is in Oregon with a gun. Secretary of State Olcott yesterday received the following telegram from San Mateo, Cal.:

"Am going to hunt in Oregon and would ask you to be good enough to send me a hunting license in care of the station agent of the Southern Pacific at Grants Pass. I am an attache of the Austro-Hungarian embassy in Washington, D. C. Thanking you in advance for your kindness, Prince Hohenlohe." The secretary of state referred the matter to the fish and game commissioner.

The corporation department has received for filing supplementary articles of incorporation of the Nichoff Shoe Manufacturing company of Portland, which increases its capital stock from \$20,000 to \$100,000; articles of incorporation of O. E. Fletcher, Inc., of Portland, \$10,000; articles of incorporation of the Alvarado Co-operative Telephone company of Alvarado, Lane county, \$1,000; articles of incorporation of the Coos Bay Towing company of North Bend, \$5,000.

Car Shortage Hurts Klamath Box Factory

Another telegram was received yesterday at the office of the public service commission from the Ewanna Box company of Klamath Falls. It says: "Unless we can get cars in sufficient numbers continuously will have to shut down indefinitely. We have 130 cars or Fresno trucks on hand, 3 warehouses full and 15 earloads piled in the open. Manufacturing 5 to 7 earloads daily. All customers in distress for shooks." Although conditions due to car shortage still prevail, as shown by the foregoing, the Southern Pacific is making favorable reports as to relief, and the commission believes that the beginning of the end of the car shortage in western Oregon has come. The company received 79 empties at Ashland during the past 24 hours, which is a distinct gain over the two days previous. The total shortage this morning was 1438.

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MY HUSBAND AND I

By Jane Phelps

ANTICIPATION

CHAPTER XXI.

As the day of the dinner arrived a thrill of happiness took possession of me. Whom I should meet, the young man who was to take me to dinner, all excited me. Of a sudden I wondered how I was to get home. I had never been out late at night without Clifford, and was perhaps foolishly timid.

"Will you come after me?" I asked Clifford at breakfast. He had just told me to have no dinner prepared at home, as he would dine at his club.

"Come after you! Why, no. How would I know when to come? And even if I did I might not be able to get away. I guess Franklyn, or someone at the dinner, will see you home. If you are nervous about it, you'd better not go."

Again I wanted to ask if he were going to spend the evening with L. G., but controlled myself.

"But—" I commented, then stopped. Why should I object to allowing Mrs. Franklyn to furnish me with an escort, if my husband did not? It might be a good thing for me to show Clifford that, even if he did not care to be with me, there were others who did.

Dressing for the Dinner.

That night, as I dressed, I was happy and excited in spite of the fact that Clifford had refused to accompany me, and that I knew nothing of where he

was to spend his evening. I laughed and chatted with Mandy until she rebuked me:

"Thar, thar, chile! Don't git so 'tited! Hole still now, till I button your dress!"

But I couldn't hold still. I had been nowhere, had had no young companions in so long that the very thought of this dinner party, where the hostess was but little older than I was, and where I should meet other young people, acted like wine on my spirits.

Mandy put on her hat when the taxi came and insisted on going with me.

"Jes' as tho' I'd let you go 'lone!" she spluttered, when I told her I didn't need her. "What Marse Sutton say of Mandy 'low you to go all 'lone to a party?"

She begged to be allowed to also come for me, and had I had the slightest idea when the party would break up I should have told her she might. But I satisfied her when I told her that Mrs. Franklyn had provided an escort for me.

The guests were all there when I arrived. Mrs. Franklyn praised me for coming, and expressed her sorrow that Clifford could not also have been present. Then, after introducing me to the other guests, she presented Mr. Brooke to the young man who was to take me in

to dinner.

Enter Leonard Brooke.

Leonard Brooke was a handsome fellow about 25 years old. He was tall, slender, but well set-up; with clear, blue eyes and blonde hair. As a rule, I don't care for blonde men, but Mr. Brooke was very attractive, with his clear-cut features and charming manners. When he found I was from the South, he was delighted. He had many friends and relatives near my old home, and when, later, we found that we had several mutual acquaintances, our pleasure in each other's society was increased.

I was enjoying myself immensely when I overheard one of the women say after a glance at me:

"She dresses rather well!"

"Yes, but she doesn't show off her clothes to advantage. She could be stunning if she knew how. Her husband, Clifford Hammond, has loads of money."

"I wonder where he is? Rather unusual for a man to let his wife go to dinner party without him, especially when she's young and pretty, don't you think?"

"That depends on the man. I imagine he has his good times."

(Tomorrow—Mildred Is Admired and Criticized.)

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