

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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ENGLAND'S PROPOSED TARIFF

The latest dispatches from England state that after the war she is to abandon free trade and adopt a regulated tariff to fit conditions arising during the war. She is to arrange her tariff so there will be one rate for her friends during the war, her allies; another for friendly neutrals, another for unfriendly neutrals and still another for her enemies. She will find she has undertaken a big job if she tries to punish the balance of the world for not taking sides with her. She may place a tariff on American products that will shut them out of her markets if she so chooses, but she will have the bill to pay in enhanced prices. For instance she can put a high tariff on wheat, but when she does, she will have to pay what the trade of the world fixes as the market price plus such tariff as she adds to it. She can place a tariff on steel products but she will have to pay the price of steel in the world's markets plus such tariff as she adds to them. The idea that the foreigner can be made to pay the tariff was exploded long ago. The consumer pays everything whether it is part of the cost of manufacture, the freight or a fictitious value added by tariff or any other laws.

It is not probable she will undertake to carry out her threat, for if she does she will face serious troubles at home that will endanger the government.

Besides if she undertakes to discriminate as to the nations she will deal with, she will drive such nations as are on her black list into a combination against her. More than that England is a carrying nation; her ships are on every sea, and freighting the world's commerce was the work that made her the richest nation on earth. She cannot discriminate against any country and expect to get that country's carrying business. Indeed when the war is over she will have found that much of her carrying trade has been lost to her forever.

The United States has been her best customer, but she will not always be such. American capital left the oceans for others for the reason that the newness of the country and its illimitable demands for improvement and exploitation made other investments far more profitable than the ocean carrying trade. Her forests and fields, her mines and agricultural resources and the transportation systems necessary for their development offered far more attractive fields for investment where the returns were larger. This is being changed. The country is pretty well supplied with railroads, and water powers have been harnessed, mines opened and factories established until that field can no longer furnish employment for all the country's capital. The result is that idle money again turns to the sea as a place for profitable investment. The last report of the Secretary of Commerce shows that in the last year the American tonnage engaged in foreign trade has more than doubled, with 730 ships added in that time and an increase of tonnage from about one million seventy-five thousand to above 2,190,000 tons.

At the same time every shipyard in the country is busy turning out ships, and within a few years the United States instead of hiring her goods hauled to market will not only haul her own but will be a competitor of England as well for this trade.

The history of the American marine with her clipper ships that set a new pace for the world shows what Americans can do in this way, and gives promise of relief from dependence on others in reaching the world's markets with their products. This country will not lose any sleep over any tariff England may levy, for as the good state of Oregon declares in her motto, "she flies with her own wings."

A dispatch from London yesterday says there are serious food troubles in Vienna, with prices out of reach of any but the wealthy. Of course this story coming from an enemy must be taken with some grains of allowance, but at the same time it is probably true that the shortage of food is being felt, especially among the poor, and that only government supervision and regulation of prices prevents a general uprising. Napoleon said "an army fights on its stomach." It is equally true that the populace fights for it.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

The commission to arrange for settling all questions between this country and Mexico has struck a snag, the Mexican members insisting that the withdrawal of American troops from Mexico be the first thing, and this before they can guarantee protection to foreigners in the northern Mexican states. If they stick to this there will be no settlement, for Uncle Sam will not withdraw the Pershing army until he is assured that Carranza is not only willing but able to guard the border. Villa by his attack on Chihuahua has demonstrated that at present Carranza is not able to do this, and the worst feature of the affair is that the desertions from the Carranza ranks indicate the extent to which all northern Mexico is imbued with the revolutionary spirit. If an election has been called as stated a few days ago, and this should result in a legal congress getting together, some government may be established that will bring peace. If that fails it is anybody's guess as to what will happen.

It seems there is no hope of the war ending this year, or the soldiers getting out of the trenches by Christmas. In two months or perhaps less the weather will put an end to fighting "comfortably" and the summer trenches will be no longer attractive. The armies will go into winter quarters, so to speak, and the soldiers will get a breathing spell. Of course all parties will bend their energies to making munitions and preparing feverishly for the spring campaign. This being the case it can be expected that the opening of the spring fights will show some even more fierce and deadly than any that have yet been fought. It looks too as though next year must bring the war to an end from the exhaustion of the combatants, or some of them.

The Department of Commerce announced Saturday that American shipping has more than doubled in the last two years. The report shows that June 30, 1914, there were 2405 ships flying the American flag in foreign trade. On the same day in 1916, there were 3135 such ships, an increase of 730, but the tonnage was increased from 1,076,152 to 2,194,470 gross tons. The addition of 730 ships in two years means that one ship a day for the entire time was added to our foreign merchant marine. Estimates made recently indicate that with ships building the increase now amounts to two ships a day. At this rate the question of getting American products to foreign markets will soon be answered.

The republican leaders have it all settled. Hughes is elected, the house strongly republican and the senate will have a good working republican majority, the leaders claiming that only eight democrats will have to be beaten out of twelve, and that the leaders say is easily accomplished. There is only one small fly in the political ointment, and that is that the voters will have to ratify the leaders' statements, and they might neglect to do this.

The stories about that new land battleship or whatever it may be called being used by the British in the fighting along the Somme front recall the story of the siege of Troy and the famous wooden horse. The difference is that the modern engine of destruction is armored and moves by its own power over practically all obstacles while the Trojan horse was a hard animal to drive.

The national thanksgiving day was well chosen it coming shortly after the elections and thus giving everyone something to be thankful for. Perhaps some few will not feel especially grateful for what had happened to them shortly before, but as most of these will be politicians it will not matter much.

Byron must have had a Carranza report of the casualties in a fight with Villa when he wrote, "Of the three hundred grant but three."

Seven weeks from today is election, but the state fair week comes next week and that one does not count.



TIRED TOURIST

I've seen such sights of wonder, in Colorado's hills, wild canyons deep as thunder, and peaks that gave me thrills, that I am weary, very, of things that are sublime, and for the old flat prairie I'm longing all the time. The mountains rise in glory, each with its snowcapped dome; but back in old Empory a fellow feels at home; and when he's done his labors, and earned his fifty cents, he pow-wows with his neighbors, familiar, kindly gents. The mountains, grand and hoary, thoughts high and noble bring; but back in old Empory there is a creaking swing, where I sit in my slippers, on pleasant Autumn nights, and read of pirate skippers, and most entrancing fights. And often when I'm gazing on peaks that pierce the clouds, on mountain roads amazing, roamed by the tourist crowds. I sigh like all creation, forgetting where I am, to see the "Katy" station, and look on Soden's dam. You read the grand old singers, whose stanzas are sublime; and while you know they're dingers, they tire you out in time; and then you want a story by some plain, common skate; and so for old Empory methinks I'll emigrate.

LIVESTOCK EXHIBIT GREAT FAIR FEATURE State Fair This Year To Be Finest Ever Held In the Northwest

With by far the largest and most representative exhibit of livestock of all breeds and classes that has ever been shown in the northwest since the big national expositions of 1905 and 1906; the biggest and most complete exhibit of agricultural and horticultural, dairy products, works of art, textiles, industrial products, educational displays; poultry and products; manufactures; lectures, motion pictures and working demonstrations in every department; night horse show, daily speed program of high class harness and running events; the finest collection of musical aggregations and talented vocalists, and, with three big, first class carnival attractions to provide clean, wholesome and instructive entertainment to suit every taste, the fifty fifth annual Oregon state fair, Salem, Sept. 25 to 30, will stand out in bold relief as the greatest object lesson educational medium for the advancement of the agricultural industry of the state and the largest and best state fair ever held in the 55 years of its history.

The grounds have been placed in the best of condition, with spacious green and velvety lawns and large, artistically arranged flower beds, resplendent with a gorgeous array of seasonable blossoms in wide and rare variety; all buildings cleaned, repaired and renovated; hard surfaced walks and driveways leading to all buildings and parts of the grounds, water system renewed and enlarged, affording abundant supply of pure, cold water for all purposes; rest room and toilet facilities for both sexes, greatly enlarged and completely appointed, under constant supervision of trained and courteous colored attendants, and every reasonable and comfort and convenience provided for both campers and daily visitors and exhibitors throughout the reservation. All restaurants, buildings, departments and concessions under strict inspection and regulation of specially detailed officer of state board of health and strictest sanitary regulations will prevail during the entire week.

There will be 19 counties participating in the competition between counties in display of resources and products, six individual farmers will compete in the individual farm products' contest, besides scores of individual and state exhibitors for all agricultural and horticultural competitions; the implement and machinery exhibit will be much larger and more complete than any ever assembled upon the fair grounds, especially in the automobile department, which will occupy more than twice the space ever occupied before and all makes of 1917 model machines will be shown direct from the factory to the fair grounds, several weeks before they are placed on sale or in hands of dealers. There are more entries, representing a higher degree of speed talent, listed for the different harness and running races every day of the fair, insuring first class entertainment in this line of clean sportsmanship and giving promise of some badly shattered track and northwest records in several classes. The night horse show, the newest addition to the state fair attractions, is drawing entries from all over the country in all of the many classes of competition and will prove the biggest semi-social educational feature of the big exposition.

In the strictly educational sense, aside from all of the exhibits mentioned will be illustrated lectures, motion pictures and working demonstrations, in cow testing, silo filling, mill testing, stock judging contests, cooking and canning contests for girls, good roads and irrigation demonstrations; boys' and girls' camps of instruction; daily auction sales of horses and cattle and "sales classes" in poultry.

CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT ADS BRING YOU RESULTS.

MY HUSBAND AND I

Jane Phelps

A QUARREL

CHAPTER XXV
"What are you doing? Why aren't you in bed?" Clifford blustered, and I saw at once that he had been drinking. Not that he was really intoxicated, but he had had enough to make him irritable.
"I HAVE been to bed," I stammered, "but I got frightened. I thought something had happened to you."
He looked sharply and suspiciously at the receiver I still held in my hand.
"Who were you doing with that telephone?" he demanded.
"I was going to telephone. I felt so anxious."
"Telephone who?"
"Mrs. Horton—to see if you had left."
After I told him I waited. I had had no thought of evading his question, but my heart was beating fast with excitement and fear. I could see by the way the veins stood out on his forehead and neck that he was fearfully angry. He grew white, then almost purple. He grabbed the receiver from my hand and threw it violently to the floor. The crash reverberated through the silent house with startling distinctness.
"What's the matter, Missy Mildred?" Mandy called.
"Shut up, you!"
Clifford's Anger.
His anger seemed to choke him. After a moment's struggle he again turned to me.
"If you ever telephone anyone or anywhere to ask questions about me, no matter if I stay out for a week, home you'll go, bag and baggage. Do you understand? You meddlesome little fool!" he took my arm and threw me from him. "Now go to bed, and remember I mean what I say."
Mandy was waiting in my room, but I reassured her and sent her to bed. I felt I had done a foolish thing, and did her so. Would I ever learn not to anger him unnecessarily? I crept into bed. Had he really meant what he said about sending me away, or had he only been angry?
In about half an hour he came in and went to bed. Neither of us spoke, and in the morning I rose quietly and dressed before he awakened. At breakfast he scarcely noticed me, and when he left for the office he didn't even say goodbye.
I don't know how I ever got through that day. I was sure now that there was more than an ordinary friendship existing between Mrs. Horton, the handsome widow, and my husband. I was furiously jealous. This may seem strange, in view of Clifford's neglect of me, and the loss of my first intense love and admiration for him. But he was my own husband, the father of my precious Edith. He had no right to spend his time with others, especially when I had not even met them. So I figured.
Mildred Seeks Happiness.
All day I thought of what I could do to make Clifford more patient with me. I made many good resolutions regarding my own actions. I did not know just where or how I was going to find happiness with him, but I determined to try.
Mandy was dreadfully annoying and solicitous. She worried me until I sent her out with the baby so I could be alone to think. The dear old soul hadn't slept all night fretting about me.
"I was feared Mrs. Hammond hurt yo', honey," she whimpered as I scolded her for calling to me the night before. Then I cautioned her never again to interfere. If she did Clifford had threatened to send her away. This threat—which was no idle one—always reduced her to tears, but insured obedience.
Before dinner time I had thought of a plan. I could scarcely wait for Clifford to come home to tell him. In my ignorance I was sure it would please him, and that then his friends would also become mine.
(Tomorrow—Mildred Has An Idea.)

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Cookies, Crullers, Jellies and Jams as Vote Getters

(By United Press)
Riverhead, L. I., Sept. 19.—If it takes ten yards of scrambled eggs to make an overcoat for an elephant, one ingenious man once asked another, "how far would you have to drop a cranberry to break a shingle?" But the question here today is: "If it takes a quart of strawberry jam to make one suffragist in Binghamton, how many old Dutch crullers does it take to make a suffragist in Riverhead?" The answer will be given tonight by the suffragists making crullers to make male votes for women at the county fair here and their sisters slathering strawberry jam and jelly around to do the same thing up in Binghamton.

Seattle Longshoremans Would Stir Up the East

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 19.—Gordon J. Kelly, international vice-president of the union longshoremans, left here for Buffalo today to urge a sympathetic strike of Atlantic Coast waterfront workers. Kelly will recommend only that the union longshoremans on the Atlantic refuse to work ships that have been loaded on the Pacific coast of the United States.

This action follows a conference here of delegates from every Puget Sound port to decide whether the strike here should be called off, or sympathetic co-operation asked of the eastern unions.

BACK FROM VLADIVOSTOK

Portland, Or., Sept. 19.—Returning from Vladivostok Samuel Hill, Portland capitalist, reached home here today. He spent two months in Russia. It was reported he had charge of transporting war munitions across Siberia from Vladivostok.

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