

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

L. S. BARNES, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President. DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per month 45c
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month 35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT
EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
New York, Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, Tribune Building
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

IN SPITE OF "FREAK LAWS"

Purchase of a million dollars worth of property in Portland by "the picked leaders of the real estate men of the country," shows that the silly twaddle about big corporations and business men being afraid to invest in this state "because of our freak laws" is all buncombe, peddled out for the purpose of having such legislation as curbs the greed of big business removed from our statute books. Certain influences would have the state turned over to the corporations with full power to plunder it. They would have the water powers of the state turned over to these speculators to tie up until such time as the people need them when they could buy back what they gave away, or pay some company outrageous prices for the privilege of using property that is now theirs, and will still be theirs when it is needed if the laws are let alone. Surely this country has had examples enough of the utter foolishness of giving away its property and placing the people at the mercy of the recipients of its bounty. The oil lands have made the only billionaire the world has ever known, and how does he use this property once belonging to the people and much of which he got for a trifle? State after state has squandered its school lands giving them or most of them to speculators at a nominal price. The vast domain of timber once belonging to the people and almost given away by them have made the Weyerhaeuser class worth countless millions. The coal barons are another evidence of this "take care of the poor corporation" cry. The water power is about all there is left and in certain quarters there is worrying lest the corporations are not allowed to get their clutches on these. The fact that shrewd real estate men have invested a million dollars in Portland is the best evidence that our so called "freak laws" are not hurting anyone, or scaring any away.

Have you registered for the city election? If not you still have time as the books will remain open until Saturday night. It is announced that this is the last time we will have to register, and that being the case it is better to get in and on the books. It is a little trouble to register, but if you don't do it the trouble, if you want to vote, will be passed up to your friends whose time you will take to enable you to cast your ballot.

The Mexican government is getting tolerable good control of affairs in northern Mexico. General Bachomo, an Indian general in the Mexican army, has been found guilty of murdering Joseph Tays, a young mining engineer taken prisoner by him and executed at Los Mochis last November. He will be executed on the same spot that young Tays met his death. This is convincing proof that Carranza is trying to play the game square.

California's cattle king, Henry Miller, who died a few days ago, contrary to expectations made no gift to the state of Mount Madonna, near Gilroy, as was expected. Instead he ordered a tomb be built on it for his body. As the state, under its inheritance tax law will get in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000, he probably felt it was no use helping it when it was so abundantly able to help itself.

Congressman Hawley is to speak here soon and as there seems to be an idea that the Adamson law did not make an eight-hour day, an idea expressed by Mr. Hughes and reiterated by the republican press, he will confer a favor on his hearers by telling just what it was he and the other sixty-nine republican congressmen voted for.

At San Mateo, California, the parent-teachers association left it to the pupils whether they should buy a piano or invest the money in milk for the children. The taste for milk was much more highly developed than that for music, and the vote was a Wilson landslide—substance winning over sound.

The United States having adhered to strict neutrality in the case of the German submarine U-53, England will probably not try to make an issue of it. The whole protest was "brag and bluster."

WHICH PLEDGE WILL HE KEPP?

The Oregonian thinks the statement made by the Capital Journal to the effect that "Candidate Wilson's indorsement of equal suffrage was like many other of the things he does, for the purpose of getting votes" is a joke. It is not a joke but the truth. Mr. Hughes knows his party platform is, so far as the equal suffrage plank is concerned, practically the same as that of the democrats, and that it leaves the matter entirely to the states. Mr. Hughes knows that his party is not bound by his personal pledge and that he can make this pledge with safety without being in danger of being called upon to do anything. Our big contemporary asks us to express an opinion as to "what caused Woodrow Wilson to declare for women suffrage-by states." Of course we cannot look into President Wilson's mind, but it is more than probable he took that course because he believed it was the proper one. Because he believed that the quickest and surest way for women to secure the ballot is through the states rather than by federal enactment. Because he knew that until enough states had been won over to suffrage it would be an injury to the movement rather than a help to have the constitutional amendment submitted, with the chances in favor of it losing, until a sufficient number of states had favored it to make its passage certain. Mr. Hughes knows his personal pledge is worthless as against his party's stand in convention only a few months ago. Mr. Hughes indorsed that platform when he accepted the nomination at the hands of the convention nominating him. Will the Portland paper state which pledge Candidate Hughes intends to keep, that he made to his party or that he made to the women?

Miss Katherine Day of New York, who owns two shares of Illinois Central stock, attended the stockholders' meeting yesterday and advanced some new ideas about railroading. She wants "to humanize and modernize the railroads" and to make traveling attractive and pleasant. To this end she would have cretonne curtains and draperies, individual wash rooms, and trimmings in lavender or pink to suit miladies taste. This is a valuable suggestion, and if put in force should be followed up with pink silk uniforms for conductors, and knee pants and powdered wigs. Appropriate artistic uniforms for brakemen and porters would be a necessary adjunct to properly cater to the esthetic taste.

Mr. Hughes says: "A surrender can never be repealed." Quite true; and it may be added that you can't unring a bell, or recover a lost umbrella, or explain an Oregon-California land grant decision. There are indeed many things that cannot be repealed. One of these is a veto of a bill allowing equal pay to women for the same work as that paid men. Neither can the Danbury hatters' case be repealed it having been decided by the supreme court of the United States when Candidate Hughes was a member of that court. As a Portland paper remarks: "Mr. Hughes says some things which stick in people's memories."

Professor Lowell who has made a study of the planet Mars says it is inhabited by intelligent beings and that the lines showing on it are not canals but strips of vegetation, grown he thinks, by irrigation. He bases his statement on the fact that the smallest object distinguishable on Mars would be ten miles in diameter, and that consequently the lines cannot be canals. The professor can have the satisfaction of knowing that even if his theory is wrong nobody can so prove it.

A Newport school teacher going home in the dusk thinking a friend was just ahead of her hurried her footsteps and caught up with a bear. Had the conditions been reversed it is dollars to the hole in a doughnut that the bear would have to have speeded up on high before he caught up with the school teacher.

The house of-deputies of the Protestant Episcopal church yesterday appointed a committee to consult historians and remove from their minds any idea that King Henry VIII was the founder of the church. The joint commission of text books reported that the church was founded long before King Henry XIII reigned, but failed to state who founded it.

The farmers' products compete with those of the whole world in a free-trade market. The manufactured goods which they consume are subject to a protective tariff, so they buy in a protected market.—Oregonian.
This being the case, why not take the tariff off the manufactured goods and give the farmer an equal show?

The Oregonian says "to complain is to play the baby act." If that is the case someone should buy it a bottle and a doll for it has done nothing but complain since about June 8. However its complaint may run its course by the seventh of next month. It seems to have taken a fatal turn.

Mrs. George W. Brown of San Mateo, California, wants a divorce from her step-father who is also her husband. She says she married him to prevent him committing suicide. She admits that she made a grievous mistake.

Sugar is 24 cents a pound in Italy made so by government decree to decrease its use. The sugar trust can be depended to follow this royal example to the best of its ability, and it has lots of talent in that line.

Michael Guska, of Detroit, Michigan, has had the largest private bath on record. Others have had their dip in the ocean, but this was just a natural swim. Guska on his part went into the city reservoir for a bath and when he was through, the city acting as his especial attendant emptied this bath tub, the city reservoir, letting 2,000,000 gallons of bath water go to waste. The price of the bath was \$100, and if it is not paid Mr. Guska must languish 90 days in jail, by which time he will in all probability need another bath. The chances are if he does, and takes it, it will be in a smaller tub.

Mr. Hughes says President Wilson got us into war with Mexico. "This charge, which is of course a mere oratorical expedient of a failing cause, and has no single element of fact in it, is echoed everywhere by the cuckoo press."

Sam Hill is in California to help in the campaign for raising \$15,000,000 for roads in California. He also advocates co-operation of the three coast states in building a fine highway from Canada to Mexico.

Hughes may be, as some of his supporters claim for him, a great friend of labor, but he has to say the least a very peculiar way of showing that friendship.

Forty-two days without rain is the record established so far for this season of the year, by the present "drouth."



EXPENSIVE SICKNESS

The cost of dying still increases; the price of pills and salves and greases goes higher every day. "Results of war are noxious, very," I hear the learned apothecary, in explanation, say. "We can't import the barks and bitters we need for healing human critters, the leaves and roots and buds; and so the delegate who's lying upon a couch of sickness, dying, must swallow home-made suds. Imported dope—the kind that cures you," the girted pharmacist assures you, "costs more than precious stones; those pills, that poor dyspeptics swallow, sold by the box for half a dollar; they now fetch seven bones." I'm not a kicker or a roarer, but when I buy my hair restorer for three times last year's price, and when I'm busted buying rations, I feel that all the warring nations should put their swords on ice. The cost of living keeps us sighing, and now they've raised the price of dying, the cost of being sick; we're stung when buying porous plasters, and every day brings new disasters that jar us to the quick.

* **OPEN FORUM** *

LIKE OLD SOUTHERN DAYS
Capital Journal—The republican party offering the ladies of our country the right to vote reminds me of the

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

CRUDE OIL GOES UP
Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 26.—Pennysylvania crude oil went to record prices today when all grades except Ragland



A REQUEST TO CALL

CHAPTER LIV.
Mr. Lockwood had very politely acknowledged the introduction to Muriel, but had simply nodded carelessly to Leonard. I wondered why. Perhaps he was like Clifford and didn't like young men.
As we moved away from the table I had glanced toward Clifford. He had turned deliberately around and was watching us. Even from that distance I thought I detected a scowl, but I laughed at something Mr. Lockwood had said and pretended to be entirely engrossed in my partner. I think I succeeded fairly well.
After the dance and Mr. Lockwood had returned with me to my friends, he lingered a few moments and chatted with Burton. He had complimented me most fulsomely on my appearance, admiring my eyes, and my hair, also my taste in dress.
Before he left he remarked: "I shall do myself the honor of calling upon you very soon, Mrs. Hammond."
"I shall be delighted," I murmured. Clifford is Very Late.
It was nearly 2 o'clock when we left the restaurant. Leonard Brooke rode home with us, and I was very gay—seemingly. But as soon as I had undressed and had dismissed Mandy with a promise to tell her all about it in the morning the reaction came.
I couldn't go to bed, and slipped a warm wrapper over my night dress and sat down by the window to wait for Clifford, and—for what might happen. I trembled as I remembered his angry scowl; and wondered at his assumption of surprise when he saw me. I had forgotten to ask Mandy if she had given him my message, and I wouldn't waken her.
The clock struck three, four, then five. Still Clifford had not come. Finally, shivering, unhappy, frightened, I crept into bed, but not to sleep. It was about half past five when he came in, and too nervous to pretend to sleep I spoke.
"I'm so glad you've come, Clifford."
"I'll talk to you in the morning. Now I'll get some sleep," was his reply as he switched off the light.
In a very few minutes his even, regular breathing showed that he slept. How could he sleep so easily when I could not sleep at all?
Fear and Trembling.
I lay quietly until the servants were astir, then crept noiselessly into the bath room and took a hot bath. It might quiet my nerves. If I had been frightened before Clifford came home, I was doubly so after he had spoken so harshly to me. What would he say when he wakened? Would he send me away as he once had threatened to? I had read and heard of men beating their wives when they were angry with them, and I thought with a shudder that perhaps

As I See It

1. A graduated land-tax (by constitutional amendment, if necessary) that will life a measure of the burden from small cultivated holdings and place it on the big land speculators. Let them pay for the dog-in-the-manger act.
2. State employment for unemployed citizens. Employ them in developing swamp lands, stump lands, desert lands, then lease these lands, and from the proceeds create and maintain an employment fund. Develop water-power plants and handle in the same way. Thus aid the needy, develop the State, and create a perpetual source of income for employment purposes.
3. Text-book, state printed, at cost to public schools. The school-book trust hold-up is inexcusable.
4. Prohibit teachers wearing sectarian garbs in public schools. All public functions should be non-sectarian. This principle is violated in several places in Marion county.
5. Only former public school students eligible to teach in public schools. The public school is a nursery of patriotism, a maker of democracy. It transforms our diverse feelings and sentiments and racial prejudices into a homogeneous Americanism. Those who are educated apart, having only sectarian instruction and association, are unfit. They have not the spirit of the public school.
6. Official inspection. Let all institutions be under the eye of the State. Permit no private or sectarian penal servitude.
7. No public money to private or sectarian institutions.

Levi D. Ratliff
Candidate for the Legislature
—Paid Adv.

advanced ten cents a barrel. Ragland advanced five cents. New prices are: Pennsylvania \$2.90; Mercer, New Castle and Corning \$2.70; Cabell \$2.70; Somerset \$1.85, and England .90.

CLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Eat Less Meat If You Feel Backachy or Have Bladder Trouble—Salts Fine for Kidneys

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poisons else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.
To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.

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