Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc. what is still robbing our mails. We have done this n trome nation, all of whom were our friends
It may be, should some things materialize that are pected of the pigmy submarines next spring, that Gr
Britain, and even the fire eating editor of the Lond Glitabe-.-who by the way, is a long ways from the trenche and danger--may be glad to have America address a fe
more notes Go Germany. From the ferceness ot the a
tack of the Globe editor it is fair to presume his one
 Clackamas is feeling the pains of parturition, wit Multnomah about to take a slice off her western boundary if she can, and the eastern portion asking to be set of threshed out before the committee tonight when a b dielegation advocating the division and another objectin palance of he state's pie, but at the same time it may no he out of place to remark, that the smalier the count and the more of them the greater the cost of running
them. That is, the people of Clackamas county can con twect their aftiairs more cheaply as they are than undel
two separate county governments. So it seems that whil chpal subject of conversation thes

Now it's up to the county courts of Marion and Polk oo get busy. The S.P. railroad company has given them an exceilent example of abinty to aet prmopty and e-. friently in an em
From indications there will be more than 500 bills in troduced at this session of the legislature, and the largee part of them is of ittle or no use. This wil te seen
when the legislature ends and the waste baskets are full hen the legislature ends and the waste baskets are full
measures bearing the legend:" "indefinitely postponed.'


THE ADDING MACHIN


I watched a wonderful machine count up
five miles of figure; the operator, all
serene, just pressed some keys and trigserene, just pressed some keys and trig-
gers; it didn't sweat or tear its hair,
it didn't make a blunder; it counted all the figures there, and put the product under. A set of books I used to keep, when
I was young and husky, and homeward wearily Id creep when dusk was grown
dusky. I counted figures all day long above my ledgers bending, and always got unending. And derned things wrong, and sorrow was unending. And when the long day's work was o'er, my
troubles home I'd carry, and there, despondent, sick and sore, I'd raise old Ned and Harry. My children were afraid of me, and so was Old Dog Rover; my wife would
often climb a tree until my grouch was over. But now they seek their divers inglenooks with faces glad and work of all its rigors; a thing with brass and iron guts
counts up the dizzy figures. And ever thus, in endless ways, inyention makes things lighter, and brings some
sunshine to the days of every toiling blighter.
REGARDING MANAGER IVAN MACDANIELS REQUEST THAT ALL OTHER SALEMS GET NEW NAMES


## We Shall Conquer

Watch This Space

## LADD \& BUSH, Bankers <br> Established 1868

