

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 .25c

**FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT**

**EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES**  
New York, W. D. Ward, 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.

### THE PORTLAND WAY

That the Swift meat interests, represented here by the Portland meat stockyards company and the meat market, discriminate against Willamette valley hogs and sheep growers and so manipulate prices in a fight against independent packers that it is to the advantage of stock growers generally to pass this market and go to Seattle, was asserted by Dr. W. L. Fisher of Dundee while in Portland last week.

"The stockyards in Portland discriminate 15 cents a hundred against Willamette valley hogs and 50 cents a hundred against Willamette valley lambs," said Dr. Fisher, who until recently has been shipping about 400 hogs a year.

"I have found that I can pay the \$40 a carload extra freight to Seattle and sell to the independent packers there at a profit of not less than \$30 a carload more than I can get in Portland."

**Shipper Gives Figures**  
"Here are the figures: I can always get 25 cents a hundred more for logs in Seattle than in Portland. Seattle does not enforce the discrimination of 15 cents a hundred against Willamette valley hogs nor 10 cents a hundred for variations in color. A carload means 18,000 pounds and I have received never less than \$90 a carload more in Seattle than in Portland which leaves \$50 extra after paying the freight. As a matter of fact, the net profit it has usually been more."—Portland Journal.

It is not a remarkable discovery which the Portland Journal has made. The biggest city in Oregon discriminates against western Oregon in practically every line of business. This territory is treated as the legitimate prey of Portland jobbers and the railroads aid and abet them in their policy, probably on the theory that its trade can go nowhere else, and, therefore, it is good policy to extort every penny of tribute that can be wrung from its businessmen and its producers. The efforts of Eugene people to secure a railroad to the coast forced the Southern Pacific company to build the Eugene-Coos Bay railroad. Portland people never interested themselves in the movement, or in any other enterprise to develop the territory, and not a dollar of Portland capital was invested in it. Yet once the road is in operation Portland reaps almost the entire benefit from it. Trains run direct from Portland to Marshfield without even stopping for lunch in Eugene, and a ton of Coos bay coal can be shipped from Marshfield to Portland cheaper than to Eugene, Salem or any other point on the line of the road. That means that any manufacturing industry desiring to use Coos Bay coal for fuel would of necessity be compelled to locate in Portland.

Portland sawmills are forcing rates upon the valley mills that will all but close them. Evidently Portland interests are attempting to force lumbermen to locate their mills there and ship the logs to that city to be sawed into lumber.

Portland jobbers make special and higher prices to merchants in Western Oregon than in those sections of the Northwest where they have to fight with Seattle, Spokane, Boise or other jobbing cities for the trade. The railroads have fixed their freight rates so as to aid the Portland interests to enslave the Willamette valley, and it is because of these conditions that development is so slow and business refuses to respond to the boom that is prevalent throughout other sections of the country.

Oregon is suffering because it is a one city state—and because that city is so large that it attracts all capital and every industry seeking to find a home in it. The condition is unhealthy but the Portland people cannot see it; they only wonder and speculate aimlessly upon the cause of the business depression that obtains there. They do not seem to realize that they cannot continue to grow and prosper unless the territory from which they draw support is in a growing, prosperous condition.

If western Oregon ever reaches the state of development it is entitled to reach because of its natural resources it will be when its smaller cities are live centers of industry providing markets for the products of an intensely developed country about them. If Portland wants everything and devotes her energies, aided and abetted by the transportation companies, to that end there is no hope that conditions will ever change for the better.

Portland people and Portland capital have a wonderful opportunity to assist in developing the state by adopting a broader policy of business-building, or they may continue to extort tribute from our people and throttle our industries and all our efforts to help ourselves.

The narrow policy of the past has resulted in making Portland the slowest and dullest city of all the big commercial centers of the Pacific Coast.

Germany has levied a heavy tax on bachelors, and with the thoroughness peculiar to that nation has arranged the taxes so they bear lightest on those with large families. Here in America we have the "flat rate" as to taxes, all being taxed alike, theoretically. The Germans recognize the fact that citizens are worth something to the government, and so encourage large families. In this country no attention is paid to this phase of citizenship, and so the growing of large families is discouraged instead of being encouraged. At the same time while in no way helping the man with a large family we raise our hands in horror at any suggestion of birth control and jail the persons advocating it. This is about as sensible as the old laws that allowed a person to be kept in jail indefinitely because he was in debt and could not pay. Of course there was no way by which the fellow in the jug could earn any money with which to pay his debts, but that made no difference to our thick headed ancestors. The jail is the Anglo-Saxon's panacea for all evils. Should the government conclude to encourage large families, it would probably do it by attaching a jail sentence to the father who only showed a family of one or two children.

A correspondent of the morning paper, over the signature "Rusticus," says the Capital Journal was "throwing a fit" over the escape of Marion county from losing the penitentiary, and of crediting the wrong Mr. Jones with adding the amendment which provided the new prison should be located in Marion county. The Capital Journal tries to be correct in its statements, and in the one criticized by "Rusticus" (appropriate name) was absolutely so. The bill providing for the penitentiary did not fix any place as its location, and that bill is to be submitted to the people for their indorsement. It is possible that even under the conditions the penitentiary would have been located here; but the bill was at least open to all kinds of interpretation, and had it not been amended, would very likely have caused disputes. As to the wrong Mr. Jones being credited with the amendment, the Capital Journal's statement was correct. Representative Seymour Jones was the one who suggested the amendment. "Rusticus" should polish up and be sure he is right—before he rushes into print.

Mr. W. A. Mazwell writes the Oregonian suggesting that potatoes have but a trifling food value, and further suggesting that with spuds at five cents a pound, that people "eat something else that is cheaper." Mr. Mazwell is some suggester. It is said that a famous French empress once applied to the French treasurer for money to replenish her wardrobe, buy jewels and like uses. The treasurer's reply was: "Madam the people cry for bread." The queen answered with the, to her, unanswerable question: "Why don't they eat cake." If Mr. Mazwell will point out anything cheap in the way of a substitute for potatoes, or for that matter any really cheap food, he will do a great service to the country generally.

It appears the law concerning the election of school directors is badly mixed. It is too soon yet to judge of the condition of other laws, but judging from the way bills were referred and re-referred, called back from the governor's office, acted on in committee of the whole and finally on third reading, were found defective and sent back to committees again, it is fair to presume there is going to be other laws just as badly muddled as the school election law.

Honors are easy between the legislature and the governor. The former reduced the salaries of the supreme court stenographers making a great saving to the state and the governor out of more than six millions of appropriations found one among the very smallest, it amounting to \$328.45, to lay over the block and apply the veto axe.



### THE WEATHER EXPERT

The weather prophet, in his den, annoys the jaded souls of men. He hands down daily, his decrees, explaining why we roast or freeze. Today we shiver, in our woe, because somewhere there is a "low." Tomorrow we shall bake or fry, because somewhere there is a "high." I do not like the weather chief; he is unmoved by human grief. He sits up in his moldy tower, like Marianna in her bower, and scans his dreary maps and charts, and plies his dark and mystic arts. He doesn't care if people freeze and have rheumatics in their knees; he doesn't care a whoop or wurst how many kitchen pipes may burst. The weather is to him a game, and stolidly he plays the same. While we are thawing frozen toes, he rants away about his lows. When icicles are in our eyes, he hands us bunk about his highs. There's nothing human in his spiel, and no emotion does he feel. If he would help us cuss a streak, when cold winds blow, week after week, if he'd admit he has a pain, when this old world is soaked with rain, he might draw closer to our hearts but no, he reads his dippy charts, and through the same old motions goes, discussing tiresome highs and lows.



### CONGRESS CANNOT

(Continued from page one.)

Representative Augustus P. Gardner, Massachusetts, republican, announced he will not immediately recommend that "directed" be substituted for "authorized" in the Flood resolution giving the president power to arm merchant ships.

He would make it mandatory that the president arm vessels. For more than two hours the house committee members fought over the amendments of Porter, Miller and Rogers, of Massachusetts.

So strong was the fight on the anti-ship features that the committee felt it inadvisable to try to force a report without further consulting with the president.

Presumably the Laconia "clear cut act" had a bearing on this phase of the fight.

Representatives Bagdadie, South Carolina, and Huddleston, Alabama, were among the democrats who balked at giving blanket authority to the president.

**Munition Ship the Snag.**  
Action in the house seemed possible before night, if it is possible likewise the senate will dispose of the matter to-day.

Sinking of the Laconia, with the loss of two American women's lives, strengthens President Wilson's position, even among pacifist opponents, yet it did not serve fully to assuage the opposition to the "other instrumentalities."

The answer to pacifist opposition will be that the president's request is aimed—not at war—but at peace. Another answer will be that in handling copies of the address to diplomatic representatives of all foreign governments here, recipients were told specifically the same thing—that what the president asked does not in any way constitute a warlike move; that it is designed, on the other hand, to preserve the trayed peace between this nation and Germany and that with the powers the president asked he hopes to take steps that will preserve the peace.

This same construction was included with the text wireless to Berlin.

In the meantime neutral diplomats have redoubled their subversive efforts to check Germany's and save the world's greatest neutral from being sucked into the war maelstrom. Just how this is proceeding or what part, if any, the United States is taking, officially or otherwise, is not fully shown.

### JAPANESE LEADER

(Continued from page one.)

tion of a sovereign state affected international relations the matter should automatically fall within the province of the national government and be adjusted by it.

"Japan does not want war with the United States."

"Japan does not want anything the United States has except her good will and the application of her inborn sense of justice."

"We do not want to fill your country with Japanese laborers and other immigrants."

"Our only complaint is that the Japanese on the west coast are sometimes harshly treated and denied rights and privileges which are accorded to other aliens around them and to Japanese in more happy quarters of the land."

### HUR'S GOSPEL

To the Editor:

I read with interest the open letter in the last Bulletin, written by Brother Forden of Hood River, and I agree heartily with everything he says, and I am glad such leaders as Brother Forden have awakened to the fact that if the Grange is to remain the leading organization among the farmers, it must arrange to take care of their financial needs, and I am convinced that the time is now ripe for this necessary advance in our work.

My dear Brother Forden that is the gospel that I am preaching. Better markets must be developed, and above all, more scientific distribution of farm produce must be secured. Communities must learn to major on some particular crop, so that they will be able to market it in car lots rather than in small quantities. We must get nearer the ultimate consumer. Mr. Forden says he "has heard rumblings of such coopera-

### Children Cry for Fletcher's



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

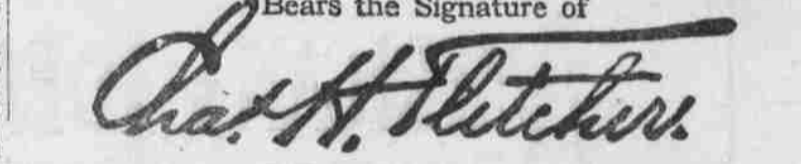
and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



### In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

tion, but details are lacking." Let me give you briefly some of the results of grange cooperation in Lane county for the past year.

We shipped since November 1, 1915, ninety cars of live stock to the Portland Union Stock Yards. This stock has brought the producer over \$140,000, at a saving of over \$9,000. We have handled over 40,000 pounds of wool for our members, and have sold several cars of other produce. All this without the investment of one cent of capital. In addition we have opened a public market in Eugene, where our farmers bring their produce, meats, etc., and sell directly to the consumer. On one Saturday by actual count over 4,000 people visited this market in four hours. This has had a wonderful influence, not only for those who have sold on the market or through the market committee, but it has raised the price paid for all live stock in the county.

I am citing these facts to illustrate what the grange can do, not alone with live stock and wool and through the public market, but in all kinds of farm produce, when ever it gets a vision of the great possibilities of a cooperative market.

It is criminal to permit apples to lie in the orchard and rot, when within one hundred miles or less thousands of poor people are not using them because the price is beyond their ability to pay.

I notice by the daily press that restaurants and cafeteria managers of Portland have organized to buy all their supplies together, which is right and proper. Now the organized farmers have the supplies to sell. Why can't we meet them and arrange to furnish them the commodities that we have to sell. I brought this matter to the attention of our state manager, and I hope he has already arranged for at least a meeting with their purchasing committee. I also have secured the promise of one of the large wholesale firms of Portland to furnish staple groceries, feed, etc., to the subordinate granges at wholesale prices, setting the usual cash discounts. This promise was also turned over to

the executive committee for their consideration, and I hope before the next Bulletin is published, to be able to announce that such arrangements have been made.

Arrangements are being perfected in Lane, Linn and Marion counties to pool all our wool for the coming year. This should be extended to all the valley counties, so as to secure as large amount as possible, thus being able to attract more buyers.

In conclusion we should not get discouraged because our progress is slow, but all be willing to do our little part, whatever it may be, and in this way secure the success of the best cooperative organization in America.

—C. J. HURD.  
—Oregon Grange Bulletin.

### Printers Won In Three Straight Games

In the bowling contest last night in the city league the Printers won three games straight. High game of the series was taken by Doolittle of the Printers with a score of 231, who also did much by capturing the high average with 212 points. Tonight the Printers and the Salem Alloys mix. The score of last night's games follow:

Printers	(1)	(2)	(3)	To.	Av.
Vail	183	163	199	545	182
Pilkenton	129	186	181	496	165
Hill	179	113	170	462	154
Freeland	212	193	193	598	199
Doolittle	201	203	231	636	212

Total	964	858	974	2746
-------	-----	-----	-----	------

W. O. W.	(1)	(2)	(3)	To.	Av.
H. Donaldson	174	175	181	530	177
E. Donaldson	163	143	140	446	149
Sundin	141	170	128	439	146
Lloyd	141	158	179	478	161
Pierce	152	195	172	519	173

Total	777	841	800	2418
-------	-----	-----	-----	------

Sell it—Journal classified ad way.



### MILDRED IS DISTURBED

CHAPTER CLVIII.

The very spirit of mischief was upon me. Constantly I thought of what I should do as regards our lives—Clifford's and mine. I felt sure he was in love with Mabel Horton; that he spent all his available time with her. Bitterly I dwelt upon the fact that when he raved back after mother had been laid away, that it was probably to her he hurried.

Strange as it may seem in view of what I believed—and what had happened—I determined to assure myself of Clifford's whereabouts the night the burglars—as we thought him—had so frightened us. I was positive he had been with Mrs. Horton; but how should I go about proving it? I did not wish to place myself in an embarrassing situation; nor to have Clifford know what I was doing.

Finally I decided to ask Muriel Franklyn to go calling with me; and on some pretense get her to go to Mrs. Horton's. Although Mabel Horton had been at my home on two different occasions—at Clifford's request—she never had mentioned my calling, or invited me to her home.

Muriel Goes Calling With Mildred.  
"I want to make a few calls Muriel, won't you go along?" I asked her over the telephone. "Just informally to

thank in person those who were so kind when mother passed away," I added.

"Indeed I do! I am so glad you proposed it Mildred. I have a lot of calls I must pay if I expect to have a friend left in town. I'll take the car, and call for you at 2 o'clock."

It had been easier than I thought, Muriel had fallen in with my plan so easily. She was at the door promptly at 2; and you may be sure I did not keep her waiting.

"Where shall we go first?" she asked.

"If you don't mind I'd like to go to Mrs. Norville's," she lived on the same street as did Mabel Horton, and I had purposely mentioned her first.

"Not at all! I'll go in with you. I haven't seen her for ages."

We had a very pleasant call, and when we again started off in the car, Muriel exclaimed:

"Mrs. Horton's Home.  
"Oh, Mildred! I owe Mrs. Horton a call have owed it for weeks. Please come in with me. It's awfully poky for you to sit in the car alone. We should have brought Elsie along for company."

"That was just what I shouldn't have allowed her to do; although I did not say so."  
"Why—yes—I'll go in, if you'll

promise to explain to Mrs. Horton that I only did so because you insisted. I should be embarrassed otherwise, as I do not owe her a visit."

"I'll fix that all right! come along."  
"Yes, Mrs. Horton is in." That tidy maid told us and took our cards. "She will be down in a moment," she informed us and seated us in the drawing room.

I was intensely curious as to this home my husband visited so often; and glanced around with interest while waiting. Muriel talked to me, but I scarcely heard a word she said so intent was I upon examining my surroundings.

The drawing room was beautifully furnished; all in most exquisite taste. Yet it looked very livable; just the kind of room a man like Clifford would appreciate. He always spoke of the lack of harmony in furnishings; and I had heard him say he wouldn't call at certain places because of the effect the rooms had upon him.

"Isn't her home lovely?" Muriel asked in a stage whisper just as I heard a step in the hall; and just as I noticed something which caused me to almost lose my presence of mind.

(Tomorrow—Mrs. Horton Greets Her Guests.)

### LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Established 1868

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

Transact a General Banking Business  
Safety Deposit Boxes  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT