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A HOUSE-CLEANING JOB

Carranza has so far failed to reply to Secretary Lansing's note asking his position in relation to the German proposal for an alliance, and the accepting of Texas and some other American territory as his reward therefor. The so-called president of Mexico is only a comic opera official at home, but in his dealings with the balance of the world and especially the United States he will have to be the real thing or step down and make way for someone who will. If the German situation is solved peacefully, which we all hope, it would be a fine time while the army is together to make a permanent end to the Mexican banditry. It would be at great cost if we should intervene, but it looks as though this will finally have to be done before Mexico can enter on that era of peace and prosperity which will in a short time make her one of the most prosperous and richest of nations. We will have it to do sometime and we should attend to it when we are fully prepared. We have gotten along peacefully with our neighbor, Canada for more than a hundred years and could do the same with Mexico if she would act as a civilized nation should, and show respect for the rights of other nations and other people. The Latin races are naturally suspicious, and at least pretend to fear the United States has designs on their territory. Her course with Cuba should remove this fear. Her conduct in withdrawing her troops from Mexico should convince the Mexicans we had nothing but her good and our own peace as an object. However good intentions go but a little ways with a country governed by gangs of bandits, preying on their own people and murdering and plundering all foreigners. The job of cleaning up Mexico and setting her up in business for herself is before us sooner or later, and the sooner, the quicker it will be over.

A "NOT PROVEN" VERDICT

Mayor Gill, of Seattle, and those accused with him of violating the laws concerning the sale of liquors have been acquitted. This was the verdict expected by those who have kept in touch with the trial. The main witness was Fred Billingsley, self-confessed perjurer, bootlegger, and briber. A witness admitting he had often committed perjury naturally awakens the suspicion that he may be doing so in the case before the jury at the time. Despite the verdict which of course settles the matter so far as the courts are concerned, the mayor did not come off with flying colors. There are several things not explained, especially the returning of the incriminating papers to Billingsley, that have a nasty look. Another disclosure made at the trial was that Gill while a member of the council had accepted a loan from the president of the Seattle Electric company in the amount of \$5,000. This does not necessarily imply crookedness on Gill's part, but it certainly shows he was woefully indiscreet. A convenient loan is a modern means of bribery, and while it may have been an entirely harmless transaction in Gill's case, it has an ugly look. Mayor Gill has been cleared by the jury but at the bar of public opinion he can hope for nothing better than "unable to agree."

CONGRESS IS IN SESSION

Congress is in session again, but under the new rules adopted by the senate there will not be another so disgraceful a scene as marked the closing hours of the last session. Under the rules of precedence, long since worn threadbare, Senator Stone remains as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, and announces that he will oppose any thing appertaining to the trouble with Germany until a declaration of war is made; after which, he says he will do all he can to carry the war to a successful termination. The United States senate is facing a little revolution of its own. If it proves now what it has generally proved in every crisis, a stumbling block for the country, it will be rubbed off the state. This has been suggested several times, and it would require no great amount of neglect of duty on its part to cause the Amer-

ican house of lords to be done away with entirely. The present case is one where the quickest way to untangle an interminable mass of red tape, is to cut it. Those senators who tried to do their duty should follow the scriptural injunction and those who are innocent should "first cast a Stone."

Some misguided persons back east have started something in trying to raise a fund for aiding needy authors. The country now has some thousands of this class, but unfortunately no money assistance will reach their direst needs, which is brains. There seems to be a lively contest on between American authors--if they can be called that--to see which can spoil the more white paper, and one cannot but suspect the paper factories are helping them so as to keep the price of print paper high for the newspapers. There does not seem to be any other reason for their efforts. As for those who dash off a few yards of poetry on all occasions--and of whom Saxe, who was no slouch of a poet himself, said they: Harangued the landscape they were born to till." They need no assistance, the horde, is abundant and undismayed.

England has controlled the seas for more than a hundred years. That is to say her fleet of battleships has been more powerful than the combined fleets of any two nations. In all that time she has never used that power to the injury of any other nation. She has not interfered with the rights of any nation to pursue such trade as it pleased with whom she pleased, and without interference on her part. She has been absolutely fair in her dealings in this respect, and has been a sort of world policeman on the seas, and at her own expense. Some other nation occupying so commanding a position might have done as well, but it is doubtful.

The Germans are making cloth from the fiber of nettles, and it is claimed for the new goods that they are a very good substitute for cotton. Still a nettle shirt suggests too much uneasiness to be at once attractive to the fellow who knows anything about nettles. It seems too much like that hair shirt so often pointed out as peculiarly fitted to torture the wearer.

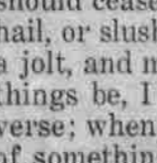
There seems to be an epidemic of revolutionary fever. Portugal was soon followed by Russia, and Spain has contracted it, but so far the attack seems light. It is quite probable some of the other European monarchies will have it, as even Big Russia was not immune.

Poland is to hold an election to decide what kind of government it desires. One interesting feature about the election is the element of uncertainty as to whether it can get it after deciding the matter.



THE WIND

The wind blows off my lid and makes me reel and skid, and say distressing things; it jars me like the deuce, it blows my whiskers loose, it swats me and it stings. It comes and takes a fall from my new parasol, to my intense disgust; it blows all kinds of dirt against my Sunday shirt, and fills my ears with dust. "Yet blow, O wind," I say, "and all the livelong day your program weird rehearse; for if you'd disappear, they'd send some weather here that would be nine times worse." If winds should cease to blow, we'd have a lot of snow, or rain, or hail, or slush; perhaps a thunderbolt would give my muse a jolt, and make my harpstrings hush. However bad things be, I look on them with glee, embalming them in verse; when evil things are gone, we'll likely see the dawn of something twelve times worse. I look on things like this, and so I'm full of bliss, when I'm not full of prunes; and all the windy day I wend my cheerful way, and warble sprightly tunes.



giving the Red Cross members present an opportunity for active service, symbolically speaking.

State News in Brief

Harry Sappington, aged 18, was drowned in the Coquille river near Parkersburg yesterday. He was returning from a dance, and stepping out of the launch fell from the wharf.

Bentonville had a meeting of 300 farmers Friday to discuss the road bond issue. A vote was taken showing bond issue was favored.

It is expected one battalion of the Third regiment will be moved from Vancouver today to an unknown destination.

Monroe's fifth cancer which has been idle six years is to be reopened.

Farmers of Dufur, Wasco county, have endorsed Portland's move to build grain elevators.

The time for furnishing the Portland case show a slogan has been extended to April 10.

University Notes

The boys at the annual sophomore reception to the freshmen, given in the Websterian-Adelante halls, Saturday night, those present report a very enjoyable evening. Complimentary to the spirit of the day the entertainment was of a patriotic or rather warlike nature.

As the guests entered the reception rooms they were presented with flags bearing one of the four numbers, M, I, L, K, representing companies in the Oregon National Guard. Upon these same flags were one of the numbers 17, 18, 19, 20, to designate the present classes. After a piano solo by Caroline Sterling and a humorous reading of patriotic nature by Faye Rolin, the crowd divided into the respective class groups. Each symbolic class furnished their share of the fun by representing popular students in the collegiate classes. The one that was awarded first honors, judged by general appreciation, was a clever portrayal Mr. Earl Fiegel and Miss Barbara Steiner. This was effected by Mr. Waldo Masters as Fiegel and Mr. Philip Bartholomew as Miss Steiner.

The next form of amusement was furnished after the guests were arranged in companies according to the letter on the individual flags. Each company entertained the others with a mock military drill. Considerable excitement was aroused by one person shouting "Hook der Kaiser." A free for all followed in which many were injured.

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What promises to be the most scholarly lecture on the faculty lecture course will be given by Dr. C. L. Sherman, tonight in the university chapel. Dr. Sherman is recognized by national authorities as a man of exceptional ability. He received his Ph. D. degree in New York university, and a Ph. D. in New York university School of Pedagogy. The title of his lecture is "The Meaning and Value of Philosophy: Its Relation to Science, Religion and Education." This lecture is free and a cordial invitation is extended to the public.

To facilitate the distribution of the numerous letters and papers that the carrier brings daily to Eaton Hall, C. C. Clark, superintendent of buildings and grounds, has installed a new set of "pigeon holes" in a corridor of the hall. The new piece of furniture is Mr. Clark's own handiwork, and is a very creditable addition.

REGISTERED HOUNDS ARRIVED
Two registered Walker fox hounds male and female, arrived at the local Southern Pacific station Tuesday morning, consigned to J. L. Eidson. The dogs came all the way from Kentucky and were six days on the road. The animals were pretty well tired out but will be alright when taken out of their pent up coop and allowed to range a little. They are reputed to be the best breed of fox hounds in the United States and the property of J. L. Eidson, Dr. Simons and Johnnie Morley.—Silverton Appeal.

MY HUSBAND AND I

Jane Phelps

THE PLAY--AND AFTER

CHAPTER VII

We had Tom's friends good bye as we reached the Forty-second street station. To tell the truth I was sorry to part company with them. In some way I scarcely could have explained how--Miss Morton, with her stylish clothes and easy manners made me feel awkward, unlike myself. Her escort, Mr. Brown had boldly looked his surprise and admiration when Tom presented him; and that also embarrassed me. I wondered why so few of Tom's friends and acquaintances knew he was married. Both asked where we lived before we separated, and Tom gave me our address--rather reluctantly I imagine.

"I must get Mr. Brown to bring me to call some evening," Miss Morton declared. "that is if it will be convenient," she added as she just glanced at me.

"Perfectly so," I answered, "and evening is the only time you would find Mr. Randall at home," I said.

"Mr. Randall?" on purpose. She had kept calling him "Tom" but until I knew her better I would not be intimate, even in my talk.

"Our friends are very nice," I remarked to Tom just as we reached the theatre.

"I am glad you liked them," he replied, and then we took our seats and I forgot everything else in my interest in the play and the people around me. I seldom had attended the theatre, and this wonderful playhouse, with row upon row of beautifully dressed women and well groomed men was a revelation to me. I was glad I had dressed in my very best, but realized with chagrin that my best, was decidedly ordinary beside the elegance displayed all around me.

Intense Interest

But I soon forgot all such things as clothes, Tom's friends, and everything else save the play. It was Barrie's "Little Minister" with Maud Adams in the part of Bab. While I had read the book, as had all the girls in our town, I had no conception of the sweetness of the story until I saw the play. It held me spellbound until the very end. Tom tried to talk to me during the intermission, but I held up my finger for him to keep still. I didn't want to think of anything but the play and Tom, realizing, smiled understandingly at me and slipped out. "Did you like it Sue?" Tom asked as he helped me on with my wrap, he smiled quizzically as he asked the question, well knowing what my answer would be.

"It was wonderful, Tom! simply wonderful."

"I shall have to plan to take you often if you are so pleased," he answered.

"But the play was dear, wasn't it?" I insisted.

"Yes, it is a very appealing little play, and the part just suits Maud Adams," he answered. Then "how would you like to go somewhere for a little?"

"I'd like it immensely, Tom. And

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