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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL  
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

### ENCOURAGING BUT NOT DECISIVE

It is encouraging news from the Western front, but that is all that can be said of it. General Haig's army and the French have made a hard drive and gained some 30 square miles of territory, but it is still a long way to Berlin. The dispatches say if the allies can break through far enough they will endanger the German base of naval supplies on the North Sea. This is no doubt true but then there is that "if" in the way. It is sincerely hoped they may do this, but the history of the drive this summer while showing gains and one "strategic retreat," does not give confidence in the ability of the allies to break through the German defense. As a matter of fact the Germans still outnumber the allied troops on this front, and it is only the control of the air and the superiority of the British guns that make any advance possible. For the past week an artillery duel has been waged along the British front greater than any since the war began, and the result shows that at last the allies are better equipped than their opponents. In this respect the situation has been reversed since the war started, as has nearly everything else. One of the greatest gains is in the increased confidence of the allies, and the learning by the Germans that they are not invincible. At the start they swept everything before them and thought they could do so continuously. They have learned their mistake and the learning of it has not added to their self complacency. What ever the result of the present drive, it has pushed the Germans still further back both from their trenches and from their sureness of victory. Such drives also tend to weaken the hopes of the German people who will find it hard to believe they are marching to victory by retreating, and bringing the battlefields that much nearer home. The moral effect is as great as the physical gains and if it should happen the naval base on the North sea was cut off it would be a blow hard for Germany to survive. While this defeat was taking place the kaiser was making his address to his people on the beginning of the fourth year of the war, handing them the same talk his henchmen have peddled, to the effect that the allies, and England especially, were hungering for German land, and desired to take possession of the country. This is getting to be an old story but it still passes muster and perhaps will continue to do so for some time yet.

President Wilson Tucker of the Washington bar association at a recent meeting of that body said among other things that the profession was over crowded and that "if 50 per cent of the lawyers were engaged in some other occupation general welfare would be improved, the public happier and the lawyer better off." No well informed person will disagree with him except as to the per cent. Most laymen would be disposed to place the per cent of those who should be engaged in some useful pursuit considerably higher than Mr. Tucker placed it. It is rather unique such a statement coming from a lawyer, and still more remarkable, it is true. It is the most crowded of all the professions, and when the courts begin deciding cases according to their merits, rather than because some other court held certain opinions in some previous case, it will be still more crowded.

The engines and machinery for the pile driver and the bridge work that went to the bottom of the river the other night have been fished out and are on the barges again. One bent for the approach is also in place at the west end of the bridge. This is not much but it is a start, and the start was what was causing so much worry because without it the finish was so remotely distant.

The hot wave still waves in the eastern states, New York getting an especially large lot of breakers of it. Washington too had plenty and was still having it last night. Further west rains cooled the atmosphere and at the same time helped save the crops. Chicago reported a breeze starting up at noon and apparently the backbone of the hot spell is broken so far as the west is concerned.

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
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CAPITAL \$500,000.00  
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### VICTIM OF HIS OWN DOCTRINE

One would think that with his experience in Idaho and the trouble he had following the murder of Governor Steunenberg, that Haywood would not get in the lime-light again, and especially in a manner that may bring him into another lot of trouble that might not turn out as luckily for him. Just now with this country engaged in war the people are not in a mood to stand for much monkeying with its affairs. This was shown by some of the citizens of Butte Tuesday night in their dealing with Frank W. Little, professional agitator, but who suddenly ceased his agitating in a manner highly unsatisfactory to himself. Mob rule is not to be commended, but when one insists there shall be no law, that anarchy is the correct thing, then there can be but little sympathy with or for such an one when the absence of and the over-riding of the law proves fatal to him. But a week or so ago this man who was the victim of a mob, wired Governor Tom Campbell of Arizona: "We will take the law in our own hands." He met his death because others did exactly what he threatened to do. He, as it were, lived by the sword and that he died by it quite in accord with the scriptural declaration. It would seem though that his death instead of sobering his misguided followers only stirred them to threats. They openly stated following the lynching of Little, that "there is going to be hell to pay for this." Perhaps they are right but it all depends on what course they take, the only question being as to who is to do the paying.

It has been some months since the blue prints of the fine new depot for Salem were completed and the glad tidings heralded to the community that at last Salem was to have a depot that was not an utter disgrace. It seems the Southern Pacific exhausted its resources in making the blue print and publishing the fact, for there is not even a hint that work on it will commence this year. The people of the city, the business people, have it in their own hands to compel the road to treat the city fairly, but so far no concerted effort has been made along this line and until there is such an effort, the new depot will consist largely of blue print and nothing else. There is an old saying that a bird that can sing and won't sing must be made to tune up. If the Southern Pacific is determined to ignore Salem, Salem should show a little civic pride and ignore the Southern Pacific.

The way of the slacker will be full of bumps and stumbling places. It is so already. If he undertook to hide behind a skirt and chased himself along with some unfortunate woman to the hymenial altar to avoid the draft he will be punished as a slacker just the same and as one of the most despicable kind. The punishment for all classes of them is to be one that fits the crime. As found guilty they will be given the numbers of the first men exempted and so be right at the head of the drafted ones. By undertaking to dodge they get a seat in the band wagon and a certainty of having to serve. This is a genuine case of making the punishment fit the crime.

Portland believes in advertising. It very sensibly lets the I. W. Ws. know the rock pile is ready, a good supply of hammers provided and the large bunk house cleaned out and ready for their reception. Then it very properly dismisses the bunch from its mind realizing there will few if any show up to take advantage of the opportunity.

Marion county having furnished men enough to supply her full quota for the first draft, is still busy and sending one or two men a day by enlistment to help swell Uncle Samuel's armies and the navy. If the gait is maintained until the second call comes there will be few if any needed to fill the second draft.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### MOUNTAIN LIFE

In Colorado hilly, from city life remote, I write these verses silly, which get the reader's goat. With snow-capped peaks behind me, and snow-capped peaks in front, the strolling tourists find me hard at my daily stunt. Oh, silent, solemn mountains, down which bright streamlets roll, from snowy springs and fountains, you soothe my ancient soul. The days are warm and sunny, the evenings cool and gray; the climate's worth the money, however much you pay. The nights are great for sleeping; when to his couch man goes, at once he finds he's reaping a crop of sound repose.

All night the cool breeze loose is, it murmurs and it whines, among the nodding spruces, the cedars and the pines. The sleeper does not hear it, no wordly sound he hears; he roams afar in spirit among the shining spheres. Man sleeps in Colorado as when he was a kid, before old Worry's shadow on joy clamped down the lid. It seems a thousand pities that I can't well afford to bring from sizzling cities a heat-exhausted horde, and let them rest and ramble among these mighty hills; I'd like to, you may gamble, but cannot foot the bills. Oh, here the sad and weary might find surcease of pain, the loomed and the leery might soon again be sane.

### The Daily Novelette

#### BOTH FEET.

(Great Invention Series.)  
Jerry Twickens, middle member of the artificial watermelon manufacturing firm of Twickens, Twickens & Twickens, was worried. The demand for artificial watermelons was very low, and Twickens did not see where the money was coming from to fix up the house for the wedding of his daughter, Olio Margarine Twickens, who was to be married in four months to young Schrickles Derkins.  
"Well," he decided finally, on one warm July afternoon of the year 1912. "I'll just have all the floors varnished and let it go at that."  
To think with Jaffry Twickens was to act, and within four days every floor in his home gleamed with fresh varnish. And at 2 o'clock on the morning of the fourth day, Jaffry Twickens, as the result of financial worries, rose from his bed and walked in his sleep.  
He was found at breakfast time, stuck fast in the middle of the dining room floor. All the time he was being cut loose with a paring knife he was thinking deeply. That very afternoon he called his partners into consultation, and in two weeks the factory was turning out the world's first fly-paper, instead of artificial watermelons.  
In two months time Jaffry Twickens had made so much money that he built his daughter a brand new house on the summit of a hill to get married in, and all the papers commented on the richness of the decorations, chief among them were testoons of gold-edged fly-paper.

#### CHAMBERLAIN IS RIGHT

(Albany Democrat)  
When Senator McNary brought up his amendment appropriating \$20,000,000 to build new irrigation projects under the provision of the reclamation law, nearly every western senator voted for it; Senator Chamberlain spoke and voted against it. But southern senators, to a man, voted with the senator and the amendment was lost—Sunday Oregonian.

The amendment referred to was a rider which Senator McNary proposed to tack onto the food control bill. It was legislation of a special character and for a special section which had an immediate relation to the vital and all-absorbing question of the conservation of the nation's food supply.  
Had it been introduced as a separate bill it would have unquestionably received the enthusiastic and unqualified support of Senator Chamberlain. Instead of it was tacked on to the food control legislation it intended to delay its passage and possibly defeat one of the most necessary and urgent pieces of war legislation presented during the present session of congress.

Bills for meritorious irrigation projects in western states, like those for the improvement of streams and the erection of federal buildings in doubtful districts, must stand on their merits, and not be plastered onto the war bills, if their friends expect the support which they otherwise might deserve.  
The food control bill was in personal charge of Senator Chamberlain. He was the author and represented the administration on the floor of the senate. It was a great and important piece of national legislation which had been entrusted to his charge. Delay would have been disastrous and failure a crime. He could not afford to multiply the waters. He could not play to western galleries without endangering legislation which affected directly and indirectly the lives of one hundred million people. He therefore chose to give the country what it was clamoring for—a food bill.

#### NEUTRALS FEEDING GERMANY

(Medford Mail Tribune)  
The visit of the Norwegian mission, headed by Dr. Nansen, to the United States with the object of securing a lifting of the embargo recently declared by the president upon shipments to neutrals from the United States, again calls attention to the imperative need of such an embargo, if the war is to be won—for the neutrals, including Norway, have been feeding and supplying Germany.  
The policy of the United States should be that of Germany, so tersely expressed by Hindenburg when the policy of submarine warfare was under consideration: "Damn the neutrals—win the war!" If the neutrals want to be fed, let them join the allies and declare war against Germany.  
Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland and Switzerland have been growing rich feeding Germany since with American products reshipped, with their own, which they are replenished from America. The amount of supplies shipped by these little countries into Germany is amazing and the tremendous growth of imports from America since the war began cannot be accounted for in any other way.  
Denmark offers an example. Cocoa imports have increased from 1900 tons a year before the war to 50,000 tons in 1916. Cocoa is used by the Germans not only for food, but the oil is extracted for explosives. Bacon, lard, oleo oil, condensed milk and flaxseed imports increased in some cases several times over normal importation. The excess went to Germany.  
From 8000 to 10,000 head of cattle a week have been shipped to Germany, all fattened on imported fodder. A special train daily carries fresh milk, poultry, eggs and fish from Copenhagen to Berlin, ships of the Danish shipping company carrying supplies from the United States have been left alone by submarines.  
The case of Norway is less acute than that of Denmark, for Norwegians have generally sympathized with the allies, and Norwegian commerce has been badly crippled by U-boats—still, Norwegians have grown rich supplying food to Germany, and imports show a phenomenal increase—the surplus over normal going, of course, to Germany.  
The embargo will stop this. When the neutrals realize the situation, they will have to keep their food supplies themselves and German armies will no longer be fattened upon American food.

An Atlantic Port, Aug. 2.—Two unsuccessful attacks made on her by German submarines were reported by a French steamer arriving here today. In both cases a torpedo crossed the ship's bow, narrowly missing. The steamer's deck guns opened fire and the vessel put on full steam and escaped. In the first attack July 19, the submarine was sighted, but on the second attack only the wake of the torpedo was seen.

In fact as well as in name. If in so doing Senator Chamberlain found it necessary to temporarily shut his eyes to the special interests of the west, the Democrat applauds him for his breadth of vision and lack of self interest.

#### SUBMARINES MISSED HER.

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### And He Did



Don't make the fatal mistake of neglecting what may seem to be a "simple little backache." There isn't any such thing. It may be the first warning that your kidneys are working improperly, and throwing off the poisons, as they should. If this is the case, go after the cause of that backache and do it quickly, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.  
GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney and bladder troubles, which may be the unsuspected cause of general ill health. GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories of Holland. They are prepared in correct quantities and convenient form to take, and are positively guaranteed to give prompt relief, or your money will be refunded. Get them at any drug store, but be sure to insist on the GOLD MEDAL brand, and take no other. In boxes, three sizes.

### Where Hearings Set for Month of August

The following hearings have been set for the month of August by the state public service commission:  
August 7, 9 a. m. at Eugene, crossing at Divide.  
August 7, 9 a. m. at Eugene, crossing at Boshem.  
August 8, 10:30 a. m. at Cushman, logging franchise.  
August 9, 10:30 a. m. at Cushman, fencing Southern Pacific company.  
August 15, 1:30 p. m. at Portland, P. T. & T. Co. vs. P. O. C. Ry. Co.  
August 16, 10 a. m. at Portland, cancellation rates, S. P. & S. Co.  
August 16, 10 a. m. at Portland, crossing at Hogan station.  
August 17, 2 p. m. at Saside, advance warning signs.  
August 22, 10 a. m. at Hillsboro, station facilities.  
August 23, 10 a. m. at Whiteson, private crossing.  
August 23, 1:30 p. m. at Whiteson, logging franchise.  
August 27, 10 a. m. at Independence, logging franchise.  
August 29, 11 a. m. at Oregon City, logging franchise.

# My Husband and I

## By Jane Phelps

### A SATISFACTORY ARRANGEMENT

CHAPTER CNII  
The next day I went in to see Madame Heloise. It was a lovely day and I dreadfully wanted to dress up in the brown dress and hat I had bought at Callman's, but I didn't dare let her see them—not while I owed her money.  
She greeted me very coolly, but as soon as I opened my purse her manner changed.  
"I went away in such a hurry because of my father's illness," I apologized, "that I forgot all about your bill, and a lot of other things."  
"That is all right, Mrs. Randall, but you see at this time of year we need all that is due to buy our fall stock. You must come in as soon as we have our opening, and until then I have some wonderful bargains I would like to show you."  
"I haven't a minute today, Madame. We have just moved, and I ran up here only to pay my bill—rather part of it," and I handed her the thirty dollars Mrs. Turner had paid me for my linoleum and draperies.  
"Thank you," she said as she gave me a receipt. "You could have mailed me a check just as well," her manner again changed when she saw I intended to only pay her half, instead of all of her bill.  
"I will give you the rest in a week or two," I told her as I put the receipt in my bag. My cheeks flushed as I thought it would be impossible to send her a check as I had no bank account of my own.  
"That will do nicely," she returned, again the suave, facetious saleswoman who knew when to be affable, and when to act so as to conceal payment.  
Busy Days  
At last we were settled. That is as

much as we were going to until fall. The apartment, bare of draperies and jaunty touches as it was, still far superior to our old one.  
"Now rest a week or two, Sue," Tom said. "Don't start sewing right away. It will be two months anyway before you will want to commence fixing up. We'll run down to Atlantic City on Friday, and that will do us both good, I feel awfully stale."  
"You have been working too hard," I said, as I for the first time noticed how tired and worn he looked.  
"I know it, but don't see any way to avoid it. Everett Crandall was such a hustler, that I must hustle also if I am to hold my position—when he gets back."  
"But you don't think—" I remembered what Peggy had said about the same subject.  
"No, I don't think he will throw me out. But I must make myself so necessary that he can't afford to. We spend every cent I earn, Sue, and I am working for bigger things. We must save a little anyway. I might be taken sick."  
I did not know until long afterward that Tom worried at this time over this possibility. Two little children, an extravagant silly wife, and spending every cent BEFORE it was earned was discouraging.  
"Want it to cost a lot to go to Atlantic City?" I asked.  
"Yes, but it will be money well spent if it freshens me up a little," and he leaned back with a tired gesture which appealed to me. I leaned over the back of his chair and kissed him. He drew my head down on his shoulder, and for a few minutes held me closely to him.  
It's Love That Makes the World Go Round.  
"Nothing matters, so long as I have you and the children," he said softly.  
"And we have you," I returned as lightly as I could.  
"Yes, dear. Now get your hat and we'll take a bus ride. We must plan to take one every evening after the children have gone to bed."  
"Every night except Nora's night out," I laughed. "She would leave us if we kept her home every night."  
We walked slowly over to the drive and stood waiting for a bus. It seemed to me that all New York was out for an airing. That is all of New York which had not left for the summer. Every bus which passed us was packed both inside and out. But finally one came along with two seats on top which we impudently crowded past two men to obtain.  
Tom put his arm across the back of the seat, then it slipped down around my waist.  
"My wife will think you are my sweetheart," I whispered.  
"Let them think I am, and I am not!" and he boldly drew me to him. Some-one back of us giggled, but he only drew me closer, while he shot a mischievous look at me.  
"Of course you are!" I replied. And then it may have been the soft summer air, which enticed me, but I as boldly snuggled into his arms. And that is the way we remained until we had ridden down to Washington Square and back to our corner.  
It seemed almost as if our honeymoon had returned as we walked slowly home. A rush of thankfulness filled my heart as I thought of my handsome, clever husband, and everything sordid for the moment fell from me—from my thoughts.