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

MAKING HISTORIC BATTLEFIELD

The Italians have put up a splendid fight and have made the present battlefield one that will be historic. It is good news indeed that both French and English reinforcements have arrived to aid them in not only checking the Teuton advance but to assist in driving the invaders from Italian soil. The results will be watched with keen interest for the fighting is largely in the open and once the Teutons are forced to retreat there should be some brilliant fighting such as brought fame to old-time battlefields. It is also possible the invaders may find the way out much harder to travel than the road in. The Kaiser's forces are making a desperate struggle to break through the Italian lines, and the fact that they have not been able to do so indicates now that help is arriving, that the attempt will, proving hopeless, be abandoned. If this happens, on top of the whipping administered by the British it will keep the Kaiser's backers busy explaining the two catastrophes. The reports from Berlin indicate the true story of the western front, and the other of failure in Italy are both being suppressed, and that claims of German victories are told in place of them. This may win for a time, but when once the deceit is generally known it will weaken the Kaiser's hold on the people. It seems about the only thing Prussianism can do to save its face, but lies eventually are discovered and then trouble starts.

DEMOLISHED A STRAW MAN

The Oregonian criticises a local news item about the escape of Elwin Hayes from the State hospital for the insane, and says "familiarity with these unfortunate beings unconsciously breeds jocularly or indifference in some minds. "The intimation is that the Capital Journal was "jocular," over the escaped patient's condition mentally. The story, which the Oregonian prints in full, if "jocular" in any sense, was so not concerning the person, but only as to the weather conditions. The escaped man later developed homicidal traits and unfortunately killed a deputy sheriff of Multnomah county. As a matter of fact Hayes had been a perfectly harmless patient for years. He had been given broad liberties about the institution and was looked upon by those in authority as not dangerous. It is of course true that an insane person is liable to changes in the character of his dementia, and is never to be trusted implicitly any more than is a sane person or the Oregonian. What there was in the story in question to induce criticism by the big morning paper is beyond comprehension unless it felt that it wanted to do something and not having anything else to criticise built up a straw man and then proceeded to demolish it.

Apparently the federal authorities are waking up to the fact that seditious talk is common and also that it must be stopped. Arrests are reported in all sections of the country except Salem, and there is really no reason why this section should be overlooked, for there are offenders of this class here as well as elsewhere. So long as the start has been made it should go the limit and make a clean up of all this class. Those who are not for the United States are against it, and if they talk against it they will also act against it if the opportunity offers. They should be interned until after the war and then sent to the countries from which they came. They will never make good American citizens, and should be given a chance to get acquainted with conditions in their old homes, just by way of comparison with what they have been accustomed to here.

President Wilson objects to a declaration of war on Austria at this time, holding that in case that ally of Germany should want to make peace this country would be in better shape to foster the sentiment and aid in gratifying the desire by not being openly at war.

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TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

WELL WORTH INVESTIGATING

Salem has been hampered in getting and keeping factories on account of Portland having better freight rates. This condition will exist until Salem itself removes it—if it can. The offer to sell the steamers Oregon and Pomona to Salem merchants and business men may offer a solution of this problem. It is claimed by the present owners that none of the river towns, Salem with the rest have given the boat line patronage enough to justify its maintenance, and for this reason the company desires to quit the route. There is an abundance of business for the boats, and much more than they could manage if they were properly patronized. The question is would they be any better looked after in this line if Salem people took hold of them? With an increased patronage the boat line could be made to pay and also to help solve the freight problem for such factories as Portland has left us. It is a proposition that should be looked into carefully and if feasible should be undertaken.

It is a certainty that if Salem is to grow it will have to do so through the push and energy of her own people. This being the case nothing which gives promise of helping that growth should be left untried. The boat proposition might be an important adjunct, at any rate it should be carefully examined into.

British troops are reported to be within three and a half miles of Jerusalem. They occupied Gaza not long since carrying the city instead of like Samson the gates, and later they saw the Turks bombarding the tomb of Samuel. Now if they can locate, and locate in the Garden of Eden the whole range of Biblical countries will have felt the taste of the greatest of all wars.

It is reported a daughter of the czar is on her way to America, and that she escaped from Siberia by a fictitious marriage. America has always offered a refuge for the unfortunate and Miss Romanoff will be given a chance to forget her father was czar of all the Russias, and also a blundering fool.

It looks as though the Oregon mist had forgotten its occupation. Half a dozen times this Fall rains have started, but stopped after a day or so. The good old webfoot drizzle used to keep everlastingly at it for weeks at a time, but probably on account of the war it can't afford it any more.

Thanksgiving Thursday, Christmas in a month, New Years a week later and then comes the mix-up of Olcott, Moser, Withycombe, McNary, Stanfield and a whole caboodle of smaller fry. In six months the primaries will be over and the candidates will know who is who.

The Italians are still fighting desperately and holding their ground. It seems it is high time that some report was received to the effect that the aid sent by France and England had arrived and was making itself felt by the enemy.

Reports of the DeSaulles trial mention society women elegantly gowned being in the court room and moved to tears at the recital of the defendant's wrongs. This being the case the verdict can be predicted with reasonable certainty.

Turkey in Asia is in about as bad a fix as its namesake in America. Neither has anything to be thankful for just now. If anything the American turkey is in the better condition, having his troubles over for Thanksgiving time at least.

The militant women doing time for picketing the white house, and who went on hunger strike, thought better of it and all took a feed so as to be in condition to appear in court when the writ of habeas corpus is returned.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE LONG FACE

The man who's always serious, who's solemn all his days, is prone to pain and weary us, in fifty-seven ways. These times be dark and troublesome, with war and dead men's bones; still let your laughter bubble some, it does more good than groans. I read of endless slaughtering on red fields over there, and yet no tears are watering the handkerchiefs that I wear; 'tis not because I'm frivolous, or hardened, that I smile; but grief will only shrivel us, and isn't worth our while. I can't conceive what Jerry meant—that prophet of old days—who cut out joy and merriment, a long lament to raise. The man whose voice is pitiful, whose face is like a hearse, will queer a whole blamed city full, and break men's hearts or worse. He's bad enough when breezily the world jogs on apace, when things are coming easily to all the human race; but when the world needs heartening and tears like fountains flow, when souls and nerves need smartening, why multiply the woe? With sighs for this world's misery I waste no precious time, but with my weapon scissory I steal some cheerful rhyme.



WALT MASON

Margaret Carrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

A NEW ORDER OF THINGS.

CHAPTER LXIX.
For a moment Bob looked at me with- out speaking, and it seemed that an ex- pression of—almost disgust crossed his face. Then he said:
"I was sorry not to get home to dinner tonight, but I am trying to sell the Hampton block, and Lawrence, the man who is talking of buying wished to see me."
"I could eat no dinner, but that makes no difference," I replied, as I wondered if he had recognized the letter.

"No—not if you are silly enough to go back to your old tricks and refuse to eat because I was not with you."
"That is just the reason and after this you may know that whenever you remain away I shall not eat. You have plenty of time for business during the day, without taking the time which be- longs to me."
"But yourself. Go on a hunger strike if you like. I shall stay out whenever I think it necessary, or when—I choose."
"Here is a letter I found!" I returned, so angry and hurt at his tone that I cared nothing if I had also displeased him in reading it, "I wish you would explain it."
"There is nothing to explain, if you have read the letter."
"I have read it, and wish an ex- planation. What right have you to re- ceive letters from women?" Then I added, "you'd probably make an awful fuss if I had a man correspondent of whom you knew nothing."
"No, indeed, Margaret! I should be glad if you had a man friend who made you happy and contented; one who was a true friend and companion," he an- swered.

"I looked at him in amazement. Then I thought, 'he is only saying that so I won't find fault with the letter.' "You haven't explained this let- ter," I said holding it toward him.
"As I told you there is nothing to explain, since you have read it," he returned and took the letter from my outstretched hand. He smoothed it care- fully, and put it in his pocket.
"Who is this woman who calls you dear? What is she to you?"
"She is a young writer whom I have tried to help. She is nothing to me," he answered, the latter question, sadly, or so it seemed to me, "I will say good night now, Margaret," and without an- other glance at me he went into his room and closed the door.

So the new order of things was in- augurated. Not only was Bob leaving me alone, but when he returned he shut himself away from me.
Long I sat thinking of what I could do to combat him; to make him see things as I saw them. At first I thought too, of the letter from the girl "Irma" but not for long. Bob had said she was a writer whom he, with his love of books and Quixotic notions, was trying to help toward success. Had he not declared she was nothing to him? Once there crossed my mind an uneasy re- membrance of his tone as he had said she meant nothing to him, but I dis- missed the idea as my imagination, and returned to the vital theme, how was I to make Bob give me the love, the attention, the time I felt were mine by right? It was very late when I at last retired after listening at his closed door until I was assured by his heavy breath- ing he was asleep; yet I was no nearer the solution of my problem than I had been in the countless times before when I had tried to think out a way to curb and manage my husband.

"I've invited John Kendall to come down for the week end," Bob said at breakfast. "I know you do not like him, but as he is my dearest friend, I hope you will try to be more cordial to him than the last time he was with us. We have a good deal to talk over, so will bother you with our society very little."
"It isn't YOUR society I object to!" "He will either come down here, or we will go down to the Long Island club for Sunday."
"Let him come here by all means, if it means you will leave me alone if he didn't!" I hastily replied, appa- ined at the idea of a lonely week end.

"Very well."
"I was beginning to hate John Ken- dall, to dislike more intensely all of Bob's Bohemian friends. Was he going to invite them to our home without even consulting me? I flushed angrily at the thought the while I gave orders to have one of the guest rooms ready for John Kendall who would come down with Bob on Friday.
That night when Bob came in he took a long envelope out of his pocket and laid it on the table.

"Take good care of it Margaret" he said, as I picked it up and looked curi- ously at it.
"What is it?" I questioned.
"The deed to the house. It is yours—no matter what happens."
"Thank you Bob," I said rather in- differently, "I would as soon you kept the title in your own name. What's yours is mine you know—at least you said so when we were married."
"But this makes you safe—as far as always having a home is concerned."
"I don't care for a home unless we are happy together in it," was my an- swer, and I really meant it.
(Tomorrow—Elsie Praises Bob)

Rickey Literary Society Had Charge

(Capital Journal Special Service).
Rickey, Nov. 28.—The literary so- ciety met at the school house Friday evening. The school children had charge of the program and were a credit to themselves and their teacher, Miss Schaller.
To play and tableaux in costume were especially good. The next meeting will be held Dec. 7 and the main fea- ture of entertainmen will be a mock trial. Sambo Johnson is asking for a divorce from Dinah Johnson, for cruel and inhuman treatment, also for a di- vision of their property. M. M. Magee will represent Mr. Johnson, and Irvin Cullinger Mrs. Johnson. The following is the program rendered Friday night:
Song, Thanksgiving drapery near, by school recitation, Landing of the Pilgrims, Myrtle Enis. Play, Courtship of Miles Standish, Characters: John Alden, Alton Killian; Miles Standish—Raymond Payne, Priscilla, Martha Tully, Recitation, How Thanksgiving came about, Anna Tully, Tableau, Pe- culiarities, Recitation, Iran Buxter, Reading of Kaiser's Will, Mrs. C. Grimm, editor.

The Daily Novelette

THE PILNY CHUTES.

(Synopsis of preceding chapters: From the day of their betrothal Mr. and Mrs. Pilny Chutes have just the sort of life, teeming with adventure and thrills, that is admirably suited to a serial story. They are married in a bi- plane by a nearby minister driving a monoplane, the ceremony being enlivened by a chase after a crow that has swallowed the ring, dropped overboard by the best man. For five years they are pursued by Sparhawk Bludd, an un- principled scoundrel, whose aeroplane factory they had pillaged for the means to escape, and who trails them in a power- ful twinplane. Bludd's gasoline final- ly runs out, and he drops into the Wis- consin Sea. Mr. and Mrs. Chutes spend the next seven years among the Kettle tribes of the far north, being elected king and queen respectively by the ad- miring natives, and finally returning to America, where Pilny goes back to his former trade and they build a two- story home, the story being 200 feet above the ground).

Conclusion.
"Can you explain satisfactorily, Mrs. Chutes," asked the judge, "why in this time of German plots and spies, you built a house whose only entrance is two hundred feet above the ground?"
"I didn't want to be bothered by pillagers," she exclaimed. "And I'm a home loving woman and never like to go out."
"But your husband," cried the judge triumphantly. "How does your husband get into his new home?"
"My husband is a steeple jack," she hepled simply.
"The case is dismissed," gasped the judge, as he weakly lighted his pipe.

But simply turning the lights out won't make the Great White Way the straight and narrow path.
Mrs. Hazel Harris of Eugene will spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Harris. Miss Har- ris is attending the University of Ore- gon. She is also a member of the la- dies band of the University of Oregon.
Mr. and Mrs. Burt were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson of Bethel Sunday.

Edward Whitney of Washington is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Whitney.
Joe Schaller of Salem was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ed- wards.
Mr. and Mrs. Burt Lyons of Salem were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lenns Sunday. Other callers were Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Harris, H. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Magee, Margaret Magee.
Mrs. Thomas Wallace of Salem spent the week end with her son, Bruce.
Golds Wheeler spent several days in Salem last week.
H. Platt of Crooked Finger is doing some carpenter work on the Culver place.
H. Weissman of Spokane was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Harris last week.

The ladies of the Red Cross auxiliary tied comforters for Mrs. Emil Aufranc Tuesday, to swell their funds.
The Theodora auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. Emil Aufranc Nov. 21. A very interesting meeting is reported. Those present were Mesdames Grimm, Payne, Morefield, Horner, E. Aufranc Fitzpatrick, Helms, Wheeler, Edwards, Genear White, Buxter, W. E. Aufranc, Emil Aufranc, Victoria Mrs. Steiner, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. W. J. Culver, Mrs. Neuman.

John Philip Sousa, now a bandmaster in the navy, has shaved his whiskers. John probably thinks he looks 10 years younger now, and we hope he feels it any way.

DELICATE GIRLS IN Business or School who have thin or in- sufficient blood or are physically frail will find

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a rich blood-food and strength- ening tonic. It is so helpful for delicate girls it should be a part of their regular diet.

Scott & Borne, Bloomfield, N. J. 17-3

TRACE DISEASE TO CONSTIPATION

One of the points on which all the schools of medicine practically agree is, that about 95% of all human disease is directly traceable to intestinal putrefac- tion of the bowels, or consti- pation. The eliminative process is an essential factor in digestion and on its proper functioning de- pends the welfare of the entire system.
Constipation is a condition that should never be neglected. As soon as the bowels evidence the slightest disposition to slow up, a mild laxative should be taken. The combination of simple laxa- tive herbs with pepsin, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and sold in drug stores for fifty cents a bottle, is highly recommended as a corrective, acting gently, in an easy, natural way, without grip- ing or other pain or discomfort. A full bottle of this excellent family remedy can be obtained, free of charge, by writing to Dr. W. E. Caldwell, 406 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

And He Did



Rock Point Items

(Capital Journal Special Service).
Rock Point, Nov. 28.—The little rain we had was good but not enough of it. J. Boedigeimer and wife, Chas. Ar- mortand, Alvin Burns, were in Salem Tuesday. Alvin remained over night to have dental work done.

Mr. J. A. Burns and Miss Alta Smith were at Silverton on Wednesday, to see Mrs. Burns' father who is in the hospital having had an operation for hernia.

The community is glad to hear that our supervisor John W. L. Smith is steadily recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

A. Burns was out to the ranch one day last week.
Miss Downing gave a Thanksgiving party to her pupils on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. J. Staiger. Every pupil was present, thus showing the regard they have for their present teacher.

Mr. Robert Dowling was out to the ranch one day this week helping re- shingle barn.
Mr. C. Bones and Miss Alta Smith attended the Aunsville dance Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Darby and boys attended the P. T. Association at Shaw Friday evening. A splendid time was enjoyed. Among other good features of the program was a short address by Prof. Walter of Salem.

B. Fresh and daughter were having dental work done in Salem Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Winslow and son of Aunsville spent Sunday at the Darby home.

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An Active Liver Means Health
If you want good health, a clear complexion and freedom from Dis- eases, Constipation, Biliousness, Head- aches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fer- menting and undigested foods and give quick relieve. 25c. all druggists.