

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

**Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.**

L. S. BARNES, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice President. DORA C. ANDERSEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Daily by carrier, per year \$3.00 Per Month .25c  
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per Month .25c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES  
W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.  
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

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

### TRAITOROUS SENATORS ACTIVE

Senators Chamberlain, Hitchcock and others of their brand are shouting from the house-tops the things that pro-Germans dare not speak above a whisper. They are misrepresenting, misconstruing and exaggerating the facts in the war situation.

They have hung out the white flag of surrender and have notified the kaiser that America's participation in the war is a joke. That autocracy has nothing to fear from this side of the ocean, since we will never be able to get into the war seriously.

These are lies--traitorous lies--but Chamberlain published them in his harrangue in the senate, Hitchcock repeated them with only a change in verbiage, and today it is expected that Wadsworth, of New York, representative of the packing combine in the senate, whose war profits are now being investigated, will reiterate them today.

When Washington led the armies of the colonies in the revolutionary war, he was beset by calumnies circulated by a similar type of men. Madison felt the sting of unjust criticism in 1812, Polk in the Mexican war and Lincoln in 1860-5.

But it has remained for the Chamberlain group of malcontents to make the vilest, dirtiest attack ever made upon a president of the nation in a war-time crisis. They purpose to enact a "war cabinet" bill, taking all power to conduct the war out of the hands of the president, leaving him with only the veto power in case he should disagree with the policy pursued.

The "war cabinet" bill is a direct insult to the chief executive, who, under the constitution, is commander in chief of the army and navy.

Senator Williams in reply to Hitchcock in the senate yesterday charged that "muckraking the administration" was a German scheme, and it does look like it.

The Continental Congress, Williams added, came very near ruining General Washington, "and all the asses that ever existed came very near ruining Lincoln and Grant in the Civil War."

"Congress or a council cannot carry on the war and cannot furnish the brains for anybody else to do it," said he. "If the president hasn't got brains enough to perform the functions of his great office, he can't be lent brains by a council."

### SHIPPING PROBLEM IS MOST SERIOUS

The question of food shortage before the public seems to be mainly a question of lack of ocean shipping facilities.

Tens of thousands of railroad cars are tied up in the ocean terminals because the warehouses and docks are filled to overflowing with foodstuffs and munitions bound for the war zone. The ships at the command of the nation are inadequate to the task cut out for them. The tying up of these cars has produced a car-shortage throughout the country and food and fuel in plenty are awaiting shipment at the points of production, while people in some places feel keenly the need of it.

Potatoes are a drug on the market in the Northwest, and many other products are still in the warehouses. Corn is said to be rotting in the middle west, while more than a million sacks of sugar in the factories of Utah and Idaho would greatly relieve the shortage in the East if the railroads could move it.

The ocean shipping problem, serious as it is, will probably be worked out by next fall, with scores of shipyards working on new bottoms on both coasts. When it is solved we believe there will be plenty of food in the United States for the soldiers abroad and the people at home as well.

The Great Northern Express company is advising patrons by circular letter that the smelt season is on at Kelso, Wash., and that the price is 4 cents a pound now, with prospects of its becoming lower soon. That doesn't sound much like the retail price the consumer pays.

### LADD & BUSH, Bankers

A Government income tax officer will be at the Court House from January 2 until January 30, 1918, and will, to all those who wish it, explain the new income tax law, and will furnish the necessary income tax blanks.

All single persons having an income of \$1,000 or over, and all married persons having an income of \$2,000 or over, will be required to make a report.

### WHAT'S IN YOUR SALAD OIL?

That almost all of the supposed-to-be olive oil now being sold in this country is adulterated is the pronouncement of health officials in many states.

The olive crop of France has been ruined by the war, Italy has placed, at least at times, an embargo on the exportation of olive oil, and the little coming into this country is chiefly from Spain. There are some olives grown in the West but the supply of oil received from them is almost negligible.

Corn oil is one of the most favored adulterants of salad oil. Cotton seed oil is another. Clarified petroleum is also on the list. None of these is dangerous to the system though petroleum, being indigestible isn't exactly nourishing. Corn oil and cotton seed oil are very good foods in their way, but they are hardly worth buying at the price paid for French or Italian oil.

It would seem rather wise in the circumstances, to use some of the cottonseed products under their own names for cooking, and if cottonseed oil isn't pleasant in salads, to use salad dressings of melted butter--if Hoover doesn't cut the supply of butter too low--until the situation is remedied. In that way the housewife will at least know what she is getting, and will pay for it at reasonable prices.

There would also seem to be an incentive to those who live in olive-growing climates to take this opportunity to increase the native production of this valuable food.

Somebody who likes to juggle big figures and has plenty of time on his hands, has been totaling up the national debts of the several great nations of the world. Following are some of the interesting facts revealed: July, 1914, the national debt of the United States was 968 millions. Today it is 7,000 millions. In 1914 the national debt was \$9.68 per capita, and now it is \$67.50 per capita. But notwithstanding this sharp increase in the national debt of over six billion dollars, the per capita national debt of the United States today is less than the per capita debt of England, before the war, by \$10, of Germany by \$7.50, of Italy by \$6.10 and France by \$100. If war ends in 1918 as it may possibly do, the United States will then have a national debt actually less than France prior to the war, and not very much greater than the debt of England prior to the war.

The American army is rapidly getting into the real war game on the French front, and our correspondents say that they want more of it, now that the first experience has passed. That is just what we expected to hear and the nation will not be ashamed of the record of its first expeditionary army on European soil. Five hundred thousand husky Americans will cut a bigger figure in the result of the fighting next Spring and Summer than the German military experts profess to believe.

The state papers are saying some nice things of the late Judge Julius C. Moreland--and he deserved all these and more too. A kindly, genial man, he made friends easily and kept them until death severed the golden chord. As a pioneer of the state he did his full share toward its advancement and development and through his death Oregon loses a valuable citizen, one whose public and private life was of the highest type.

Yesterday was a red letter day for the kaiser. The strike was suppressed in Germany and Hitchcock gave him a big boost on the floor of the United States senate.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### A DAY OF SNOW

It is a brutal winter day, as I compose this deathless verse; the snow is deep, the skies are gray, and every hour it's growing worse. As from my window comes shrieking from the north, and they are reeling in the blast. They're trudging through the drifts of snow, and they are cold and full of sleet, and yet they show no sign of woe--for this will save the crop of wheat! This storm is worth ten million scads! they cry, as shivering they pass; for they are patriotic lads, and aches and chilblains cut no grass. My neighbors have no fields of wheat, they don't expect to raise a peck; but still they smile, with frozen feet, and snowdrifts sliding down the neck. The storm to me means rheumatiz; already, as I write this line, I feel the symptoms through me whiz, and tie a bowknot in my spine. This snowy day to me looks sweet, although rheumatiz I abhor; for snow will save the well known wheat, and wheat is bound to win the war. Thus do we all, in divers ways, some honest loyalty disclose; we'll suffer through all beastly days, if that will help to swat the foes.



### AGREEMENT ON LABOR

Washington, Feb. 5.—Government employment services of the United States and Canada have entered into an agreement whereby neither country can import laborers from the other without consent of the respective govern-

ments, the labor department announced today.

Looked for a while as though it were going to be a smileless winter, for the fuel dealers. But he who laughs last laughs loudest.

### Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

#### A CHILDISH CONFIDENT.

##### CHAPTER CXXXVIII.

But if I talked to no one else of Robert, I often talked to Donald. I had taken, or rather had tried to take Bob's place as story-teller. But often we would dispense with the other stories while I told of Bob. Donald never tired of listening or of asking questions about his "daddy."

"When will he be back to us my dear?" he asked frequently. My answer was always the same.

"When his business will let him, darling. He wants to see his little son as much as you want to see him."

"And to see you too, my dear, and Georgia?"

"Yes and Georgia."

"And my dear?" he would often insist until I had satisfied him by repeating:

"And my dear," when he would go on talking, satisfied that I had not been left out.

I found after the first sharp ache had turned into a dull ever-present pain that my year had not been wasted even though I had failed in holding Bob. My reading and studying now gave me more pleasure than anything save only my boys. Our little club still kept up our French lessons, and were doing some really advanced reading. I had formed the habit of reading the books Bob liked, histories of art, travel and science, as well as the new work while novels, and the standard magazines.

It is astonishing even when one is very unhappy how much real pleasure one can get from books. They often brought forgetfulness, too, when my nerves were at the breaking point. So I say my year was not a failure after all. I said something of the sort to Elsie one day and she replied:

"I knew if you failed to accomplish your purpose that the effort would not be lost."

Wise Elsie.

My life seemed into a sort of a dull routine. I neither sought society, nor shut myself away from it. I went about much as usual, and tried always to show a smiling face to the world and to my darling boys. Donald was quick to notice, and I must not shadow his young life.

Yet oftentimes in spite of all I would have dark days when I could not realize that the sun would ever shine for me again, when they were made darker by the knowledge that and I been what I should have been to Bob never would I have been made to suffer as I was doing. There were long never ending nights when I sobbed and struggled for calm; when I felt that to die would be happiness, to drag out my life misery untold.

Then when morning came and I heard the baby voices calling me, I would fling myself for my thoughts, and for their baby sakes take up again the burden of my useless life.

I, that used to be annoyed, sorry that I was older than Bob, now was often thankful that because I was, I would have fewer years to live and suffer.

Oh, could we only look a little ways ahead, and seeing, know how to plan our lives! But we work so in the dark. The future hidden, the present our only thought.

I had heard no news from Bob save the occasional mention of his name by Elinor. Charlotte Kenting was no longer in New York, and I supposed of course that she was with him. Only Elsie knew what my reason for separating from Bob had been; only she knew that Charlotte Kenting had anything to do with it.

Another book of hers had lately come out, and Elsie brought it over to me. It was very different from her first book, more entertaining, perhaps, although not as powerful. It did not cause as much of a furor as did the first one, and the critics were not as enthusiastic in their praise.

In thinking of Bob I sometimes wondered if he were still living up to his ideals of right and wrong. Then I knew that he was. Even though it was hard for him to wait until the time set by the court passed he would not be false to his theories. They were rooted and grounded in his very being.

Strangely I got comfort from the thought.

But now the time was drawing to a close. Another month or two and he would be free to marry the woman he loved. One morning I found a letter by my plate. A letter from him. My hands trembled so I could scarcely open it. He had written:

"Dear Margaret, I shall be in New York on Tuesday for a few hours. Please let Annie bring the boys over to the Waldorf," then followed the directions as to the time, etc. And he finished: "With all good wishes for your happiness, Bob."

The next day was Tuesday. I immediately called Elsie and asked her if she would meet Annie and go to the hotel with her, making the excuse that I hated to trust her with the care of both children. Really I wanted to hear from Bob. And Elsie would satisfy my curiosity.

"Of course I'll meet them. Tell Annie to stay right in the waiting room until I come for them."

(Tomorrow--Meeting Daddy)

### Trades and Labor Council Form Red Cross Auxiliary

The Salem Trades and Labor Council has perfected its organization of a Red Cross auxiliary, and the men from the different trade unions are readily pledging their support to this great cause. The auxiliary is made up of working people of Salem and vicinity, no matter whether they belong to any labor organization or not.

Their wives and lady friends are also doing their bit. They are soliciting for workers to do Red Cross sewing. Every woman who is not at present active in some auxiliary and in fact all women are invited and urged to re-

### THAT ANNOYING, PERSISTENT COUGH

may lead to chronic lung trouble, or mean that the chronic stage already is reached. In either case try

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This tonic and expectorant supplies the acknowledged benefits of Calcium, Potassium, without disturbing the stomach. Contains no Alcohol, Narcotics or Habit-Forming Drugs.

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### Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

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.

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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.

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In Use For Over 30 Years  
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### The Daily Novelette

### And He Did

#### SHORT AND SWEET.

"This is indeed an honor, Mrs. Dashetty-Blink," beamed Steerluck Bones, the great detective. And he drew forward a chair for the illustrious society leader, whose photograph had appeared only that morning on the society page of the Morning Glory next to an advertisement for knee-length skirts for misses and matrons.

"Something has been bothering me so that I have been unable to snatch my usual eleven hours sleep for the past four nights," began Mrs. Dashetty-Blink, coming right to the point and remaining there. "To be perfectly frank with you, the three very top-notch, ultra, last word, transcendental leaders of fashion, women, try as I might, that I have never been able to induce to invite me to their homes, have, within the past two weeks, each asked Mrs. Simma Mudd, a downright climber and a perfect nobody, to try their most exclusive functions. Now, sir, I ask you, how did she do it?"

The great detective leaned thoughtfully back in his chair till it toppled over, and then leaned thoughtfully back in another one.

"Mrs. Simma Mudd," he mused. "Isn't she the wife of the multi-millionaire sugar king?"

"Yes, but mere money would never--"

"More sugar, my dear Mrs. Dashetty-Blink," smiled the great detective. "Don't you see, she is the only woman in town who has any sugar, and by the simple expedient of insisting sweetly that she will not accept unless she is allowed to provide the sugar for the occasion and the coffee, she can get in anywhere."

Hissing and biting her lip with impatient jealousy, Mrs. Dashetty-Blink swept forever out of the great detective's sight and never paid his bill.



### A SURE WAY TO END DANDRUFF

There is one sure way that has never failed to remove dandruff at once, and that is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, common liquid arvon from any drug store (this is all you will need), apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find all itching and digging of the scalp will stop instantly, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

requested to assist in this work. The ladies will hold a meeting Thursday, February 6, from 2 to 5 o'clock at the Salem Labor Hall, over Wells Fargo express office on Court street. There will be a Red Cross sewing to do.

### YOUR EYES

Trust the care of your eyes to us. Our optical equipment is complete in every detail. Our scientific method of examination enables us to guarantee a perfect fit in every case. You do not have to wait for your glasses for several days, we grind the lenses here.

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