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

MORE TROUBLE IN RUSSIA

Rumors coming from Petrograd by way of Finland are to the effect that another revolution is in progress or has progressed to the stage of declaring Grand Duke Alexis Nikolaievitch, son of the former emperor of Russia, emperor. It is stated in this connection that Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch is the real leader and regent. If this is the case the troubles Russia has had are nothing to what is ahead of her. It is claimed the move is made by or through German influence to get the power away from the Bolsheviks. Just why this should be desired is hard to understand, for the Bolshevik government was giving Germany about everything it asked for, and was really managed by Germans behind the scenes who pulled the strings and made the puppets dance as they wished. The Russian has always been a keen revolutionist, and was only kept down by the autocratic government of the czars. Now that the people have had a taste of freedom, and have lost their fear of the czar, they will never consent to be ruled by him, or any other ruler of the class. For this reason, if it is a German movement, it is a mistake. The Russian peasant made no kick against the Bolshevik government, for the reason that he did not understand what it was doing for or to him and thought it was all right because, as he imagined, it was a government of his own choosing, and that it was carrying out his wishes. The masses of Russia have not yet discovered how they have been betrayed by Lenine and Trotsky and they will only learn it when German arrogance opens their eyes. Already this is happening in Siberia, and the barbarities of the Bolsheviks, at the suggestion of the Prussians among them, practiced on Russian peasants are said to be almost as cruel as those of the Huns in Belgium. The Prussian militarists will find that what could be done and got away with in Belgium cannot be duplicated in Russia. There is a difference between terrorizing a couple of million people and 150,000,000. When the latter get aroused, especially situated as they are in Russia, there is going to be someone get more trouble than they were really looking for.

SCHWAB IS ENEMY OF WOODEN SHIPS

Schwab's selection as head of the shipbuilding of the United States while perhaps the best possible for the steel ship output is a hard jolt to the wooden ship industry of the coast. He is above everything a steel man, and he will build no ships of anything but that material if he can avoid doing so. At the same time if the government will not order wooden ships, there should be a good demand from private capital for the output of the coast yards. A whole fleet of wooden ships could find quick employment on the Pacific and an employment that will keep them busy for some years no matter what happens. If the war keeps up they will be needed to bring the grain of Australia and India to the coast, and if it ends they will be needed still more to assist in rehabilitating a badly wrecked world. At the same time it looks as though with the pressing demand for ships that every available kind would be made. It is not a question of what the ships can be used for after the war. They can go to the scrap heap then if in the meanwhile they do their bit toward annihilating the Hun. We need the ships now and are not indulging in any fits of economy as to results after the war. We want the men and the materials for bringing the war to a speedy end sent to France just as fast as it can be done. If the wooden ships are too small for this purpose let them do the coasting work and the traffic on the Pacific releasing every available ship.

Holland is literally "between the devil and the deep blue sea." At least she has the sea on one side of her and the kaiser on the other.

The Hohenzollerns claim the divine right to rule, but to date none of them have taken it upon themselves to show their people how "to die for one's king and country."

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

The Third Liberty Bond Sale is now on. We have a Liberty Bond Department in one of our Lobby Stalls. A teller is constantly in charge ready to answer questions and take subscriptions.

AMERICAN TROOPS IN FRANCE

How many troops America has in France is not known unless it is to the administration at Washington and that at Berlin. Of course the French commander also knows the number. That there is a good sized army of them is the general belief. At the same time the dispatches announce that England and Italy as well as the United States are rushing troops to help defeat the Hun on the western front. What the average American cannot understand is that the immense reserves, claimed by the allies, and the American forces are not used to help check the German drive. Judging from the dispatches and from the casualty reports sent daily by General Pershing, but few Americans so far have taken part in the fighting. The few that have been sent against the Hun have given a good account of themselves and have accounted for their share of the kaiser's men. Apparently but a few thousand Americans have so far been on the firing line. It was claimed recently that the American forces were to be distributed among the British and French, and that the identity of the army would be lost. If this is true it is a bad mistake, for the rivalry and emulation of the different armies and nations, was, and is an important feature. The Hun was stopped Friday, but his drive was resumed today. As there is but little room left for retreating it would seem that General Foch will soon have to hurl all his available reserves at the advancing hosts or abandon quite a large section of territory.

The Oregonian Sunday has an editorial under the caption "No chance for the Profiteer." It shows that so far as contractors for government work is concerned the profiteer has little show. At the same time he has plenty of opportunity in other lines and, he is using them too. For instance salmon and other fish selling at an advance of from 100 to 300 per cent since America entered the war.

Amsterdam advices are to the effect that German leaders realizing that Argentine and Uruguay will soon declare war on her have advised the German press what course to take in mentioning the matter. Even a newspaper dare not have an opinion of its own—in Germany.

The farmer, who has always had to get out at daylight or before and save all of it possible, at the other end of the day too, does not have to get up any earlier on account of setting the clocks ahead, but it must make him smile as he thinks of town folks getting up along with the sun.

General McCain says America can put three million men on the firing line in France within a year if the ships are provided for transporting them and the munitions and supplies for them. So in the last analysis after all things, the problem reverts to "ships and more ships."

The balance of the world would not bother about the "divine right of kings," or care what the kaiser and his offspring do if they would confine their right to ruling the one country that is willing to stand for them, and not try to make the whole world submit to them.

Less than three weeks until the primaries are here. There has never been an election in the state in which so little interest seemed to be taken.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

IN THE GARDEN

It jacks up all my being, to wrestle with the soil; there is a joy in seeing the fruits of honest toil; there is a joy in growing string beans, in blocks of five, a perfect joy in knowing that I have made them thrive. But for my stern endeavor, with spade and rake and hoe, the weeds would grow forever where sweet potatoes grow; you'd see the bur and thistle but for the work I do; and so I sing and whistle a glad some trala-loo. The wilderness I'm making to blossom as the rose, as I go deftly raking, and plying air cooled hoes. Such thoughts as these are boiling and seething in my dome, while I am daily toiling around my humble home. And there is naught more soothing than thoughts like these, I swear, and naught that beats them smoothing away the lines of care. To do some chore that's useful, to kill a noxious weed, or raise a cabbage juicyful—ah, that is joy indeed! Oh, one may sing and twitter, and twang a harp all day, and not help out a critter who's in the consommé, and one might write like Bunyan, and do it all in vain, but when he rears an onion, he shows he's safe and sane. For art is cheap as skittles in crucial times like these; the world must have its vittles, its radishes and peas.



WALT MASON

* to be laughed at, and if there was an-
* other thing that he hated more than
* all the others, it was to be conspicuous
* on the street. Therefore, when he
* bought his new spring hat, he took
* special pains to get one exactly like
* his old one, so that no one on the street
* could tell that he had on a new hat,
* and in order to be sure to get one ex-
* actly similar, one that would attract
* no attention or excite no comment, he

* Our Daily Story
* *****
* THE THOUGHTFUL SEX
* If there was one thing that Ambush
* Peeve hated more than another, it was

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

* IS YOUTH AN ASSET OR A DIS-
* ADVANTAGE?
* *****

CHAPTER LXIV.

I was so busy, the days so filled, that the time slipped by with lightning rapidity. David claimed much of my time. He had a new plan each morning.

"What shall we do?" he would say. "And Carl would reply:

"Isn't it fine to be so young!" (that he was sarcastic, never worried David, who usually scorned to reply). But one morning I said:

"I don't know whether it is or not. Carl in Moreland, being young seems to be rather of a disadvantage. The older women know so much more—are so much more interesting than we younger ones—that we can scarcely hold our own." Then I told them something of Madge Loring and Julia Collins, and of how both Evelyn Reeves and I disliked them, but how we had to compete with them in society.

"If you will be a grand lady, you'll have to do as the grand ladies do," Ralph remarked. Ralph thought more of position and money than the rest, so was not quite so sympathetic.

"Never think youth a disadvantage," mother joined in the conversation. "You will get old fast enough, and youth, once gone, never can be reclaimed."

"I know, mother, but it is hard to have to compete with women five or six years older, and women who have spent their lives in the social environment of which I know so little."

"You'll come out top of the heap yet, sis, don't worry," David broke in. "His boyish faith in me always comforted me."

The Last Night at Home

I was to go back to Moreland the next day. We were all rather quiet until David rallied us.

"You'd think sis had died and we were going to bury her. Nice 'things' she'll have about her last night at home if we sit around like a lot of mourners."

That sort of woke us up, and we each tried to dispel the thought of parting which had saddened us. I proposed that we make some candy and, after Maggie had cleared away the dinner dishes, we all—including dad and mother—trooped into the kitchen. I smiled as I wondered what George's fashionable friends would think if they could see us.

We made old-fashioned molasses candy, and while father and the two older boys pulled it, David cracked puts and mother picked them out of the shells for nut fudge, which I was making. We had an awfully gay time, after that. Mother found two nice candy boxes and packed them with the fudge candy for me to take on the train, and we all ate and talked until after midnight. Then mother shoed us all upstairs, for all the world like an old hen with her chickens.

But I could not go to bed. I sat long at the window—the same window at which I had often sat before I was married. The night was soft and warm. For the time of year, and as I opened the window the air felt like a moist flower held in my face. It had rained slightly during the evening—a most spring shower which was already dry on the sidewalks. And from below there stole the scent of rain-water in the wooden tub under the eaves at the corner of the house; and of the black earth which the boys had lately turned in preparation for the late flowers.

A just-out bed of tulips and hyacinths gave forth a delicate odor. The old scent was insidious and set me dreaming. The nostalgia of old things was upon me, and, without any reason, my eyes filled with tears which fell unheeded into my lap, or splashed upon the window sill.

Self-Questioning

Why should I weep? Surely, life had been kind to me. I had married the man I loved; I had a beautiful home; money, and all that meant in the way of comforts and luxuries. I could travel—why should I be sad?

Then down in my heart, there arose a feeling; a thought came into my mind. In spite of all these things which were now mine, I was disappointed. I took Mrs. Peeve along to help choose it. Finally, in the nineteenth hat store he found a hat so much like his old one that he almost decided to just keep on wearing his old one and let it go at that.

But he bought it and wore it home, and not two blocks from the hat store Janvers Spangle passed and exclaimed, "Hello, Peave, see you got a new lull! Ha ha ha!"

"Well I'll be dumfounded!" said Peave. "How in the world—"

Just then Fennel Ebute went by. "Ah, there, Peave, sporting a new Kelly, eh? Ho ho ho!" he roared.

"That fellow Shute laughs at everything—absolutely no sense of humor!" fumed Peave. "But what puzzles me is—"

At that moment Tailor Shoemaker hove in sight. "Well, Peave!" he cried. "Been having the old dome retatched, what? He he he!"

Ambush Peave, his face a bluish and ragged red, turned to his wife and demanded, "How can they tell? How can they tell?"

"Maybe it's because there's a big card marked 'Size 7' still sticking up in the front of it," Mrs. Peave hazarded.

"Shlockey!" cried Peave. "And why didn't you tell me, if you knew?"

"I didn't want to embarrass you," replied his wife.

"Drool!" cried Peave. In and calling a taxi, he rode home in it alone, and let his wife walk.

All Traces of Scrofula Cleansed from the Blood

Impurities Promptly Wiped Out.

If there is any trace of Scrofula, or other impurities in your blood, you cannot enjoy the full physical development that a healthy body is capable of until your blood has been thoroughly cleansed and purified of all traces of impure matter.

S. S. S., the wonderful old purely vegetable blood remedy, has no equal for removing the last traces of Scrofula and other blood taints, and there is no case that it does not promptly reach. S. S. S. will thoroughly cleanse and remove every disease germ that infests the blood and give you new life and vigor. It is sold by all druggists and you should get a bottle and begin its use to-day. Write a complete history of your case, and you can obtain expert medical advice free by addressing Medical Director, 30 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

United Press Sending News Daily To Our Boys

London, April 29.—American troops in training camps in various parts of the United Kingdom are receiving the world's news daily including the big league baseball scores — "by United Press."

This service is delivered free to the Y. M. C. A. in one of the bases, and is delayed by the association to other camps.

The Y. M. C. A. secretary in a certain remote base where American fighters, whose character and duties cannot be specified, are in training today sent the following telegram to the U. P. Press, an agent of the United Press.

"The boys are delighted with the United Press news. It is posted in association headquarters here and is phonographed to another base and mailed to two others. It is posted in the association rooms and in the general bulletin board in each place.

"It is eagerly awaited daily. Baseball and American front news are particularly acceptable. Accept our most cordial thanks."

The decks of the Emergency Fleet corporation, says a contemporary, are to be Schwabbed.

—the drink without a fault. Be sure to order a case for your home today. "The Test Is in the Taste" Alpha is pure, refreshing—the nation's best new beverage. Drink it cold, you will say it's great. Alpha is a beverage of quality—served wherever soft drinks are sold. Alpha Beverage Department, Chicago, Ill. Ask Your Dealer T. W. Jenkins & Co., Lang Jones & Co., Distributors, Portland, Oregon.

YOUR HEALTH

Medicines Which Aid Digestion.—No. 1.

Digestion is the preparation of the food for absorption and distribution to the cells which make up the body. Whatever is taken into the body must undergo certain changes before it can be appropriated as food energy.

Meat, fish, bread, vegetables must be chewed to a pulp, moistened and partly digested by the saliva, churned about in the stomach and further digested by the juices of the stomach, pancreas, liver and intestines before they are in a suitable condition to be taken in by the myriads of little absorbents which have their openings in the intestine.

The liquid fats and oils must undergo emulsification, which divides them into countless globules of infinitesimal size before they can be absorbed; milk must have its cheese and butter digested, and even water may be called upon to submit to physical or chemical change before it can become a part of the blood stream.

Meat, eggs, fish and other substances known as proteins or albuminoids, including the cheese of milk, are digested in the stomach by the fluid made in the glands of that organ called gastric juice, consisting essentially of weak hydrochloric acid and a ferment or enzyme called pepsin.

Vegetables, a certain percentage of the cereals, fats and oils known collectively as carbo-hydrates, are digested in the small intestine, the starch in the vegetables being changed by the ferment provided by the pancreas, and the fats and oils being emulsified partly by the same means and partly by the action of the bile which flows into the intestine from the liver.

Not until the food has experienced those changes can it be absorbed from the intestine conveyed into the blood stream, and transported over the body.

When this process is not properly carried out, digestive medicine must be used to help out nature's deficiencies.

For this purpose the secretions of the digestive organs of slaughter animals, which are identical with those obtained from the same organs in man, are used, these organs being properly treated in chemical laboratories to obtain their contents as soon as possible after being removed from the animal.

From the digestive organs of slaughtered cattle, sheep and hogs, commercial pepsin, pancreatin and bile are thus obtained and they are then made into pharmaceutical preparations in the form of powders, tablets, pills, and fluids.

The extracts and powders being most like the secretion that was present in the living animals, are apt to be more efficient as aids to digestion than wines, clixirs, tinctures, and tablets.

In many cases they are combined with an antiseptic substance to prevent decomposition, and this is important because animal substances decompose quickly.

There is frequently a date on the package stating the time limit for using the contents, but this cannot always be depended upon; for heat and moisture may cause the ferment to decompose long before the date is reached.

Questions and Answers
I. T.—Please tell me what can be done to stop hiccup. Our little boy suffers very badly from this cause, several times a day.
Answer—The trouble is one of the nervous system and can usually be stopped by pressure upon the phrenic nerves which pass down either side of the neck. The pressure must be steady, but not too severe.

G. K. V.—My father is in the enamel department in one of the automobile factories in Detroit where he is exposed to smoke in the course of his work. Do you think this smoke is dangerous to his eyes?
Answer—I should think it probable that it would, in time, affect the sight; and I would advise, by all means, that your father wear suitable goggles, or a mask, for protection.

Dr. Curtis will only answer suitable, stamped letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must in no endeavor be to educate and inform the reader and not to take the place of the physician. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Curtis may be addressed in care of this newspaper.