

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

## Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Daily by carrier, per year \$3.00 Per Month .30c  
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per Month .30c

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.

### WHERE ECONOMY WILL STRIKE

Two years ago just after the election the Capital Journal called attention to the fact that most of the members of the legislature had been elected with a slogan of economy and reform. There were abundant promises made by most of the members and they were no doubt made with the honest intention of keeping them. The trouble was that the promises were made to constituents and the business of legislating was done among themselves. The new members, at least, did not know what they were up against and the proverb that man proposes and God disposes can be twisted to read that public needs dispose. At the time the Journal pointed out the probability of the legislators when they came to passing the innumerable bills for roads, for militia and countless others, making a big sum in the aggregate, would find trouble in making their promises square with the demands of the public for this, that and the other thing, along with the funds for carrying on the state's business. It was suggested then that when every possible place where economy could be practiced had been searched it would be found there was no chance to save a cent for the state except by reducing the pay of stenographers, clerks, janitors and care takers. That the only persons who could get along with less pay than they had been getting where those who were being paid the least. The prediction of the Journal was realized to the full for those were the only salaries reduced. However, enough was saved by this reduction to permit the board of regents of the O. A. C. to increase the salary of the college president which was already the highest paid any person in the state employ, by \$1,400 a year. The prediction is made again that that when the session is about to close it will be found that the demands on the state are so large that with the six per cent law in the way, the legislators will find there is such a shortage of money that the salaries of the stenographers and others receiving less than \$100 a month will have to be shaved to meet the deficit. So far as the legislators of this county are concerned the election is over, as the republican nominees have no opposition. They are all fair minded men, and will no doubt do their duty as they see it. At the same time the employes of the state who draw wages instead of salaries, should just make a note of them and also of where they begin to practice economy and on what class of salaries.

Noting the vote in Portland on measures pertaining to city affairs of which nine were voted on at the primaries, it appears Portland citizens made an unusually sensible showing. The regulation of jitneys was beaten nearly two to one, and the tax for a general refund had above 3,300 majority. The preferential Oregon contract measure had nearly six thousand majority and the two platoon system was very properly beaten. The funding of the bonded indebtedness measure passed by nearly 8,000 and the so-called "free" city garbage collection was beaten by nearly 8,000. The proposed collecting of delinquent assessments showed a pretty evenly balanced sentiment, the majority for it being but 91 and it is possible this may be wiped out. Transferring of the special fund carried two to one and the bonding of the jitneys was indorsed and the elimination of bridge tolls denied the former by 7,554, and the latter by 20,868. It is seldom indeed so good a showing is made in a city election for some measure is apt to slip through or to be killed that should have had a different fate.

Dr. Roberts on the witness stand fell back on that old excuse, "the woman tempted me." Strange isn't it that after more than 5,000 years' practice at lying, the male animal cannot find a new excuse for his fall? Adam sprung that one before he was a week old and it has never been improved on since.

By the recent arrest of the Sinn Feiners in Ireland it was discovered the trouble in that little island was made in Germany. It was German money that financed the whole scheme, and it was this same money and influence that sent Sir Roger Carson to the gallows.

## LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third

Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.

### THE ARMY OF MERCY

The second drive for raising money for the Red Cross began yesterday, and the intention of those in charge to have the full quota subscribed, today was realized. There is no cause that so appeals to all as that of the Red Cross. Its work is exactly contrary to that of the armies for their object is to destroy while the Red Cross devotes all its energies to saving life and caring for the wounded, sick and suffering everywhere. It is not only the battle fields of bloodstained Europe that sees its efforts, but wherever there is suffering and want there the flag of the Red Cross floats, and there its gallant soldiers serve as bravely and unselfishly as the most heroic soldier under arms. But a short time ago an earthquake in Guatemala left hundreds homeless, and the wires had no sooner brought the news to America than money was sent to relieve as far as possible the pinch of hunger and following this the Red Cross soldiers were soon on the field looking after the unfortunates. The famine in China, the unfortunate Armenians, the Serbians, all have been recipients of benefits at the hands of the Red Cross. It is up to us to help this grand little army fight the battles of humanity and to realize the certain truth that we are our brothers' keeper. No matter what your belief about war you can give to this cause for it is the cause of peace. Its soldiers have no enemies, but treat all in need alike whether friend or enemy of America. The German sympathizer can conscientiously give to this cause, for it is aiding in caring for wounded Germans, just the same as any other.

The Prussian leaders are said to be waiting for foggy weather to make their next drive. They want this brand of weather because it hides their movements from the allies, and enables them to strike hard with a greatly concentrated force. It would seem the best way to meet that kind of attack is to beat them to it by making the first attack as soon as the fog begins to form. The aggressor has a big advantage in that he concentrates his forces at one point and can strike hard before forces can be sent to meet him. That is where the Germans have had the better of most of the fighting, and that is why General Byng drove a dozen miles through the Hindenburg line.

If you want that two pounds of wool shorn from the white house sheep you are at liberty to bid for it, but the chances are you will have to bid pretty high if you get it. For those who have the coin to spare for such investments, and there are many, it should make a strong appeal. It will be a souvenir, something made from that will be worth having in the family in the years to come. The money goes to the Red Cross.

No man should even attempt to get rich out of this war, and if some do by taking advantage of war conditions to indulge in profiteering their money should be taken from them after the war, to the last dollar so made, and applied on the national debt. As a matter of fact such money will have been filched from the people and should be applied in some way that would benefit all.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### HE ALSO SERVES

Before the war across the sea our thoughts were all of boodle; we showed enough of loyalty by whistling "Yankee Doodle." We old Nick and Harry, and said the burden on our backs was much too fierce to carry. If we were asked to rise and air some project, for a minute, our winning smile would be mistaid; we'd ask, "What is there in it?" We'd talk much of the public weal, of things that needed doing; but all we'd do was rant and spiel, and chew all rags worth chewing. In selfishness we all were soaked, long years of peace had spoiled us; then Stoker Wilhelm deftly stoked, and raised the fire that roiled us. We've vowed to put him in the broth who made this nation nervous, and we have shaken off our sloth, and our one aim is service. I see the bankers leave their banks, the pastors leave their churches, to round up cheap disloyal cranks and pull them from their perches. I see the merchants leave their stores, to help in bond campaigning; each man forsakes his private chores, no arguing, explaining. We're shaken from the musty ways in which we need to travel; we want to serve, to help, and raise a cloud of dust and gravel. Oh, it's a great thing for our souls, it puts new zest in living, this thing of finding that our rolls are only fit for giving.

### OUR DAILY STORY

### FIDDLE'S FLING.

Fastidious Fiddle was a made-beeped husband. He handed his wife his pay envelope, unopened every Saturday night, and kissed her sweetly when she gave him back two dollars for carfare and lunch money for the

work. He took Fido, his wife's toy moolie, out for a half-hour airing before he went down to the office, each morning, and stayed home to mind the house the evenings his wife went to the club, and made the beds and dusted every Sunday. But this Saturday night, when he stepped home with his salary and found a note from his wife, he realized that he would not be home again for a couple of months. (The end.)

### The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

### SIGHT SEEING AGAIN

#### CHAPTER LXXXIII.

It was very late when we reached the hotel, and the next morning both David and I slept until nearly eleven o'clock. George had been so quiet, I had not heard him when he left. "He does love me a little"; I thought "if he didn't, he wouldn't care whether he disturbed me or not." Always, I tried to comfort myself. After we had breakfast, David and I started out again. We took a taxi at the hotel and just rode from Bowling Green to the Bronx. We wanted to see New York. Another time, I might be more interested about the things IN the city, but this time it was the city itself which lured me. We did go through the library, then had tea at Delmonico's. I wonder if other young people were as eager to see the places they had read about, as were David and I. David talked with the head waiter, and he told us a lot about the restaurant—it's beginning, way down town, and how gradually it had moved up to its present location on 44th street. "Gee, Sis! it seems awful, the way we are spending money," David said, as we were once more seated in a taxi. "I wish that clock in front would stop turning around. Every time I look at it we have had ten cents worth of ride." "As long as George doesn't worry about the expense, I guess we needn't," I replied, a natural pride in being able to do things before one's family prompting the speech. Money isn't Everything "It IS nice to spend money and not feel you are extravagant, but I'd rather you wouldn't have so much money, tho and be happy. Money isn't everything!" "But I AM happy, David." "Sometimes—it's your own affair Sis, but honest, I'd rather you'd married one of the town boys than to have all the wonderful things you do, unless you are happy."

I began almost to be glad that David would soon leave us. He would only remain in Moolands a day or two after our return. He was too keen, too alive to all that went on, too anxious I should be happy. I used to wonder if other girls who had brothers and no sisters were so tenderly loved as I. That night we went to the Hippodrome. George went with us, and afterward we went to the Ritz-Carlton for supper.

New York people certainly are strong for the zests," David said to me. "It isn't the New York people, David, as much as it is the floating population—the out of town folk, like us," George told him. "Anyway, the grub is all right."

David sometimes acted as if he tried to shock George. He used more slang when he was around than when we were alone together. It amused me, and so I said nothing to him about it. If George couldn't understand his boyish spirit, I would not explain. Our Last Day. The next morning we planned to shop.

"Get whatever you like to send your folks at home," George said when he left us. "If you haven't money enough, have them send C. O. D. to the hotel. I'll leave word at the desk to take whatever is sent."

"Money don't mean a thing to him," David said as the door closed behind George. "Yes it does, too, in a way, David. George expects a great deal for his money. No matter whether it is pleasure, for clothes, or business. He wants all he pays for. He seems lavish to us because we never had much to spend at home."

What a lark David and I had, shopping for the folks at home! We bought Mother black satin for a dress; a kradak for Ralph; a tennis racket for Carl; and a pipe for Father. Then I bought a gift for each of the servants, and some gay little handkerchiefs for Evelyn.

That noon we lunched at a fascinating little tea room in the shopping district. Afterward we wandered into the public library, then took another drive through the park. We were to leave for home a little after six, so about three we went back to the hotel to pack. We were to dine on the train, and George was to be up in time to pack his own things. But I was so afraid he would be late, that I packed them for him. It was lucky that I did, for we only just caught our train. George had been detained and had his things not been packed, so we could not possibly have gone that night.

"Thank you, Helen," he said when I told him that everything was ready. "It was thoughtful in you."

"Gee! Mum always packs Dad's duds. He wouldn't know how," David said in an amused aside. "George is quite different from dad," I replied. (Tomorrow—Home, Again)

never had my fling. Oh, dear, hurrah!" And for an hour he walked about royally dropping pennies in chewing gum slot machines, without even bothering to press in the rods and get the chewing gum. Then he bought two fifty-cent seats for the theatre, one for his hat and the other for himself, and recklessly left fully five minutes before the show started. And then—he saw a great flashing electric sign: SODA! SODA! AYE, YOU CAN DRINK SODA! A NICKEL!

David's Fiddle felt a delicious little nibble down his hen-pecked side. "He's a little bit drunk," he thought. "What's a fling about a drink?" And he went into the seductively beckoned over his nickel,

### Children Cry for Fletcher's

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### Two Hundred Missing After Great Explosion

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 20.—Two hundred employees of the Aetna Chemical Company at Oakdale, were still unaccounted for at 10 o'clock today. This included workers of the night shift, many of whom lived in cabins near the plant which were destroyed by Saturday's first big blast of T. N. T. Officials today today admitted that

in addition to the death roll may be expected. There were 464 men in both shifts listed Monday. Of these 40 quit during the week. Of the 424 on the roll on Saturday, 264 have been accounted for as known dead, injured and missing or as survivors. Searchers in the ruins today declared that many bodies must still be in the masses of twisted steel and wrecked machinery. Parts of 25 corpses were found in one small area by the searchers early today.

### WARRANT FOR O'LEARY

New York, May 21.—A bench warrant will be issued for Jeremiah O'Leary, it was stated yesterday by Judge Foster in the United States district court when O'Leary, Irish agitator, failed to appear when his case was called. O'Leary was recently operated upon for appendicitis. He is accused of importing improper statements in Bali, of which he was editor, when it was debarred from the mails.

## YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

### Medicine for Rheumatism.

Rheumatism, as I have stated before, is one of the commonest of diseases. In addition to others whom I have mentioned, the soldiers in the trenches and on the battle-field suffer terribly from it, and thousands of those who escape bullets will be permanently maimed and their lives shortened by rheumatism, by which I mean painful ailments of the joints and muscles, often accompanied with stiffness and swelling. There are many doctors who treat nothing but rheumatism, or say they do. Some are quacks and sharpers, and some are very intelligent and skillful, as they naturally would be by specializing in one disease. This is particularly the case at the springs, and at health resorts where rheumatic sufferers flock for relief. Rheumatism is benefited by heat and the resulting perspiration which carries off poisons which have been circulating in the blood. That it is so often relieved by salicylic acid, a powerful antiseptic, is a strong argument for its infectious origin. There are numerous hot springs in this country containing iron, sulphur and other minerals, and sufferers from rheumatism are often cured by bathing in, and drinking these waters. These waters, taken in abundance, stimulate the intestines, kidneys and skin (all of which eliminate waste and poisonous materials); also, the simple diet, regular habits, sunlight and sleep, which are enforced at sanitariums, give nature a good chance for recuperating action. At some institutions rheumatism is treated with dry heat, X-ray, light, and electricity. These are powerful agents, but it must be remembered that they are often in the hands of the ignorant and incompetent, as well as in those of the intelligent and skillful. A clever, scheming, though ignorant, doctor will often impress his patients with his great ability and power over disease, especially when his office is filled with machinery that sparks and sputters and buzzes and flames. Many patent medicines for rheumatism are offered for sale, some of which are of no value at all, and others may have a slight value as vegetable tonics. Most of the latter class are concoctions of sarsaparilla, dandelion, burdock, gentian and other herbs which are harmless, but which seldom, if ever, get at the cause of the disease and destroy it. At least two groups of medicines are used effectively in rheumatism—one based on salicylic acid, and the other on the coal-tar products; both are useful, particularly because they are antiseptics. Salicylic acid is obtained from salicin, which is a product of the bark of willow and poplar trees. Oil of wintergreen is methyl salicylate; salicylic acid is obtained from meadow-sweet, and still other salicylates have been obtained by means of synthetic chemistry. Salicylic acid may be used for rheumatism externally or internally. Externally, it may be combined with olive oil, vaseline, lanolin, or other fatty materials, and rubbed on the painful joint or muscle. For internal use, it is most frequently used in the form of salicylate of soda, which can be tolerated by many stomachs. It may be necessary to take it continuously a week or longer. It is often combined with wintergreen to modify its irritant action on the stomach. The coal-tar products, aspirin, mecatin, salophen, and others are useful in the early part of an attack of rheumatism, but they are heart depressants and not without danger, particularly since the heart is often seriously implicated in this disease. They are or were made for the most part, in Germany. In chronic rheumatism which has lasted for years, there are few, if any, medicines which are of any real value.