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HERTLING'S PITIFUL PLEA FOR MERCY

Yesterday Chancellor Hertling of the German empire made an address to the reichstag in which he expressed the desire of the war lords for peace—a German peace, however. The Brest-Litovsk treaty with the Russian bolsheviki was held up as a sample of the kind of a peace the German rulers desire, but the chancellor with great emotion proceeded to say that the allies would not accept a German-made peace and had determined to defeat them in a test of arms. He considered this an outrageous decision which could only have the effect of prolonging the war with its slaughter and suffering.

The chancellor's speech was a mournful wail—the wail of a whipped and trembling criminal facing certain doom. The power of the Central empires is failing and the leaders of the military clique realize this fact more certainly than anybody else. Hindenburg made his supreme effort, with all the reserves at his command, to break the allied front and won some ground on account of the incompetency of the British military command and its unpreparedness for a blow long expected. That damage has been repaired and now Hindenburg delays a further move while the kaiser's diplomats make frantic efforts to secure a hearing from the allies to discuss a conclusion of peace which will allow the junkers to escape a thoroughly-deserved whipping. While Hertling whines and pleads for mercy, Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey are crumbling away before the assaults of the allied armies—and Germany, the instigator of their ruin, is powerless to go to their assistance.

A story came out recently by way of the Danish frontier to the effect that the real war leader in Germany, Ludendorff, has stated the war will probably end with the end of the year. He admits Germany's defeat while concentrating his efforts toward continuing the war. With the usual German misconception of things he gives the allies credit for some things which more properly belong to Germany, but which the German trait of seeing but one side of a question fails to recognize. Speaking to a German diplomatic leader, Ludendorff is credited with saying: "Despite the fact that your excellency belongs to a guild, I must say that in diplomacy and in politics the coalition has beaten us. They put the world in arms against us with a skill we neither understood nor know how to imitate. It has been brilliant. We must therefore speak in the only way they left us—by object lessons." Concluding his statement he said: "Chimneys may continue to smoke indefinitely, but war in a general way will end with the end of this year."

It was a remarkable interview, and coming from the leading German militarist is that much the more so. At the same time the failure of the German mind to visualize a situation is exemplified by it. Ludendorff is apparently oblivious of the fact that it was not allied diplomacy, not superior political wisdom, not the "making of language do all it can do," that arraigned the world against Germany. That was done by the German's themselves, by their arrogance, their ruthlessness, their violation of all the rules of civilized warfare, the sinking of ships belonging to neutral nations, the torpedoing of hospital ships, and the horrors perpetrated in Belgium and Serbia. These were the things that arrayed the world against Germany and her system. These things have been given publicity by the allies, that is all, and to this extent they have "made language do all it can." As to his statements that the end of the war will perhaps come with the end of the year, this indicates that whenever the allied armies are in shape to invade Germany, that the kaiser will lose his bold front and sue for peace. Hertling was pleading for it in his speech. Germany will never stand for a moment the treatment she has inflicted on others, and when the danger of having to do this becomes imminent, she begs for mercy. The German soldier is trained for victory only, and with defeat his portion he will prove a sorry loser. It is hoped General Ludendorff's ideas may be materialized and that the war will end as he suggests, but this may well be doubted, for the reason the German militarists still have an idea that any real offer of peace

will be accepted by the allies. They overlook the fact that there must be some kind of a government with the German people behind it, with which the allies can make a peace treaty. This cannot be done with the present military government. Ludendorff probably forgot to look at the matter from the standpoint of the allies, and expressed only what the German government will try to do in the way of making peace.

WHY NOT EXPECT HARMONY

What did Governor Withycombe and Major Deich expect would be the reception of the state police in the various communities of Oregon? Did they think that the citizens of this state are so lawless that the regularly elected and appointed peace officers would not be courteous in their dealings with the state police?

It would seem that they had some such idea as this as Major Deich has made a report to the governor advising the chief executive that complete harmony exists between the state police and the Portland police department and the federal troops. Is it something unusual that harmony should exist between these bodies of men? What is there about the state police that caused the governor and Major Deich to fear they would not get along amicably with other peace enforcing agencies in the state? Major Deich's report has aroused our curiosity.

Director McAdoo in order to lighten the burden on the railroads has placed tugs and barges on the new Erie canal and will place more there as fast as they are available. If this is good policy in the east why is it not equally good here in the west. We should have more boats on the Columbia and Willamette and we should give them all possible patronage, shipping by them every possible bit of freight. It would build up another industry, help develop the country and at the same time release many freight cars and much motive power for other work. The first step toward accomplishing this is the building of docks and improving the cross roads leading from the productive districts to them. There is no reason why the Columbia should not carry practically all the products of the inland empire to Portland and put them in touch with the markets of the world. The northwest wheat which will be sent in the newly built ships by way of the canal should all find its way down the Columbia, and be loaded direct into the holds of the waiting ships.

A dispatch Friday says the czar is still living. Since Villa has retired from the repeated death list the czar holds the record. This recalls Livingstone and the almost weekly reports of his death, which caused some newspaper reporter to get off this jingle:

"Oh, Livingstone, how sad thy lot,
Where Africa's sands are hotter,
Where e'en the weary Hotentot
One sees grow hot and totter.

Better the sword they life cut short
Or cannon shot cut shorter,
Better to fall at one report
Than by each fell reporter."

Insurance Commissioner Wells says that Oregon has the lowest fire loss ratio of any state in the Union. The sequel should be that this state should have the lowest fire insurance rates of any state in the Union. But has it? That question is of particular interest to every property owner. Fire insurance rates in Oregon have been high. In the last year or two slight reductions have been made in some instances, but they are far from being as low as they should be if Oregon maintains its record for a low fire loss ratio.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

SITLL LIVING

We've lived to see the greatest scrap that ever jarred the mundane map. Four years ago, in padded ways, we spent our money hunting days. Some prophets stood around and said that balmy peace would soon be dead. They pawed the air, it made them weep that other nations seemed asleep, while at their forges busy Huns were making swords and bombs and guns. "Go to, false prophets!" We exclaimed; "you really ought to be ashamed to rend your beards and say that peace, the precious boon, will ever cease. We're civilized, we have advanced; the world is now so circumstanced

that every nation only asks a chance to do its useful tasks, to bale its hay and put up ice, and see it always has the price. No government is so insane that it has conquest on the brain, so chase yourselves, on dippy seers, and let us yoke our brindled steers." Four years ago we talked like this! Who said that ignorance is bliss? Our ignorance has cost a lot since we were handing out such rot. We've lived to see the planet torn, we've lived to see the nation mourn. And we shall live to see the Hun, who wished a ge-place in the sun, into the outer darkness cast and groping in a horror vast.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

HELEN TELLS HER HUSBAND SHE SAW THE DINNER PARTY.

CHAPTER CXXIX.
When I told Mrs. Collins that George knew I had seen the supper party, she sneeringly returned:

"You are very clever."

I made no reply—simply nodded and left the table. But up in my room, I walked the floor wringing my hands and excitedly talking loudly to myself. I knew I had worried her—that I had had the best of the conversation, from every point; but instead of being elated, I was horribly depressed. Must I always be subjected to such things? Should I always have to be fighting to prove my right to my husband's love? It wasn't a pleasant thought, nor one I could think of with equanimity.

"I guess I gave her something to think of, the cat!" I said to myself, thinking of the first time I had heard her called "cat" and that it was Merton Gray who had applied the name to her. "I'll show her she can't get the best of me, even if I have to lie," but as I recalled my untruth, I flushed. I never had known George to tell even the tiniest white lie. He would be disgusted, when he knew (as he would have to) that I had stooped to tell an untruth.

"Mrs. Collins took your place when you left me, this noon," I told George when he came in early, as he said he would. "She saw me last night, as your party in the grill broke up."

George is Amazed at Helen's Confession

"She saw you—when?"

"When your party, of which she was one, started to leave the grill."

"But—where were you?"

"I was in the corridor. I couldn't sleep and had gone down to get a book."

"Why didn't you speak to me, if you were there when we came out? Were you spring on me?"

"I was getting a book," I parried. Then I told him: "Mrs. Collins was very insulting. She said I owed her a vote of thanks because she had not told you. I said that I had told you, myself so I owed her nothing."

"You—"

"I told a lie, George, and I shall tell as many more as are necessary to let people know I am not the abused, neglected wife they think I am—and that at this time I am."

"What else did you say to her?"

"I can't recall all that passed, but I remember she said you told her you had not invited me to join the party. Of course that gave her all the liberty she needed."

"Yes, I said I would not disturb you, as you had not been well."

"She also asked me why I was not jealous, implying of course that I had reason to be?"

"What reply did you make to that?"

"This is most interesting. The sneer on my husband's lips made me feel like crying, but I stubbornly resisted. I had started, at last, to show my independence. I would not weaken."

"Why, when she said I was very sure of you, calling you 'George' as usual, although I never speak of you to her save as 'Mr. Howard,' I said: I was sure of you—that had you cared for any of the Mornland women or girls, you would have asked them to marry you instead of me, as you had known them all for years before you met me."

"Was that quite all you said?"

"No, when she sneered at me, I told her that you were, most likely, the same as other men in your taste for a wife younger than yourself. That is all, I think. But I wanted you to know exactly what was said, as I feel sure she will tell you her version of the conversation. She was very angry, although she tried to hide it."

An Unexpected Rejoinder.

I turned quietly away and commenced to lay out my clothes for dinner. After my excitement had abated, I had spent the afternoon trying to plan my future conduct toward George, and towards the world. I would be dignified and calm; I would not be set upon; and I would, in all things, try to become a woman of poise and character—a woman of the world.

"By Jove! that must have taken Julia's breath away."

I could scarcely believe my ears. I had expected fault-finding—perhaps unpleasantness—to result from my confession, particularly as he had received it so sneeringly. And this was his only comment! Was there ever so strange a man?

"I think it did," I replied, going on with what I was doing.

"What queer creatures women are!" he soliloquized. Then to me: "I don't see why women cannot be friends the same as men, but evidently they cannot."

I made no reply, and the matter was not referred to again by either of us, although I could not put it from my mind for days.

(Monday—Helen Meets Mrs. Collins Again)

AN ONLY CHILD.

Waco, Or., July 11, 1918.

Editor of The Capital Journal:

Under the American flag, most beautiful in green and white bridal colors, was the vestibule of the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Thurman awaiting the bride to be, their only daughter, Miss Beatrice Thurman, and the groom, Mr. Walter Nusome, both of Waco, Or.

About 140 guests, had assembled on the lawn at high noon, on July 10th, 1918. Soft fleecy clouds casting their shadow made the wedding day ideal. Wildwood decorations predominated, a heart of holly in the background. The musicians

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hidged, by walnut greenery. Rev. Scott of Bethel, waited. White pillars held the ribbon rope that marked the pathway of the bridal party. They came from the south door, trending softly on the grass. Flower girls were dressed in white and yellow. They were: Gertrude Thurman and Julie Cox. Mildred Cox was ring bearer. Francis Nusome best man. Nellie Porter a cousin of the bride, as bridesmaid, was dressed in white and blue satin. The beautiful bride wore cream erpe de chine and veil with orange blossoms, carried a shower bouquet. She was most patiently given away by her loving father, who then joined his wife to the right, while the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ason Nusome waited to the left, to give first congratulations. The ring, indicating unending married life its accompanying sunshine, and storn, of the radiance and the rainbow, spoke the minister, violin and piano music by Miss Joy Turner and Miss Lillian Stogge of Salem. Mrs. C. Love, of Lebanon sang, "I Love You Truly." Miss Beryl Brackett of Salem sang "A Perfect Day." Congratulations over, Mrs. Thurman invited all to partake of a bounteous dinner. Mr. Thurman offered the beverage, loganberry juice in abundance. The table was 100 feet long. In the center was a large flag. It was drawn back to reveal Uncle Sam (The little son of Mrs. Tomkins) "A telegram for the bride." It was handed to her maid, she read aloud. Uncle Sam wants your husband. The newly wedded couple stepped forward, the bride said: "I love Sam, I give you my husband. Bring him back safe to me." Many thought it a real telegram as her husband is liable to be called away on July 2nd. So glad a wedding has never before been at Waco. The gifts were costly and up to date. The guests were from Portland, Salem, McMinville, Silverton, North Howell, Bethel, Sheridan, Whiteson, Lebanon, Hunt Lake and Waco. As the bridal party was about to depart, W. H. Egan suggested three cheers for the soldier's

Gates News

(Capital Journal Special Service)

Gates, Or., July 13.—Old Jack Frost got a good part of the gardens in the part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall are the proud parents of a baby girl, the mother and baby doing fine.

Floyd Ramsden and mother motored to Stayton Sunday.

Mrs. R. Munroe went to Oregon City this week to join her husband, who is working at that place.

Mrs. B. Robertson is real sick at her home near Gates.

Our little rain did not do much good to the hay crop.

Mr. Morsey's brother and sister from Everett, Wash., are here on a visit for a short time.

Mrs. U. Hunt started for her old home in Colorado Monday.

The Fir Rehekah lodge installed officers Wednesday night, served ice cream and cake for refreshments.

Darse Collins of Kellogg, Idaho, is visiting at the home of his Uncle Edd Collins.

Amsterdam, July 12.—Dr. Richard Kuehlmann, former German foreign minister, will go to Switzerland soon for a long vacation, a Berlin dispatch stated today.

"I will be glad to get a bit of fresh air," he was quoted as saying to a friend. "I am sick of it all."

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M. D.

Superfluous Hair No. 1.

Many letters have been written to me on this subject, and it is one which is very annoying, particularly to women and young girls, if the hair is on the upper lip, cheeks and chin.

I shall not discuss the freakish growth which sometimes covers the entire body and gives the face an especially unpleasant appearance.

This may be considered a disease incurable by any safe measures. I am referring, now, only to the minor disfigurements which are often entirely curable.

The hairs may be scattered over the entire face or may form a conspicuous moustache, or be connected with moles or birthmarks.

No woman, young or old, whom I have ever seen, enjoys this adornment.

It may be a family peculiarity, the father or mother having had it and children inheriting it, or it may follow sickness, child-birth, worry or strain.

Insane women often have it, and it may follow stimulation of the skin by blisters or liniments, or it may follow an attack of neuralgia.

Patent cosmetics and face applications containing animal or vegetable fats, often advertise that they do not stimulate the growth of hair.

Whether this is so or not, the friction of rubbing them into the skin sometimes encourages the very thing they were advertised to discourage.

Frequently, it is not possible to explain the growth; all we know is that the hairs are there, as the vic-

tim is informed whenever she uses her mirror.

The worst of it is, the older one grows, the more conspicuous this blemish becomes; it is an unending source of trouble to a woman who is particular about her facial appearance (as all women should be), and she is often willing to devote time, thought and money, if she has it, in trying to rid herself of the blemish.

Questions and Answers

Mrs. F. M. M.—1. How soon do gall stones return, after the gall bladder has been opened and drained?

2. Will it shorten life to have the gall bladder removed?

Answer—1. As a rule, when there is further trouble with gall stones after such stones have been removed by an operation, this trouble means that some stones were overlooked in the operation. If the gall bladder is left open a sufficient time, it sometimes helps their removal through the opening.

2. The gall bladder is removed thousands of times and it does not appear to shorten life.

C. E.—Would you kindly tell me if there is any way of curing varicose except by operation?

Answer—This condition is a very common one. A suitable support should be worn, but unless the condition is excessive, an operation is not usually required.

Dr. Currier will only answer suitable, signed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must be as case record fifty words and must be on matters which are of general interest. The enclosure is 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. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.

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