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EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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

WE MUST BE READY TO RESPOND.

The government has called on the citizens during the last year, or will have done so when the next Liberty loan is floated, for above \$12,000,000,000. This is a tremendous sum, but it is only half of what we must expect to put up next year, if the war continues, and for that matter even should it end by the middle of next summer. We are in the war to win, and no matter what the cost, win we must. It is inconceivable to even try to think of any peace that is not dictated by the allies, for any other is a defeat. Any other leaves the world subject to a repetition of the horrors of the last four years, at any time the militarists of the central powers find themselves in a position to make another attempt at world supremacy. It would no doubt be many years before another attempt would be made but it would be only a question of time. The perfection of the Zeppelin, encouraged by Prussian militarists in the belief that they controlled the air and that this supremacy placed them in a position to dictate to the world and to dominate it. Had the Zeppelin proved all they expected the dream would not have been an idle one. With an aerial navy that could sail over any country, it would have been a far greater power than the control of the seas. Fortunately the big airships fell far short of their promise, but who knows what the future may bring forth along this line, and at what time madness will again possess the Hun? The only end that will be an end, is the utter defeat of militarism and a league of nations that will compel peace or place those who would break it where they will be harmless. This means that we should prepare now for the demands that will be made on us, and each be ready to meet those demands. The annual income of all the people in the year 1912 was thirty billion dollars. It is probable the income for 1918 will be double that, for the production in practically all lines has greatly increased. When the government takes from the people, as it will next year \$25,000,000,000, it will have to be expended for something. Outside of the pay of the soldiers practically all the balance will purchase something which the American people must produce. Because of this we will be able to meet all demands made on us for the money loaned is put back in circulation and returns to the source from which it came. It is time now though, to begin to prepare for the tremendous drain that will be made on our resources, and lay by the money we will be called on to advance.

CHANCELLOR WASTING WORDS.

Chancellor Von Hertling's latest peace drive has fallen flat. In fact it was a trifle flat and considerably stale when he made it. It is the same old offer to the allies of a peace made in Germany, with and the kaiser—a peace that can never be made. The ambition-crazed Hohenzollern has forced a debt on the world that before the war ends will be above one hundred and fifty billions of dollars and may reach two hundred billion. The world cannot make any peace except such an one as will leave all the nations in the world in such shape that the peace of the world cannot be again endangered by any one of them. This can only be done when the present German government gives place to one backed by the German people. Any agreement made by Germany must be backed by a government of the people, and under which the people and not the war lords will alone have the right to declare war. The allies do not desire to dictate to the German people what kind of a government they shall have, but they have a right to and will demand that whatever form it takes, that it will be one that will not consider a treaty a "scrap of paper". The fangs of militarism must be extracted, and if they have to be shot out, so much the worse for Germany.

The bringing up of great reserves on the French front has caused the poilus and the Americans to slow up, but has not yet stopped them. It may do so, for the

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL AT THE BANK

understanding is that General Foch is not yet ready for his great offensive. When he is there will be something doing that will give the world a thrill.

In addressing an audience of ship yard employes at Aberdeen, Washington, Saturday, Mr. Schwab, among other things, said that at the great ship yard at Hog Island on August first a 9,000 ton steel ship would be launched and after that a similar ship would be sent into the water every day. In round numbers this means about a quarter of a million tons a month, or almost as much as the submarines have sunk monthly for the past year. He also promises that during the next year this country will launch at least 10,000,000 tons of ships. If this can be accomplished the present ship shortage will be steadily decreased, for the sinkings now will not equal the new tonnage.

Hindenburg's army is in a pretty dangerous position, owing to the allies dominating his lines of communication. He must either advance and break through the allied lines, or withdraw his forces, and this at probably great cost in men. In either case some of the fiercest fighting of the war seems inevitable. Every mile of advance by the forces near Soissons multiplies his danger, and this is what has caused the sending of his reserves to stop this advance at all hazards.

The weather clerk apparently wants to send a shower to this section but has evidently forgotten how to do it. Maybe he can recall the formula by state fair time.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

EXERCISE.

This little stunt each day is mine: I walk three versts, in rain or shine. When breakfast's safely stowed away, I gird my well known loins and say, "Farewell, fond wife and loving aunt! The time has come to gallivant. The sawbones tells me I must walk for sixty minutes by the clock; so I must leave my dear abode, and push myself along the road, must climb the hill and thread the dell—farewell, old girls, a long farewell!" Oh, then I sweat along the lea, and motor cars come up by me; their drivers say, "Get in and ride! You're wearing out the countryside; it wasn't built for such a weight—get in and ride, you old fat skate!" It takes all kinds of fortitude to say, "I'm in the walking mood; I guess I will not ride today," and groan along my stony way. I walk three versts and then return to where the household beacons burn, and sit me down beneath the trees; I've sprained my ankles and my knees, while struggling up the dusty track, and I have stitches in my back, and shooting pains around my neck, my lungs and windpipe are a wreck. The doctor says that exercise is just the stuff for hefty guys; if I don't take my daily walk, I'll soon be planted, says the doc; scared stiff by all his fierce harrangues, I still saw off the parasangs.

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A BIT OF GOSSIP.

CHAPTER CXXXV.

Madge Loring called upon me one afternoon soon after my return. I was not particularly pleased to see her, but, in line with my new resolves, I tried to be particularly gracious. She, too, seemed more attractive than I ever had found her. It flashed across my mind that perhaps Mrs. Sexton had been right when she told me, a long time before that our own attitude toward people tipped theirs toward us, to a great extent—that people usually responded in kind.

Be that as it may, I certainly found myself enjoying the call. We chatted of the people we know, and what had been going on socially while George and I were away. She asked if we had seen Julia Collins, and when I told her "yes frequently", (aloha I omitted to mention anything unpleasant, she said:

"I hear she is to marry Mr. Lombard, a very wealthy Chicago man. Of course she hasn't announced her engagement yet, and one never can be sure of Julia doing anything until after it is done."

I was tempted to tell her of the man who had seen Mrs. Collins with, that night in the restaurant, but did not. Afterward, I was glad I had restrained myself. If Julia married, I should be very much pleased, especially if she would make her home in Chicago. But it would have been a very fatless thing to allow her best friend to discover my feelings on the subject.

HELEN REPEATS THE GOSSIP.

When George came in to dinner, I repeated what Madge had told me. He didn't seem at all surprised, and only remarked:

"It was inevitable that Julia should make another marriage, and a good one; she has many sterling, as well as charming qualities. If she marries Lombard, he is to be congratulated."

A short time before I should have been annoyed at the flattering way in which George had spoken of Mrs. Collins. But now I simply rejoined:

"Mrs. Loring was very funny. She said that one never could be sure of what Julia Collins would do until she had done it."

"Madge knows her pretty well; and perhaps the uncertainty in which she keeps her admirers, is one of Julia's attractions."

I made no reply, but thought of what George had said many times.

Was it true that, to keep a man in uncertainty, added to one's attractiveness? I thought of the "other fellow", not to him. I would ask him, some time when I came naturally—when he could not think of his "chums."

Evelyn Freves and I talked it over

NO MORE FREE PAPERS

The Mail Tribune, along with every other newspaper, in receipt of the following order from the war industries board, dated Washington, July 5, 1918:

To All Newspaper Publishers: On account of the shortage of materials the question of the supply of paper is becoming acute and the use of paper must be economized to the greatest possible extent.

It is necessary that all newspapers which publish a daily and weekly edition put the following preliminary economies into effect July 15, 1918.

Discontinue the acceptance of the return of unsold copies.

Discontinue the use of all samples or free promotion copies.

Discontinue giving free copies to advertising agencies, except not more than one copy each for checking purposes.

Discontinue the arbitrary forcing of copies on news dealers (i. e. compelling them to buy more copies than they can legitimately sell in order to hold certain territory.)

Discontinue the buying back of papers at either wholesale or retail selling prices from dealers or agents, in order to secure preferential representation.

Discontinue the payment of salaries or commission to agents, dealers, or newsboys for the purpose of securing the equivalent of return privileges.

Discontinue all free exchanges.

THOMAS E. DONNELLEY, Chief Pulp and Paper Section, War Industries Board.

The Mail Tribune cheerfully complies with the above, though the actual saving in news print will be slight. Most of the requirements are already the policy of the paper and all are good business moves for the publisher.

More paper is needlessly wasted every Sunday in the parish sections of the metropolitan papers than all the newspapers in America can save in a year's time. These so-called "funny" and special feature slush sections are needless luxuries, do not convey news or important useful information, are not even amusing to a person of average intelligence, and not at all necessary to winning the war.

The war board's attention is respectfully called to the economic waste involved in the huge Sunday issues of city papers—a criminal waste of labor and material, when both are needed by the nation, without rendering any useful service in return to society to justify existence other than satisfying the catch-penny cupidity of the publisher.

Musical Duo at Chautauqua



The Morrison-Smith Company, coming to Chautauqua on the third afternoon, is one of the most talented two-people companies on the platform. Alice Genevieve Smith is one of the country's foremost harpists, one who infuses the stinging quality of tone into her playing, so rarely secured by players on this wonderful instrument. Mildred Morrison, pianist, soprano soloist and reader, has been a prominent figure in the Lyceum and Chautauqua world for several years. As a reader she has attained unusual prominence.

one day and she said she "was sure it wouldn't work with my husband." Then she added:

"Why if he thought I was pretending he would lose faith in me. If he imagined I did things purposely to make him jealous, he would be angry, I know; and as to being uncertain in my actions toward him—keeping him guessing, etc.—I don't believe he'd guess very long! He'd just stay away until I had made up my mind what I wanted to do." Then she added: "No, Helen. That might go with some men, especially from arch wows like Julia Collins. But they wouldn't stand it from young thing like us—anyway, after we had married them."

RUNAWAY THOUGHTS.

Often, I would sit for an hour, quietly thinking. Sometimes my thoughts would run away into the coming years and I would wonder and speculate as to what those years would bring me—what life had in store that would be doted out to me.

Sometimes I would allow myself to think that, in the years to come, I should be very happy—like Mr. and Mrs. Babcock, or like father and mother. The thought was not easy to think of George and me leading the quiet home-life led by my parents; it was easier to think of our Chicago friends. They were society people, such as George's people were, and as we were obliged to be. But

they were just as happy. Being socially prominent had not spoiled their lives together. They seemed just as happy as did father and mother.

I decided to take Mrs. Babcock for a pattern. That is, when I felt that I was to have a happy future. Then, at other times, I would wonder if I ever would be what George wanted me to be. For, in spite of his unusual kindness, I had displaced him once or twice after we came back—had gone it so unconsciously that, when he reproached me, I could not control myself and allowed him to see the tears in my eyes, and so brought about an annoyance to him, and an extra reprimand to myself.

When I felt that I never should succeed in making of myself the woman he wanted me to become, I would wonder what he would do, in the coming years. Would he do as some men did, and divorce me or separate from me? The thought was torture, yet I considered it was a possibility. But such things as the last one, were becoming more and more infrequent; those of a happy future more frequent. I had found a certain encouragement in the manner in which George often spoke to me, both when we were alone and when with others. It often appeared as if he were really proud of me.

Tomorrow—Mr. and Mrs. Babcock Accept George's Invitation.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

The Treatment of Malaria.

It can be said, without qualification, that medicine is essential in the treatment of malaria and that there are certain medicines which will cure it.

The early Spanish invaders of this continent found plenty of malaria here.

Early in the seventeenth century, Jesuit missionaries in Peru found that it could be controlled by a decoction made from the bark of an evergreen tree growing on the Andes.

Countess Ana of Chinchon, wife of the Spanish viceroy, was a sufferer from malaria and was cured by this decoction.

She introduced the bark into Spain and Linnæus, and called the trees bearing this bark "Cinchona." It is also called "Cousins Bark," "Jesuit's Bark," etc., etc., and its most important alkaloid is quinine.

Nothing in the world will destroy the parasite of malaria like quinine. There are red and yellow cinchona barks, and a few years ago different preparations from these barks were in general use.

We now hear little of anything but quinine, which is the standard anchor in the treatment of malaria.

Not long ago malaria was extensively treated, especially in the Mississippi and Ohio valleys, with mercury.

Its only advantages over quinine were that it was cheaper and more easily procured, but those advantages no longer count. It is the most powerful germicide we have, but it is intensely poisonous, affects the teeth badly, and has other disagreeable qualities.

On the whole, it is a poor and a dangerous substitute for quinine. Arsenic is much used in treating malaria, and often gives good results. It has recently achieved new success in the form of Salvarsan or 606. The objection to it is the same as to mercury. It is a violent corrosive poison, is eliminated from the body with difficulty and, when retained, may produce destructive changes in the tissues.

Dr. Currier will only answer suitable, signed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelopes. As the correspondence is very large letters must be so enclosed as to enable the reader and not the printer, to take the place of the printer. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.

Other malarial medicines which are used with or without quinine, are iron, silver, nitro-glycerine, opium, strychnin, cocaine, camphor, musk, myrrh, methylene-blue, saline waters, etc., but they do as some men did, and displace me or separate from me!

A very valuable combination for the treatment of this disease, which was for many years a secret remedy, is known as "Warburg's Tincture" and contains thirteen different drugs, including quinine.

Many other different combinations are made and extensively advertised as cures for malaria, but unless they contain quinine, their value may be questioned.

Unless the exigencies of the war should remove quinine from the market, or increase its price far beyond its present limits, we had better stick to this invaluable drug in the treatment of malaria.

Fortunately, too, there isn't so much malaria now-a-days as there used to be, at least in this country.

Questions and Answers.

G. B.—Please tell me the cause of bunions and how they may be cured. Also why are my feet sore on the sole, near the toes?

Answer—Bunions are usually caused by wearing shoes that are too narrow and too short, the joint at the large toe becoming enlarged and distorted. If the deformity is extreme, a surgical operation is often necessary; but if it is just beginning, it is sometimes relieved by large and roomy shoes. You are probably also suffering from callouses on the bottom of the feet, and these may be removed by a chiropodist.

H. E. E.—What would you suggest as a remedy for the habit of biting the finger nail?

Answer—If you would cover the tips of your fingers with an ointment containing anæsthetic, I am sure you would not wish to continue the habit. This ointment should be applied every few hours.