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

SAY THEY WERE "HUM-BUGGED"

The German newspapers are angry and express their keen disappointment over the unsatisfactory treaty made with Rumania. They claim Austria-Hungary has received the lions share of the most valuable Rumanian territory, in "the correcting of her frontiers," while Germany has to shoulder billions of war debt. They also say the petroleum agreement is "an absolute swindle," by which the banks profit, but not the German people. It is also asserted that while Germany is to get grain from Rumania it is at usurious prices and that Rumania is grabbing the main part of these in the way of export duties. This it is claimed reverses the natural order of things when Germany makes a treaty, and instead of Rumania paying indemnities that task is laid on German shoulders. A member of the reichstag repeated these statements before his colleagues recently and added "the German people have been sadly hum-bugged, and when their eyes are opened they will heap maledictions on the heads of those who drafted the treaty." As the Germans have so far refused to have their eyes opened it may be some time before the "heaping of maledictions" will become due. If the claims made are true it must be indeed aggravating to the German mind to know that for once German diplomacy and greed were over-reached and the nation that assumes to itself the right to dictate to the balance of the world got the worst of the settlement with a conquered people. And yet, it is pleasing to know that our Tutan enemies are sore over the division of the plunder. The most important feature of the matter however is overlooked as under the recent "treaty" with Austria Germany benevolently assimilated that little side monarchy, and that whatever inures to Austria's benefit really belongs to the kaiser.

The most pathetic thing about the capture of the village of Metern by the Scots in the recent drive of the allies is that they deceived the Huns. The latter justly complained that the victory was "unfair and won by a confidence trick." The attack was made in such a manner that the Huns were led to believe a gas attack was to be made and the Huns were putting on their gas masks entirely unsuspecting of any infantry attack, when looking up from their trenches they found the Scots standing above them and having them covered with their rifles. The Scots, they claimed, had not played fair because they had changed the usual program. It is not pathetic however to hear the Huns prating of "unfairness," but intensely humorous.

It seems word had been given the German soldiers that the drive just turned into a defeat by the allies, was to be the winning one that would force the allies to sue for peace. If Hindenburg has accomplished nothing else he has conducted an educational campaign, and the German soldiers now know a great deal more than they did a short week ago. It may be the drive that is to bring peace, but it is noted that it is headed toward Berlin, which at least is suggestive of where the peace will be made.

At last the war has been felt directly on American soil. Sunday a submarine attacked a flotilla of coal barges off the Massachusetts coast, and one of the shells fired by the U-boat fell a mile inland. Three other shells buried themselves in the sands of the beach. No damage was done, but the impudent Prussian who thus hurled his shells on American soil has roiled the eagle and will get a swarm of eaglets after him as will make him regret his action.

"The World do move." It seems but a short time since General Crook was chasing the Apache chief, Geronimo and Cachise over the deserts of Arizona, and now a company of these same Apaches is doing scouting service with Pershing and chasing the Hun. Having become partly civilized they realize their former foolishness and also the state of savagry of the Prussian, with whom they are doing laudable missionary work.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW
HERE.
THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL
AT THE BANK

The governor has an expert from the east investigating Oregon's form of government with a view of cutting out commissions and reducing expenses. At the same time the Fire Marshal in his report recommends the severing of his office from that of the Insurance Department, and the creation of a department of its own. Wonder which will win out?

If the allies keep up their good work there may be considerable to celebrate next Tuesday besides the opening of the new bridge. Citizens of Salem and the neighborhood can do a whole lot of extra celebrating on that day if the occasion calls for it, and it is earnestly hoped it will.

One German-American soldier during the fighting this week took his own brother prisoner, Correspondent Ferguson cables in his interesting reports from the front in today's Capital Journal. Many of the soldiers find old acquaintances among the prisoners, generally men who have lived in this country.

The long delayed rain put in its appearance yesterday and it sure "sprinkled" some. It may have done some damage to hay, but it will help the orchards and start the fall pasturage in fine shape. The potato and other vegetable crops will also be greatly benefitted.

The German soldiers are now convinced their leaders have been lying to them. They were told there are a million Yankees in France, but are ready to swear since the latter were turned loose on them along the Marne that ten million would be nearer the proper figure.

General Hell is in command of the German army in the Soissons-Marne salient. Certainly he should feel at home there with the French and Yanks closing in on three sides.

An Amsterdam dispatch says the German press is preparing the German people for bad news. They are sure going to hear it if they hear the truth.

The Crown Prince's army was reported at points north of the Marne yesterday. No doubt before he is through Sonny will be greatly pleased to see Pa.

It seems there are more American aviators killed in Texas than in France. Two were added to the list yesterday.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

MARCHING ON.

Now the French and British soldiers who have held the foe so long, who have wrestled till they're weary with a foe man fierce and strong, hear the sweet reverberations of the Yankee Doodle song--our boys are marching on. They come marching from the prairies, from the woods and templed hills, they are marching from the farmsteads and the city's roaring mills, and they've set their hearts on bringing back the scalp of Kaiser Bill--our boys are marching on. Oh, the Kaiser and his minions laughed the Yankee hosts to scorn; all dependence on our helping was an Allied hope forlorn; but our feet will soon be treading on the sore All-Highest corn--our boys are marching on. We could never cross the ocean, they would get us while afloat, they would sink our loaded vessels with the underwater boat, but a million boys have landed, keen to get the Prussian goat--our boys are marching on. Soon they'll put some pep and ginger in that weary, dragging scrap; they will show the Hohen-Hindens what we mean by western snap, and if they can catch the kaiser they will spoil his frowning map--our boys are marching on. They are marching from the village, from the forest and the mart, every one with high ambition in his young and dauntless heart, they are out to can the kaiser and they'll finish what they start--our boys are marching on.

Open Forum

IS MR. SEARS TRYING TO JOSH?

Salem, July 19th, 1918.
Editor Capital Journal:
I have just read in your today's issue, report by Walter Winslow of a storm in Morrow county near Lone. It would appear that Mr. Vandervoort was with Mr. Winslow. I do not have knowledge of Mr. Vandervoort's skill as a story teller. However, it occurs to me that he would better have told the story of this storm. Mr. Vandervoort has seen many more years than Walter, and therefore, much longer a member of the Salem Methodist church--see?
This lone storm reminds me of a story of some forty-five years ago when I first came to the state.
At that date and earlier great flocks of wild geese would migrate across the state at stated seasons, and many awfully large stories were in circulation. Well, an old timer, related what he had seen in earlier years. He stated that one year these migrations were wonder-
ful to see. Said he saw a flock fly over so large that it extended each way as far as one could see, and it was 10 miles long and so dense that it hid the sun. A bystander, badly outdone, said to him. Now Joe, what's the use to tell--well, such a whopper--as that--you should be ashamed of yourself. Nobody will believe you. Why don't you tell something that some one will believe?
Joe became serious, studied a minute and then said: "Well, Well, Well, now you may take out nine miles out of the thinnest of them, but, by Jove, I will stick to one mile.
That was indeed a great storm for Morrow county and something new, and we may be right thankful that it did not extend wide over the state.
Forty bushels per acre and a \$9000 or Kerr graft for 1918 is a record yield.

The Kaiser's Shadow
Is Coming.
THE OREGON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

MR. AND MRS. BABCOCK ACCEPT GEORGE'S INVITATION.

CHAPTER CXXXVII.
To my delight, Mr. and Mrs. Babcock were to visit us. That is, Mrs. Babcock was coming with her husband and they would spend the two days they were in town, with us.
"Shall we give a little dinner for them?" I asked George as soon as we heard that Mrs. Babcock was surely coming.
"Yes--a small one. We'll ask Canfield and his wife; the Roberts and Bert and Geraldine Ross. Canfield and Robert are on the board, and will appreciate meeting Mrs. Babcock, and you will feel more comfortable if we have Bert and Geraldine."
"I certainly shall! What a nice party we will have. Just ten of us. I will make out the menu and let you see it. What shall we do the first night?"
"Nothing, I think. You must remember that Mr. and Mrs. Babcock are not as young as you are. I think we will dine quietly, then have some music afterward. You can ask Merton Gray to drop in and help out, if you like. He might be willing."
"Certainly I will--if you like." I replied, flushing a little as I always did when his name was mentioned. I often thought of Merton Gray and his declaration of love for me. I was so happy that he had continued to be my friend even after I had told him it was impossible for me to care for anyone save George. Yet, at times, I felt a sudden embarrassment when George spoke of him.
MERTON GRAY ACCEPTS.
After George left, I called Merton up "if I am going to ask a favor," I said after we had talked a moment.
"It's already granted."
"Mr. and Mrs. Babcock of Chicago, business friends of George's, are to spend a couple of days with us. They are very musical. Would it be asking too much for you to drop around, Wednesday evening, and help me entertain them?"
"No, indeed! I shall be delighted to do so. Shall I bring my violin?"
"Please do!"
Ever since I first met Merton Gray, he had been so willing to do anything to give me pleasure, that it is no wonder I liked him. That he was considered rather a lion, and that hostesses at dinners or other social affairs, of course did not make me less pleased that he never refused my invitations. It would not have been natural.
They were to arrive in the morning, and I proposed that I go to the station in the car and meet Mrs. Babcock.
"He may want to go directly to the office with you, and it may please her to have me meet her," I said.
"It surely will," George replied.
"She is just the kind to appreciate such an attention. That she is so much older than you are, is all the thoughtfulness."
AGAIN HELEN PLEASES HER HUSBAND.
That was all George said about my offer to go to the station, but I knew by his manner that I had pleased him by proposing it. And, as always, when I knew I had accomplished that one seemingly impossible thing, I was happy. So I went singing about the house, consulting the cook, talking with James about the service, and making up my menu.
I had determined to have a very simple dinner, the first night they came. When we were to dine alone, but the next night, when we gave the dinner party, as finished a dinner as I could possibly give.
I fussed an hour in the guest room, although Annie always kept it in perfect order. I carried some little things from my own boudoir to make it more homelike, and put a couple of late magazine books to make the morning of their arrival. I would put fresh flowers in the vases, and then it would be complete.
I was very proud of my beautiful home, nowadays. At first I had not cared so much for it, as it was associated in my mind with my efforts to be a social success; with my failure to please George, with my need for instruction, and my rebellion. I had often told Evelyn that I would rather live in a little cottage and not be a society woman at all, than to have my lovely home and have to be thinking all the time whether I could live up to it. She would laugh and tell me to wait a while--that some day I would be proud of my home--proud to be its mistress.
She had been right. I WAS proud of my lovely home. It was neither quite so large nor so elaborate as Mrs. Babcock's, but it was delightfully complete in every particular, thanks to George. My servants were well trained, my cook an unusually good one. So I had no worry on any score save that of my own ability to prove entertaining; and to decide the menu.
(To-morrow--Mr. and Mrs. Babcock Arrive.)

LOSS OF MACHINES ON BOTH SIDES IS REPORTED BY BRITISH

Alies Carry Out Successful Air Bomb Raids Monday and Tuesday

London, July 23.--Destruction of five enemy airplanes and the loss of as many British machines was reported today in the communique issued by the British air ministry which follows:
"On the 21st instant, the very strong west wind and low clouds almost entirely prevented flying except on a small part of the front. Machines in this sector dropped bombs on various targets, including a railway station where a direct hit was obtained on an ammunition train.
"In combats five hostile machines were brought down. Four of our machines are missing.
"After dark the sky cleared and the wind dropped considerably enabling our bombing machines to carry out raids on the greater part of the front. Thirteen tons of bombs were dropped on the railways at Saclip, Mezin, Lille and Cambrai. One machine has not returned.
"On the night of July 21 and July 22 many successful bomb attacks were carried out by our squadrons. Over a ton of bombs was dropped in the extensive railway sidings at Lames, southeast of Mezieres.
"The Badische Aniline and soda factory was again subjected to attack and many good bursts were observed in the factory.
"At a factory southeast of Swiebrucken, a large explosion was caused. Bombs were dropped on three hostile aerodromes and hangars were seen to be hit.
"Low flying airplanes attacked and hit five trains, bringing them to a standstill. Searchlights and anti-aircraft guns attacked with bombs and machine gun fire. All our machines returned.
"On the twenty second the important powder factory at Bettwell was attacked. A direct hit was observed on one of the big sheds and as a result several other sheds in the vicinity blew up. A fire broke out which could be seen for sixty miles.
"All our machines returned safely."

Musical Duo at Chautauqua



The Morrison-Smith Company, coming to Chautauqua on the third afternoon, is one of the most talented two-piece 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.

YOUR HEALTH

By ANDREW F. CURRIER, M.D.

Adhesions.
An adhesion fastens something to something else. Adhesive or sticking plaster fastens a piece of muslin covered with sticky substance to the skin, forms an adhesion with it, and when you pull it off, it hurts.
Adhesions are evidences that there has been inflammation; they cause pain and they sometimes lead to serious conditions.
Usually, there must be two adjoining surfaces, in order that there may be adhesions; it is possible, but not usual, for them to be on only one surface.
An adhesion has two ends, by which it is attached, and it may be broad like a band or sheet, or narrow like a string, its attachments also being broad or narrow.
Usually the broader and more extensive the adhesion, the more troublesome will it be, but a narrow adhesion is also capable of causing much disturbance.
Adhesions are tissues of low organization, and their tendency, as time continues, is to shrink, contract, and get harder.
They may disappear entirely, or they may constrict and strangle the parts to which they are attached.
They may come at any period of life--to the unborn babe, and to one who has reached extreme age.
I have seen the intestines of a very old person so restricted and tied down by them, that it would seem almost impossible for anything to pass through the intestinal tube.
In any joint or cavity of the body, there may be adhesions; they are most frequent in the cavities of the chest, the abdomen and the pelvis.
The lining membrane of these cavities is called a "serous membrane," but the cavities, like the mouth, which are lined with mucous membrane, may also have adhesions.
When there is inflammation associated with a membrane, for instance pleurisy in the chest and peritonitis in the abdomen, its secretion or lubricating product is increased.
As the inflammation progresses, this secretion becomes thicker and more sticky, and finally glues and fastens adjacent surfaces together.
In the chest cavity, such adhesions may persist during life as a constant witness of a previous inflammatory process, and as they may be stretched as the lung expands in breathing, they may cause more or less pain, intermittently or constantly.
In the abdomen and pelvis (particularly in women), they are also a frequent source of annoyance.
It is possible for the intestine to be so pinched by contracting adhesions which have formed in one or many places, that serious or even fatal consequences may result.
Sometimes one who has abdominal adhesions may be relieved by massage; sometimes a surgical operation may be necessary (especially if there is evidence of obstruction) to cut the offending bands.
Constipation must be avoided, and an active life will be preferred to a sedentary one.
With regard to medicines, I do not know of any that would have the slightest effect upon adhesions.

Questions and Answers.

G. J. J.--Is it true that vegetable fats are more easily digested than animal fats?

Answer--It is certainly true in some cases. The chemical composition of the animal fats is of course, different from that of the vegetable fats, and that would account for the greater difficulty in some cases than in others.

Dr. Currier will only answer suitable, closed letters accompanied with stamped and addressed envelope. As the correspondence is very large, letters must be in no way excessive and must be in no way excessive and must be in no way excessive. For diagnosis and prescriptions, you should consult your family physician. Dr. Currier may be addressed in care of this newspaper.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY