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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

ENCOURAGING WAR NEWS.

The news from the Balkan front yesterday was as encouraging as that from the west, for from each came a story of defeat for the Huns. The British supported by the French drove hard at the German line and added a considerable territory to the area freed from the presence of the invaders of France, besides gathering in some 10,000 prisoners. The Hindenburg line was still more deeply penetrated and the necessity of further German retreatment emphasized. The Americans, too, were busy, but their efforts were confined largely to cleaning up the area already taken. At the same time they began sending shells into the outposts of the great German stronghold of Metz, and this according to late reports started the well-to-do Germans in that section to packing up and preparing to move toward Berlin. The shoe is thus placed on the other foot and the Germans are getting a taste of what the Belgians and French have had so much of, the abandoning of their homes. On the Balkan front the Serbs, Greeks and French drove through the Bulgarian lines for twenty miles capturing many prisoners and fifty guns. Besides vast supplies captured the retreating Bulgars destroyed vast stores of munitions and supplies which, from the present indications, they will need badly before long. Another bit of encouraging news was that Bulgaria had appealed to the kaiser to send her aid, but that this appeal was turned down, the warlords saying they could not spare the men. Instead it was proposed to send several divisions of Turks. This is but little improvement on sending them a few divisions of Serbians, for just now the Turks and Bulgars are at swords points. Taken all in all Thursday's results were about as encouraging as any since the allies started their drive.

The Germans are sending toy balloons over the American lines and dropping admonitions to Americans of German descent to remember "the Fatherland" and turn against that of their adoption. This shows how little the German mind comprehends American sentiment. No more determined enemies of militarism and Prussianism can be found anywhere than the descendants of German ancestors, many of whom came over the ocean to escape the unendurable system. The thoroughly Americanized German has as little use for the kaiser and the Prussian system as any other peoples who have experienced the happiness of real freedom. It is not the "fatherland" they are standing behind, but the country where their children and theirs after them for countless generations are to make their homes. We may venerate our ancestors but the folks we are most interested in are those to whom we will be ancestors.

Hoover points out that while the making of beer must stop December first, that between October first and that date nothing but the genuine articles can be used in the making of beer and in consequence the quality will be the best ever. This may be some consolation to folks back east where they can get the beer, but here in Oregon where it is bone dry Hoover's suggestion is only an aggravation to the thirsty.

Baron Burian of Austria was correct when he said the world wanted peace, only he was mistaken as to the kind of peace it wanted. He has discovered that outside of Austria and Germany the world does not want a "made in Germany" peace or anything that savors of the kind.

Austria wants to sit at the table and help make the terms of peace. Her part will be to wait in the kitchen and take whatever is left her. When the Czecho-Slovaks, the Jugo-Slavs and the Poles have their innings there will not be enough left of Austria for next year's seed.

"Am I doing my full duty to myself, the boys in France and to my country?" As your conscience answers this question you will know whether you have subscribed to the Liberty loan as your circumstances demand you should.

GREAT ADVENTURE AND GREAT TEST.

America stands on the threshold of a great adventure and a great test.

Adventure abroad--where our army is poised for a plunge into territory long held as German soil-- a plunge through what must be the flower of Germany's troops if the kaiser is not at once to concede defeat.

A scorching test abroad--since our First American Army, released from the tutelage of French and British war experts, must pit its own newly acquired skill against the boche past-masters.

Glorying in the valor revealed at Cantigny and Chateau-Thierry, secure in the strength of the millions of other Americans hurrying to the battle front, our army as impatiently as confidently awaits the issue.

America at home faces as great a challenge in the Fourth Liberty Loan, and as great a test.

The huge size of the loan--whether for six or eight billion dollars it outstrips all precedent--thrills our imagination and rouses us to our most extreme efforts that it may be "put over" in the short time set.

A searching test--since it will reveal inexorably just how much in earnest America-at-home is in its desire to crush autocracy into the mud of this winter's battlefields.

Germany will laugh if more than the allotted three weeks is required to raise the minimum sum called for.

Germany will tremble at the news of an oversubscription in less time.

The loan is not a large one when the huge resources of the United States, \$250,000,000,000 are considered. The oversubscription of the Fourth Liberty Loan will require less than a fifth of the annual income of the country, now estimated at \$50,000,000,000.

It is the duty of every good, patriotic citizen to take his full share of the bonds.

When you visit the fair next week be sure and call at the place where the Boys and Girls Pig Club holds forth, for you will there see something that will please you. By the way, the sight of a piece of bacon, even in the making, is worth going far to see.

The taking of a half a day off by 6,000 boilermakers in Portland means the taking from the shipbuilding work 3,000 men one full day each week. This is the same as keeping 500 of the 6,000 idle all the time. In other words the country is paying 6,000 men to work and only 5,500 of them show up except on pay day. They think half a day under time is all right but that same half a day overtime would have to be paid for at time and a half at least. Sauce for the gander does not seem to be palatable to the goose.

Bulgarian troops have arrived on the western front to help Von Hindenburg stand off the merciless allies who are inconsiderately attacking them when they are not prepared to successfully resist. It will not be long if the Serbians and Greeks keep busy before King Ferdinand will be yelping to the kaiser to send these same troops home.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE KAISER'S PHOTO.

The German mother lost nine sons--all stalwart, young, upstanding Huns. She wept beside her cottage door for those who would return no more; the burden of her grief and care seemed greater than her soul could bear; her face was wan, her eyes were bleak, her hair grown snowy in a week. But now the postman comes and cries, "Here's something that will dry your eyes! A letter with a Potsdam crest--now may your woes go galley west!" With awe the stricken mother takes the missive, and the seal she breaks. Great Wilhelm, ruler of the Huns, has heard about her nine lost sons, and he has sent a work of art to soothe and heal the broken heart; it is a photo of himself, fit for the mantel or the shelf; majestic, beautiful and grand, it's autographed by his own hand! The mother dries her scalding tears; she and the postman give three cheers; their arms in ecstasy they lock, and bunnyhug around the block. "Ach himmel!" cries the mother then, "the world seems bright and fair again; who would not send a bunch of sons against the hungry allied guns, if thereby he or she might get his photograph, already yet? I have a grandad in the house, two uncles and my worthy spouse, and I shall send them forth to die; perhaps the kaiser, in reply, will send a photographic view of Kronprinz Wilyum Frederick, too?"

THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER XXXVII
Ruth's luncheon with Mrs. Curtis had a very upsetting effect upon her. All the afternoon her restless remarks returned, harking Ruth rather absent minded; so much so that La Monte wondered if her husband had been unpleasant because of her absence. For, while not at all intending to do so, Ruth had given both Mr. Mandel and his clerk an impression that Brian objected to her being in the shop. So it was known and talked of, al-

ready--she thought bitterly.

Ruth wished that Brian hadn't taken Melise to dinner. Of course she could not say so, couldn't object to what he did when she was away. But it was rather disconcerting to be told of how intimate he used to be with this Mollie King. Ruth had to own to herself that Mollie was attractive. "Fascinating," Mrs. Curtis had called her. She would watch Brian closely if Mrs. Curtis did give a dinner and asked them. She would also watch Mollie King.

"A penny for your thoughts, Mrs. Hackett!" Mr. Mandel stood at her elbow, smiling down on her. "I have stood here for ten minutes, and you haven't moved a muscle."

"Oh, excuse me, Mr. Mandel!" Ruth flushed with embarrassment as she took the papers he had brought her, plans he had brought for her, plans for the redecoration of the Philadelphia house.

"Thinking of that new apartment you told me you were going to take?" he asked with a quizzical smile.

"No--but I really am going to move and I haven't half thanked you for the lovely things you said I might have to help make it attractive," she returned with more fulsome in her manner than she usually displayed. She had done, she spoke of the apartment, that he had said no more about what she was thinking. She was not accustomed to hiding her feelings. She must learn to do so, or else to so concentrate on her work that even what Brian had done, or might do, could not take her thoughts from it.

Mr. Mandel said no more, save about the work in hand. For half an hour they discussed the lovely old house they were to "make over inside," as he expressed it; and when he left her with the plans nearly ready for her to work up the color scheme, Ruth really had forgotten all about what Mrs. Curtis had said--had even forgotten there was such a person as Mollie King.

But she recalled her again at dinner when she told Brian of meeting Mrs. Curtis. "She is going to ask us to dinner, and she also said she was going to ask that nice Miss King you took out to dinner while I was away. I told her we would be glad to come. I hope I did right."

"Of course we'll go! The Curtises are rather jolly people, and they also have a very good cook. Curtis is pretty well fixed," he smiled, flushing a little as he always did when money was the subject.

Ruth started to repeat what Mrs.

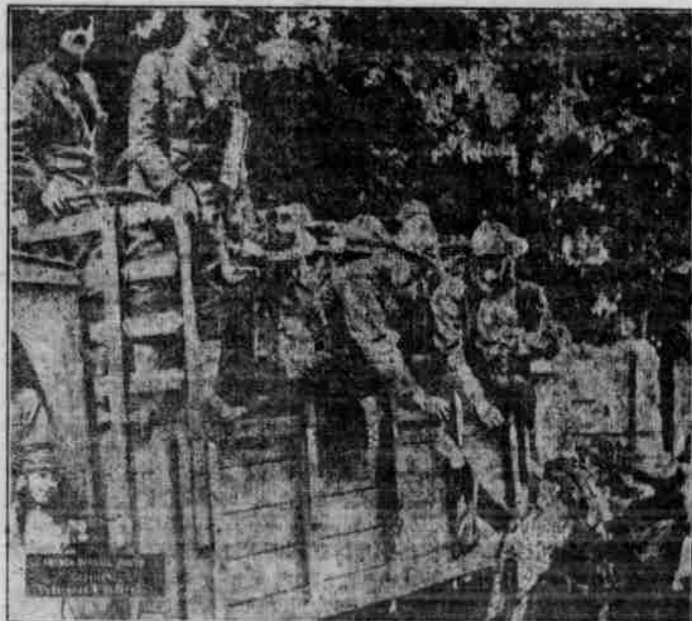
Curtis had said concerning a woman who worked, and a husband's attitude toward her; then caught herself. Brian was already more than a little sensitive on the subject. It would be better to say nothing that might possibly make him more so.

But several times during the evening Ruth thought of what had been said, and wondered if, by any possibility, Mrs. Curtis could be right. Did it have a demoralizing effect on a man to have his wife earn money? Why should it? If a woman were happier doing something outside of the home, and capable of doing it so that she made money, it seemed to her that it showed a smallness, a lack of broadness of character, which she did not like to think of in connection with Brian.

"Of course I won't earn more than he does very long," she said to herself. "then he will feel differently about it." Yet, even as she said it, she wondered how long it was going to be before her husband earned more. He had been so optimistic before they were married, so sure that he would soon be on "easy street," as he had often expressed it, that Ruth had shared his views without questioning them. But now they had been married several months, and instead of more, clients, he seemed to have fewer. He had contributed less to expenses that month than the preceding ones. That he had spent the money entertaining Mollie King, she of course was not aware, altho she knew he had taken her to dinner twice. But when they had taken a meal at some restaurant together it had been a simple, inexpensive one--except the time Brian wanted to show off because he was hurt that she earned more than he did; and of which she never thought without a snipe at his childishness. So she never figured that nearly half a month's rent had been spent on Mollie. Had she known it, she would have been shocked and hurt. And had she known that because of his lavish entertainment he had again borrowed of Clark, she would have been angry. He had promised not to do so again, and Ruth never even thought of such a thing as his breaking his word.

Had she been able to diagnose Brian's feeling toward her when she realized she could earn more than he ever had been paid, she would perhaps have felt, really felt, she was belittling him to the extent he considered she was, she never dreamed; had she known, it is doubtful if she would have understood. (Tomorrow--Brian finds out that Ruth wears expensive clothes.)

MOTORS SPEED THEM TO FRONT



Motor trucks by the tens of thousands have made the great war different from any other in adding mobility to the opposing armies. Where preparation for battles in previous years required days, hours are now necessary. Since taxicabs won the first battle of the Marne, gasoline and rubber have been increasing factors.

Some of the American troops in recent battles, perhaps those shown above in a momentary halt in a French village, have traveled thirty hours with hardly a stop for rest.

Your subscription to the Fourth Liberty Loan will add to the certainty that some day troops will not reach a fight too late to win it.

GET YOUR INFORMATION NOW

IF there are any questions in your mind about the 4th Liberty Loan settle them now. The United States National bank or local Liberty Loan Committee will be only too glad to tell just how YOU can fit in with the "OREGON FIRST" plan.

We shall also be glad to have you utilize the services of this bank in subscribing your quota.



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