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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
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WHY AN ARMISTICE IS WANTED.

J. W. T. Mason, United Press war expert, calls attention to the fact that an armistice permitting Von Hindenburg to retire unmolested to the German frontier would give the kaiser one of the major successes of the war.

The heroic struggle of the American forces north of Verdun is threatening to cut one of the two avenues of retreat for the German armies in France.

Luxemburg, by protesting to President Wilson against the further occupation of her soil by German troops, shows a complete understanding in the little duchy of America's advance down the Meuse.

Luxemburg knows the Americans are closing in on the famous Stenay line of communications, so necessary for Von Hindenburg's safe retirement to Germany.

While General Pershing is blocking the way to the German frontier, to the glory of American arms, the kaiser appeals to President Wilson to let Von Hindenburg's defeated armies pass through Pershing's lines unscathed. The only alternative for Von Hindenburg is to fight his way home. His forces are too large and too unwieldy to try to make a run for it. They would be overwhelmed and thrown into devastating confusion.

It is three months ago today since the Americans threw the Germans back across the Marne and started them on their disastrous retirement. Since then Von Hindenburg has gone less than half the way home and has lost at least a million men. He may lose a half million more if he must continue to the border. It is possible even that a great disaster involving a quarter of a million more casualties might overtake him.

Besides these losses of human material, Von Hindenburg cannot get home without abandoning vast stores of munitions and guns to the allies, unless he is given a free passage.

Von Hindenburg is being forced to abandon his intention of forming a new reserve army to oppose the American invasion of Germany. His plan to accomplish this shortening of his line and saving six thousand men per mile has been destroyed by the ceaseless attacks of Marshal Foch during the last three months. If Von Hindenburg is given no armistice he will have less men per mile when he gets back to Germany than he did when his retreat began. The only way the Rhine reserve army to oppose the Americans can be created is by means of an armistice permitting Von Hindenburg to withdraw from France and Belgium, taking his men and guns with him.

President Wilson's reply to Chancellor Maximilian however, has averted all danger of an armistice, and will cut deeply into the German morale. It is worth more than many army corps to the allied cause, for its disintegrating work will be effective not only among the German soldiers in the field, but also among the German people at home. Three months ago today when the Americans drove a German army across the Marne, the kaiser knew America was arriving at military maturity and ordered his defeated troops to start for home. Today, the kaiser knows that his diplomatic note writers have likewise been trapped by President Wilson's greater skill. The strategy of the situation is wholly on the side of democracy. The exchange of notes has revealed the kaiser to his people shorn of his divine right and humbly petitioning the democratic nations for an armistice. But it is not enough, and so the Hohenzollern intimate of Gott has even promised to abandon the conquered territory for whose possession two million Germans have been killed or permanently injured. And still it is not enough. No absolute monarch can long cling to his prerogative when his impotence is thus shown to his victims. President Wilson has set the Hohenzollern throne rocking. There can be no question but that the kaiser is now in jeopardy of losing his crown by an act of expiation on the part of the German people.

It is said to have proven a great shock to the Prussian junkers to find so many German-American boys fighting in the ranks of the Yankees. It shows how little they really knew of this country which never worries about a man's former nationality, so long as he is a good American citizen while here.

KAISER WILL APPEAL IN VAIN.

Of course the kaiser will now appeal to his people to back him up against the enemy which refuses to listen to any reasonable peace offer and aims only at the destruction of Germany. We feel, however, that there will be little enthusiasm in the response from a nation that numbers its dead by millions and has suffered hardships to the limit of human endurance for four years, simply to gratify the ambition of a divinely appointed ruler. The German people are pretty well fed up on the "Me and Gott" stuff and don't care very much what becomes of the Hohenzollern family if only they can enjoy peace once more and be free from the horrors of a seemingly endless war.

Secretary Baker, just back from a trip to the western front, tells of an incident that is significant: A certain German prisoner was unkempt and dirty, his face bearded and emaciated. He attracted the attention of several newspaper correspondents and they sought to question him. For several days all efforts to induce him to talk failed. Finally, however, he drew from his ragged uniform a little package, and with tears streaming down his face opened it. It was the picture of his pretty frau and their children—it was a reminder of happy, precious days. Then this prisoner sobbed out a story of how his Prussian masters refused him leave from the trenches when his wife died and his children followed her to the grave. He was bitter at the government because it showed no heart and demanded only that he stay with his machine gun crew in the shell holes of no man's land.

There are many thousands of such men in the German army, and it is quite likely they will in time take care of the kaiser in their own way if he does not anticipate their action, abdicate and effectively efface himself from public notice, along with the crown prince and the rest of his tribe.

And those United States senators were worrying themselves almost to death and driving the country to distraction for fear Wilson and Clemenceau and Lloyd George would make fiends of themselves over that fake German peace proposal!

Charles M. Schwab sold Liberty bonds at the rate of a million dollars a minute in Chicago last night. If we could have him here for just three seconds Salem would go over the top.

We shouldn't be surprised if the president's reply injured the feelings of Kaiser Bill somewhat.

The Minnesota forest fire gave German kultur a close race for the record as an agency of destructiveness.

There seems little danger that the peace offensive will result in an offensive peace.

In the matter of chancellors the kaiser seems harder to please than ever.

General Foch is said to be squeezing Lille. Sly old dog, Ferdinand!

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

MAKING WAR.

For fifty years or thereabouts, on this, our native shore, no captains raised their martial shouts, or made demands for gore. Along the sunny paths of peace, we took our genial way, and death in poultry, eggs and grease, in bacon, corn and hay. Whate'er we did, we did it well, we did with our own might; and all the goods we had to sell skinned everything in sight. At last we had to draw the sword and give a helping hand to nations which were being bored by Wilhelm's high command. And at this graft of war we went as we'd go baling hay; we said, "A scrap was never meant to last till Judgment Day. Let's take the contract on the run, and shove the blamed thing through; since we must whip the greasy Hun, let's do it P. D. Q." And all the planet is amazed, at how we do our stunt; a host of fighting men we've raised, and sent them to the front. Since we took hold the luck has changed, we're winning with a whoop, and Bill, his system disarranged, is neck deep in the soup. It is the good old Yankee way, to do things with a rush; it is the way we reap our hay, and hustle after cash.

:: THE WIFE ::

By JANE PHELPS

Brian Shows Jealousy Which Puts Ruth's Feet At Rest.
CHAPTER LVIII.
Ruth noticed that Brian was listening.
"I think Mr. Beckley was very good to ask you—'isn't every young man who wants an old married couple with him when he asks a young lady to dinner even though the man does happen to be the young lady's lawyer?"
"She's game, all right," Brian said to himself as he sat down, and there was a feeling of pride that, in spite of himself, found expression in his voice as he added:
"Not much of a lawyer yet, Ruth."
"Enough of one, I guess, to attend to any business Mollie can have," Claude Beckley's sarcasm was not lost upon Ruth.
Mollie King, tactful as she was, blushed at the implication, but, quickly recovering herself, said brightly:
"Is this your first visit here, Mrs. Hackett? If it is, we must point out our celebrities to you."
"I never have been here before," Ruth replied. "Please tell me all I should know."

SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Drink Lots Of Water And Stop Eating Meat For a While If Your Bladder Troubles You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sore of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water seals and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.

"Claude is about as famous a character as we have," Mollie said with a mischievous glance at Beckley. "He both writes and paints."
"How interesting!" murmured Ruth thinking if he didn't write more sensibly than he talked, it might account in part for his frayed appearance.

"Yes, you must get him to write some poetry—not for you, but to you!" Mollie added, her eyes twinkling.

Evidently she sees through his pretense as well as I. Ruth thought, and was rather pleased that the woman whom her husband admired was not dense. It would be impossible to be at all at her ease with a stupid woman. She would not know what to say to her.

The only time she had seen Mollie, she had thought her very pretty and bright. It had been at the dinner Mrs. Curtis gave. But now she was more critical. She wanted to know well, this woman whom Brian seemed to like so much. Not that she wished for any intimacy; that was farthest from her thoughts. She wanted to understand her character—her point of view.

So as Mollie told her of the different people dining, she watched her while she listened. Mollie's speech, while in a way refined and showing education, was plentifully sprinkled with a gay, innocuous sort of slang that gave it point. She occasionally told a story about some one of whom she was speaking, and told it well. Ruth had to acknowledge, even before the dinner was scarcely commenced, that Mollie King was an interesting talker and would prove a delightful companion to any man if she was so inclined.

Yes, she must not underrate Mollie, she thought, as she turned to reply to some remark of her host.

"It's jolly, having you here!" she heard Brian say as soon as her attention was obviously taken by Beckley.
"Claude is terribly hit with Mrs. Hackett. He raved before you came."
"Pooh!"
"Not sauce for the goose, eh, Brian?"

"Not on your life!"
Brian's answer was so emphatic Mollie laughed gaily. But Ruth felt comforted. She had heard every word. If Brian loved her well enough to be so jealous of her, he would hesitate long before he did anything really wrong. The thought made her happier than she had been since Beckley had joined them on the roof garden the night before. Brian was silly, of course, to be jealous of anyone, but of a man like Claude Beckley it was really ridiculous. Then came the thought: "If I am attractive to others, perhaps he will care for me more as I want him to; hesitate to leave me or to take the risk of making me angry by being so much with Mollie. So she commenced to talk with Beckley, simply laughing at his extravagant compliments, and leaving Mollie and Brian to entertain each other.

With a little smile, she saw Brian getting restless. Occasionally he would break into the conversation with some impatient remark when Beckley had been particularly fulsome. Finally he said:
"Here, you two! this dinner is a farsonic. Suppose we talk about something in which we are all interested."
"Or suppose we finish our dinner, and then dance?" Mollie broke in.

"Oh, de!" Ruth agreed at once. She knew she was a good dancer, and she loved to dance. To tell the truth, she was becoming tired of Beckley's compliments.

"Thank the gods I can dance," Beckley said so fervently they all laughed. Ruth danced first with him, then with Brian. When it came time to go, acting on the spur of the moment, she invited both Beckley and Mollie King to dine with them a week from that night.

"We'll be there, won't we Mollie," Claude asked!
"Indeed we will, and thank you!" Mollie said graciously, but with a look that Ruth could not fathom; a look directed at her.
(Tomorrow—Happy Days Follow The Dinner In The Village.)

GIRLS! HAVE WAVY, THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

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German Military Machine Is Smashed

Washington, Oct. 15.—The German military machine has broken down, according to the belief prevalent in Switzerland and diplomatic dispatches declared today. The report says establishment of a preliminary cabinet was not so much from pressure by the German people as from acknowledgement of the military leaders that they are unable to escape defeat on the field, it is said. German newspapers are quoted in support of this contention.

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