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FOREIGN 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

A TRIBUTE TO AMERICA.

Why do our enemies direct their peace proposals to the United States particularly, when we are only one of their foes, and so far have borne a smaller part in the war than Great Britain, France or Italy?

"Because Germany and Austria think the United States is 'easy,'" answer a few cynics. "They imagine they can put anything over on us, because we have the reputation of a generous, impulsive and easy-going disposition."

There may be something in that. There is very likely something, too, in the idea that our enemies feel safe in approaching us precisely because we have been in the war only a short time, and have therefore not acquired the bitterness that comes from a long, hard struggle. We would certainly be generous to Germany and Austria if anybody would.

The principal reason, however, is bigger and broader than these. It is found in the proved disinterestedness of the United States. The whole world, including Germany and Austria, knows that we entered this war without any expectation of getting anything out of it for ourselves. We seek no territory, no profit, not even compensatory indemnities. We seek only the success of political and moral principles in which we believe, and we are willing to pay the expense of sharing them with the rest of humanity.

Our enemies cannot appreciate these principles at the value we place on them, but they cannot help recognizing our idealistic position. They feel free, therefore, to address us, even while we are fighting, almost as if we were still neutral. It is a rare tribute from a foe.

Theodore Roosevelt and Wm. H. Taft have issued a joint statement asking the voters of the country to repudiate the government of the United States and drive it from power. Of course, we might have expected this from Roosevelt and if Eugene Debs had joined with him we should not have been surprised because the socialists are not pleased with the president or any other sane administration, but we cannot understand how Mr. Taft, whom we have generally admired for his good common sense and patriotism, could work in double harness with the man who so grievously vilified and abused him only six years ago. But politics always did make strange bed fellows.

Expert opinion on the war changes with each new development--which makes the articles of the military critics interesting, if not instructive. For instance, the men who were telling the public how strong the Central Empires were only three months ago, and how protracted the war would be are now explaining why Germany and her allies must surrender unconditionally at once.

The American flag has replaced the banner of the Hapsburgs in many parts of Austria-Hungary, and in almost every country in the world men bare their heads when "Old Glory" passes by. It is for the honor of this flag that our boys are fighting in foreign lands today.

November 20 is the very last day for sending Christmas parcels overseas. Do your shopping and your packing and your sending early, or your boy will be among those who fail to get their Christmas presents.

Militarism is not popular in this country. That is why the voters will probably veto Withycombe's \$250,000 state military police.

DENMARK SPEAKS UP.

With Germany nearing political bankruptcy, modest little Denmark plucks up courage to present a claim which all the world had forgotten.

It is an instructive tale. When modern Prussia started out in her ambitious project of world-dominion, the first thing she did was to make war on her neighbor, Denmark. Denmark resisted bravely, but lost, and Prussia promptly helped herself to what she wanted, which was the rich province of Schleswig-Holstein. That shrunk Denmark to about half her size, bottled her up in the Danish peninsula, and gave Prussia the route she desired for the Kiel canal, to connect the Baltic and North seas.

It was the first of three steps by which the German empire was built, the second being the war against Austria and the third the war against France.

In the peace treaty, Germany agreed to submit the questions of permanent possession to a referendum of the Schleswig-Holstein population. Needless to say, the agreement was only a "scrap of paper." Germany has never been able to find time or occasion to take care of that little detail. Now Denmark insists that the pledge be kept, and the plebiscite be taken without further hedging or delay. If carried out honestly, it would result in giving Denmark the northern half of the province, at least. Thus another Prussian chicken comes home to roost.

The Commercial club membership campaign should not fail. We must have the organization for the center of our war activities and in all our civic movements. That fact seems to be generally recognized but some of our people do not seem to realize that the club must be supported by membership dues in order to live.

It is not the regulation season for house-cleaning but the people of the Central Empires realize that it has got to come and that they might as well have it over with as soon as possible.

Seems like old progressive party days again to hear Teddy Roosevelt, Hiram Johnson, Miles Poindexter and Gifford Pinchot all joining their stentorian voices in a single doleful howl.

Chancellor Max says that Germany will never submit to "a peace of violence." Has Max never read: "They that live by the sword shall perish by the sword"?

About 21,000,000 of us invested in the Fourth Liberty loan. That is more than one to a family. The prodigal nation has become a nation of bondholders.

Is there anybody in Germany who knows enough about democracy to form a government based upon it?

The allies might give Germany the same brand of a "just peace" she bestowed upon Russia and Rumania.

The kaiser might find out from Joe Keller the secret of hanging to a job in spite of public sentiment.

RIPPLING RYMES

By Walt Mason

A NEW WORLD.

When Wilhelm's hosts embattled have ceased their course of crime, no sabres shall be rattled, I hope, till end of time; no helmets will be gleaming, no tyrants will be scheming, no futile princes dreaming of victories sublime. For all the world is weary of war and all its works; of Prussians red and beery, of Austrians and Turks; of war lords grim and haughty, of faithless men and naughty, of princelings punk and dotty--their presence pains and irks. And all the world is yearning to get to work once more; to do the weekly churning, and every useful chore; to paint the northwest gable, repair the kitchen table, to renovate the stable, and fix the cellar door. And if, when we are toiling at useful tasks like these, we find some princeling spoiling for swords and snickersnees, before he's one hour older we'll seize him by the shoulder and soak him with a boulder, until some stars he sees. This long war must be ended by rules laid down by Hoyle; a triumph great and splendid must finish the turmoil; and then we'll bust the beezey of any scapedeer geezer, of any tin horn Caesar who'd interrupt our toil. We all are sick with sorrow, with mourning for our dead; yet there is a tomorrow when this sad day is fled, when war lords won't be kinging, and workers will be singing, while doves of peace are winging in gladness overhead.

ANOTHER PRISON SCANDAL

(Medford Mail Tribune)
Another of the many scandals occurring during the Withycombe administration is before a grand jury--the prison parole scandal.

It appears that there has been a regular traffic in paroles--freedom of felons being bought and sold by the officials in charge. Notorious convicts sentenced to long terms, have been mysteriously released after a few months' confinement to disappear leaving a trail of fresh crime in their wake. The latest case is that of Wax, the

crook who posed as Oliver H. Osborn in the Rae Tausler case in N. Y. In some mysterious way, he was paroled for shipyard work after being brought back to finish his five year sentence and is now among the missing. The case is typical, one of many. The history of the prison under Withycombe has been one scandal after another--mingled with mutinies, arson and murder. And the regime is an expensive one, the new budget asking \$113,040, nearly double what it cost under the last two years of West's administration--to be exact, \$118,790 more.

DON'T LET A COLD KEEP YOU AT HOME

Dr. King's New Discovery almost never fails to bring quick relief

Small doses once in awhile and that throat-tearing, lung-splitting cough soon quiets down. Another dose and a hot bath before jumping into bed, a good sleep, and back to normal in the morning.

Dr. King's New Discovery is well known. For fifty years it's been relieving coughs, colds and bronchial attacks. For fifty years it has been sold by druggists everywhere. A reliable remedy that you yourself or any member of your family can take safely. 50c and \$1.20.

Train Those Stubborn Bowels
Help nature take its course, not with a violent, habit-forming purgative, but with gentle but certain and natural-laxative, Dr. King's New Life Pills. Tonic in action, it stimulates the lax bowels. Sold by druggists. 25c.

Open Forum

Richmond, Or., Oct. 28, 1918.

Editor Journal: In Saturday's Journal "Wenker and Wiser" used about six sticks of type, the reading of which sounds like the so-called lectures of a Seventh Day Advent recently given in Portland and published in the Oregon Journal as a paid ad. Why don't you also collect space rates for this class of ad? It surely is as close set as the delinquent tax list. As a Bible student "Weaker and Wiser" is to be admired, if the number of references to that book so classify him. Shall we not endeavor to keep up our "weak spirits" while growing a little stronger mentally, and forget the giants of old?

—A. C. TURNEAURE.

THE PRICE OF HOGS.

To the Editor: In a recent issue you gave as a reason for the decline in the price of hogs the failure of the people to do the usual amount of "shipping" during the epidemic.

The price of hogs has dropped for the simple reason that at this time each year farmers are compelled to sell. The stubble is exhausted, the hogs are at their best, both as to age and condition, and can be fattened at far less expense than later when the weather is cold.

Swift & Co., alias Union Stock yards, of Portland, make the price for hogs, not only at Portland, but also at all purchasing points contiguous to Portland. Each Sunday they mail to all stock buyers the price guaranteed for the week and upon that basis the buyer must operate, not only to make profit for himself, but also to pay such stock yard charges as \$100 a ton for rolled barley.

Herefore, hogs have been doctored one cent a pound. This year they are arbitrarily doctored two cents a pound. Stags are doctored 80 pounds each, regardless of size, plus two cents a pound, yet the lard and bacon of stags and stags sell for as much as the lard and bacon of top hogs. Hogs have fallen on an average \$7 a head, but the price of lard, bacon, ham and green meat has not been reduced to consumers. And the decrease in price means a net loss to the farmers of fully \$300,000 a month, and a corresponding loss to the merchants with whom the farmers trade.

The average man thinks farmers are all getting rich and point to the present high price of hogs and grain as indubitable proof of the allegation. The fact is, it takes five pounds of grain and some work to make one pound of pork, worth to the farmers from four to fifteen cents only. The grain is worth over sixteen cents in all markets.

I knew several men who have tried earnestly and intelligently to make money in the hog business during the last two or three years and all have failed and most of them have quit in disgust. In my immediate neighborhood 300 brood sows have been butchered within the last thirty days. These sows would have produced fully 400,000 pounds of meat next year, and while the world is clamoring for meat, the hog business is being killed by the rapacity of the packers. All the Huns with whom the Americans have to contend are not enlisted in the armies of the kaiser.

Why farmers are not getting rich with the present high prices of grain may be explained in a future article. In the meantime I will discuss Swift & Co., with this statement: it contributed \$30,000 to the campaign expenses of a certain man who sought the republican nomination for U. S. senator.

—L. N. McMAHON.

THAT ANNOYING, PERSISTENT COUGH

may lead to chronic lung trouble, or mean that the chronic stage already is reached. In either case try **ECKMAN'S ALTERATIVE**. This tonic and tissue-repairer supplies the acknowledged benefits of Calcium treatment without disturbing the stomach. Contains no Alcohol, Narcotic or Habit-Forming Drugs. \$2 size, now \$1.50. \$1 size, now 50c. Price includes one box. All Druggists, Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

BRIAN SUGGESTS THAT MOLLIE BE HIS TEACHER.

By Jane Phelps.
CHAPTER LXXIII.

When Mollie had asked Brian to come and see her often, she was not thinking so much of the pleasure his visits would give her, as of the happiness she might perhaps give him. He was lonely, unhappily married. She liked him, why shouldn't she make up to him for all he missed by marrying a woman who was, to say the least, not congenial? It meant giving him a little of her time, in return for which she spent a pleasant evening, and had a good dinner. Mollie's income was such that the prospect of a good dinner which cost her nothing, was welcome even when it did not also mean the society of the best looking fellow she knew.

It seemed to Mollie that the fault must be all Ruth's. Who couldn't get along with such a boy as Brian? All he asked for was sympathy and understanding. So she figured. He was so generous, too. Why, if she would let him, he would take her to the most expensive places in town. But to be truthful, Mollie enjoyed the village environment far more than that to be found north of Washington square. In the village they knew everyone. It was rather jolly to show them that Brian had not forgotten her entirely, simply because he had married. Up-town she scarcely ever saw anyone whom she knew, and Brian had not explained to her that that was the reason he so often proposed leaving the village parlious.

Mollie had gradually urged Brian to tell her of his business. She was ambitious. She TOLD him she was ambitious for HIM. She made him promise to work hard, to study whenever he could. She even went so far, in her attempt to encourage him to greater effort, as to offer to read dry law books out loud with him when he complained he couldn't fix his mind upon what he read after five o'clock.

"Temperament, Brian. That is what your wife doesn't understand in you, and I do. It is one reason you like to come down here."

Brian laughed. The thought of temperament in connection with Ruth's conventionalism, was amusing. "Then too," Mollie went on, "she's had so much, that poverty is a sort of nightmare to her. That's the reason she went to work, I imagine. While you and I have seen nothing but poverty, so have become accustomed to it. We have learned not to hanker after the flesh pots, as expressed in expensive furniture and fashionable clothes--in exotic flowers for the table, and expert cooks in the kitchen. The two worlds are as far apart as the poles, Brian."

"I like the old world best," he retorted, neither of them appreciating they were talking incision propaganda. Propaganda tending to break up a home.

"Frankly, so do I. It seems to me we get more out of life when we are not wrapped up in convention. It doesn't take much to make you happy, and--"

"A loaf of bread and thou," Brian quoted dreamily.

"Half a loaf sometimes," Mollie returned.

"Say, Mollie, I need a stenographer. I use Clark's, now, but it looks better to have one of my own. You don't know of someone I could get to come to me for part of the day, do you? Someone who wouldn't want a big salary?"

"How would I do, Brian? I am a good typist, and can type very fast. My stenography is lousy. But if your letters were well written, I should think that might do for now. If you don't talk too fast, I can take them on the machine nearly as fast as you can dictate." Then, "Why haven't you

learned to type them yourself, you lazy boy?"

"It would be awfully jolly having you in the office, Mollie, but I am afraid I shouldn't get any work done. I'd be thinking of you all the time. That isn't a bad idea of yours about learning to use a typewriter myself. It would save, and make me independent also. I tell you what I'll do. You teach me to use the machine. I'll come here." He had a feeling that Ruth might object to Mollie in his office.

"You'd be a long time learning, that way, Brian. You could only come when you were a grass widower."

"I'd like to know why I could not go to an evening school if I wished to. Ruth will be pleased that I am anxious to do something to push my work--no matter what it is."

Mollie smiled a little, inscrutably.

She had sensed at once that Brian had no idea of telling Ruth that her apartment was to be the schoolhouse in which he was to learn to use a typewriter.

"Women are naturally very ambitious for those they love. But--"

"Don't you begin to talk that way, fool. Business success isn't everything. A good, comfortable home means as much to a man as a successful business."

"Poor Brian," and Mollie's lips just brushed his cheek as he bent and kissed her good night.

Tomorrow--Ruth Returns. Brian Meets Her at the Station.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR CROSS, SICK FEVERISH CHILD

If Little Stomach Is Sour, Liver Torpid Or Bowels Clogged

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged up waste sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, and they become tightly packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disorders.

When cross, feverish, restless, see if tongue is coated, then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it can not cause injury. No difference what age your little one--if full of cold, or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomachache, bad breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

BUY FROZEN BEEF

Washington, Nov. 1.--The war department has authorized the expenditure of \$34,400,831 for the purchase of frozen beef and smoked and tinned meats, it was announced. These purchases are divided among the packers of this country.

A TRIAL BEGETS A HABIT.

When one once starts to deposit his money in a bank--and becomes familiar with the advantages gained--nothing could make him go back to the old way of handling income and outgo.

You can start with any amount for a Savings Account--or a reasonable one for Checking here at the United States National Bank.



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Salem Oregon

LADD & BUSH, Bankers are receiving subscriptions now for the

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