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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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THANKSGIVING DAY.

Because they had food enough on hand to sustain life through the coming winter, because they had come through terrible hardships and were at last hopeful of success, because they had won their first desperate struggles with the wilderness of the new world, the pilgrim fathers appointed that first day of rejoicing and thanksgiving. Their troubles were far from over; there were days of doubt and despair, of ceaseless effort and frequent disappointments ahead. But there were also stored away genuine rewards for their past efforts, fruits of their terrible labor, which gave promise of better days to come.

Our troubles are not over today. The problems of reconstruction may be graver, may require more patient effort, more earnest thought, dark days of war. But the actual fighting is ended. Hostilities have ceased. A great victory has been won and right has triumphed. We have food, plenty for ourselves, enough for our hungry allies, enough to keep our recent enemies from the horrors of starvation. We have the wealth, the man-power, the energy and the will to work out our problems if we keep our eye fixed on the goal of right and justice.

Let us think over these things on Thanksgiving Day; and as we give thanks for the blessings that have come to us, let us dedicate ourselves with calm courage to the accomplishment of the grave tasks that lie ahead.

THE PARADE TO THE RHINE.

Americans knew, the moment the United States declared war, that an American army would invade Germany.

Our war really began the middle of last July. It was then we first went into battle on a considerable front, with a complete American army of large size and adequate training. It was then that the great tide turned. From Chateau Thierry onward there was nothing but victory. And precisely four months from the moment when American marines blunted the German spear-head thrust so near Paris, an American army started through Lorraine on its way to the Rhine.

It is marching now past Metz and down the Moselle valley, toward Coblenz and the great German river. And it is absolutely without opposition, though it is in battle array. Not a shot is fired. No voice is raised in protest. The enemy everywhere slips away as those khaki-clad ranks appear on the horizon. The population welcomes them. It is a pleasant, victorious progress.

This is a remarkable and dramatic episode. Who could have dreamed, in Germany, that the war would end with an American army in spick-and-span uniforms and with polished bayonets and banners a-flying, making a holiday parade to the Rhine.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE KRONPRINZ.

His voice for war was always lifted, as on his futile course he drifted. He promised men, "When I am kaiser, in war I'll be the early riser." He visioned conquest on the morrow, and gave no thought to tears and sorrow, to all the woe the world should suffer exalting such a pesky duffer. They say that Bill, his bonehead father, with bloodshed didn't want to bother, until he saw the kronprinz getting all kinds of glory and of petting; then, jealous of the rat-faced smarty, he went and joined the bloodshed party. I fear the kronprinz more than Billy; he gives me fantods fierce and chilly. No matter who may be acquitted, the kronprinz shouldn't be permitted to dwell in Germany and twitter of war, the bloody-minded critter. It may subdue him and improve him if to some island we remove him, where he may live in cave of coral, and watch the doggone swordfish quarrel. While he's at large, to froth and bubble, there always will be threat of trouble, so let us place him in the cooler, where he can never be a ruler.

Some labor unions are still threatening to strike because the courts condemned Tom Mooney to hang. That's of course the logical application of the bolsheviki principle of revolt every time the administration of law and justice fails to strike one's particular point of view.

We didn't go into the war for profit, but for principle. Nevertheless we seem destined to profit enormously, in the long run, by the good will we have aroused throughout the world by our war conduct.

The appointment of J. D. Farrell to be a member of the state fair board makes this heretofore non-political board solidly republican. The Withycombe policy is one of party first, last and all the time.

And on this day of feasting the former haughty kaiser is eating his portion of crow alone and unattended. And that is why the rest of the world is giving such sincere thanks.

It will be a glad day when the casualty lists have all been printed and the papers are filled instead with the names of soldiers returning to their homes.

The Peruvian bark has become an apologetic whine and war in South America is averted.

It ought to be a day of real thanks-giving in poor little Belgium.

Mandel's courtesy of the day before. "I'm sorry I let him send me home, dear. But I really was ill. He has offered to many times before, but I always refused. You made me ill by staying out all night," she said more heatedly. "It was your fault that I felt so badly I was willing to accept the favor, not mine!"

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps

BRIAN REFUSES TO MAKE UP, THOUGH RUTH BEGGS HIM TO.

CHAPTERXXV.

In the midst of Ruth's misery there was projected the thought of her employer's kindness and thoughtfulness. For the first time there crossed her mind something like a wish that Brian was more like him. Mandel was so dependable, and Brian so erratic. How she hated that crowd which were, in her thoughts, represented by Mollie King, and Claude Beckly. She blamed them for Brian's defection, for all his unstable ways, instead of blaming Brian himself.

It was getting late. Where had Brian gone. Would he return that night, or was he so angry he would do as he had the night before, and remain out? Finally Ruth's sobs were quieted. She, too, began to get angry. If Brian were going to treat her like this, she would not be so careful in the future not to hurt him. She rose, took a hot bath, then went to bed. Hardly had she crept between the sheets when she heard his key in the door. She would pretend to be asleep. He could think then that she was as indifferent as he. So when he spoke she pretended not to hear even when he sighed so deeply that she wanted to ask him what it meant. She hoped he was sighing because he was sorry he wasn't a good friend, but she wasn't going to risk another snub, so she kept her eyes closed.

The next morning she made up her mind to try to act as if nothing had happened. Brian had explained where he was the night she came home; and she knew that down in his heart he knew that she loved him, also that he knew her coming home in Mandel's car meant nothing. She never thought of doubting HIM. Neither that he might not accept HER explanation in the same spirit.

"Hurry, Brian, breakfast is nearly ready," she called as she hurried into the kitchen to see what Rachel had for breakfast. When he sat down with her a few moments later, she saw that he had not recovered his good nature; that he was still grouchy. She sighed a little as she poured his coffee, and tried to get him to tell her what news was in the paper.

"You can read. Look for yourself," he gave her a part of the paper. "Oh, isn't the war dreadful! Why, this article reads as if something might happen to drag us into it." Then after a minute: "Here's another one. All on our preparedness, rather unpreparedness. Why, Brian, think what it would mean to us if anything should happen. This country, I mean. We are 3,000 miles away. We couldn't get a large army across. It would be impossible."

"Nothing is impossible to Uncle Sam," his tone gruff. "But we haven't ships, means of transportation, and we have no drilled soldiers ready to fight, like the other countries."

"It's a disgrace that we haven't," he went on eating. Ruth was almost discouraged, trying to make up with him. Even talking of the war in which he had always been so interested, would not make him pleasant to her. He was more hurt than she knew.

"How long are those Canadian soldiers going to be here?" she tried again. "I haven't asked them."

"It was awfully discouraging. Her lip quivered as she took the cup he held out to her and refilled it. Even the fact, trivial as it was, that he always said something about the coffee being good and this morning said nothing, hurt her. "Do be nice, Brian," she said as she pushed back the cup. "I shall be unhappy all day if you are not."

"I see no reason why I should be nice to you, Mandel will probably see that you are taken care of." "Oh, Brian, you silly boy!" she realized that he was still thinking of

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not imagine that because other cough medicines failed to give you relief that it will be the same with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Bear in mind that from a small beginning this remedy has gained a world wide reputation and immense sale. A medicine must have exceptional merit to win esteem wherever it becomes known.

President Wilson is expected to finish his annual message today or tomorrow. That he will emphasize the necessity of maintaining wage and hour scales at a point to insure health and contentment for labor is held certain, in view of the statements of Baruch and Walsh.

The main theme of the president's message is understood to be more opportunity for the American workmen in all fields of business and industry by opening natural resources, increasing up natural resources, increasing means of vocational education and maintaining wages and hours of work.

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Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready to use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides no one can possibly tell as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

She Took Adler-i-ka

"My wife had what the doctors call catarrh of the stomach for 15 years. Had to diet carefully and suffered much. She has now taken one bottle Adler-i-ka and feels perfectly well." (Signed) B. F. Parker, Brook, Texas. Adler-i-ka expels ALL gas and sourness, stopping stomach distress INSTANTLY. Empties BOTH upper and lower bowel, flushing ENTIRE alimentary canal. Removes ALL foul matter which poisons system. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. We have sold Adler-i-ka many years. It is a mixture of buckthorn, cascara, glycerine and nine other simple drugs. J. C. Perry, druggist.

BREAKS A COLD IN A FEW HOURS

First Dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" Relieves All Grippe Misery

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, softness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute.

S. A. T. C. To Demobilize Before First Of Year

The Students Army Training Corps of Willamette university will begin to demobilize Dec. 4 and complete the demobilization by Dec. 24. Orders to this effect were received yesterday by Col. Young, in command. It was thought for a time that the young men taking up the study of military matters would be permitted to continue their year's study under supervision of the government. But according to orders issued, students army training corps throughout the country will be demobilized by Dec. 24 or at least by early in the year.

The young men in the S. A. T. C. have all been inducted into the service through the local exemption board and were under orders of the war department the same as if they were studying at Camp Lewis. Besides being furnished with uniforms, the students were paid \$30 a month, the regular pay of a private, and the government furnished board, lodging and equipment.

An effort may be made by the university authorities to induce several of the young men to continue to live in the science hall to be conducted as a student's club and managed as inexpensively as possible. The club house now in the course of erection between Kimball college and the gymnasium will probably be used for other college purposes as the Christomathean and Christophilian societies of the university had raised \$400 of the required amount for construction.

GIVES NEWSBOYS FEED.

Portland, Or., Nov. 23.—Because he is thankful for his rise from newsboy on the Minneapolis Journal-Tribune to Manager of the Multnomah hotel, Eric V. Hauser supplied turkey and all the "fixins'" they could cram inside to 300 newsies at the hotel today.

APPOINT SUCCESSORS LATER.

Rome, Nov. 23.—Appointment of the successors of the late Cardinal Farley and Archbishop Ireland has been postponed for several weeks, pending the arrival of supplementary information relative to the candidates, from the apostolic delegate at Washington.

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use Grandma's Sage Tea And Sulphur Recipe And Nobody Can Tell.—Brush It Through Hair.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred fold. Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready to use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides no one can possibly tell as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

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JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

FINANCIER-CLEWS FINDS GENERAL SITUATION BETTER

New York, Nov. 23.—The situation abroad is improving. In Germany public feeling is quieting down and those in control are endeavoring to maintain order with apparent success. There is still the probability of serious disturbances following the return of large masses of soldiers who will have difficulty in finding needed employment. The great scarcity of food is of itself sufficient to create a crisis, but the German people are essentially orderly in their habits and accustomed to submit to anything, so there is little fear of a repetition of the anarchy that exists in Russia. In the latter country there is a ray of hope in the assumption of a dictatorship by Admiral Kolchak, who possesses a strong personality and may be able to check the reign of terror and restore some semblance of order in that distracted region. Austria seems relatively quiet and the threats of uprising in Holland and other countries are subsiding. After such an upheaval the world cannot be expected to return to sanity immediately, but there are signs that bolshevism is on the wane and that more normal conditions are approaching. What the world most needs is the increased production of necessities. It is idle to expect political quiet or social advancement until food and shelter are within reach of the millions of needy over in Europe. It is our duty as well as our interest to help the starving people of Europe, for there can be no lasting peace while such bitter poverty remains.

Denationalization of business has fairly begun. As peace came earlier than expected, neither the government nor the country at large has any definite plans regarding this new movement, such as Great Britain made months ago. As a result, we are slowly groping along, and there is some danger of temporary dislocation in industry, which might have been prevented had earlier foresight been exercised. Our government, however, will probably relax its control over industry very gradually, and thus avert serious consequences. It has been the principal buyer of steel products, textiles, shoes, food, copper, wool and many other articles. Some of its contracts will be completed; others will be reduced, and in many instances long deferred domestic orders will be used to fill the gap. Priority orders, except for railroads, ships and the navy, have been cancelled; likewise heavy orders for steel and wire. Recently orders for 1500 locomotives, 40,000 cars and 300,000 tons of rails for the American army in France were cancelled and it remains to be seen whether domestic orders will develop sufficiently to fill this void, especially as the government is holding back orders for home railroads until steel prices reach a lower level. Very fortunately some relief will be found from the removal of war restrictions upon building, which will in turn release many pigeonholed enterprises, giving employment to labor which otherwise might be thrown into idleness.

The most serious effects of industrial demobilization may fall upon labor; for thousands will be discharged from the Greatly Benefited by Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I am thankful for the good I have received by using Chamberlain's Tablets. About two years ago when I began taking them I was suffering a great deal from distress after eating, and from headache and a tired, languid feeling due to indigestion and a torpid liver. Chamberlain's Tablets corrected these disorders in a short time, and since taking two boxes of them, my health has been good," writes Mrs. M. P. Harwood, Auburn, N. Y.

As frequently pointed out in these columns uncertainty is not a favorable market factor. Besides this, as is well known, it is handicapped at the present time by long restrictions which prevent a new crop of buyers from taking the place of those who are beginning to show some weariness over the market's non-recovery and in consequence are now showing some disposition to reduce their lines. In this respect it is always well to bear in mind that it is a bad thing to get discouraged at the eleventh hour. The situation is by no means hopeless—indeed, it has many bright spots.

HENRY CLEWS.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President of the American Society for Thrift

"After learning a trade in Scotland I set out for the Land of Every O'pportunity, and found myself in Castle Garden, after an ocean trip of twelve days, with less than one dollar in my pocket. I am now on the last lap of forty-nine years. We have six sons and one daughter and we all know the value of thrift for we have seen what it has done for us. We own our own property, we all have money in the bank or in Liberty Bonds or Thrift Stamps and it would be quite hard to find a happier or more contented family anywhere than ours."

This brief excerpt from a letter which came to me recently tells with eloquent simplicity and strength a story that should prove an inspiration to all those in our country who are struggling against the pitiless hardships of poverty. We frequently hear of the great success of Americans who have risen to the heights of power and wealth from the most obscure environment; in fact a considerable percentage of the men who have made this country what it is came from the ranks of the poor. Many of our presidents were

self-taught. Many of those who have organized American business, developed our tremendous resources and made possible by their indomitable wills the preeminent commercial position held by this nation were born in poverty and obscurity. We take pride in recounting the deeds of these great men of our nation. But we should not be unmindful of the praise due those who, in humbler ways, have worked out their successful destinies. The letter from which I have quoted could have been written by thousands of others in our country. While greater rewards have come to those who by their own force have made themselves leaders in national thought and action, it must ever be remembered that their achievements could not have been possible had it not been for the humbler success of those to whom fame has never come. The real growth and upbuilding of the republic have been accomplished by those who have worked and saved, for nations can advance only on what the people accumulate.

There are in America to-day millions who, like the thrifty Scotchman whose letter I have quoted, are situated without resources and with but meager incomes. But this is a "Land of Every Opportunity" and through the practice of thrift they can succeed. It will mean privation, sacrifice and self-denial, but these habits will bring them eventually into years of peaceful happiness.