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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

"Throw out the Germans and keep them out," is one of the issues in the election campaign in England. There is a growing feeling that no Germans are wanted in that country.

The "peaceful penetration" doctrine by which Germany succeeded so well in spreading her propaganda of German culture and German language through other countries, is particularly abhorred in England, which wishes to see no repetition of such program. No matter how peacefully inclined the German may be the English want him to stay out of their country, and, preferably in his own.

A large English hotel syndicate has prohibited the employment of Germans on any of the staffs of its various hostelleries. The Northcliff papers are standing back of the campaign to keep the Germans in Germany.

In the United States the situation differs considerably, although the war has naturally created strong anti-German sentiment. No doubt a large majority of the German-Americans were loyal to this country after the declaration of war. They will hereafter be still better Americans, because their sons have fought under our flag and many of them have laid down their lives in its defense. America is the only country these people have now. Besides we are a nation, at last moulded into definite national unity in the melting pot of war in which natives and descendants of all European countries were comrades, sharing the hardships and dangers together, fighting and dying side by side. All are Americans now to the very core.

Still the troubles passed through because of enemy propaganda and exotic doctrines and ideas in the face of national peril has taught every loyal citizen a great truth; that our immigration and naturalization laws have been entirely too lax. We have allowed enemy agents, criminals and dangerous political agitators to come to America and ply their vocations, pretending for the most part to be citizens of this nation. We only narrowly escaped disaster because of this policy and it must be changed.

We have made laws limiting very strictly the importation into this country of yellow labor because it lives so cheaply and in accordance with standards which are below those of our own working people. We wish to keep up our own high levels of life and not to force our people to compete with those of lower economic standards.

If this is wise, considered purely from the economic point of view, why not from others? Why should Americans, with their own social and political ideals, be obliged to live side by side with new-comers who have no such ideals? If one kind of labor lowers our material stand-

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

ONE GREAT KING.

The world has had enough of kings; it's sent some as a starter, to where dead cats and junk and things are taken by the carter. The world has had enough of thrones; it's weary and complaining; and Europe's strewn with dead men's bones because some chumps were reigning. But there is one who stands alone, whom all the nations honor; King Albert's welcome to a throne, though monarchy's a goner. He didn't loaf in marble halls, as loathed some princely blighters, but donned his workday overalls and fought with common fighters. He didn't shun the danger zone as being God's anointed, or bask at ease upon a throne with all the world disjointed. "A king is but a poor excuse," he said, his banner flying, "if he won't scrap to beat the deuce when his own folks are dying." He hung his crown upon a nail, put mothballs in his ermine, and like a farmer with a flail he thrashed the bloody German. A thousand kings have stalked in pride since thrones were first invented; a thousand kings have reigned and died, their scepters owned or rented; a score have won undying fame, by men's applause rewarded; in all the list no nobler name than Albert's is recorded.

ards, is there not danger of having the other thing corrupt the very sources of our moral strength? At least, we might insist on future immigrants, not only from Germany, but from every foreign nation, proving their right to participate in our life and institutions before we accept them as citizens.

THE BIGGEST INSURANCE COMPANY.

Among the many superlatives to which the United States may lay claim is that of being the biggest insurance company on earth.

It is an outgrowth of the war. The government undertook, immediately after entering the conflict, to forestall any repetition of old war-pension experiences, by insuring its fighting men on a co-operative and economical basis, the men paying a very low rate and the government itself making up whatever losses might result. Insurance in this company was not made compulsory, but its benefits were urged with such good effect that nearly all the soldiers and sailors have taken policies, averaging several thousand dollars each.

The total amount of these policies, it is announced, had reached approximately \$40,000,000 up to the signing of the armistice.

This amount is \$10,000,000 more than the estimated cost of the war to the United States. As an index of the size and power of the company issuing these policies, it dwarfs all comparison. The biggest private insurance company in the world has less than \$4,000,000 in policies outstanding. Uncle Sam's company has literally as large a volume of life insurance as all the private insurance companies in the world put together.

Senator Hi Johnson's religion seems to consist of worship of Col. Theodore Roosevelt and his political creed of sympathy for anything tending to overturn orderly and stable conditions of organized government and society. It should not, therefore, be a matter to occasion any real surprise that he is denouncing this government for interfering with the reign of the bolsheviks, which is drenching Russia in blood and destroying the property and resources of that former empire. The California senator, were he a Russian, would undoubtedly be a leader in orgies of anarchy, murder and outrage, now being carried on by Lenine, Trotsky and their bloody colleagues. But why try Victor Berger for treason and at the same time allow Hiram Johnson to occupy a seat on the floor of the senate and openly champion anarchy under another name?

The Portland Telegram is continually harping about the reliability of its Associated Press news service in spite of the fact that it prints the most sensational, misleading and sometimes false headlines of any paper in the northwest. Every edition of that paper springs something new and startling on the basis of a telegraphed or cabled rumor--and one never hears of it again. The next edition contains something entirely new but fully as startling as the previous one--and day after day the paper is just one continual rumor factory. Papers like the Telegram, which depend mainly on street sales for their circulation seem to think they have to keep the public stirred up with big headlines.

The road building program mapped out by the state highway commission for this year will help Oregon in every way. The only criticism we really have to make of the present program is the decision to pave the Albany-Jefferson road, while the stretch between Salem and Jefferson is in much worse condition and it seems to us should receive attention first. If the idea is to award that amount of paving to Linn county, it should not have the effect of delaying improvement of so important a section of the Pacific highway as that between Salem and Jefferson, now the worst portion of the highway between the Columbia river and the California line. It should be one of the first places attended to.

Really, the government should keep on building wooden tubs in order to keep the landlords and restaurant keepers of Portland from going to the poor house. The Oregonian and Telegram howl about the waste of money in war work--unless it is spent for the sole benefit of Portland, the same papers pleading for a continuation of the waste. Portland ought to be able to secure enough industries which are of a permanent nature to keep her people employed, and could do it without robbing the surrounding smaller towns, if her rich men possessed only a reasonable degree of enterprise and grit.

Two history-making events are due to occur tomorrow--on Friday, the thirteenth, a doubly lucky or unlucky day, according to the particular superstition you hold. On that day an American president will land in Europe and a Yankee army in battle array will cross the Rhine and plant the Stars and Stripes above the strongholds of German militarism.

Any mother of any soldier: "First we were told it would take two years to bring the boys back; then ten months! Now I hear that 4,000 boys landed in New York a day or two ago. Sister! You run right up stairs and dust Jim's room!"

CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT ADS BRING YOU RESULTS

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

BRIAN DECLARES HIS INTENTION.

CHAPTER CVII

Brian DID have something to conceal. At least he thought he had, which amounted to the same thing. He had dined the night before with the two khaki-clad Englishmen, then had taken them to Mollie King's studio--frantically calling her and asking her permission. She had remained until late, but had all left together. Which last would have excused his going in Ruth's eyes. Even though Ruth was jealous of Mollie King, there was nothing mean or small about her. Had Brian stayed at her studio so late alone, she would have been both hurt and suspicious. But three of them--why, surely, no sensible woman could object to a man going with a party to call upon a girl, especially when his wife was out of town.

But because Brian was so uncommunicative, Ruth imagined things. And in that her imagination grossly exaggerated. She was no different from most jealous wives.

But because she was suspicious she took the greater pains to hide her feelings. Instead of doing as most young wives are prone to do, and "spilling over" as Brian expressed it one day when talking of a woman he knew. It would perhaps have made for her peace of mind had she "spilled" a little in lieu of holding back all her emotion, and her thoughts.

Brian was an enigma to her at this time. After her Washington trip, more so than ever. Scarcely ever did he find fault. Yet all the time he made her feel that he was about to do something; and that no matter how it turned out she was to blame. It was a peculiar feeling one that made her uneasy without giving her anything tangible to which to object.

Mandel seemed to understand that Ruth was passing through some sort of experience which might react to his advantage, if he could keep from making the mistake of showing his feeling for her. So he avoided being alone with her, and while he was just as thoughtful, just as kind, was not as obviously so as he had been.

Without making it appear that he was endeavoring to save her, he lightened Ruth's work, and in everything made her comfort a consideration. That he did all this without in any way approaching Ruth, or without letting her feel his thoughtfulness obtrusive, proved the strength of his love for her.

Dinily, Ruth sensed he was trying to make her comfortable.

"He is trying to make me forget what he said to me, that day my wealthy patron tried to make love to me," she said to herself. Then: "He didn't mean REALLY mean, what he said. He was sorry for me, my humiliation, and said more than he intended."

Yet, strangely, this reasoning did not bring quite the comfort to Ruth it should have done. Not that she wanted Arthur Mandel or any other man than her husband to make love to her, but "the ways of women are past finding out" and Ruth was a woman. She felt piqued--just a little, that Mandel should so soon have found out his mistake. And she resented his ability to dismiss her from his thoughts--as she judged by his actions he had.

That night the rent was due. Ruth stopped on the way home to pay it, and found Brian waiting for her when she reached the apartment.

"I stopped to pay the rent, dear. Put away the receipt while I take off my things I won't be a moment."

"I wish the landlord would take his old apartment!"

"Why, Brian Hackett! You are so sorry for the soldiers, all the time talking of how hard it is for them, and all that I should think you would be glad you had the money to pay instead of being in those horrid trenches with them fighting for your life!" Ruth had purposely said "glad YOU have the money to pay."

"A man doesn't have to pay rent in the trenches, neither does his wife have to throw it in his face if she does pay it for him--he's too far away from here."

Ruth stood still, very still. It had not been Brian's words as much as his manner which caused her heart to almost stop beating, and that suffocating feeling to make her put her hand to her throat. It was as if Brian were seeking an excuse. More than once their clash on the eternally sickening subject of money had led to a hot quarrel. This quiet, caustic Brian was a new species to her. She scarcely recognized him as her husband.

"What is the matter, Brian? You are so unlike yourself, lately. Tell me what makes you talk and act so differently?"

"Nothing is the matter with me, only--you won't have to pay rent for me much longer! I'm going to enlist with the Canadians."

(To Be Continued)

Christian Science War Relief Work Important

A recent issue of the Christian Science Monitor gives an account of the work of the Mother Church which has been made possible by the generous support contributed by Christian Scientists throughout the world. This work, as is generally known, being carried on without regard to the religious affiliations of those to whom comfort has been administered and relief extended. The Christian Science war relief fund to date, the report says, has disbursed \$1,275,360. Most of this sum has been

OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS

Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs. This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs cleansed and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person. For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil has been relieving the weaknesses and disability due to advancing years. It is a standard old time home remedy and needs no introduction. GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil is included in colorless, tasteless, capsules containing about 5 drops each. Take them as you would a pill, with a small

swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease. Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. Go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. In sealed packages.

disbursed by committees of Christian Scientists in Great Britain and Ireland, France, Switzerland, Holland, Italy, Belgium, Armenia, Syria, Poland, Rumania and Serbia. The Christian Science war work has been carried on under three heads, namely: Camp Welfare, Comforts Forwarding, War Relief. In addition active religious work has been made possible, in both the military and naval establishments of the United States, through the efforts of Christian Science Chaplains nine of whom have been commissioned in the army and one in the navy. Many letters from men in the service, and from sufferers who have been relieved bear testimony to the effectual work that has been accomplished. Camp Welfare workers were placed in many of the camps and cantonments in the United States. Their mission was to help the men in uniform wherever possible. In carrying out this work Christian Science welfare houses, and similar facilities have been provided. Welfare rooms are maintained in Portland in the Morgan building where all men in the service may have a quiet place to read, write or meet friends. The activities of the Comforts Forwarding through 975 branches which are in on through 975 branches which are in states of the American union, also in Alaska, Hawaii and the Canal Zone. A total of more than five hundred thousand articles of clothing and knitted goods has been distributed by this committee among refugees. This committee will continue to ship clothing to Europe each month while the demand for it continues. The local branch of the Comforts Forwarding committee in Salem has its headquarters in the Chambers & Chambers Furniture store. This local committee reports during the last nine months it has forwarded 820 articles of clothing and knitted goods. It is reported that neither the local committee nor the headquarters in Boston has ever had sufficient quantities of garments to supply the existing need, and has been obliged to send out only a percentage of the articles asked for.

Red Cross headquarters are now in the postoffice building, second floor. All the office furniture and equipment at the U. S. National bank were removed today and the office will be open for business as usual in its new quarters tomorrow. Headquarters telephone will remain the same, 1500. The Social Service department of the Red Cross, formerly in rooms adjoining the Commercial club, will also move to the postoffice.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache, no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly. It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffy-up and miserable!

George Palmer Putnam Will Remain In East

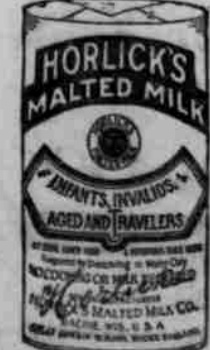
Word has just been received that George Palmer Putnam, one of Oregon's well known younger citizens, has become associated with the publishing firm of G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York and London, an establishment founded by his grandfather of the same name before the Civil war. Mr. Putnam for nearly ten years was a resident of Bend, Or., from whence he went to Salem as secretary to Governor Withycombe during his first term. He owns and formerly edited the Bend Bulletin, and has been an extensive traveler and author of several books, one descriptive of the Oregon country, and the last one, a novel, staged in his adopted state. Last year Mr. Putnam went east and took up special war work with the department of justice. Four months ago he entered the field artillery officers' training school at Camp Taylor, Ky., where he receives his commission this month. He plans then to return to New York and enter upon his new work, which includes the presidency of the Knickerbocker Press, the printing plant of the publishing house.

Mrs. Putnam has been doing war work in Washington during the past year.

WOMAN'S DANGER PERIOD

The period between forty five and fifty five years of age is said to be a crisis or danger period in a woman's life which tests her for her fitness to continue in the race. It is then that she suffers from such annoying symptoms as heat-flashes, nervousness, headaches, "the blues," or dread of impending evil, or some dormant disease in the system becomes active. When a woman is passing through this crisis there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which after forty years of successful use is now considered the standard remedy for woman's ailments.

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