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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 TROUBLE-MAKER GONE.

Von Eckhardt, the German minister to Mexico, has gone back to the fatherland. His return was involuntary. He was recalled at the request of the United States. The new German government thereby showed more intelligence than its predecessor and established a precedent which, if followed generally, will help Germany's foreign relations in the future.

Certainly Von Eckhardt did Germany no good in Mexico. He served the old, crooked Berlin ring loyally enough, doing the will of the kaiser and his fellow criminals in spreading poisonous propaganda. His particular function was to arouse the natural prejudice and antagonism of the lower classes in Mexico—against the American people. If he could have embroiled Mexico with the United States, his reward would have been great. He played into the hands of that other conspirator of notorious memory, Ambassador Bernstorff, at Washington, and was hand-in-glove with these lesser crooks, Boyed and Von Papen.

Germany, today, cares nothing about Mexico, and never did, for that matter. Germany now care a good deal, however, about the United States, believing that the influence of the American people is the only power able to save her from destruction at the hands of the relentless allies. The new government therefore recalls Von Eckhardt as a favor to this country.

It is incidentally a favor to Mexico. Our graceless neighbor is well rid of him. And that, let us hope, is only the beginning of better conditions in Mexico. If the fussy and futile Carranza regime does not show marked improvement in many other respects before many months, it will be due for a stern reckoning.

PROHIBITION COOKING.

Wails a New York chef in despair at the prospects of federal prohibition:

"You can hardly cook anything without wine or cordials. Take our national dish, terrapin. You cannot cook that without sherry sauce. Plum pudding, mince pies, all need a bit of cognac, which is not at all harmful."

Anyone with a bit of scientific knowledge may readily agree that none of these precious ingredients of elegant cookery are "at all harmful", since the heat of cooking drives out the volatile alcohol and leaves hardly anything but the non-intoxicating flavor of the beverage

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE WINTER SUN.

How sweet the sunshine on a winter day, when we've grown tired of heavens bleak and gray! The clouds break up, and from a smiling sky the sun looks down and winks the other eye, and men look up and make their faces smile, which have been dark with sorrow for a while. The graybeards come from armchairs by the fire, to sun themselves, forgetting ailments dire; they smile and say they feel as good as new, and wake next day with symptoms of the flu. Some vagrant birds that failed to emigrate, hop on the lawn and perch upon the gate; they seem to think that winter's gone and lost; alas, poor things, that's where their wires are crossed. How sweet the sunshine on a winter day! The ice is thawed, the snowdrift melts away; the air is soft, and feeble minded chaps go chasing out without their winter wraps; in June attire they sit upon the porch, to read a book or smoke a five-cent torch; and then the doc, the nurse and druggist come, to feed them pills and make their savings hum; in vain the dope, the guys grow worse and worse, till the mortician brings his super-hearse. How sweet the sunshine of a winter day! Enjoy it all, but throw no duds away, or you will suffer many aches and pangs; spring isn't here by sundry parasangs.

used. Otherwise the lament affords a curious and interesting study in culinary psychology.

"You can hardly cook anything without wine or cordials." Great Scott! What has the American housewife, in any one of the forty-eight states got to say to that? In how many American homes is there any sort of alcoholic liquor used in the kitchen?

And he hotels and restaurants, fashionable and unfashionable, in prohibition states—how do they manage to get together an edible meal? Are the people in this state, Kansas, Maine, Montana and Michigan perishing of starvation as well as thirst? Do they never get a square meal in the "bone-dry" south? And when the whole country goes "dry", as it is destined to in a few months, will a nation of 100,000,000 people be condemned to starvation in the midst of plenty—victuals, victuals everywhere, but not a bite to eat, as it were, because they have no sherry or port or brandy or anything to do cooking with?

It is indeed a sad prospect. But it is just possible that the woeful chefs of Gotham have not got their culinary perspectives on straight. Take that little additional touch, for example, about "our national dish, terrapin." How many people in this great and glorious country ever tasted terrapin? If our "naional dish" isn't ham and eggs, what is it? And who ever heard of frying ham and eggs with a "stick" in 'em? Moreover, if by some miracle a plate of terrapin were set down before the average unterrified American, what sort of a sauce would he call for? Catsup, of course.

And for that indubitably American product which the chef deigns to mention, mince pie, have our mothers and grandmothers not made it for generations with hard cider? And there is hope that the household use of cider will not be strictly prohibited. Anyway, most of us still have strong hopes of not being compelled to follow the example of the late Dr. Tanner and become expert fasters.

These fellows who are working hardest on the so-called reconstruction program scent big state appropriations and many good jobs. There will probably be more politicians than ex-soldiers put to work as a result of the deliberations of the coming Portland convention. The state defense council, state food administration and military police haven't the nerve to continue longer in business and their \$300 a month employes must have other places provided or go to work. The returning soldiers do not need jobs half so badly as these demobilized politicians require pap from the state treasury.

The continued frosty weather is beyond doubt contributing to the present epidemic of sickness. It is not natural Oregon weather, is provocative of colds and grippe which are especially dangerous during the prevalence of influenza.

A newspaper publisher has just died in Los Angeles leaving a seven million dollar estate. However, he made all this money, and more, too, before he started a newspaper.

From the way the various nations have been trying to unload their problems on President Wilson since he went to Europe, anybody would think he was the trouble man of the universe.

A Russian mob tried to kill Jan Paderewski, recently, so Warsaw dispatches say. The average man who has sometime or other paid five dollars for a ticket to one of his concerts will be inclined to side with the mob.

Maybe the new Zionist nation might buy up those German battleships as the start for a new navy.

ise to come to her if she needed help of any kind.

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

RUTH IS CHARMED WITH MRS. LIVINGSTONE.

CHAPTER CXXVII.

Ruth kept the appointment the next morning and found Mrs. Livingstone a very delightful middle-aged woman. One of the many women of social prominence who was giving not only her money, but her entire time to war work. They took to each other at once, and Ruth felt no hesitancy in talking of her plans. She explained that it was because her own baby had been born after her husband had gone overseas that she was particularly interested in the wives of soldiers who were similarly situated. Before she left for the shop, she had a list of five or six to look up, some of whom Mrs. Livingstone said might very urgently need help.

"Two kinds of help," she said with a winning smile. "The help that money brings; and that which sympathy gives. Some of them, poor things, are naturally terribly depressed. Many of them have no one to whom to turn for either sympathy or for diversion. They will welcome you because you are young and because you, through having the same experience, know just how they feel. I am glad you are taking up this work. Even though it is home work, it is none the less war work."

"She was perfectly lovely!" Ruth said with enthusiasm when she told her aunt of her call on Mrs. Livingstone.

"She is charming. And has promised to help me all she can. She entirely approves of what I want to do. And she has given me a list of young wives and mothers to visit," she told Mr. Mandel.

"I knew you would get on with her. I have known her a long time. She is one of New York's four hundred. Not only because of her money and birth, but because of her good heart."

Ruth lost no time in locating the people on her list. With one exception, they were young women, like herself, and the child their first, as Brian was hers. The exception was the one most in need of financial assistance. She had two little ones, just toddlers, and the third one had come the day her man sailed.

"It was Tim's wish to have a boy, and when the boy came he wasn't here to see him. Not that he didn't like the girls; he was that fond of them. But he had set his heart on having a boy, and now likely as not he never will see him. He'll be killed, maybe."

Open Forum

And Still—"The Hun And His Allies"

To The Editor:

We have hoped and have worked for the defeat of the Hun, and would have him deprived of power ever to make further disturbance in the world. We have seen that the system headed by the pope has been an ally of the Hun in this war on World Democracy. In our first writing attention was confined to the political aspect of the papal position. Then we were treated to homilies specializing on the temporal power of the pope. Unintentionally of course—our critics have greatly simplified our work.

In the demand for the dismemberment of Italy and the separation of Rome therefrom—they confess themselves the implacable enemies of Italy. The crippling of Italy would have seriously troubled the work of the other Allied Powers. It might have defeated it—would surely have hindered us in our fight for World Democracy. Of course the pope and his party sought to keep under cover and to appear—if possible—as friendly to the cause of the Allies. But any one can see that an attempt to ruin one of the Allied Powers would have been a blow at the cause of all of them. To the thoughtful—all this fight for the restoration of the temporal power to the pope—aligns these contestants with our enemies. The papal power so understands it, but we had not expected our critics to make so full and frank a confession.

In speaking of the papal attitude in the war, we then made no reference to the crimes of the popes. But when a critic claimed that the popes are "unmarried"—and claimed a special sanctity for them—we rightly pointed to the infamous corruption that has prevailed in papal circles, showing by authority that no Romanist dares dispute—that during the last thousand years, a little more than one in four of all the popes has been openly and notoriously a murderer or adulterer—or both. This corruption of the popes and their court is so much the worse, because the men involved make claim to special sanctity, and special nearness to God. As to the immoralities of recent popes—Gregory, Pius IX and Leo—these were so openly and shamelessly before the public that thousands of people yet living are witnesses. Thousands of our people visited Rome during these pontificates—the accounts have been freely published—and, as in like cases nearer home, the parties involved have not dared prosecute anybody for slander.

It is idle to say that the native Roman who tells these things are "infidels"—"enemies of the pope", etc.—for a moment ago it was asserted that these Romanists were so attached to the pope that but for Italian bayonets, they would never have voted, a hundred to one, to turn the pope out of the temporal power. And yet, in spite of the know villainy of some of the popes, Romanists declare that these men, each and every one of them, was an infallible teacher of Christian truth—the supreme representative of the Almighty God—and that every one who turned away from him, went straight to hell, without chance to escape through purgatory.

Then it is said that Mr. Lisle has thrown "dirt" (the usual weapon against the Catholics). I am genuinely grateful to the critic for this remark. It is a full confession of the truth of our statements. If we throw dirt, every one sees that we manufactured none of it. Pastor had gone digging among the papal records in the vatican, and found the awful, horrible, stenching mess. Reporting his find to Pope Leo, the pope in a spasm of some sort, told Pastor to go ahead and tell the world what a seamy set of fellows had occupied the papal chair. No one, friend or foe, can give a truthful account of the popes without shovelling in the filth in which some of them wallowed. Some Romanists are ashamed of the papal history, but others when mention is made of papal crimes, go yelling "bigotry!"

the gews that he had a son from Brian by doing all she could for the wives and babies of those other soldiers who, never would see, their children, born after they left.

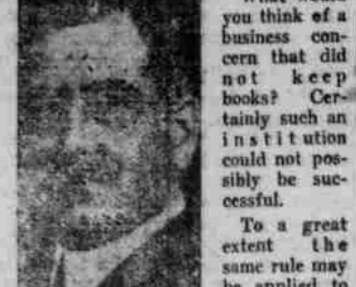
Whenever she tried to instill hope in some young mother's heart she always had an unexpressed fear in her own. Often as she assured them that Tim or John or George would probably come back safe and sound, she would have to swallow hard to rid herself of the lump in her own throat at the thought that perhaps Brian—her man—might not return.

But her work among these young women did her good. She forgot to be awake and wonder if Brian had seen Mollie King that day, and, if so, under what circumstances. She was wearied to exhaustion with her combined duties and her charitable work. She slept almost as soon as she touched the pillow.

Little Brian was growing wonderfully like his father. So like him, that Ruth often looked at the tiny face and wondered if he would be as much like Brian in other things as he was in looks. In some things she hoped he would; she hesitated in her thought when she thought of other traits.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift



What would you think of a business concern that did not keep books? Certainly such an institution could not possibly be successful.

A simple household budget can be made at home with a plain card or sheet of paper about nine inches square. Rule it off with horizontal lines, one for each day of the month. On the left side of the card, draw two vertical lines and in the squares thus formed, set down the amount of income you expect to receive on the various days of the month. Possibly by ingenuity and industry you can increase this amount.

Over this portion of the card make a bracket and mark it "Income." Over the balance of the card make a bracket and mark "Expenditures." Classify your expenditures such as food, rent, fuel, clothing, charity, savings, education, recreation, etc. Let each of these classifications stand a head of two columns of squares, the head of two double columns of squares.

In the left-hand column set down the amounts of your anticipated expenditures for each day for the various items. Then, as you go along day after day through the month set down in the vacant square opposite each of these figures the amounts you actually spend. At the end of the month totals can be made of the various items.

These cards can be filed from month to month and from year to year and will prove a tremendous help in your efforts to practice thrift.

Above everything else, see that the daily squares in the savings column are never vacant.

"persecution", "throwing dirt." But listen, if popes and their friends should honestly clean house, nobody would find any dirt to throw.

We have known persons of the Romish laity whom we love, and whom we respect as clean and Godly people, in spite of the corrupting example of murderous and adulterous popes. All honor to such persons! In our Methodist Hymnal we have several hymns that were written by Romanists, and we use them to our great spiritual profit. But the papal political machine is another matter. It is this that has made common cause with the Hun and the Turk in the war. For the good of the Romish laity, the papal ruling clique should be packed off with the Hohenzollern and the Turk, after which removal the world may have a peace that may abide.

Salem, Ore. JAMES LISLE.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICERS COMMENDED

Every law abiding citizen will heartily commend the work of the city and county officers in their effort to apprehend convicts, and punish those who traffic in booze in defiance of law and public sentiment. If it is true that a select clientel of local business men have been accorded their partners in this criminal business, the whole work of the officials is not yet done. The purchaser is no more entitled to consideration than the sellers and should be brought to justice and punished as severely and with as much publicity as the other. Who is the prominent Salem physician mentioned as having received "one shipment" who is the "merchant who paid \$100 for 12 quarts" in justice to the many reputable business and professional men of this city the names of the others should be made public, and the same punishment meted out to them as has been accorded their partners in this criminal business.

Who are the "state officials" who have so far forgotten their duty to the people as to deliberately violate the constitution and laws of the state? In justice to the many state officials whose conduct is above reproach in such matters, the identity of the law breaker should be made known. Give his constituents an opportunity to register a protest against that kind of representation in the government of our state. It is almost unthinkable that any man sworn to respect and enforce the law of the state should be so lacking in self respect as to become a par-

ty to such lawlessness. It is to be hoped that our officers, if evidence can be secured, will go the limit in exposing and prosecuting such men. They may rest assured that the people, who in two elections wrote this law into the constitution will stand by them in their undertaking, and will be satisfied with nothing less at their hands.

—R. N. AVISON.

New British Cabinet To Be Announced Soon

London, Jan 4.—Announcement of the personnel of the new British cabinet is expected to be made soon after Premier Lloyd-George returns from his home in Wales.

FEET ARE FROZEN.

Roseco Arviss is probably the first person to arrive in Silverton with both feet frozen. He came here from North Dakota with a car of cattle and horses belonging to A. H. Verbeck, who recently moved back to Silverton from the cold country. Roy Verbeck was also with the car of stock, but he did not suffer from the cold as did the Reeves boy. While the latter's condition is not serious he will have tender feet for some time.—Silverton Tribune.



Our Want Ads are the Bait that catch the Big Fish Results—Try one in to-morrow's paper

SPRINGTEX is the underwear with a million little springs in its fabric which "give and take" with every movement of the body, and preserve the shape of the garment despite long wear and hard washings.

It is the year-around underwear, light, medium or heavy weight, as you like.

"Remember to Buy It—You'll Forget You Have It On!"

Ask Your Dealer

UTICA KNITTING CO., Makers
Sales Room: 350 Broadway, New York

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

Walter Wood

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people