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IRELAND AND AMERICA.

There is no evading the fact that the latest appeal on behalf of Ireland meets with a less cordial response than of yore. Americans still love the Irish people and sympathize with Ireland, but they are not so whole-hearted about it.

The war has made a big difference. To some extent it has worked unfairly to the Irish, because the close relations into which we have been brought with the British has naturally given more of the British viewpoint, which is seldom charitable, even when it seeks to do something for Ireland's own good. But the change seems to be due mostly to the conduct of Ireland itself.

Rightly or wrongly, there is a prevalent feeling in the United States today that the Irish people have not understood this war, have not grasped a rare opportunity to serve the cause of freedom on a world-scale, have been too tolerant of Prussianism, although it is the antithesis of all that Ireland really stands for, and have made the task of Great Britain, and therefore of the Allies in general far harder than it ought to have been.

Whatever their motive, certainly the radical Irish leaders and their radical rank and file were unfortunately short-sighted in not perceiving that for once, England's war was their war—that England was fighting desperately for the very things the Irish race has so long fought and yearned for. And it seemed apparent, all along, to American observers, that by helping in the big task cheerfully, instead of reluctantly, Ireland would not only have kept her ideals bright and shed luster on herself, but would have earned and received from the British government treatment far more liberal than any formerly conceived. Now, whatever Britain yields to Ireland will be yielded rather grudgingly, in memory of the many obstacles put in Britain's way in the most crucial period of her history.

These things have grieved America, not so much because they hurt England, as because they hurt Ireland herself.

Business is better in Salem at the present time than ever before in the history of the city at this time of the year. There is evidence of a substantial growth in the immediate future, since business buildings and residences are becoming scarce and an era of building activity will be necessary in order to take care of the increasing population.

Senator George E. Chamberlain deserved the executive snub he received Thursday when he offered the Senatorial hand to the chief of the nation. That champagne speech of the Oregon Senator in New York a year ago merited the rebuke he got, remarks the Tulare, (Cal.), Advance.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason
THE LISTENER.

When I begin a prosy tale, too long and fierce to mention, Jim Boggs was never known to fail to give profound attention. His soulful eyes are fixed on me, his ears are forward slanted, and all the time he looks to me like one who is enchanted. And when my weary tale is done, that most attentive feller remarks, "Pray tell another one! You're sure a story teller!" In this sad world most people sleep when one unwinds a story, or else they wring their hands and weep, and say the yarn is hoary. But Jim, he listens to a tale, and greets the joke with laughter; his mirth is like a mighty gale that shakes the beam and rafter. And so I stand up strong for James, as through the town I'm straying, and I indorse whatever games he happens to be playing. And he has boosters by the cord, who to his standard rally; and he has friends in every ward, in every street and alley. And when he runs for county clerk, for sheriff or surveyor, his loyal friends get in their work, and every one's a stayer. The man who listens wisely well is ne'er by friends forsaken; and when he shoots he rings the bell, and carries home the bacon.

LOYAL TO FRANCE.

It is of course desirable that order be restored, that the world should go back to work as soon as possible, that military and economic matters be adjusted with all the speed consistent with safety. But the great bulk of the American people will feel nothing but sympathy for France in her stubborn resistance that there be no softening of terms, no easing of the path which Germany must lead.

Confronted by the awful consequences of German invasion, maimed physically and industrially, she knows as nobody else can know what danger means. She is right in demanding the assurance of such terms as will safeguard her and give her a chance to resume on something like an equal footing her place in the industrial world.

But France need not worry. Germany has no friends. If she is subject to an economic investigation it is not for her sake but so that the truth as to her resources may be known. If she is allowed to go to work it is not to wax rich but so she can make the only possible restitution to France's financial end.

And aside from that there is exactly the same affection, the same loyalty to France in the hearts of her allies that called them to battle by her side, and would bring them there again should cause arise.

The Cherrians, aided by all the patriotic organizations of Salem, are bringing the French veterans' band to this city on next Wednesday evening. This is a great organization, made up of men who were professional musicians of the first class, but who willingly took up arms against the invaders and defended their loved France as long as they were physically fit to fight. Now they are back at the old profession again, and were touring this country in the interest of war-work drives when the armistice was signed. Probably no better band ever visited this country from abroad, and it will be the treat of a life-time to hear them play—and at the same time be contributing toward the fund necessary to give our returning soldier boys the reception they deserve when they arrive home soon. The idea of giving the people who contribute to this welcoming fund their full money's worth in entertainment ought to make the sale of tickets for the event a very easy matter.

More trouble along the Mexican border! One hundred and fifty thousand saloons will be opened there as soon as national prohibition goes into effect.

Life is just one propaganda after another. Now it's the Irish drive.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA VISITS NEIL'S NEW OFFICES.

CHAPTER XXI.

Neil often spoke of Blanche Orton's money.

"A woman with as much dough as she has, can help a man in many ways," he had said when someone told of how she had started her brother on the road to fortune; and how it had been her money that had furthered many schemes of Orton's.

"I wish I had money to bring you, Neil," I never had thought of it before. That is, not until I heard him speak of Mrs. Orton's money.

"I'll make money enough if people will let me alone!" His answer had been gruff. "I wish you had a little of her pep. You might influence some of these fools."

"I would do everything I could to help, if you would let me."

"But you don't drink, and make them feel easy. You are too conventional for the men I have to deal with."

It was the first time he ever had spoken so to me. I thought it an absurd idea that people, women, had to be so unconventional to be of help to their husbands.

"You see, Bab, I am making money, doing a good business. But I want to do more. It costs as like the devil to live. I want to put over some really big deals, get as many of the FAT things as I can. I hate piking. And there are lots of big fat things to be had, but a man doesn't get them by sitting in his office. You have got to go after them. And what gets one man, drives another away."

I had been in Neil's office but a few times. It had been a commonplace office enough. But he had moved, and I never had seen the new rooms. So one day I thought I would surprise him by dropping in upon him unexpectedly. He had just gone into business for himself.

I was the surprised one. Neil was out, but the offices were there—very much there. Great, luxuriously furnished rooms, all oriental rugs and gleaming mahogany. Neil one or two, but a suite of half a dozen rooms opening into one another! One or two men, evidently bookkeepers, were bending over their desks, and a couple of very pretty but overdressed, over-coiffured blondes were also preening to work at their typewriters, but in reality were watching me as I made my tour of inspection.

"Did Mr. Forbes leave any word as to when he would return?" I asked one of the girls.

"No—he may not come back to-day," with a toss of the head.

"Very well, then I will leave no message," suddenly I struck me that I would not tell who I was. I would have

a little joke with Neil about it.

"Won't you leave your name?" she asked, rather eagerly, I thought.

"No—it is immaterial."

I smiled to myself as I went down in the elevator. I would have some fun with Neil about my visit. But my smiles were soon dissipated by thoughts which I seemed unable to control.

Why was it necessary for Neil to have such wonderful offices? The girl had said he often remained out all day. What did he do that kept him away? There was nothing really business-like about the offices, although so solidly furnished. Everything looked so NEW, so UNUSED.

I recalled father's desk—dusty, littered with papers and mail. How he never would allow anyone to touch things because he might get something mixed if they did I sighed as I thought how different Neil had things. Poor father, he wouldn't know what to do in such offices. I imagined he would feel strangled, choked with luxury.

I was using my new car for the first time. A lovely town and shopping car. Neil had ordered for me. I drove home through the park, going quite out of my way to do so. But it was a lovely day and I hated to go in doors. Just as I drove along the mall, I saw Neil and Blanche Orton in a taxi coming toward me. I shrank back in the corner. Perhaps if they didn't see me, the car would pass unnoticed. I need not have worried; neither of them even so much as glanced toward me as they passed.

(Tomorrow—Bab Learns of a Business Luncheon—Blanche Orton Is There)

WILSON URGES

(Continued from page one)

ference if it was limited to a narrow subject.

The president urged "a decision which will serve the purpose of all."

It is evident, he added, that there must be a new allocation of labor in many cases. He emphasized that the conference must weigh its work carefully because of its international significance. For the first time in history, he said, there is "a genuine international sympathy with what is done on this side of the water."

Attempts to establish the soviet system of government in the United States were made in the recent strikes at Seattle, Lawrence, Mass., Battle, Mont., Paterson, N. J., and other industrial centers, Secretary of Labor Wilson charged before the governors and mayors' conference.

Wilson's Address
The text of the president's speech follows:

"Mr. Secretary and gentlemen of the

conference:

"I wish that I could promise myself the pleasure and profit of taking part in your deliberations. I find that nothing deliberate is permitted since my return. I have been trying under the guidance of my secretary Mr. Tuohy, to do a month's work in a week, and I am hoping that not all of it has been done badly, but inasmuch as there is a necessary pressure upon my time, I know that you will excuse me from taking a part in your conference, much as I should be profited by so doing."

"My pleasant duty is to bid you a very hearty welcome and to express my gratification that so many executives of cities and of states have found the time and the inclination to come together on the very important matter we have to discuss. The primary duty of caring for our people in the intimate matters that we want to discuss here, of course, falls upon the states and upon the municipalities and the function of the federal government is to do what it is trying to do in a conference of this sort—draw the executive minds of the country together so that they may profit by each other's suggestions and plans, and so that we may offer our services to co-ordinate their efforts in any way that they may see fit to use to co-ordinate."

To Perform Duty
In other words, it is the privilege of the federal government in matters of this sort to be the servants of the executives of the states and municipalities and counties, and we shall perform that duty with the greatest pleasure if you will guide us with your suggestions."

"I hope that the discussion of this conference will take as wide a scope as you think necessary. We are not to discuss any single or narrow subject. We are not to discuss the proper methods of restoring all the labor conditions of the country to a normal basis as soon as possible and to effecting such fresh allocations of labor and industry as the circumstances may make necessary."

"I think I can testify from what I have seen on the other side of the water that we are more fortunate than other nations in respect to those great problems. Our industries have been disturbed and disorganized—disorganized as compared with a peace basis, very seriously, indeed, by the war, but not so seriously as the industries of other countries, and, it seems to me, therefore, that we should approach these problems that we are about to discuss with a good deal of confidence—with a good deal of confidence that if we have a common purpose, we can realize that common purpose without serious or insurmountable difficulties."

On Average Man Depends All

"The thing that has impressed me most, gentlemen, not only in the recent weeks, when I have been in conference on the other side of the water, but for many months before I went across the water, was this: We are at least learning that the business of government is to take counsel for the average man. We are at last learning that the whole matter of the prosperity of peoples runs down into the great body of the men and women who do the work of the world and that the process of guidance is not completed by the mere success of great enterprises—"

—it is completed only by the standard of the benefit that it confers upon those who in the obscure ranks of life contribute to the success of the enterprises. The hearts of the men, women and children of the world are stirred now in a way that has never been known before. They are not only stirred by their individual circumstances but they are beginning to get a vision of what the general circumstances of the world are and there is, for the first time in history, an international sympathy which is quick and vital—a sympathy which does not display itself merely in the contact of governments, but displays itself in the silent intercourse of sympathy between great bodies that constitute great nations and the significance of a conference like this is that we are expressing in it, and will, I believe, express in the results of this conference, our consciousness that we are the servants of this great silent mass of people who constitute the United States and that, as their servants, it is our business, as well as our privilege, to find out how we can best assist in making their lives what they wish them to be, giving them the opportunities that they ought to have, assisting by public counsel in the private affairs upon which the happiness of men depends."

Are Servants of People

"And so I am the more distressed that I cannot take part in these councils because my present business is to understand what plain men everywhere want. It is perfectly understood in Paris that we are not meeting there as the masters of anybody; that we are meeting there as the servants of it, I believe it is, about 700,000,000 people and that unless we show that we understand the business of servants, we will not satisfy them and we will not accomplish the peace of the world, and that if we show that we want to serve any interest but theirs we will have become candidates for the most lasting discredit that will ever attach to men in history. And so it is with this profound feeling of the significance of the things you are undertaking that I bid you welcome, because I believe you have come together in the spirit which I have tried to indicate, and that we will together concert methods of cooperation and individual action, which will really accomplish what we wish to see accomplished in studying and easing and facilitating the whole labor processes of the United States."

EDITOR LACKS FAITH.

(Jefferson Review.)
Hon. D. H. Looney says that four miles of the Pacific Highway, beginning at the Jefferson city limits and running north, will be paved this year. It may be, but road promises are easily broken. The Review fought the \$6,000,

600 bond issue because we knew it would be used to pave scenic highways for the benefit of Portland, and it was. This fact the legislature knew would defeat the \$10,000,000 issue if submitted to the people, so an emergency clause was attached, when it was only three months until a special election. Out of this sum it is probably a little "sop" will be thrown to the valley counties, but the Columbia highway must be completed and a scenic highway built around Mount Hood, all roads near to Portland must be paved, and the consent of the Portland push obtained as to the location of any other paving. If it works out like present indications, every legislative member who voted to stick on the emergency clause is politically dead.

Visited Ancient Castle On Mosel, Called "Berg Eltz"

Following is an extract from Tries, on the Mosel River, German, by Capt. Lloyd L. Case, address to his parents in this city, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Case. He says:

"We have been with the Germans for about two months now, and I guess we will spend several months more with them from the way things look now. I wouldn't object in the least to starting for the old Port of Embarkation at any time. This is sure some grape country; there is nothing but grapes around here, but that is about all that would ever grow in such a place. It reminds me very much of Silver Creek canyon, only on the scale of the Willamette. The mountains are mostly of shale formation, with no soil except what is carried up and put on them. It is certainly some job climbing around here to where the vines are planted, but the natives don't seem to mind it at all. It would soon kill one of our Rocky Mountain goats."

I spent one day at "Berg Eltz" an old castle located a few miles from our camp. It was a very fine trip and very interesting all the way. This is one of the oldest castles standing at the present time. It was started in the early part of the year 900 and finished up in 1200. For centuries, it has been used by the Eltz family, thus deriving its name. Everything about it is in excellent condition, and every room is filled with interesting things, including the old coats-of-arms, complete sets of armor captured from the Turks, all kinds of weapons, from bows and arrows to rifles, portraits and paintings dating back for decades; in fact every room was fully equipped, and there were plenty of rooms. In the court yards we saw piles of some cannon balls, which they used to roll over the walls upon invaders. It is an ideal place for protection from enemies as it is located on the summit of an immense hill.

There are dozens of old castles along the Mosel, but most of them are almost totally destroyed, with only the massive walls standing.

My box came from the 89 division last evening, and I was sure glad to get it. We have a commissary in Coedon, just across the river, so we are able to get our sixteen stuff quite often. I am feeling fine and hope you are all the same. CAPT. LLOYD L. CASE, Company C, 4th Engineers.

Resolutions Of Condolence On Death Of Jas. A. Wilson

Whereas, Divine Providence, in his infinite wisdom has taken from our midst, James A. Wilson, foremost among our citizenship, a man and ever sacrificing spirit in the upbuilding of our community, prominent in the fraternal, social and business activities of our city, a loyal and tireless worker in the purposes of the Cherrians and an affectionate, devoted and home-loving husband, and,

Whereas, the sudden and sad passing away of our esteemed citizen, husband and member, has precipitated our community into the depths of grief and gloom in appreciation of our loss, therefore be it

Resolved, that we deeply deplore the demise of the said James A. Wilson, of whom it can be truly said that no sacrifice was too great or labor or love for the advancement or interests of the community to severe, that the void created by the absence of his courteous smile, kindly word of greeting, encouragement and counsel and never be filled; and, be it further,

Resolved, that we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved widow and relatives and recommend that this tribute to the memory of the deceased be spread upon the permanent records of the Cherrians, that his record of good citizenship and blameless life may live as a worthy example to our membership through the years to come, and that an engraved copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved widow, Mrs. James A. Wilson, in token of the esteem in which the deceased was held by the Cherrians.

THE SALEM CHERRIANS,
Signed: P. E. FULLETON, King King, Attest: W. I. STALLEY, Secy.

LESTER DAVIS,
A. HUCKENSTEIN,
F. G. DECKEBACH,
CHAS. H. FISHER,
—COMMITTEE.

COUNTY ROAD BOND ISSUE.

(Jefferson Review.)
Regarding the proposed issue of that \$1,000,000 bonds by Marion county to build feeder roads to connect with the state highway, the idea is not a bad one if there was only a highway to connect with. The money would all be used in our county and the people who paid the taxes would get the benefit of the good roads. It would be well to wait, however, until we have a paved highway to connect with. We have the promise but not the assurance of one. The Review wants good roads, and is more than willing to pay its share of taxes to get them, but this thing of "taxation without representation" to build scenic highways for Portland is no good.

SILVERTON WON GAME.

The Eugene high school basketball team lost to Silverton on the latter's floor Friday night by a single count, but the decision was so close that a return game will be played in about 10 days on a neutral floor and with a neutral referee and umpire, to decide the championship and to decide which team will play in Dean Walker's tournament at the university this spring. The score was 27 to 28.—Eugene Register.

Ready for Daylight Saving



The Seeds of Victory Insure the Fruits of Peace

The extra hour of daylight which comes back to us on the last Sunday in March means millions of dollars to the country, says the National War Garden Commission, of Washington, which urges that everyone have a garden in 1919.