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### THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

## HUMANE WEEK.

April 27 marked the beginning of Humane Week, and of all the many weeks set aside in this country for celebration or observance none is more worth-while.

Ministers of all denominations will preach sermons dealing with humane treatment for criminals. Societies banded together for the purpose will make extra effort to arouse public interest in this good cause.

In the three years which have elapsed since this week was first observed studies have been made in eliminating avoidable cruelties to animals in harness, and even those doomed to death in the slaughter house find their declining and final end more mercifully conducted than did their predecessors.

People in general have a better understanding of real kindness to animals than they did in the days gone by. Children as a rule are taught both at home and in school to care for their pets and to alleviate animal distress wherever they can. The starved and beaten horse of the peddler no longer drags his weary way along the streets. If he appears at all, some humane friend telephones the authorities and Mr. Peddler receives instructions and horsey receives kindly care.

It is all good work—good for animals and good for people. Humane Week should receive especial attention as befits its value.

Those professional Irishmen who are trying to raise a row in this country because of the eternal Anglo-Irish quarrel ought to be shipped back to the Emerald Isle and told to stay there. They have no business in this country with their hyphenated Americanism. This country has no more room for Irish-Americans or Scandinavian-Americans, or any other qualified Americans, than it has for German-Americans. The man who becomes a citizen of this country in the future has got to be an American, pure and simple, or he will be anything but popular with his fellow citizens. It is not so much what country a man was born in that matters, as whether he has given up his old alliance in dead earnest in order to become an American to the core. These Irish-American politicians, most of whom were backing the kaiser, morally at least, when the nation was in peril, make us extremely tired. They ought to be kicked out into the middle of the Atlantic and told to swim for shore, and the Irish shore at that.

However long that peace treaty may be, it won't be as long as the speeches of the United States senators, when they come to discuss it.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason  
MY GARDEN.

My garden sass begins to grow, with ring-tailed squashes in a row, and onion sets in line; the valued plants are looking pale, the Brussels sprouts, the luscious kale, but weeds are doing fine. If weeds were only good to eat, my garden plot would be a treat, a sight for jaded eyes; if jimson weeds were good to boil, and didn't taste like castor oil, my crop would be a prize. If beans would grow like cockleburrs my girls would all be wearing furs, and loaded with long green; and 'I'd be strictly up to date and ride around the town in state in my own limousine. If cabbageheads would only thrive, as thistles do, and keep alive in time of drouth or flood, I might enjoy this sowing seeds, and wrestling with the husky weeds, and clawing in the mud. I have to coax tomato plants, protect them from the bugs and ants, and shield them from the sun; I have to nurse them day by day, and then they wilt and fade away, their course too quickly run. My beans have gone to kingdom come, the radishes are on the bum, they shriveled in two days; but gorgeously the milkweeds grow; if they were worth two cents a throw they'd be blamed hard to raise.

## WHAT BOLSHIEVISM MEANS.

Recently the Capital Journal received a communication asking for a definition of Bolshevism and the following description of conditions existing in Hungary, told by refugees from that country, is being printed as about the most concise and comprehensive definition that can be offered.

This is the story the refugees told: Street fighting is increasing in Budapest. The rattle of machine guns and rifle fire continues day and night.

Business is paralyzed. Shops and factories are closed and the banks are controlled by men who know nothing of banking.

Crowds of soldiers and sailors hold up men and women on the streets, searching them for money and jewelry. They even invade cafes and other public places demanding that everyone produce their purses. Then they collect half of the money on the pretext of "communism."

Newspapers are operated under direction of the censor. All are obliged to print the same articles, furnished by the soviets, with both the Hungarian and German text.

The people, at first intoxicated by their new freedom, have returned to a normal soberness of mind but are unable to throw off the red incubus.

Free transportation has resulted in food trains being sidetracked for passenger traffic, and as a result the food shortage has become acute.

The people are becoming despondent over present conditions and the number of suicides is growing alarmingly.

The cabinet spends five hours a day in wireless communication with the Russian soviets at Moscow. Great numbers of Russians are flocking to Budapest.

No reports are allowed to leave Hungary by telegraph except those favorable to the soviets.

The British government is asking employers in the United States to give employment to discharged British soldiers who are being trained along technical lines, declaring that such action would do much to cement the growing bond of friendship between the two nations. Great Britain seems to forget that we have a few discharged soldiers of our own to take care of, although we are perfectly willing to remember the Allied soldiers next.

Our friends the I. W. W. delegates who recently held a convention in Sioux City with the approval and co-operation of the mayor of that city, announce that they will hold another session in Salt Lake City in June. And the Salt Lake mayor, sheriff and a few other officials have announced that they won't. Somehow, we are inclined to believe the officials.

The average war time increase in prices on all commodities in the United States was 107 per cent, according to figures compiled by the department of labor, and our bank deposits during that time increased three fold. Considering that in France, where bank deposits only doubled during the war, prices rose 235 per cent above normal it may be that we haven't as much to holler about as we thought.

Buy at home this week and next week, and the week after. Loyalty to your community and the people among whom you live will go far toward giving you standing and influence among your fellows. The community that is good enough to make money in should be good enough to spend it in.

When May Day has passed safely and the Germans have signed the peace treaty then the era of prosperity is due to begin.

The millionaires must have taken a liking for prunes the way the prices are soaring.

Wilson seems to have made Rome howl.



Constipated Children Gladly Take

## "California Syrup of Figs"

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

## LAXATIVE for Aged People



THE BANE of old age is constipation. The bowels become weak and unable to perform their functions without aid. For this purpose only the mildest and gentlest laxative should be used. The use of harsh cathartics aggravates the trouble and makes the constipation worse. Chamberlain's Tablets are a favorite with people of middle age and older on account of their gentle action.

## Chamberlain's Tablets

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

### A FULL CONFESSION

#### CHAPTER I.XX.

"Will you remain to dinner with me?" I asked, as I returned to my guest. "Mr. Forbes is not able to come home. He had to dine with some out-of-town men. We will order the car and take a drive through the park, so that you will not be bored." Disregarding my invitation Mr. Frederick asked:

"Does this woman whom you said your husband visited with his out-of-town customers, or clients, live with her husband? Has she one?"

"Her husband died a short time ago. She is received—to a certain extent in good society although she always has been very unconventional."

"You aren't jealous of her?" he asked the question haltingly, not looking at me.

"No, and yes—I am not really jealous as one usually thinks of jealousy, yet I am jealous that he spends his time with her."

"I see. Well I do not think I shall accept your invitation to dinner tonight. I will hunt up Forbes and see if I can't trail along with his outfit. Excuse my expression, but I too am a western, you know. I will drive with you, then go to his office. Perhaps you let me telephone him?"

"Certainly." The door was open, Mr. Frederick talked rather tartly, so I could not help overhearing his conversation with Nell who came to the telephone at once.

"Hello, this is Frederick. Are you going to be disengaged this evening? I see—anyone I know—you don't say—why yes, if you are sure I won't be butting in. At the club—six-thirty—yes, that suits me—I'll be prompt. Good bye." Not one word about being with me.

"Nothing like fishing," he laughed as he returned. "Forbes bit."

"I have something else to tell you. I did something while Nell was away that angered him. I haven't had time to tell him just why I did it; that it is a lack of faith in him that urged me on, but a wish to set him right before my friends, and his—of those who pretend to be friendly to him. I went down to his office to see if I couldn't find something to refute what I thought, still think, were lies. His private office was locked, and so of course I failed. I told him I had gone down there, and my reason,—as far as he would yet. But he was very angry."

"I don't really wonder. You see I am honest with you. No man wants anyone, even his wife, rummaging among his business papers. It would cause most men to lose their tempers if it were done."

"You also blame me?"

"Yes. You should have waited and told him what you had heard, and given him a chance to explain or not as he chose."

"But I couldn't bear to wait. Mr. Powers told Lorraine's father not to put any money into his, Nell's schemes, warned him that he would lose it if he did, adding that he, Nell was doing crooked work."

"Powers—um—that's too bad. He's a pretty big man, not a *gawdaw* one either."

"Yes, and I so wanted Mrs. Powers to be at my affairs."

"Um—I see. A wheel within a wheel. That was why your friend advised you to give up the idea of doing the society net at present?"

"Yes—I am so mortified."

"Had you sent out invitations?"

"No—but intended to this week."

"Don't!" Then: "I don't know much about society, but I know you and I don't want you to be hurt. If Powers is harassing your husband he sure Mrs. Powers will slay you. Just put off this party idea until I have had a look in and see what I can do—if anything, to set Forbes right. He probably has been foolish, and given people some cause to talk. I shall know more after I have dined with that bunch tonight."

"Are you going to Mrs. Orton's?"

"I judge they may be going to as your husband told me to meet him at the club. Now don't worry. I guess on second thought I won't drive with you. I might make it convenient to have some business with Powers before night. You go, and try not to worry. Your big brother has it in charge. Be sure I shall find some way to help you

if it is possible."

"I know you will," I replied, walking to the door with him, already happier. I had at least shifted my load upon broad shoulders.

(Tomorrow—Barbara Spends the Evening Alone.)

### NEW RECORD SET

New York, April 25.—A new world's record for 1000 yards indoor was established in Brooklyn last night when Joie Ray, of Chicago, stepped it in 2 minutes, 13 2-5 seconds. Homer Baker and Jack Sellers were badly outdistanced by Ray.

## Ground For Packing Plant Here Broken Yesterday

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock ground was broken for the Valley Packing Co.'s plant to be erected just north of Salem by Stenuloff & Cross. About a week ago the contract was awarded to J. P. Lennon of Portland and instructions were given to push the work at once. Working under these orders, it is thought that the contractor will be able to deliver the three buildings complete by December 1 of this year and that before the beginning of the year 1920 the plant will be in full operation.

The two smaller buildings to be used for a tank house and hide house are to be of cement and steel as well as the main building, and the outlay for these three buildings will amount to about \$112,000. With working machinery installed, the plant will represent an investment of \$130,000.

The main building is of three stories, in addition to the basement. In the drawing of the plans and specifications, Messrs. Stenuloff & Cross called in special architects who had built for Armour and for Swift. After all contracts had been compared, it was found that western architects were better posted on conditions that prevailed in this part of the country.

One of the features of the plant of interest to the farmer is the announcement that part of the stockyards will be placed at the disposal of the farmer once a week for the sale of stock of all kinds.

Major General William H. Johnston formerly commanding the 91st division in France, has been assigned to the command of Camp Lewis.

Tacoma police are of the opinion that the death of Orville Billings last Tuesday night was caused by a shot from a gun held in his own hands.

### DAILY HEALTH TALKS

#### What Is the Cause of Backache?

(By DOCTOR CORNELL)

Backache is perhaps the most common ailment from which women suffer. Rarely do you find anybody free from it. Sometimes the cause is obscure, but Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a high medical authority, says the cause is very often a form of catarrh of the feminine organs. When these organs are inflamed, the first symptom is backache, accompanied by bearing-down sensations, weakness, unhealthy discharges, irregularity, painful periods, irritation headache and a general rundown condition. Any woman in this condition is to be pitied, but pity does not cure. The trouble calls for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is a separate and distinct medicine for women. It is made of roots and herbs put up without alcohol or opiate of any kind, for Dr. Pierce uses nothing else in his prescription. Favorite Prescription is a natural remedy for women, for the vegetable growths of which it is made seem to have been intended by nature for that very purpose. Thousands of girls and women, young and old, have taken it, and thousands have written grateful letters to Dr. Pierce saying it made them well. In taking Favorite Prescription, it is reassuring to know that it goes straight to the cause of the trouble. There is but one way to overcome this cause. That is precisely what Favorite Prescription is intended to do.

Send 10c for trial pkg. of Tablets. Address: Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Constipated women, as well as men, are advised by Dr. Pierce to take his Pleasant Pellets. They are just splendid for constipation.

## Only One Way

Not only this, but every week should be "Buy in Salem" week. There is only one way to build up a town, and make it what it should be, and that is to be loyal to it in every way. And how in the world can we be loyal when one is spending his or her money elsewhere.

Those "Bee" Electric Vacuum Cleaners do the work required of them. The manufacturers of this cleaner have for ten years specialized on electric vacuum cleaners and can truthfully say they have learned how to produce the best. They stand back of this cleaner with their absolute guarantee against any defect of either material or workmanship, and they "make good". It is not necessary to pay \$45 to \$60 for an electric cleaner, when you can get one to do the work for \$37.50.

All we ask is to get one of those high priced cleaners. Then have us send you a "Bee" in competition, and after giving them a good trial if the "Bee" does not please you better, we will gladly take it away and no questions asked.

The motor to this cleaner has a powerful specially designed suction and a brush that will pick up the clinging lint, litter and threads, so that it is not necessary to stoop and pick them up afterwards. The inter-gear driven brush is also more durable and will not injure the most delicate rug or fabric, and the price is only \$37.50.

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