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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

THE FLIERS WILL FLY.

It seems rather absurd, all this talk of preparing to fly across the Atlantic or down the length of a continent or around the north pole. Because something always prevents the flight from actually taking place. And accidents and delays and preventions seem so numerous and somehow out of proportion to the seriousness of the plan.

Flying over the Atlantic, for instance, is a big job. Only an extremely skillful guidance, could do it. Surely one would think every precaution would have been taken for facing the weather. Yet a windstorm or a fall of rain or some other thing which seems very small to a landsman in proportion to what must be faced on the trip serves to hold it off. And the fliers seem to smash up themselves or their machines with disconcerting ease, and very close to shore.

Two conclusions are apt to occur to the general reader. Either the airmen who make these plans are taking hideously unequal chances at this stage of development of this craft, or else the talk is all bluff.

The former of these is undoubtedly true. Air machinery has not yet been developed to a point where such a voyage could possibly be considered safe. But of course first voyages must be made before the conditions can be known well enough to show the lines of necessary development. It took more than a Columbus to chart the sea lanes.

The talk is not all bluff. It may be premature. It is doubtful whether anyone will really get the thing done before June. It may take longer. But the constant talk, the many plans, are due to the fact that everyone is expecting it. No one longer believes it impossible. The rest is only a matter of time and ingenuity.

It is foolish to expect to rapid a growth of air traffic. There is a whole new element to be conquered, and almost everything about it is yet to be learned.

But while restraining impatience, it does not pay, either, to yield to scepticism. The air is man's next field of conquest. The more cautiously the early moves are made, the surer will be the later development.

Mooney, the bomb-thrower, still has anarchist friends outside the prison walls. That's why infernal machines have been sent through the mails to Prosecuting Attorney Fickert.

Now that all government control of telegraph and telephone lines is to be dropped at once, what will the opponents of the administration spring next?

Trade at home and keep the money circulating in your own community.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

SONG OF PRAISE.

Oh, the day is bright and sunny, and the winter-time is gone, and I'm chipper as a bunny that is playing on the lawn; all my cares and woes are banished and I'm standing on my head, for the wintertime has vanished and it didn't leave me dead. Many things there were to fret me when the winter days were here; punk diseases tried to get me and to lay me on my bier; I had jaundice and rheumatics till I almost gave up hope, and the doctors combed their attics, raking up all sorts of dope. I had itch and bilious fever and a lot of other ills, and the druggist, like a beaver, worked, compounding noxious pills. Every hour I sought the basement, there to feed the furnace coal, which was shoveled through the casement by a man who got my roll. And my uncle saw me daily, soaking pictures from my wall, which I'd purchased blithely, gayly, in the summer and the fall. Oh, for winter there's no pardon, and I'm glad the blamed thing's gone, as I whoop around my garden, turning handspoons on the lawn. When this ding-donged pome is written I shall bust a lot of chairs, for I'm happy as a kitten, and I have no woes or cares.

CARDINAL MERCIER.

Cardinal Mercier, it is reported, will visit the United States. He wishes to come in person to express the thanks of his people for what America has done for them. He will probably be surprised when he does come, for like all heroes he does not know he is one, and doubtless the enthusiastic American expression of admiration for him and the brave people whom he represents will make him open his wise old eyes.

In speaking of his proposed visit the New York Times says:

"He will find himself one to whom thanks will be offered. America owes him its share of the debt which all mankind owes him as one who showed the world its way. This valiant priest recalls the best thing in the Middle Ages, when the Church never feared to speak out, at any cost or danger, in behalf of the oppressed. His was one of the most potent voices in the world's awakening."

Truly there is no city or town of all our country which would not feel itself proud to honor this brave old Belgian priest who so bravely rebuked the assaulting Germans, and allowed neither fear or danger to interfere with his ministry to his people nor his lifting his voice to the world.

Somebody in the republican ranks in Washington has at last awakened to the realization that the United States is for the League of Nations and for it strong, and that loose talk in opposition to it is closely allied to political suicide. Hence, the advice doled out yesterday by leaders of that party to windy cohorts to put the soft pedal on the criticism stuff until after the clan has gathered and framed up a policy less liable to prove a boomerang than the recent outbreaks of Borah, Poindexter and a few others of like stripe.

At least our war expenses have started to go down. Last month they were \$100,000,000 less than the month before, which means that the average family saves about \$20.00.

It is commendable to form good habits and one of the best of habits to cultivate is that of spending your money at home.

Traced down, always it is found that it is bums--and foreign ones at that--who send the bombs to innocent victims through the mails.

Schools and colleges seem to be going right ahead with the military training courses just as if war was to be a regular and respected vocation in the future.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

WHIMSICAL THOUGHTS KEEP BARBARA AWAKE.

CHAPTER LXXII.

It was with such thoughts that I waited for Neil. My confidence fully restored--so I thought; my heart filled with love. It was long after midnight when he came in.

"I thought you never would come, dear. I so wanted to explain things to you, and I have scarcely seen you since you came home," I said after kissing him.

"You will oblige me very much if you will postpone your explanation, or forget it altogether. I am very tired and in no mood for talk."

Of course I said no more. I felt sure something had happened to upset Neil; something unpleasant. Had it been at Blanche Orton's? The thought was upsetting to say the least. I wanted it were morning and Mr. Frederick would come. I perhaps then would get at the cause of Neil's abrupt repulse; his refusal to talk.

I was restless and unbidden thoughts, many of them unwholesome filled my mind. I recalled the time I found the imprint of Blanche Orton's cheek on the blotter in Neil's office. Even as long ago as that she had been mixed up in his affairs in some way. I seemed to be having a streak of bad luck, almost. I had been so happy, then came Lorraine with the tale of Mr. Powers going to her father, and the other

things I had heard. Neil was still angry with me, would not listen when I tried to tell him I had not meant anything wrong when I went to his office. Yes, I was unlucky now.

Then with the abruptness with which we turn from one thing to another in the night when lying awake, I recalled seeing a long ladder I had seen a few days previous raised against a building. It was one of the double sort, stretched wide apart for safety. I watched the people as they approached it, recalling the old superstition about passing under a ladder. Most of those who came along went way out into the street to avoid doing so, but occasionally a noisier someone would deliberately pass under the ladder. Finally quite an elderly woman came along laden with parcels, and she deliberately shifted her load so that she could pass under the ladder. I spoke to her.

"Why did you go under the ladder? It is bad luck isn't it?"

"No, Miss. It brings you good luck. Although some folks think the other way."

So as I lay wide-awake I thought that no matter what one did perhaps it didn't make much difference in the end. If you went around the ladder or under it, it all depended upon your point of view whether it brought luck or not. Wasn't it so with life? Then my thoughts shifted again to my hope for a social career, a successful one. I recalled the many lists of those whom I wished to cultivate I had made, and destroyed until the final one which suited me, was complete.

The clock struck four. I remembered nothing more until Ada called me.

"It is nearly eight o'clock on 'em."

I had not heard Neil when he got up, so soundly had I slept in the late morning. Now I heard the water running and knew he was in his bath. I should have to hurry. I did so want to talk to him. He had fallen asleep almost immediately he had gone to bed, and would be rested. Perhaps he would listen to me.

"Now Neil you must let me talk a little," I commenced after he had his first cup of coffee. "I didn't mean to do anything to displease you, anything wrong by going to your office. I did it because I loved you. If I did not, I shouldn't care much when people told lies about your business." He snorted, making no reply. It was going to be so easy to explain as I had imagined.

"You see I had so planned upon saying Mrs. Powers--and when Lorraine said Mr. Powers was the man who had warned her father--why--I thought I would find something to show that--oh, that everything was all right."

"I never want you to repeat that performance, Barbara!" that was all he said. He kissed me good bye in an absent-minded way. I was sure he was

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worried and anxious over something. It was exactly eleven o'clock when Ada announced Mr. Frederick. Now I should perhaps learn something of the cause.
(To be continued.)

Way Paved For Cancellation Of Note Against Salem Church

In order that the executor of the estate of Mary A. Ramp may cancel a note of \$1000 given by the Jason Lee Memorial church to Mrs. Ramp March 28 1914, a record was filed in the county clerk's office this morning giving an account of the conditions under which Mrs. Ramp loaned the church the money.

To this record of the transaction is attached the following memorandum: "The note given by the trustees of the Jason Lee Memorial church for \$1000, I agree to give up, on condition that all indebtedness of said church is provided for. M. A. Ramp."

P. L. Frazier and A. M. Clough, trustees of Jason Lee Memorial church have filed an affidavit for record, giving an account of the transaction and stating that all indebtedness of



Don't Suffer

MANY men and women are suffering because they are treating effects instead of removing causes.

Why bother with liniments and lotions for rheumatic pains, backache, stiff joints, sore muscles, biliousness, dizziness, floating specks in the vision, nervousness, puffiness under the eyes, or other symptoms of kidney trouble when the kidneys can be made well and strong, thus removing the cause of the symptoms?

Foley Kidney Pills

have been used for kidney trouble and bladder ailments by men and women with success for many years. They seem to get right at the root of the trouble, invigorating and strengthening the brain and soothing weak, sore, or disordered kidneys and bladder. They help the kidneys throw out of the blood the waste and poisons that cause the symptoms of kidney trouble.

O. W. Weinsinger, 2621 Buena Vista, San Antonio, Texas, writes: "I have suffered more or less with kidney and bladder trouble for the past ten years. The only thing I have ever been able to get relief from was Foley Kidney Pills. I earnestly recommend them to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble."
J. C. Perry's.

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the church has been provided for.

They state that at the time the money was loaned by Mrs. Ramp, it was the understanding of all that the indebtedness referred to was just local and had nothing whatever to do with any money the church might get from the church extension board.

It is also stated that Mrs. Ramp understood in the statement "all indebtedness of church has been provided for" that the church was not prohibited from getting money from any church extension funds.

As all indebtedness has been provided for, except the indebtedness to the extension fund of the Methodist church, the trustees have filed for record the agreement, in order that the executor of the estate, B. F. Ramp, may legally cancel the note.

Women's Stunt Show Big Feature Of O.A.C. Week-End

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, May 1.--The women's stunt show, a feature of the junior week end at the college, this evening in the women's gymnasium is expected to be the most elaborate of its kind in the history of stunt shows. Each of 14 women's organizations has been busy for weeks on its particular stunt. A veil of mystery hangs over the whole entertain-

ment. No one has any idea of the nature of any of the stunts.

Keen competition is expected for the attractive loving cup offered by Deaa Mary E. Fawcett. Twice this cup has been won by Delta, Delta, Delta and if the Tri-Deltas are again victors it will become their permanent property. All the other houses, however, have sworn that this is not coming to pass. An exciting contest is assured. Because of the heavy demand for tickets the need of a new auditorium at the college is emphasized.

For a Sprained Ankle

As soon as possible after the injury is received get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and follow the plain printed directions which accompany the bottle.

The first contingent of 1000 recruits recently enlisted to relieve men in the army of occupation, will leave Camp Meade for France April 30.

Eighteen hundred bakery employees in San Francisco threaten to strike unless they are given an eight-hour day and an increase of \$1 per day in wages.

Removal of all ratium limitaxons on exports to the northern neutral countries excepting Finnish munitions of war, is announced by the war transport board.

Gas Range and Kitchen Heater

This new two-in-one creation is a triumph of stove making, for it combines all the advantages of the gas range and all the conveniences of the kitchen heater in a single unit.



Coal or Wood Kitchen Heater
Cook With Gas the Year Round

The heater burns wood, coke or coal, which may be ignited by a gas kindling flame. Or it burns gas alone if you prefer. Hot water coils may be installed, which will insure a constant hot water supply while your kitchen is being made warm and comfortable. This range has a six-hole cooking top--two holes for the heater--four holes for gas--made of rust resisting iron, with a perfectly proportioned, efficient, quick-baking oven. Enameled oven doors, splashers and drip pans complete the beauty of this ideal combination.

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