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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

TIMBER CRUISING BY AIR

Contracts for surveys of vast tracts in the Canadian Northwest have been awarded to a commercial air line. Lieut. Col. R. B. Giroonald of the Canadian engineers told a session of the Pan-American Aeronautic Congress. The hydro-plane, he says, used in such expeditions will save months of arduous travel.

A quarter of the area to be traversed is water, and the flyers could always get good landing by flying to one of the rivers or lakes which abound in that country.

"The plan," said Colonel Giroonald, "is to divide the areas into blocks that are numbered. The cruiser flies to the particular block he wishes to prospect, secures samples of the minerals or timbers, and, in addition to laying out maps, also secures aerial photographs, so that when he returns to the headquarters of the prospecting company he may show not only the products but also to point how the stuff is located and the best means of transportation.

"The prospects not only hold good for the timber and minerals but in the transportation of valuable cargoes of furs and fish. You read only the other day of a Canadian aviator making a trip from the interior of Canada to New Jersey, with an airplane full of fine pelts."

Truly a new world opens up before our eyes with air possibilities.

GENERAL PERSHING SPEAKS

Great soldiers are not always great speakers, but General Pershing's Memorial day address at Romagne, France, proves that at least one soldier who has shown his faith by his works can also put into words the ideals which guide him.

All of his speech is worth repeating, but the following portion of it is especially worthy of consideration:

"The principles which our forefathers fought to es-

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

FLIES

They say that everything on earth was made for purpose wise; there's nothing that's devoid of worth—but what's the good of flies? They keep their merit so concealed we can't discern the same, the while our swatting stick we wield, and cuss the endless game. Ah, happy thought—perhaps the flies were dumped upon the land that we might have some exercise, a swatter in each hand. That may explain it, in which case, let's make the combat hot; enjoy the pleasures of the chase, and swat, and swat, and swat! Now is the time to swat them hard, before they get too thick; pursue them through the house and yard, and soak them with a brick. The fly that now escapes its doom will rear a countless brood; so let no fly sidestep the tomb—on with the deadly feud! Rise then, O sluggard, from your chair, from lounge and downy cot! Go forth, all brave and debonair, gird up your loins and await! Let no foul fly escape your search! If one's left on the floor, that fly will lead a bride to church, and raise ten million more. So take your hauberk and your helm, and like a knight arise; put on your greaves and overwhelm about ten thousand flies.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

Commencing June 16th Banking Hours will be from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

establish the heroic dead who lie here fought to maintain, and their ideals have brought our gift to the Old World. But beyond this, our own people through these sacrifices gained much honor as individuals and as a nation. There is given to us a more lofty conception of the grandeur of human liberty and with a distinct vision of a better world. To realize this fully, the foundations of society must be laid deeper and the structure more firmly built.

"The times demand of us clearness in thought and firmness in action. The solidity of our national institutions must be the bulwark against insidious and destructive tendencies. The glory of our independence must remain the leaven and our flag the emblem of all that freemen love and cherish. Strengthened by the practical test of war, and with an abiding faith in the Almighty, let us be steadfast in upholding the integrity of our traditions as a guide to future generations at home and a beacon to all who are oppressed."

Here, from the lips of the soldier we have the ideal attitude for times of peace.

A woman considered a domestic science expert, in writing for a magazine on the subject of house budgets says: "Every budget is divided into two parts—the necessities and the higher life." It will be a great relief to the low-browed male to know that experts do not class the higher life among the necessities.

Villa is one of those great warriors who is always just going to do something big. And his press agent seems to be able to keep up a sustained public interest year in and year out.

Now Admiral Tirpitz has written a book to prove that he was not the author of the U-boat frightfulness. Two years ago he was bragging about it.

The United States senate, which failed to get excited about the war, is mightily worked up about the peace question. It's safer to be a patriot now, anyway.

Senator Chamberlain is voting with the republicans and Senator McCumber with the democrats. And neither party is crowing about very much either.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

MR. TEARLE BUYS HOUSE AND CONTENTS

CHAPTER CXV.

Under the flaming caption there followed such a garbled version of what I had said as left me gasping. I had never represented as saying my husband never confided in me, that I knew nothing of him, and his business, but in such a way as carried the impression that Neil and I were not congenial. Then to my horror a reference was made to Mrs. Orton, veiled, but none the less plain. It spoke of a "handsome widow"; of Neil's acquaintance with her; of the fact that she had been seen with her often. It was a horrid article, scurrilous, in its insinuations, yet never saying a word for which the paper might be obliged to give satisfaction. From that time I have had a hateful admiration for reporters.

Mr. Frederick came that afternoon bringing Mr. Tearle to look at the house. I asked him in, if he had seen the Argus. He let me know that he had, and that he would remain and talk to me about it after Tearle went. He saw my distress, and smiled reassuringly.

"Tearle is delighted with the house, and in his rough way so expressed himself."

"My wife couldn't begin to fix up a ranch like this," he told me. "She isn't that kind. She's a rancher's daughter. She can ride a horse a mighty sight better than she could buy groceries like these even if she had all the money in the world. It's most not fine, but I guess as long as I have made up my mind to be a swell like other folks, the best ain't home too good. I've worked like a dog all my life and I'll be damned—beg your pardon ma'am—if I ain't earned the right to throw my money away if I want to."

"It's a good investment, Tearle. Don't cheap at the price I offered you."

"There won't be much investment in these duds inside when my boys and girls get here. They can play rough house with anything in the world."

"You have children?" I asked, amused.

"Four of them. The kindest, liveliest four you ever set eyes on. There ain't a one of them can't ride a broncho, and do stunts that would frighten a city youngster most to death to look at. They're a fine bunch if I do say it," fatherly pride in his tones, and on his face.

"There'll be room for them all," Frederick told him.

"There would have to be. They'd bust the walls if there wasn't. No camping them youngsters up in two by four rooms. They are used to all out of doors you know. They don't think a house is good for anything only to eat and sleep in."

Before he left he had given Mr. Frederick a check for the house and furniture. He also had said that I was to remain rent free for the two months which would pass before he would bring us his family.

"That is very kind of you," I stammered, almost overcome. Surely there was good in everybody. This man whom I had refused to receive was

doing me a great kindness, helping me more than he realized.

After he had gone Mr. Frederick turned to me.

"Tell me," he pointed to the paper, "did you mention Mrs. Orton?"

"I repeated my conversation with the reporter word for word as nearly as I could remember. I told him of the expression of surprise on the man's face at my answers to his questions, and that he had seemingly gone away disgusted because he had been unable to get any information from me."

"These fellows will make a story out of nothing," he grumbled after laughing at what I told him. "The idea of your telling him you 'didn't know anything about anything.' If I had said that it would have been all right. He saw that it, or he wouldn't have called you clever. He knew you were stalling him."

"But this is awful! To have it published—things like this things I never said. Is there nothing I can do? Is one obliged to submit to it?"

"Under the circumstances, yes. Should you make a fuss it will only bring more notoriety. And that we can't afford to have at the present

Deacon Dobson



PUT IN OVERTIME

It will come back many fold says the National War Garden Commission, of Washington, if you work a garden.

Might I mention as I pass, if you want good garden man, now's the time to take your spade, back into the garden, wash. Place your foot upon th' top, hump yer back as never stop turnin' up th' dark brown soil, till th' sweat begins to boil. Next with garden rake in hand sweep th' rubbish off th' land, lay them by so you can fix all your neighbor's strayin' chicks. Havin' finished with th' rake, now a little seed you take, spread it o'er th' bed so nice, rake it over, say 'bout twice by and by th' seed will grow, then you must a-woodin' go, if you want your little plot to look like a thief's spot. Pullin' weeds is not so bad by and by you'll see so glad, that you planted 'em, and for your little mouths to feed. Kean a-pluggin' 'em by day, bang th' taster by th' way and you'll see how summer's day you have saved a lot o' seed.

And Now She's Mrs. Williams



HERE is the first picture of Mr. and Mrs. Marguerite Clark—legally known as the H. Palmerson Williams—taken since their marriage. They managed to avoid the photographer and other publicity folk while away on their honeymoon, but the studio is something else again—there are too many cameras there. Lieut. Williams is credited with saying that "Let's Elope," his wife's latest Paramount vehicle, is her best, but we think he will probably say that about all her pictures. But who has a better right?

stage of the game." He then told me of the progress they were making in listing the creditors, and brought me a copy of the letter offering to settle which he had drafted. When he left I left really encouraged to believe that somehow we were going to get out of the terrible tangle all right—because of his help. He was very pleased at getting rid of the house so easily.

"Tearle's check will go a long way toward satisfying a lot of small investors," he said as he left me. Neil he told me, would be able to return to me in a day or two.

Tomorrow—Frederick suggests Bab and Neil live in the country.

CHAMP CLARK IS STIRRED

Washington, June 13.—Continued republican attacks on the administration's conduct of the war drew a sharp speech in the house from former Speaker Clark.

"Two can play at this game of political harpooning," Mr. Clark declared. "It has been one sided long enough. We democrats have sat here day after day and listened to you nag and nag and nag. I for one am sick of it. You have floundered fault with everybody and everything, basing your charges on groundless assumptions."

"An investigation of war activities has been started. Of course, you will find things that were not exactly as they might have been, but I will assert that you will find nothing of major importance if the investigation is conducted fairly."

LABOR LEADER RESENTS ATTACK ON PROHIBITION

Flagstaff, Ariz., June 13.—Because the American Federation of Labor convention at Atlantic City favored the repeal of the national prohibition amendment, Thomas J. Cress of Phoenix, president of the Arizona State Federation of Labor, today telegraphed his resignation as general organizer of the American Federation of Labor to

Secretary Frank Morrison at Atlantic City.

"I cannot continue as a representative of a federation that seeks to override the expressed will of our country and to perpetuate the beer interests in America," said the telegram. "I take this stand after mature deliberation and on the dictates of a Christian conscience, confident of the approval of the workers and people of Arizona."

WHY ACTRESSES NEVER GROW OLD

Nothing concerning the profession seems more puzzling to the dear old public than the perpetual youth of our feminine members. How often we hear remarks like, "Why, I saw her as Juliet forty years ago and she doesn't look a year older now!" Of course allowance is made for makeup, but when they see us off the stage at close range, they need another explanation.

How strange women generally haven't learned the secret of keeping the face young! How simple a matter to get an ounce of mercolized wax at the drug store, apply it like cold cream, and in the morning wash it off! We know how this gradually, imperceptibly, absorbs old cuticle, keeping the complexion new and fresh, free from fine lines, sallowness or overredness. We know, too, that this mercolized wax is the reason actresses don't wear freckles, moth patches, liver spots, pimples and the like. Why don't our sisters on the other side of the footlights learn the reason, and profit by it?—Theatrical World.

CONGOLEUM RUGS FOR KITCHEN OR DINING ROOM ARE SANITARY, CLEAN AND EASILY CARED FOR, AND THE BEST OF ALL NOT HIGH PRICED FOR THE WEAR THEY GIVE—\$14.60 FOR 9x10.6, \$15.60 FOR 9x12.

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Must Sell at Once

One used 6-cylinder Velie Car, run but 3500 miles; cheap if sold Saturday.

One Overland 5-passenger, good shape; \$325.

One Saxon 6, in good repair; run 8600 miles; price \$650.

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Another Shipment

Of Axminster and Tapestry Brussels Rugs received a few days since—direct from the factory. A fine line of patterns and in the new colorings in all the standard sizes—6x9, 7.6x9, 8.3x10.6, 9x12, 12x13.6, and 12x15. Do not buy that Rug before looking through our stock.

Whittalls Body Brussels Rugs lead the procession when it comes to style, colorings and quality. Nothing better made and few as good. There is no rug made that will give as good wear and service for the money invested.

Those Tapestry Brussels in the small allover figures in the newest color—"Quaker Grey" are beautiful—\$28.50 to \$36.75. Ask to see them. They certainly will bear acquaintance and will prove their worth.

Congoleum Rugs for kitchen or dining room are sanitary, clean and easily cared for, and the best of all not high priced for the wear they give—\$14.60 for 9x10.6, \$15.60 for 9x12.

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