

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 136 S. Commercial St. OREGON

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily, by Carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month 45c
Daily by Mail, per year \$3.00 Per Month 35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES

W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.
W. H. Stockwell, Chicago, People's Gas Building

The Daily Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, please you, or neglect getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone 81 before 7:30 a'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

GOOD CUSTOMERS.

The War Savings Committee of one of the Middle-Western states has a few things to say about good customers:

"When the town is flush with money, almost any customer is a good customer. But when the wheels stop, business can be done only with the man who has cash or credit.

"The man who has something saved is the only good customer when times are dull. If a man did not save when times were easy, he cannot be a good credit risk.

"A woman who is a good customer can be recognized the minute she comes into a store.

"If she knows how to buy, she knows how to save. If she knows the value of goods, she knows the value of credit. If she respects what she owns, she respects what she owes.

"Business is done for cash or credit; the other thing is charity.

"Credit comes to an end when a man can't pay his bills. Cash business stops when a man can't pay money."

No one with decent pride or self-respect wants to be the object of charity, yet judged by these standards the number of charitable cases in the buying world today is enormous.

Thrift alone will raise the individual from the charity class to the good customer class and keep him there.

AMODERN APPIAN WAY.

The state of Colorado is building what the state state highways commission hopes will prove to be the most wonderful road in the modern world. It is of solid granite and is costing \$25,000 a mile.

The road will run through the Rocky Mountains.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

GRIT.

Some fellows won't stay downed when they have hit the floor; if they have lost a round, they soon bob up for more. By Fortune biffed and kicked, and swatted on the shins, they don't know when they're licked, and take it all with grins. Soon Fortune weary grows of furnishing the gaff, of finding that her blows are greeted with a laugh. She calls off all her bets, resorts to kindly shifts, and makes those fellows pets, and loads them down with gifts. Among successful men you'll find a hundred guys who, floored again, again still to their feet would rise; they'd spit out broken teeth like Greeks in Homer's pomes, until the victor's wreath was placed upon their domes. Me thinks that every gent who to the heights arose has had his features bent by Fortune's shrewish blows. For life is not so soft that any human jay can reach the place aloft on velvet all the way. We all encounter blows, who take the road to win; some land upon the nose, and some upon the chin. The weakling gives a yell when Fortune swats his ear, and has a tale to tell of doubt and dread and fear. The strong man gets his biff, and lets his laugh ascend, and mutters, "What's the diff? I'll get there in the end."

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

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

The thousands of persons who will journey over its smooth stretches in years to come will look out upon some of the truly grand scenery of the world. On one side the road overlooks a sheer drop of 3,000 feet. Travelers will be protected from dangerous skidding by great concrete posts and strong cables.

Like the famous Roman roads, this highway is expected to endure for centuries. Perhaps it is a sign of the times, too, in road-making. More highways and better ones are demanded in every section. They should be constructed to last.

A good road is not only a convenience to the traveler, it is also a monument to the foresight, public spirit and substantial citizenship of the community that constructs it. The road-building era of the nation seems to have dawned. The scenic highway of Colorado is being duplicated in many places in Oregon and other Pacific coast states, and the only danger that seems to loom is the tendency to attempt to improve too many roads at the expense of permanency. We ought to begin to build roads now as they did in the old Roman days—to last forever.

The Oregonian has found something in Bryan's opinions to endorse when it quotes him as professing to prefer partisan to independent newspapers. If it is true, however, that Mr. Bryan holds such a foolish notion it only makes the big things he advocates stand out in stronger relief by way of contrast. The Nebraskan was also a little off on the money question at one time, as is generally admitted now.

Pretty soon we will probably have scores of ambitious towns claiming to be the "aviation center" of the state. But just now Salem has no rival in this respect, since Olcott field is the only place in Oregon where aeroplanes are flying every day, as well as the regular stopping place for "tourist" aviators who are now becoming quite numerous.

A newspaper headline this morning says, "Order Restored in Washington." Evidently the fellow who sent out that message hadn't looked in on the senate.

Hunting a Husband

By MARY DONGLAS

THE SKEIN TWISTS

CHAPTER XXV

I am engaged to be married. It is all so easy, I wonder why all girls don't do it. Just put their minds on their unacknowledged wish. And—it is accomplished.

Mother looks anxious. Often I catch her studying me with painful thoughtfulness. She has not seemed happy about my engagement. She has said little. Yet one knows most things without words.

I am to meet Jim at the Grand Central. His mother is an Aivalis. She is home from the sanatorium. She wants to see me. Will I survive the usual formalities to go to see her? I have never met Jim's mother. I know she must be like him, her letter about my engagement was so true, so tender.

Yet I dread the meeting. Will she approve? Or will she see all the little things in me that are not worthy of him—my Jim. How I hope they will like me, his family. That I will be one of them.

It is evening. I have returned. I waited for Jim in the great waiting room at the station. I loved it all, waiting for him. The blue domed ceiling with its myriad stars. And the hurrying people—some anxious—some impatient—a few happy. I felt as if I could upon my arms to the worried little mother and her baby. I restrained myself from telling the old man where to get his train. I knew the porter could do it better.

MR. BRYAN

(Melrose Mail-Tribune, Rep.)

Age can not without nor custom stale Mr. Bryan's persistent popularity. He has been knocked out a cocked hat at least sixty-five times, he has made mistakes which would have ruined 90 potential men out of a hundred, he holds the national record for defeat at the polls, and yet no man in public life, is more popular with the rank and file. Wherever he goes the people cheer and shake his hand and invite him to come again. Because why? Well, in the first place Mr. Bryan is a good loser. In the second place he is a man with whom you can disagree and not dislike. In the third place he is sincere, amiable and honest. In the fourth place, although he undoubtedly has to pay a life sized income tax, he has always been and is today one of the "plain people."

Moreover in the realm of political reform he has always stood for those principles, which have looked to the betterment of the lot of the average man. He has been a pioneer in the progressive movement. And in spite of consistent failure, as far as his personal ambition has been concerned, he has never been concerned, he has never been embittered; he has never been smug.

Then I saw Jim coming to me from the crowd. Jim, tall and dark, his eyes swinging on his arm. But it was not he. Only a tall stranger. He stared at me with hard eyes. I had waited twenty minutes. I began pacing the station. I tried to forget myself in the groups of people, kaleidoscope in their constant change.

I looked at the large lighted clock. We would miss our train! It's only a trifle anyway, I said to myself. He is taking you. For the time let him think for you.

Men are such busy creatures. It must be absolutely necessary or Jim would be here.

I was tired now. So I sat on one of the long benches. I watched listlessly the hurrying people. They no longer held interest for me. A man taller than the rest, could not even give me a momentary hope now. For I knew he was not coming. I still sat there. What was the use of going home to restlessness and doubt.

Once to fail me would mean nothing. But this was the second time. Out of the depths of my mind came that picture of Jim, Jim, as I had seen him, sitting on a lower step of the porch. Jim, lighting a cigarette, the match trembling in his hand. Trembling so violently, that the light flickered and was smothered in the dark.

What did it mean? I felt tired—almost older. I am home now. Yet, no word. No sign. What can it mean? Tomorrow—Shattered dreams.

vindictive and in one dramatic crisis, he generously stepped aside, and threw his tremendous personal influence toward Woodrow Wilson, not on the ground of personal advantage, but purely on the ground of moral principle.

A great deal has been said about the ingratitude of republicans. But there is little in Mr. Bryan's career to support this tradition. In fact we learned the lesson that the two most popular public men in the country today are Bill Bryan and Bill Taft, one whose tragedy was, he failed to become president, the other whose tragedy was, that he succeeded.

One hears little criticism of other men today. For whatever mistakes they have made, there is a prevailing conviction, that both men have been true to themselves, both have in their different ways, done what they could, for the betterment of their country.

Sincerity is the keynote of it all. As long as a public man is sincere, which is only another way of saying he is honest, he can be fairly sure of saving the affection and respect of the people, whether he enjoys their confidence and emoluments or not. And this is a refreshing and cheering lesson, which renews the confidence of even the sceptic in the essential justice of democracy.

IRISH SEDITION

(Corvallis Gazette-Times.)

The Gaelic-American publishes a page of extracts from speeches by Sir Edward Carson threatening England if she attempted to enforce home rule in Ireland. It recalls the sedition stuff. We think the G. A. is allowing its prejudices to run away with its judgment. All the extracts were from speeches made before the war. All the extracts refer to action that Ulster would take in case Britain granted the Sinn Fein demands for independence for Ireland. That part of Ireland doesn't want independence. It wants to remain a part of the British government and wants to remain so loyally that it threatened to fight for the privilege.

Now here is some real sedition, a poem published by the Sinn Fein during the late war and circulated all over Ireland. It is merely a sample of a lot of similar stuff that Sinn Feiners put out to embarras the allies and help Germany.

Irish Hymn of Hate

God of Mercy watching
O'er the Irish race
Save our nation's honor,
Keep us from disgrace.
Let thy powerful arm
Right o'erthrowing might
Lead the German armies
In this glorious fight.
God of Goodness watching
O'er our country's woe
Give all British soldiers
Honest Essen steel.
Smite those British buildings,
Make the towers yolk.
Send them, God of Vengeance,
To their place in Hell.

No American of Irish extraction endorses any such sentiments as these, yet they are the sentiments of the leaders of the Sinn Fein movement. Remembering the odor that came to a small number of German-Americans who took too prominent a part in sympathizing with Germany, Americans of all foreign extraction should be mighty careful in not letting their sympathies for the land of their birth get away with their Americanism or their good judgment.

MELLOWED AND GENIAL

(Corvallis Gazette-Times, Rep.)

Hon. William Jennings Bryan was not with us Sunday night, but mellowed and genial "Bill" came to us and gave us a friendly talk from the depths of his "heart." The silver tongue of the old days was not in evidence, and the fire and enthusiasm that enabled him to force a contrary view upon an unwilling audience of the chautauqua season, disappeared among paramount issues—"imperialism," for instance—but Bill, the Optimist, Bill the Happy Story Teller, Bill the Persuader, Bill the Evangelist, was with us and he entertained most happily the largest audience of the chautauqua season, probably 3000 being gathered in and about the tent. And he is even a greater man today than when he led the Silverites, or the Anti-Imperialists, or sought to care for the duties of secretary of state, for he is now just an ordinary citizen trying to give the people the advantage of a long experience filled with the defeats that have not soured him. A man who can endure persistent defeat and smile has in his more of greatness than most of those who are successful for the time being.

Records Successful.
Mr. Bryan's opening half hour was given over to the joy that is in having championed the two great causes that have now come into public acknowledgment as necessities—popular election of senators, which he advocated twenty-five years ago, and adoption of the income tax. And he took further pleasure in the fact that two more ex-

"Can You Beat It?"

Yesterday, July 23, 1919, a Mrs. Squires, from out of town, broke her glasses and brought them to us for a new lease at 12 o'clock (noon) requesting that she may get them at 2 p. m. the same day. The lenses were of the complicated kind. The kind that formerly must be sent to Portland to be ground. The glasses were ready at 2 p. m., ground from the rough glass, edged, drilled, in short, "finished" in our own shop, which is the best equipped, with all modern and new machinery, of any shop in the state.

We have the only lease grinding plant in Salem. We not only edge your glasses but grind them from the rough blanks. We would be pleased to show you.

You can get better glasses and better service in Salem than anywhere else. May we serve you. We are equipped to examine your eyes, grind and make your glasses and give you unexcelled service.

HENRY E. MORRIS & CO.

EYE SIGHT SPECIALISTS

Opposite Ladd & Bush Bank

305 STATE STREET

Tobacco Habit Dangerous

His strongly endorsed ideas are about to be accepted fully and completely—no man's suffrage and national prohibition. He even believes that the whole world will be brought into prohibition within his lifetime and he confesses to 50 years at the present time.

Word was received by Commissioner Harvey Wells yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, from a member of the searching party who were looking for A. C. Barber, stating that the missing man had been located in the heavy timber in the vicinity of Breitenbush Springs, in Lane county. He had lost his way in searching for the trail back to camp where the other members of the party had stopped, and for two days wandered about without food. Aside from being hungry, he suffered no injury from his experience. One of the searching party sent out from here last night by Mr. Wells returned this afternoon, stating that Mr. Barber had decided to go on with the party to the foot of Mt. Jefferson.

says Doctor Connor formerly of Johns Hopkins hospital. Thousands of men suffering from fatal diseases would be in perfect health today were it not for the deadly drug Nicotine. Stop the habit now before it's too late. It's a simple process to rid yourself of the tobacco habit in any form. Just go to any up to date drug store and get some Nicotol tablets; take them as directed and lo! the pernicious habit quickly vanishes. Druggists refund the money if they fail. Be sure to read large and interesting announcement by Doctor Connor soon to appear in this paper. It tells of the danger of nicotine poisoning and how to avoid it. In the mean time try Nicotol tablets; you will be surprised at the result.—D. J. Fry.

Baroness de la Roche, the French aviatrice, was killed in an airplane accident at Crotoy Saturday.

Come and Help Yourself

To our quality shoes with prices that cannot be duplicated at the factory today.

- Genuine Brown calf Florsheim shoes.....\$12.90
- Genuine Brown calf Keith Konqueror shoes.....\$8.90
- and.....\$9.90
- Genuine Kid, wide or narrow last...\$7.90, \$8.90, \$9.90
- Genuine Black Calf, wide or narrow last.....\$7.90, \$8.90, \$9.90

Bear in mind that we sell these shoes from \$8.90 to \$14.00 Regularly

These prices good tomorrow only. Same reductions on Ladies' Shoes

PARIS BROTHERS

WE NOW HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF

Paints and Stains

In compliance with the repeated requests of our customers we have added a complete line of Nason's Paints, Oils and Varnishes and are now able to supply you with the best quality fresh paints. Also the famous ACME RUBBER LINE. This stock is complete and STRICTLY FRESH. If you need paint in any quantity for outside or inside use, get our prices.

WE HAVE A NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF ROOFING PAPERS



We have a big Stock of Dishes Of All Kinds If you are buying Dishes see our line Prices Lower Than Other Stores

Granite ware Aluminumware

Strictly Highest Grade Stock All Kinds All Sizes Quality High Prices Low

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHER

373 COURT STREET

Frank F. Richter

Always a Square Deal at Richter's.

OUR PRICES ARE LOWER

PHONE 199
Job Printing
The Quickener Press
193 N Com'l-over Gale & Co.
G. E. Brookins, Proprietor