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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

LESS MAJESTY AGAINST THE SENATE.

Maximilian Harden, the most brilliant of German editors, and the only one of them who has seemed thru-out the war to understand the spirit and purpose of the American people, discussing the American attitude toward the peace treaty, says:

"In no country on earth, from the time the people advanced from the role of chorus to that of active participation in affairs, has public opinion ever been recognizable from proceedings in the sphere of senates, where naturally conservative and often plutocratic currents flow stronger than in the valley inhabited by the masses of the people."

If this is not less-majesty, what is it? Harden had better look a little out, or the senate will launch a withdrawing resolution at him.

ARE WE HARD-HEARTED?

One critic of his kind speaks sharply of the healthy individual who sits placidly reading or meditating in a street car and lets a crippled soldier stand.

His point is well taken. The man who has been disabled in the service of his country deserves a little extra consideration from his fellow-men, and should at least be offered the chance to sit down in a street car, though pride may keep him from accepting the offer.

The critic goes on to say that most of us are not really hard-hearted or indifferent, but just careless. But is this altogether true? What is the dividing line?

And does it make much difference whether it is a crippled soldier or some civilian equally uncomfortable or unhappy? An older person whose years alone mean weariness? Or perhaps just a female of the species, whose physical structure is such that standing is worse for her than for the stronger sex?

And can we truly maintain that we are not hard-

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

TURBULENT TIMES.

Uncle Sam is feebly swearing, as he never did before, and his wintry locks he's tearing, and we see him walk the floor; for the country's all excited, and our old time peace is blighted, and the wrongs that should be righted come a-rapping at his door. Every man has got a hammer, and we all rear up and knock, and we yawp around and yammer, and we heave the brick and rock; and we strike and quit our labors, and go rioting with neighbors, till the soldiers with their sabres drive us homeward in a flock. We are full of pep and mettle, and we stamp old systems flat, for the country is unsettled, and we don't know where we're at; profiteers are driving shoppers to the refuge of the paupers, and we whip the village coppers, and knock off the statesman's hat. All respect for law and order we have lost and care no hoot, and we're drifting to the border of black chaos and its loot; but we'll stop before arriving, and our Uncle, still surviving, will behold us nobly striving to o'erwhelm that chaos brute. For a time we've lost our senses, after all that wartime strain, and we're tearing down the fences—but we'll put them up again; for we all are too blamed clever to keep up this lick forever, and we soon will make endeavor to convince you that we're sane.

LADD & BUSH!

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hearted when it is our daily habit to neglect the opportunity for kindness, or that we are not indifferent when we habitually ignore the claims of those who are weaker than ourselves?

Tiajuana is about to be made an American Monte Carlo, indicating more than ever that all the forces of evil are combined to make their last stand in the new world on the soil of Mexico. Anyway the region contiguous to the boundary line probably resembles hades more than any other place on earth.

One way to reduce the high cost of living is to buy of the store or shop that advertises. They sell the most goods and are, therefore, able to get along with the lowest margin of profit.

Mexico, China and the Irish "republic" refuse to become members of the League of Nations. Which is another strong argument in favor of the League.

"I am not built for airplanes," said William Howard Taft, in declining a trip through the clouds. And yet Mr. Taft is not the brand of politician who always has his "ear to the ground."

There is no question but it would require only a reasonable reduction in the price of building material to start a building boom in Salem. We need new houses and need them badly.

Don't be too hard on the farmers. They are not getting all the increased cost of provisions, by a long shot.

Hop picking time is always welcomed because it puts an end to the long dry season.

Hunting A Husband

BY MARY DOUGLAS

SORROW ENTERS

SEARCHING FOR VALUES

Up the narrow stairs to my studio, came a laughing crowd.

"News for you!" And there were knocks of varied loudness on my door. Bobby MacAllistair led the mot. They settled themselves like sparrows. Here, on the floor—There, on my couch, Bobby MacAllistair at my feet.

Then they broke the news. "Morelli has run off, with Vera Vail."

"The Morelli?" "Yes!"

There were explanations. There were arguments. All the charm of a real scandal in the Square.

"Morelli had rather a flair for you, didn't he?"

But I denied this with laughing firmness.

Gradually they thinned out. Only Bobby MacAllistair was sitting at my feet. But I made no attempt to be entertaining. He, too, was gone. Now I can think. Try to put things in their proper place.

Almost half of my year is gone. What have I accomplished? Something, yes. But I am no nearer my goal—than I was then.

I have seen several phases of life. The rich of the city. The simple world-to-do of the country. And now Bohemia. I have met many men. Some have flirted with me. Some have taught me how to look out for myself, to trust no instinct. One has said, "Know thyself." Two men have asked me to marry them. But one I could not. For one I did not care. And last—there was my friend who died.

I hold my throbbing temples a moment. I saw again that spiritual face. Morelli! I hate the name! He, too, is gone. Gone the way of the Square. I am not a natural Bohemian. I am a normal girl. I still believe somewhere there is a man who would care for me.

And I for him. But where? Not here. These, that I have met here, do not stand for the simple things that I love. Yet as I go through my accounts, I find few extravagances, only necessities. Food has been so high.

I must find some way out. Do something. And soon.

(Tomorrow—The Pretense.)

Open Forum.

A MERE BOY'S OPINION

Editor Journal: We are all in favor of paying all possible honors to our young men who went across the water to take part in the world war and of all who prepared to go or were willing to serve at home. Still there are some limits of modesty on youth in their own interest. To have a young man tell the people that the league of nations is doomed to failure and will only bring on more wars is stretching the limits of good nature a bit. Officer Lamar Tense tells the people in his lecture that the league of nations will not avert wars. When the greatest minds in the world assemble in national council to frame a treaty of peace to avert future wars and the president and the senate are agreed that a league of nations is the only way to avert future world catastrophes, differing only on policies and natural political details, it comes with poor grace to have a lecturer, even though he were a devoted militarist, tell his elders that it is no remedy for the scourge of the world. The republican leaders who are hoping to gain public prominence by opposing the league of nations just because it does not happen to be the brainwork of a republican are not helping their par-

ty interests. The republican party will divide on that question and the division will be forced by attacks on the league of nations emanating from selfish party considerations. I was glad to see that the democratic national committee at Portland made up his reception committee to President Wilson on the occasion of his visit to Portland not altogether of democrats but seemed to recognize the fact that the office of president belongs to all the people and that citizens of all parties will participate in the courtesies extended to President Wilson when he comes to Oregon.

—E. HOPER.

Salem, Or., September 1, 1919.—Mr. Charles H. Fisher.—Dear Editor: Will you kindly give the enclosed article a place in your paper either as paid matter or in the "Open Forum" as you may choose and oblige.

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM N. TAFT.

Route 4, Box 6A.

Salem, Oregon, Sept. 1, 1919.—Has Bishop McDowell drawn the line definitely and sharply between the supporters and the partners of the liquor traffic and those who stand for its abolition? Is not the license party voter a guilty supporter and partner of the traffic and responsible for its legality and existence?

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You Bought

Liberty Bonds, War Savings Stamps, etc., and why?

Here is the reason: You felt as though you owed this grand old U. S. a debt of gratitude for the protection you have enjoyed.

You Must Not Lose

Sight of the fact that you owe your community—Salem and Marion County a debt of service for the privileges you enjoy. Pay by joining your Commercial club.

Sincerely,
SALEM COMMERCIAL CLUB,
Publicity Department.

of spruce property be deferred until the official probe shall have been completed.

The period for receiving bids expired Tuesday evening, but not one had been received. The investigation, which has been conducted by the representatives during the last few weeks in the northwest, is undoubtedly the cause of the lack of bids.

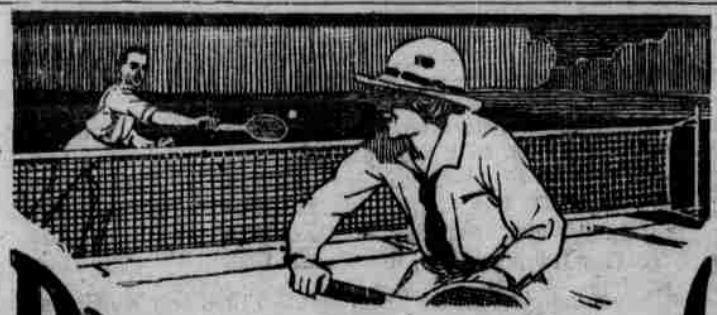
Frear's report amplifies the majority report of the committee, which was signed by Congressman Frear and Magee, reviews testimony and charges inefficiency, incompetency and inexperience in airplane production.

A. W. Morgan, lumberman and cruiser, was a witness at the hearing of the sub-committee yesterday afternoon. He testified that the coast line spruce railroad in Lincoln county was illegal as to route and extravagant as to construction.

Morgan declared that Amos Benson, member of the spruce production advisory committee, did not personally inspect the Lincoln county spruce railroad route, which he reported as impractical.



to reach the Siletz district spruce. The witness testified that it was due to Benson's recommendation that the longer and more expensive line along the coast was constructed. Questions by Congressman Lea brought the admission from Morgan that he has timber holdings in Lincoln county, which he reported as impractical.



Rheumachol

FOR RHEUMATISM

Throw Away Your Crutches

Crutch-hobbled Rheumatics throw away their props, canes and bandages after using a couple of bottles of RHEUMACHOL. Once more they run, leap, jump, dance and enjoy strenuous games with the vim and vigor of youth.

"After taking two-thirds of a bottle of RHEUMACHOL I threw away my crutches, which were my constant support for six weeks," says P. L. Smith of Trinidad, Colorado.

RHEUMACHOL is an internal remedy taken in small doses three times daily. It is processed from hot, healing natural mineral waters that boil from deep in the earth at Idaho Springs, Colorado, in the heart of the snow-capped Rockies where rheumatics gather from the ends of the world for treatment.

There, in the RHEUMACHOL Laboratories, the wizardry of science adds definite specifics to nature's healing waters and blend RHEUMACHOL, which bids fair to rid the world of Rheumatism.

For \$1.00 any sufferer may purchase a bottle of this remedy at his druggists and obtain speedy relief.

On Sale in Salem at J. C. Perry Pharmacy, The Red Cross Pharmacy, Crown Drug Co., Central Pharmacy, William Neimeyer.

The RHEUMACHOL LABORATORIES CO.
IDAHO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Kellogg's

"WON ITS FAVOR THROUGH ITS FLAVOR"

More Kellogg's is eaten today than ever before because millions of people know its superior quality and inimitable flavor.

W. K. Kellogg

Every grocer everywhere sells Kellogg's everyday to almost everybody.



The sweetest of the corn