

## Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

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### FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

### EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects 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 Main 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

## JUST SPECULATION

The controversy with Britain and France about seizure of mails may take this course:

May 24, 1916. Wilson says: "Stop it."  
October 12, 1916. Grey replies: "We refuse."  
May 24, 1917. Wilson says: "I insist on your stopping it."  
October 12, 1917. Grey replies: "We will refuse."  
May 24, 1918. Wilson says: "I again insist on your stopping it."  
October 12, 1918. Grey replies: "The war is over. We have abandoned the mail censorship as it has served its purpose. Sorry to have inconvenienced you. Send in your bill. If it is too high, we will arbitrate."  
October 13, 1918. Wilson says: "Your offer accepted. We knew you would recognize in the end that we were right."  
October 14, 1918. All the Wilson organs: "Wilson wins another diplomatic triumph."  
This is what would probably happen if Mr. Wilson were re-elected President. As he will not be re-elected, events will take a decidedly different course.—Oregonian.

Why not continue these "speculations" far enough to tell us just what Hughes will do if he is elected? Will he fight Great Britain and France if they refuse to heed his protest?—that is the only inference to be drawn from the Oregonian "speculations."

Hughes has said in effect that he would have broken off diplomatic relations with Germany when the Lusitania was sunk and gone to war if necessary to gain the objects this country sought. Colonel Roosevelt, campaigning for Hughes, declares that if he had been president he would have resisted with armed force the violation of Belgium's neutrality by Germany.

The Oregonian and other supporters of Hughes demand a "stronger foreign policy" and intimate constantly as in the above "speculations" that American demands should be backed up by armed force.

This steady pressure of the Hughes party for war is good reason why the great mass of American voters should be kept cool and not be led away by strains of martial music.

The European war is not over—it may last for years yet. Daily it is forcing grave international questions upon this country—questions that should not be handled by men who are constantly demanding resort to force.

If the American boys march to the front in a war with European powers many of them will never return, or they will come back home maimed and helpless wrecks. The country felt grave, and fathers, mothers and sisters and sweethearts wept in spite of heroic efforts at self control when the boys of the National Guard entrained for the Mexican border a few weeks ago; how will they feel if the call comes to fill the trenches on a European battle front?

And here is a "speculation" of our own; if Hughes is elected and carries out his promise to club Germany, the Allies and Mexico into thinking his way about matters which may come up, and war ensues as a result, we want to speculate—one hundred to one—that the blood thirsty editor of the Oregonian will not be on the firing line.

Mr. Hughes and the colonel both insist the Adamson bill is not an eight hour measure but simply a wage measure. They assert that congress and the administration made a cowardly surrender to force and passed the bill under duress and without giving the subject proper consideration. If these gentlemen are correct where do Congressmen Hawley and Sinnott get off? When these gentlemen slap the administration they also take a whack at our own congressman, Mr. Hawley. The voters are watching with more or less interest to see how Congressman Hawley will take this kind of a shaking up from his big leader. Will he confess and plead for forgiveness turning the other cheek? Well hardly, for the blow is square between the eyes, and he would have to turn the back of his neck, if anything. He will probably kiss the hand that smote him and feel thankful he received any notice whatever from the "potential president."

California has two small issues and one large one before her at the coming election. The first is the Hiram Johnson race for the United States senatorship; the second the Wilson-Hughes bout, and the main one the question as to whether the state will remain wet, or go into the dry column. Hornbrook waits with "baited breath" for the announcement of the result; at least it has the bait.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Now someone has discovered that the reason folks do not go back to the farm is that "man is a gregarious animal and gets lonesome away from the crowds of the cities." This might do if it was correct, which it isn't. The main reason why here in America the farm has no attractions, is that the returns for the money invested are smaller than in any other pursuit; and on top of it there is more hard work connected with securing even these meager returns. This applies to those who have money enough to buy and stock a farm. The poor man cannot go back to the farm, any more than he can go into the banking or money lending business, for the simple reason he has not the means. He cannot rent, under usual conditions for this same reason. When some arrangement is made, if it ever is, by which a man without means can get a chance to rent farm lands and be furnished money for necessary teams, etc., there will be a movement back to the soil, but not before. The same reason that kept American money out of the mercantile marine for so many years applies to the farm. Other industries offer better and bigger inducements.

Mrs. William Kent, wife of a progressive republican congressman of California, who heads the Wilson non-partisan league, is campaigning against Wilson and the democratic national candidates, because, she says, "of the stand of the democratic party on suffrage. She must be a lady of acute sensibilities if she can find any difference between the stand of democrats and republicans on this question. The platforms of the two parties are exactly the same on this subject, each saying suffrage should be settled by the individual states, and that it is not a national matter. It is a case of a republican pot calling the democratic kettle blackface. Mr. Hughes has simply repudiated his platform and should he be elected his party may refuse to back him up in his pledge to the rich women suffragists of the east.

The Oregonian says women can get the national suffrage only through the republican party, and points out that Mr. Hughes is for it. It does not state, though, that the republican convention considered the matter fully and in its platform declared for exactly the same thing the democratic platform does: that it is a matter for each state to settle for itself. There is absolutely no difference between the parties on this subject. Mr. Hughes' personal indorsement of it, is like a great many other things that gentleman talks about, a matter of vote getting only. And if the republican party is so keen for woman suffrage why hasn't it done something in that direction during its forty odd years of power since the Civil War?

L. H. McMahan, independent candidate for prosecuting attorney, was the originator and leader in the municipal bathing beach movement in Salem, and more than any one else responsible for its success. This beach has not only furnished recreation and enjoyment for thousands during the past two summers, but it has no doubt reduced the annual toll in life taken by the treacherous Willamette river. The fathers and mothers of Salem owe much to Mr. McMahan for his work in this respect which is only one of the many movements in behalf of the public good that he has been instrumental in carrying through. Marion county will get one of the ablest and fairest officials it ever had if McMahan is elected.

The weather bureau is a regular killjoy. One week ago it announced that it would rain during the latter part of the week in this section. After putting a dash of cold water on all western Oregon, which was enjoying the best brand of weather put up anywhere, the weather man's predictions failed to materialize and the weather was perfect. Today the same prediction of rain at the last of the week is made, and this while we are having ideal Fall days. It is bad enough to have bad weather announced the day before, but when it comes to spoiling things a week ahead with prognostications that may not materialize it becomes almost a crime.



## PERVRSITY.



The doctor says that pies are harmful, I must eat them no more; and that is why they seem so charming I'd like to eat a score. Before me there are wholesome vittles that I may safely try; I'll have of them no jots or tittles, my system shrieks for pie. I didn't much enjoy my smoking until the doctor came, informing me I'd soon be croaking unless I quit the same. Then fascinating and enchanting seemed my old pipe of oak, and here I'm sitting, yearning, panting, for something I can smoke. Last winter, when the boys were skating—a sport of which I'm fond—I, too, began absquatulating along the village pond. The boys all said I was a winner, for fluent legs are mine, until I saw, where ice was thinner, a big square "Danger" sign. I skated up to see it closer—you should have seen me sink! It took two blacksmiths and a grocer to drag me from the drink. Who cares a kopeck for a warning? Man to his doom inclines because he takes a pride in scorning all sorts of danger signs.

## OPEN FORUM

### MR. ALBERT MAKES CORRECTION

To the Editor: To correct sundry errors in a biographical sketch of my business career in last Saturday's Journal, please say that I was born in Wheeling then Virginia, February 8, 1839, moved with my parents to Canfield, Ohio, in 1840 and to Wellsville, Ohio, in 1845. In 1855 to Lansing, Iowa, was admitted to the bar Nov. 1857, but never practiced, was employed by G. W. Gray & Co., forwarding and commission and produce dealers in 1860; became a member of the firm in 1862, Mr. Gray retiring from active business when I assumed the management, the firm consisting of Mr. Gray and myself. In 1864 Mr. John Berry was admitted to the firm and Mr. Gray retiring from the presidency of First National bank of Lansing, with myself as junior partner, organizing the private bank of Gray & Co. of which I was cashier. In 1865 we sold out at Lansing and arrived in Salem July 1865, when G. W. Gray, John Berry and myself as partners opened a general merchandise store under the firm name of G. W. Gray & Co. at the corner of State and Liberty, the present location of the Barr Jewelry store. In 1868 I withdrew from the firm, and entered the employ of Ladd & Bush, opened the bank as cashier, filling that position for more than 17 years until Oct. 1885, when associated with the late R. S. Wallace, we organized the Capital National bank. My long association with a gentleman of Mr. Bush's character and attainments I regard as the most potent educational factor of my life. About 1877 with G. W. Gray as a partner, under the firm name of G. W. Gray & Co., we bought the Linseed Oil Mills from the Pioneer Oil Co., insolvent. I was not active in the business. After some two years of profitable business I sold out my interest and the business was conducted thereafter by G. W. Gray and Sons.  
—J. H. ALBERT.

### TELLING WOMEN HOW TO VOTE.

(From the Tacoma Tribune.)  
On Friday Tacoma is to be treated to the most amazing spectacle of an amazing campaign. A trainload of eastern women, whose expenses are paid by the millionaire wives of Wall street manipulators, will arrive in this city to tell women here how they should vote in the coming election. The east, which has never had the vote, is coming to tell the west, which has had the ballot for years, what to do with it. The most convincing campaigners one might suppose, are those who take a practical as well as an academic interest in voting. The women of the west, who won the ballot years ago, might take a great deal more interest in the message that the eastern women are preaching if the easterners had had a little more success in getting the ballot themselves. The west is proud of its women voters and the part they have played in the affairs of the country. It believes that the women of the east have plenty of evils in their own backyards to correct without traveling 3000 miles to conduct a school in ballot marking. Why not send back a trainload of western women to show the easterners a few practical things about the gentle art of vote-getting.

## Nothing Immoral in Death Though Nude

New York, Oct. 16.—There's nothing immoral in a picture of a nude woman when the woman is "dead." Policeman Riley, former sign painter, played this role before his superiors today and set a new precedent for New York's censorship. The police received a hurry call to send a censor to a Fifty-first street art store where a shocked citizen said an indecent picture was on display in the window. Riley was assigned as censor. He found a picture portraying a man on his knees, weeping beside the body of a woman. Riley was about to hide the picture behind newspapers he intended to paste on the window, when an art

## Hello!

If you're already an OWL smoker, we just want to say—"Hello! We smoke it, too!"

If you haven't started yet—why, my dear Sir! do you realize you've missed another whole day of good smoke enjoyment?

Better step right over to the counter now and exchange your nickel for an OWL. Or make it two, if you insist. Now you're talking!

## THE MILLION DOLLAR CIGAR

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loving pedestrian objected. "Why man, the woman's dead," Riley was told. "Then I guess she can't hurt anyone," replied Riley, and he so reported to headquarters. American moving picture films are being sold in increasing quantities in France owing to the curtailment of the French and Italian film output due to the war. Swine provided 60 per cent of the total meat consumed in the German empire last year. Argentine is spending \$40,000,000 on an irrigation system.

## The Conveniences of a Checking Account

OVER ninety per cent of the transfers of funds are made by the convenient bank check.

The reasons for this are, first, it offers security for funds. It is extremely unsafe to carry large sums on the person, or keep them about the premises.

Then, a check being drawn in favor of a certain person or firm, if lost, is worthless to the finder. It may be mailed across the city at a great saving of time. It involves no question of making proper change; it is, in itself, an acknowledgment of the payment of an obligation, for upon being paid by bank, it is returned to the one who drew it, and becomes indisputable evidence of the payment.

Lastly, the practice of depositing one's funds in bank, and paying them out by check, establishes an acquaintance there, opening the way to many privileges which the stranger to the bank does not enjoy.

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK

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## MY HUSBAND AND I

Jane Phelps

### AN ATTRACTIVE PLACE TO DINE

CHAPTER I.  
A Good Dinner.  
While our dinner was being prepared and we were nibbling on the hors d'oeuvres, the dancing commenced. First one couple then another would leave their dinner and take a few turns around the room.  
"Would you like to dance now, or would you prefer to wait until after we have our dinner?" Mr. Franklyn asked.  
"Dinner first for me!" Muriel declared. "I'm terribly hungry."  
"Would you like a turn first?" Burton turned to me.  
"No thank you! I feel just as Muriel does. I'd rather have my dinner."  
"For real comfort give me two sensible women like you two," Burton laughed. "I'm as hungry as a bear. I shall enjoy dancing much more after I have eaten. Here comes our waiter now."  
He had ordered a delicious dinner. As the waiter arranged the table and served the soup, I looked around to see if there was any one there I knew. I could discover no one so devoted myself to the dinner, and to my host and hostess, trying to forget to wonder where Clifford was and what he was doing. But with indifferent success.  
Professional Dancers.  
"There they are! look quick, Mildred! isn't she graceful?" Muriel exclaimed as a couple whirled past us.  
"Who are they?" I asked, as I gazed in admiration.  
"They are the professional dancers who have been hired to dance here for the season."  
"Oh, isn't she wonderful?" I gasped as I watched the slender body sway in perfect rhythm with the music. "She is the most graceful creature I have ever seen!"  
Dinners were left untasted, conversations lapsed as the dancers glided around the space reserved for dancing. When they finished the applause was thunderous. Clearville had seldom been so entertained.  
"She's a peach!" and her partner isn't a bad second," Burton remarked, as after they had danced an encore, we again turned to our dinner.  
"I should say not! He is superb," Muriel agreed. "And isn't that cloud of gray tulle she is wearing the loveliest thing?"  
"She is wonderful!" I repeated, my cheeks burning with excitement. I don't wonder she dances professionally when she can dance like that!"  
(Tomorrow—A Surprise.)