

## Catarrh of Stomach Did Not Know It

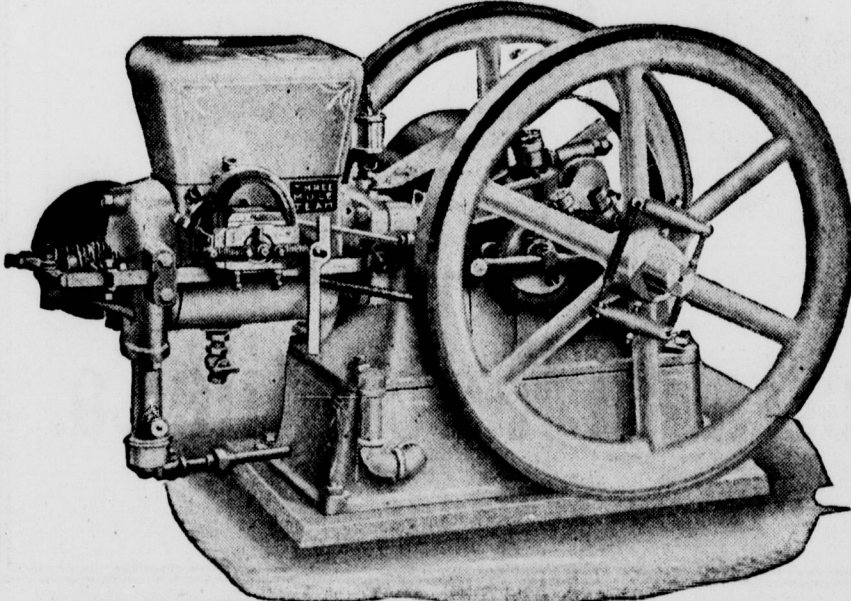
Mrs. Selena Tanner, Athens, Ohio, writes: "I cannot find words to express my thanks for your kind advice. I never once thought I had catarrh of the stomach. I commenced taking Peruna, as you directed. My stomach continued to hurt me for about two weeks after I began the medicine, and then it stopped. I now have a good appetite, while before I was nearly starved."

Nearly  
Starved



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## WHAT OUR FATHERS READ ABOUT IN THIS PAPER FIFTY YEARS AGO

From The Washington Standard for Saturday Morning, October 19, 1867. Vol. VII. No. 50.

Nearly the entire front page of this issue is devoted to an article on "The Coal Fields of Washington Territory." On another page is an extended article on "The Rivers Emptying Into Puget Sound."

The board of directors of the Northern Pacific railroad met in New York, September 16. The best spirit prevailed and the prospect of obtaining the required subsidy from congress was considered very good. The board ordered General Tilton, chief engineer of the Pacific division, to commence surveys on the Columbia river from Portland eastward up the river, as soon as the surveys in the mountain passes of the Cascade

range were finished. We understand a party will leave here next week to begin the work on the Columbia. The direction of the Northern Pacific railroad seems at last to have fallen into the hands of live men and we confidently believe congress, so viewing it, will grant the requisite aid. Then we will see Puget Sound "blossom like the rose" and our unrivalled natural advantages developed.

Parties prospecting in the vicinity of Coal Creek have discovered a new vein of coal, of considerable thickness, about a half mile this side of the former discovery.

The Southern newspapers are unanimous in the opinion that the reconstruction policy of congress will be modified in consequence of the late elections, and negro suffrage left out.

New York, Oct. 10.—There was considerable excitement in the Stock Exchange today, owing to the discovery of counterfeit seven-thirties of the issue of 1865. It is believed that the plates of the counterfeit

bonds were engraved in England. About \$70,000 of them were redeemed at the treasury before the character of the bonds was discovered. There is said to be a fair prospect of the capture of the counterfeiters.

Columbia Engine Co. No. 1 will meet for drill on Monday, 21st inst., at 4 1/2 o'clock, by order the foreman, L. D. Durgin secretary.

## WITH THE BOYS AT AMERICAN LAKE

Dear Editor:

Life at Camp Lewis is settling down to the grim reality of a ten-hour day. Since my last communication we are arising at 5:45 instead of 6, as formerly. We come in from the drill field at 11:30 instead of 11, and stand battalion or regimental retreat instead of company retreat.

There are Americans and "Americans," but to feel the real ne plus ultra of patriotism I would recommend that one stand in a rank of men dressed in the garb of America's defenders and listen to the thrilling strains of "The Star Spangled Banner." The arched chest, the squared shoulders, the lifted head and flashing eyes of the men of the 361st give an unimpeachable promise that we will be true to the glorious traditions of our ancestors.

The majority of Thurston county's first draft are non-commissioned officers and, as there are more commission to be made out, it is very likely that some may yet wear an eagle on the cap.

There is a rumor afloat that we are soon to move elsewhere, but it is entirely unofficial.

The second and third Thurston county quotas are in different companies, but we occasionally make a hurried visit with each other.

The secretary of the treasury made an eloquent address to an enthusiastic audience on the subject of Liberty Bonds last Friday. As Rule No. 9999 forbids a draft man from discussing the acts of public officials, I must refrain from giving three cheers.

As I have an appointment to chase soiled clothing up and down a washboard the remainder of the afternoon, will close this rambling epistle.

Yours for America,  
CORP. ALBERT N. DWYER.  
Co. I, 361st Infantry, Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.

## Local Minister at Camp Lewis.

The community church near the main entrance to Camp Lewis, American Lake, is now in charge of a local minister, Rev. H. S. Templeton, pastor of the United Churches, who went over there this week for a month's work in co-operation with the Y. M. C. A. Ministers from some of the largest churches on the Coast are to address the soldiers during the next few weeks. During his absence the church will join with the local Baptists in union services under the direction of Rev. Charles T. Goodsell, pastor of the latter church.

# THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN THE WORLD TODAY---PRESIDENT WILSON

EXCERPTS FROM AN ARTICLE BY SAMUEL G. BLYTHE IN A RECENT ISSUE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Realizing adequately that the only completely understandable thing about this war is that nobody completely or even partially understands it, I have come to the conclusion, after long and patient investigations, in sundry places, of plans, processes, objectives and intentions—to say nothing of the hopes and prayers of those concerned—that it is the consensus of the opinions of the English, the French, the Italians, the Russians, and some others—not excepting occasional glimmers from Germany—to say nothing of the acme of their desires, that, no matter who began the war, the person who will end it is Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States; and this despite ideas to the contrary that some of Mr. Wilson's countrymen seem to hold. It is a fair assumption that Mr. Wilson thinks so too.

## Great War Maker—Great Peace Maker.

Everything focuses on Washington, and the great, basic, outstanding fact of the present situation is that President Wilson is the most important man in the world. Everything in the world is focused on Washington—everything! A battle is a battle. A revolution is a revolution. A million men are a unit. Ten thousand cannon make a hell. A billion dollars—uncountable, incomprehensible—is an item. The killed are hundreds of thousands, and the maimed are millions—here, there and everywhere; but through the welter of it all there is one man in Washington who stands alone in importance and in potential power—the president—and, as I have said, for this reason: He will not only in due time be the Great War Maker, but he will also in due time be the Great Peace Maker. He represents the United States. Conversely, because he is president and executive representative, the United States will, in large measure, represent him.

History presents no greater example of the miracle of democratic opportunity. Less than ten years ago Woodrow Wilson was president of a university, the author of a few books, a speaker of repute, an executive of ability in his university sphere, whose greatest combat had been over a question of university internal policy. Today, by the mutations of politics in this democracy, he is the most important man in the world; the leader of this vast country in an epochal enterprise of war that, on our part as well as on the part of others, transcends anything the world has known; an enterprise requiring the services of millions of men, and their deaths, it may be, and the expenditure of billions of money; an enterprise so vast as to be incomprehensible in any but its shadowy details; an enterprise that involves the globe.

He is more important than any kaiser, king, premier, pontiff, dictator, general or admiral. He is the most important man in the world.

## Some World Facts.

There are a few fixed and proved underlying principles or postulates that survive the day-to-day shifts and changes. They may be summarized thus: Peace is the uppermost thought in every mind. Ships—and not food, fuel, iron, money or soldiers—are the most important war factors in the world. Submarines—and not guns, bombs, gas, aeroplanes, tanks, trenches, or battles where great masses of men slay one another—are the most formidable of the opposing forces. These are world facts, as well as American facts. Peace is wanted. Ships will get peace. Submarines may prevent peace—or, worse, bring defeat.

Let me set down here, in exact terms, that from every place which has to do with the making of war, in Washington and elsewhere, where there is first-hand or communicated contact with the president, comes the word that he is sternly and implacably intent upon the task that confronts him. It is beside the mark to conjecture as to whether his attitude is founded on the knowledge that the more vigorous the war, the brighter the prospects for peace. That is true enough; but when the thoughts in the president's mind are bowing in the war channel they are all war thoughts, and the war urge is strong in him, as many of his lieutenants and executives will testify. There is no paltering about it. He is sane. He would welcome peace; but he isn't trying to get peace under the guise of playing at war. The war he

demands, and will get, will be real war!

## A Fighting Man First.

If the instructions, orders, suggestions and plans for the successful and vigorous prosecution of this war his subordinates have received could be printed, it would be apparent to the world that Woodrow Wilson, though he may be eager for peace, is ever a fighting man first. He is an idealist, they say; a rhetorician; a man of theory and an altruistic liberal. Granting all that for the purpose of comparison, albeit it is well enough known that Mr. Wilson is a severely practical politician when he must be, the point to be made is that he is no idealist; no Utopian when it comes to fighting this war. He is as cold as a wedge about that. Win it! That is his constant instruction. Win it, and speed up in the winning!

No person is more keenly alive to the hampering, devastating effects of the governmental system of doing business than the president; but even with the power he has, he must work with the tools at hand. Washington is full of stories of blunders, stupidities and egoisms that are crimes; petty authorities standing in the way of progress; rigid adherence to precedent that wiles action; lack of decision, even on the part of the president himself; delays that have been culpable, almost treasonable; lack of foresight; divided authority that has held important plans in abeyance—all the numerous drawbacks and errors and bungles that have marked our frantic haste to prepare. But, with it all, he has been as patient as might be, striving to get action with as little friction as possible and at times getting action without considering friction.

No person acquainted with the facts and not partisan, will deny that there have been grievous faults in Washington, and will be—some presidential. No person who knows the president attributes omniscience to him or makes him superhuman. He is human in just the same degree as the rest of us. He makes his mistakes. His greatest mistake is in clinging to men of his own selection after their worthlessness in their positions is known. That seems to be an obsession with him.

## What Europeans Say.

If you ask any Englishman who knows, and who is entitled to an opinion, or any Frenchman, or any other man who has been through the crucible since 1914—any of the big men who have come from other countries to this country to work with us—about the progress the United States has made thus far, you will find that he has no criticism, but is astounded at the amount of work that has been done, the results that have been accomplished, and tolerant of the mistakes that have been made. They know. They have been through the game. And they mean what they say, also. To be sure, they realize the errors; but they also appreciate the energy and the results of the mass accomplishment, and applaud it.

He (the president) is under no delusions over what courses this war may take, so far as the popular esteem of it may be concerned. He knows that it is the history of all wars, of all administrations, from the earliest war to this one, that there comes a period when vox populi is raised against those in power. He knows that no administration can go through two years, say, of war like this and not be assailed. And there is where his vision, seconded by his Scotch trait of thrift, comes in. That is why we note his insistence to congress on sufficient money, on enormous money, on all sorts of legislation to provide him with war-making and war-supporting machinery. He demands it and gets it, for he foresees the storms, the possible loss of popularity, that will mean the loss of getting power. His house will be in order when the country turns, as it undoubtedly will if the war is greatly prolonged. No shrewder statesmanship has been known in our time than this forestalling of the possible protests of the future while the opportunity was ripe.

And there are persons who say this man is entirely an idealist, with no skill of practice or provision! They forget the Scotch in him.

## Striving Constantly for Peace.

Thus we come to the second Wilsonian mental channel, which is the peace channel. It is in no way de-

rogatory to the war spirit and intention of the president to say that his thought and strivings constantly are for peace. Every sane man or woman in the world—save the youth, perhaps, fired with military ardor, or unholy profiteers—is for peace. It is the burden of the prayers and supplications of all the world and the burden of most of the energies. Every step he takes is a peace step; for the war he is waging has the lasting security of the world for its ultimate.

Let us consider his position in this matter and thus disclose his paramount. By their own frank admissions, by the military situation, by the economic necessities, by all the facts, the assistance of the United States was vital to the allies—vital! Not merely satisfactory and grateful, but vital! The president of the United States, as the head and leader of this country, was the one man who could bring to the support of the allies the material aid as well as the moral support they needed to assure them of victory. No one else in the world could do it. Do you imagine that the president of the United States did not know this as well as the allies—or better? He did. And do you think that, knowing this, realizing to the fullest the position his country stood and stands in as a factor in this war, do you think for a moment that the president did not demand and receive the fullest and most binding assurances and certitudes of the position and power this country would assume and maintain, not only in the war but in the peace negotiations? Do you think this country is in the position of being a tail to the kite of the allies? If you do, dismiss the thought from your mind. The president of the United States did not allow his country to be relegated to a secondary position. He demanded and received the power of decision.

This war may last one year—two years—three years. I do not know. Nobody knows. One man's conjecture is as acceptable as another's. There is good authority for saying that, unless there is in sight, by the end of this year or sooner, something tangible on which peace discussions may be based, the probabilities are that the war will last for a year or two; perhaps longer. Whether there will be a definite peace trend by the end of this year is also a matter of conjecture. It is expected in some places—that is certain; but the expectation is based largely on hope rather than information. The peace trend may develop at any moment, or it may not come at all.

## President and People.

Whether or not, it is apparent that, stripped of all nonessentials, the three outstanding war facts in this country and in the world are that President Wilson is the most important man in the world, from both a war and a peace viewpoint; that the chief disturbing war factor is the submarine; and that the greatest, incomparably the greatest, war need is ships.

Furthermore, I am here to say, first admitting all our blunders, mistakes, stupidities, delays that were criminal and maladministrations that were inexcusable, all our backsliding and falling, all our wrongheadedness and crass ignorance, all our overzeal and meticulous caution, all our extravagances where close buying was essential and our penuriousness where liberality was needed, all our lacks and all our weaknesses, admitting all these, I am here to say, regardless of the wormhole critics, the traitors who cover their treasons with the yelp for free speech, the senatorial obstructors, the carpers, the self-seekers, the demagogues, the tricksters, the peace-at-any-price defectives, the seditious press, the vocal essayists, the professional theorists—regardless of them all, that in the mass, in the great way a country like ours moves, in the large measure no American need feel either concerned or ashamed over what has been done, of what is being done, of the progress made and the results accomplished; or of the future prospects.

Entirely sensible of the fact that the president is neither omniscient nor omnipotent, and that he is entirely human and subject to human limitations, his own temperamental stresses, and his official inhibitions; quite well aware that a democracy is the poorest of war makers and to be successful must be autocratic in its high places and thereby evoke frantic protests; not uninformed as to

Continued on Page Eight.

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