

WEEKLY STATESMAN

Published every Friday by the STATESMAN PUB. CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year, in advance, \$2.00; Six months, in advance, \$1.00.

SUBSCRIBERS DESIRING THE ADDRESS of their papers changed must state the name of their former postoffice, as well as the office to which they wish the paper changed.

All subscriptions outside of Marion and Polk counties will be stopped promptly when the time paid for expires, unless the subscriber has a well-known financial standing.

NO NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE TAKEN unless paid for in advance.

The newspapers throughout the state generally that have the courage of their convictions, or have not been subsidized by the hard-shell, hard-cash prohibis, are with the STATESMAN in denouncing such individuals as "Old Foghorn," the great Oregon fraud.

A SOUTHERN historian delving in the musty records of the past has unearthed a speech delivered by Dan W. Voorhees of Indiana in 1860, in which he pledged himself in case the abolitionists ever invaded Virginia to lead an army of one hundred thousand Indians to the rescue of his southern brethren.

Watts, the "fog horn" champion of prohibition, is doing more to injure the cause of temperance than any liquor dealer in the state. His letters are filled with ridiculous misrepresentations which disgust the sensible voter who is interested in restricting and abolishing the traffic.

SENATOR JOHN H. MITCHELL paid the STATESMAN office a very pleasant call yesterday. The Senator is suffering from a severe attack of malaria, and proceeded to Portland yesterday afternoon, to procure medical treatment.

THE Baltimore Sun, on the 17th inst., celebrated its semi-centennial. During the entire course of its existence the Sun has been under the guidance of the hand that gave it being, on May 17, 1837, and it has flourished and grown to be one of the most powerful and widely read journals in the United States.

If this country had more prohibition, more temperance at home, and among individuals and less public pretension, it would be better for the country. Prohibition is a fine thing in its place. Its place is among individuals. It has no place in a democratic government.

THERE is no doubt that there are prosperous times ahead for Oregon. Salem people must keep their eyes open and see that this city gets her full share of the boom that is sure to come.

MONEY makes the Mormon go. A real estate boom has struck Utah, and the Saints are selling out to the Gentiles. They resent judicial jurisdiction of the American eagle, but accept him on twenty-dollar pieces like he was rooster turkey.

If Mr. O'Brien went for a row his mission is a success. The Orangemen have only one regret, and that is that they have not two months apiece to howl at him with.

SENATOR PALMER, of Michigan, has finished his Washington house. It cost \$85,000, and contains nine bathrooms. He must intend to take Senator Reagan for a boarder.

THE FRUIT INDUSTRY.

PORTLAND, April 13, 1887. R. D. Allen, Esq., Silverton: Dear Sir—In reply to your favor of the 31st ult., we wish to give you a few facts in reference to the prune industry of this section.

On the 18th of December, 1886, Wm. Bybee, of this county, shipped us 2850 pounds of prunes for which we paid him cash 10 1/2 cents per pound, or \$304 63. These prunes were gathered from sixty trees, and Mr. Bybee is willing to make oath as to the correctness of the above.

We also have before us a letter from Mr. A. W. Hadden, of Vancouver, in which he informs us that he has 500 trees in bearing, which are planted sixteen feet apart, or at the rate of 160 trees to the acre. From these 500 trees he marketed ten tons of cured prunes, crop of 1886. He doesn't say what price he realized for them, but, at ten cents per pound (and we are satisfied that he got from one to two cents per pound more), his 1 1/2 acre crop brought him \$2000, or \$4 per tree, or a yield of \$640 per acre.

These are facts that can be substantiated to the satisfaction of the most skeptical. We could relate numerous other cases, but we think that this will suffice. We think it unnecessary to be alarmed about an overproduction of this fruit. Those who are willing to raise fruit for a price that will enable the masses to use it, and at a reasonable profit to themselves, will have no trouble to find a ready market for all they can produce in the whole state of Oregon.

There is no doubt that good pears will pay as well, if not better than prunes. Yet our farmers will continue to raise wheat upon large farms, and mortgage their farms to pay the expenses. The great state of California is now being built up and boomed by its small farmers, who are raising fruit, beans, etc., and making butter and cheese (partly for Oregon farmers), while our farmers think that the raising of anything but wheat is beneath their dignity, and are afraid that they will overstock the market.

Senator Sherman truly said that the butter and eggs of Ohio were worth more than the wheat of the entire Pacific coast, yet it is a fact that Oregon does not supply itself with either, but annually buys car loads of butter, eggs, cheese, meats, prunes, cabbages, etc., and there is no state in the union better adapted to their production than Oregon, and with the increasing railroad facilities and the development of our timber, mining and other resources, it will be impossible for them to overstock the market with any of the products named, if properly handled and cared for, and put up in a good marketable condition.

OREGON'S FUTURE PROSPERITY.

During the past winter many persons, in various circumstances and conditions of life, have left the eastern states and settled in the southern portions of California. They left their frozen, bleak, icy homes in the east, and found a land that appeared like one of eternal spring. They found sunshine and flowers in bloom, and they were entranced, and sent glowing descriptions home of the paradise they thought they had found.

GALL.

How the record stands: The News won the Mitchell battle; it won in its efforts to secure the O. R. & N. lease; it won in the Willamette bridge; it secured the erection of the Portland reduction works, soon to fire up; it started the mining boom, and turned the attention of capitalists to the advantages to be gained by securing the mines and trade of Cour d'Alene to Portland; it started the real estate boom; and lastly it will win in the constitutional amendment, and convince the people that prohibition prohibits. Make a note of the above facts.—[Portland News.]

N. B.—The above is the rankest exhibition of gall we have noticed since the defunct Albany Bulletin elected Mitchell. We have made a note of the "above facts."

FOGHORN WATTS' BLUNDER (?)

It will be remembered that the Supreme court, just prior to the meeting of the last legislature, decided the Keady law unconstitutional on grounds somewhat of a technical nature. People did not seem to be disturbed very much, because the legislature would soon meet, and it was supposed that the lame places in the law would be healed and a new and better one would soon be enacted. Indeed that was the general impression of the members themselves, regardless of party. It is safe to say that, at the opening of the session, there were not five members who did not confidently believe that a good law regulating the liquor traffic would be passed.

Time rolled on, and swiftly. The session was drawing to a close and little seemed to be doing in the senate by the noble Doctor.

The friends of legislation pertaining to the regulation of the liquor traffic, interviewed Senator Watts regarding the proposed bill. He then prepared a bill full of impracticabilities and harsh conditions and introduced it. Members suggested to him that the bill was too severe and objectionable and doubted that it would pass. Nothing else would do this zealous reformer; but at last it was referred to a committee where it was amended, and after considerable delay, reported back and passed by the senate.

A large majority of the house was ready and willing to pass the bill, but to reach it at that late hour required a two-thirds vote, which Senator Watts well knew, and as well knew that they could not be obtained. It would seem, from all this, that the bill was delayed in the senate until the very last moment, with its defeat prominently in view.

Now here is a part of the history of Senator Watts' action in the last legislature with reference to regulating the liquor traffic. Without his interference or delay Mr. Hicks, of Marion, would have put through the house the Keady law, shorn of its illegal features, the senate would have promptly ratified it, and today Oregon would be reaping the benefit of a good liquor law, and be receiving a license of \$300 instead of \$100.

The small farmer is the hope of Oregon's future prosperity. The small farmer is gradually getting a foothold, and he is uniformly more prosperous and contented than the large farmer. And this will grow more and more apparent.

The immigration from the south is already beginning to pour into the Willamette valley. The new comers should be treated well, and given room according to their capacities.

PELLETS.

EDITOR STATESMAN—I am growing weary. I am tired. The hard-shell prohibis of Oregon started out many weeks ago to prove that they were the daddies of the only infallible theory for the annihilation of the evil of intemperance. They have treated us to chestnuts, straight, without a single change of mental diet, and I am growing hungry for something new or original, and it seems to be a hopeless case.

The name of Chemekete or Chemeketa, as you will have it, is not very hard for old residents of Salem, any more than are the names Waukiakum, Claquato, Puyallup or Snohomish to old residents of Washington territory, but I have seen strangers run up against this name, wrestle with it for a time, and give up in despair with a lame jaw. The other day a drummer from Oshkosh, Michigan, arrived in this city. He had been given the name in sections by a fellow traveller, and had utterly failed, after having nearly choked himself to death. So when he got off of the train, he interrogated a native as follows, to-wit: "Say, where's that d— Injun hotel?" "He meant the hotel with the Indian name."

I would respectfully suggest that the bohemian doctor with his cure-alls and chestnut outfit be compelled to hire a hall, and give the streets of Salem to the use for which they are intended. The whole freedom of the city should not be given up to the use of such snide outfits. If the amusement furnished was not so outrageously nasty and back-number, the outfit might be bearable.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER.

Our readers will bear witness that we have more than once had occasion to differ with the editorial opinions of the Oregonian; but in spite of all this we must admire that journal as a newspaper. It is one of the best newspapers for its field published anywhere. Its management is most enterprising and liberal, and no expense is spared to efficiently serve the people in the capacity of a newspaper.

And the Oregonian is doing an immense business. They regularly employ seven book keepers in their business office, and their entire corps of workmen is about seventy-five well paid and well selected men. With such a man as H. L. Pittock at the helm of the business management there is no more danger of the Oregonian being outstripped in its field than of the San Francisco Chronicle, under De Young, being overshadowed in California. The Oregonian has all the requirements of success. It has the field, the prestige, the facilities, the enterprise, the brains and the money.

SHERIFF'S TAX NOTICE OF SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT BY virtue of warrants for the collection of delinquent taxes of the assessments of 1885 and 1886, in the county of Marion and State of Oregon, duly issued by the county clerk of said county, which warrants are now in my hands attached to the lists of unpaid and delinquent taxes for the years 1885 and 1886, in said Marion county, and not having been able, after diligent search, to find any personal property within said county, out of which to make the taxes hereinafter mentioned, I have levied upon the lands described in the lists hereinafter set forth as the property of the person whose name is set opposite each tract in the same appended assessed on said delinquent tax roll and will, on

Saturday, the 11th day of June, 1887, At the door of the county court house, in Salem, Marion county, Oregon, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the hereinafter described lands, or so much of each tract as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the tax assessed against the owner of each tract in said Marion county, for the years 1885 and 1886, together with accruing costs and expenses, which list is as follows:

Table with columns: NAME OF TAXPAYER, DESCRIPTION OF LAND, AMT. OF TAX. Lists various taxpayers and their land parcels with corresponding tax amounts.

FOR 1886. Lists additional taxpayers and land parcels.

Table with columns: NAME OF TAXPAYER, DESCRIPTION OF LAND, AMT. OF TAX. Lists various taxpayers and their land parcels with corresponding tax amounts.

Table with columns: NAME OF TAXPAYER, DESCRIPTION OF LAND, AMT. OF TAX. Lists various taxpayers and their land parcels with corresponding tax amounts.

ASSSESSED BY SHERIFF. Sheriff Marion county, Or.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1869.)

Ladd & Bush, Bankers,

Transact a general banking business in all its branches.

SALEM.

Make loans and draw sight and telegraphic exchange on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, The Dalles, Eugene City, Astoria, Albany, Corvallis, Walla Walla, and other towns of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and British Columbia.

Buggies, Buggies, Buggies.

HACKS AND CARRIAGES.

ALL HOME MADE!

Which I now offer for sale at prices lower than ever before. Call and examine stock before buying elsewhere.

Horseshoeing a Specialty!

Remember the place. F. J. ARMSTRONG, At A. Kelly's old stand, Commercial street, 320-1st-nd.

THE EVERY-DAY LIFE

—OF—

Abraham Lincoln

—Personal memoir of U. S. Grant—

McClellan's Own Story.

Twenty years of Congress, by Hon. James G. Blaine. The great conspiracy, by John A. Logan.

F. J. BABCOCK

Manufacturer of and dealer in Furniture, Coffins, Caskets,

—ETC.—

Turning and job work of all kinds done to order. 107 and 109 State street, Salem, Oregon.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the county court of Marion county, state of Oregon, executor of the last will and testament of R. Robbins deceased, late of Marion county, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me at my residence five miles south of Salem, Oregon, on or before the 31st day of June, 1887, at my office, within six months from this date. M. A. ROBINS, Executor of the last will and testament of Robert Robbins, deceased. Salem, Oregon, May 25th, 1887.