

WEEKLY STATESMAN

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NEW POLITICAL METHODS.

The organization and working methods of the labor party of New York city present some novel and interesting features. In every assembly and in most election districts, regular monthly business meetings are held, and in nearly half the districts permanent headquarters have been secured many of which are open every evening. These district organizations have no pecuniary resources outside of the purses of the members. The hat is passed around to collect funds to pay rent and current expenses, and each member is assessed ten cents a month, but the charge is not strictly enforced, and receipts from that source are meager and uncertain.

It is the social side of this political movement which forms its most remarkable feature. Members take their wives and children with them to the business meetings of the district assemblies, and in some cases women take part in debate. The assemblies hold "entertainments" as often as business meetings, and speeches, recitation and music displace liquor and tobacco, which by tacit consent, are forbidden at these labor meetings. A piano is almost as constant a feature of the various district headquarters as a secretary's table, and often very fair amateur concerts are given. In some districts semi-weekly debates on economic subjects are held, and the speakers often show close familiarity with the works, not only of the prophets and teachers of their own politico-economic faith, but of the leading authors on various sides of the question. No such instance of the wedding of social and political affairs has ever been known in the United States, except possibly in the grange movement, but there the conditions are so different that a parallel can hardly be drawn.

What the ultimate effect of this feature may be on the methods and prospects of the party remains to be shown, but unprejudiced observers admit that its immediate result is good. No doubt it grows out of an enthusiastic faith that this political movement will bring about a decided change for the better in the condition of the working classes. Anticipation is apt to outrun possession in this, as in any other matters, and it would be unsafe to predict the permanence of this feature of political life in New York, or its development in our other great cities.

NEBRASKA is getting to feel very big nowadays. An Omaha editor is writing a book. Nothing since the queen visited Hon. Buffalo Bill's show has made the heart of Nebraska swell so with local pride as this announcement of developing genius. Only one drop of bitterness has fallen into the general cup of joy, and that was when a measly Lincoln editor remarked that it wouldn't do to bind the work in calf, as there ought to be some difference between the inside and outside.

BEFORE the 8th of November the people of Oregon will learn the difference between a hard-shell prohibitionist and a temperance man. There is as much difference as there is between white and black.

THE town that waits for good times to come along and boom it gets left. The town that makes good times is the kind of a town that booms. We are the architects of our own fortune.

EVERY crank that has a theory thinks that he is a martyr. Giteau thought he was a martyr. A few such examples as his would run the martyr business into the ground.

ALL anarchists, socialists, and others, who do not like this country should emigrate from it. It would be a case of leaving their country for their country's good.

Is the boom that is coming for the whole section Salem does not propose to get left. She is swinging into position to be the storm center of the boom.

THERE are two things you don't want to talk about in the presence of a Portland resident. They are Tacoma and the Oregon Pacific railroad.

TAKE down the awnings and hanging signs on the streets of Salem, and relegate these relics of villainage to the moth-eaten past.

TOO — QUICK.

One of our Consuls in Saxony has dared to so far depart from the usual routine of consular reports as to tell a story which will bear repetition for its suggestiveness, if for no other reason.

He says that a young Saxon, who was born and had spent most of his life in that rather slow going section of the Old World, went to the United States to "grow up with the country." He secured work in New York as a clerk in an importing-house, but within six months from the date of his departure he was back in his beloved Saxony again, and being asked why he did not remain longer in America, his answer was, "It was too — quick for me over there."

Consul Goodwin, who tells the story, goes on to say, no doubt with much truth — that while the Germans like to export their products to the United States, there is in the German mind an underlying suspicion of American productions which he cannot all at once get over. He reads of trains being run 100 miles without a stop; of people traveling across a great continent in a week, living all the while luxuriously and only twice changing cars; of trains breaking through bran new bridges or running off from one that has just been carefully inspected, then taking fire and roasting passengers to death; of toboggans that are sped for pleasure at the rate of three miles a minute; of boats that are sailed on ice almost as fast; of horses that trot a mile in 2:10 or less, and of other things all surprising, and his comment is like that of the Saxon youth who tested life in New York — "too — quick."

It is by no means certain that at bottom the sentiment shared by the Saxon youth and his fellow-countrymen is correct, and that we in America are not, as a universal rule, "too — quick." It is customary to account for all this rush and hurry, this straining after speed, by attributing it to the spirit of the age, but this is only a paraphrase for the restlessness, the uneasiness, the yearning for change and motion of the people who live in the age. There are just as many hours in a day as there were in the fifteenth or the eighteenth century: there are just as many days in the year in Saxony as in America; and yet the human machine can accomplish only so much, be it here or there, of this age or another. The spirit of the age is the spirit of humanity which frets out its brief span in that age and nothing else.

The rule of mechanics that a gain in speed connotes a loss of latent power is a rule of general application. Whether it is applied to exertion of mind or body, it is equally true. Wear and tear increase with added speed not in arithmetical but in geometrical proportion; for as the argot of the turf has it, it is the pace that kills. We cannot run the brain, or the muscles, or the nerves at top speed without having sooner or later, to pay the price for the extra velocity. Apoplexy, paralysis, neuralgia, insanity in its varied forms, and, finally the absolute cessation which we call death, are the penalties which nature, our remorseless tyrant, imposes for violation of her laws, and too often from a couch of bodily torture or from the barred cell of an asylum, the worn out body or the shattered mind regrets, with bitter and helpless anguish a life lived too — quick.

A BAD PRACTICE.

Men should not carry pistols. Brave men seldom do. A pistol is a coward's companion. In a civilized community, there is no reason or rule of common sense that will permit a private citizen to continually carry a pistol. A passionate man, or an intemperate man, especially, should not carry a pistol. A local tragedy calls the attention of the public forcibly to this subject. The practice of carrying concealed weapons has been the cause of tragedies without number, and the ruin of many bright prospects. Teach your boys that it is unmanly and cowardly to carry pistols concealed about their persons. If they are allowed to acquire this habit, pretty soon they will be perforating somebody with them, and they will land in the penitentiary or get divorced from their breath at the end of a rope, with the usual dull thud. Don't carry pistols boys. Use your fists, if you want to settle a grudge, and always be sure that the other fellow is smaller than you are.

The law is too slow in dealing with these scoundrels, who have been so handy with their pistols, notably in the case of Alex. Goldenson, of San Francisco, the unfeeling wretch who killed a school-girl. He is allowed a breathing spell by an appeal of the case from the decision of the lower court. A few prompt and well advertised necktie sociables would have a tendency to dampen the ardor of some of these fiendish pistol practitioners.

SOME one has asked the STATESMAN what is the salary of the governor of Oregon, together with the fees of the office. The salary of the governor of Oregon is \$1500 per year, and besides this he is paid \$200 per year as chairman of the board of visitors to the penitentiary, and \$100 per year as chairman of the board of asylum commissioners. This makes \$1800 in all, and this is the full amount the governor is allowed from the state. There are a number of men in Salem, and dozens of them in Oregon, who receive larger salaries than the governor of the state.

ANOTHER PEN PICTURE.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—I'm rather given to pen pictures. That is a spicy one you give in your editorial columns this morning, and I join hands with you in castigating that Englishman that is in your "mind's eye, Horatio," and is "not only an enemy to our laws, to our government, to our liberty, but an enemy to Christianity, and to our society and to all our democratic institutions." Out on such a fellow, Mr. Editor. The room of such Englishmen is better than their company. I'm not the success at pen pictures that you are, but let me try my hand—on an Englishman, too. Let us begin with his boyhood. His father is a "High churchman" and brings him up in the full belief of state and church going hand in hand, with the state considerably in the lead. His father, as a short-hand-writer in the English parliament, mixes with knights and lords and dukes, and the boy is occasionally patted on the head by these aristocrats. He is taken to see the queen and to throw off his hat and to hurrah for loyalty, till unconsciously he imbibes somewhat of the idea of the "divine rights of kings and queens to do wrong." He is sent to a private school and strictly cautioned against playing with those "poor" boys who go to the public schools. All the polite, aristocratic, civil service society that he mingles in are fashionable wine drinkers. While yet a boy a glass of weak beer is put by his plate every dinner time. Soon he is allowed a half glass of wine with the dessert. A little later he is allowed a full glass, and is taught to bow to ladies and drink health with them. On the cricket field gentlemen invite him to drink India pale ale, bitter beer or "half-and-half" with him. A book by an American, entitled "Passages from the History of a Wasted Life," falls into his hands. The writer who has been wrecked by the social drinking customs, begs the reader whoever he may be, to abstain from all intoxicants as a beverage. He says to himself that is good advice and safe, if it is an American who gives it. And down goes a voluntary pledge of total abstinence, on the flyleaf of the book. Then he goes about to bands of hope persuading the children to take the safe course. He travels many hundred miles, often afoot and alone, to persuade people to enter the temperance ranks, and he neither asks nor receives anything for the work. He comes in contact with a "sect everywhere spoken against" called simply "Christians," and said to be quite numerous in America. After thinking and reading, as a matter of conscience, he secedes from his father's state church and unites with this (then) "feeble folk." He clerks, or teaches school, and still speaks for temperance and learns to preach, asking nothing for the labors. He obtains a good, paying position as book-keeper in a large wholesale liquor store, but soon gives it up, because persuaded he never could expect the blessing of God or drink cursed humanity on the business.

He heard Henry Russell sing "To the West, to the West, where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea," and he resolved some day to make that his home. He had a relative by marriage who had been in America, and they daily discussed with great warmth the rebellion then raging in the United States, he defending the Union and opposing slavery, while the relative sided with the secessionists. Finally he took wife and babies to America, the land of free church, free schools, and without title, aristocracy or monarchy. In court he solemnly swore allegiance to the United States government and renounced allegiance to all sovereigns and potentates, especially Queen Victoria. He has continued in the temperance, church and common school work as time, strength and money would allow. In Band of Hope, Good Templar lodge, and W. C. T. U. moral suasion work, he has been an active participant. He had to choose a political party. Believing the republican party was the champion of the oppressed, favored free schools, had preserved the union, and thinking it would ultimately favor the suppression of the drink slavery as it had the African slavery, he joined that one. Not until he lost all hope that as a party it would ever take that stand did he leave it and join the prohibition party, meantime urging his prohibition friends to stay with it yet another year and another, in hopes it would take the advanced stand. He moved to Oregon because he was told that for years—long before the hard-shell prohi party had an existence—the temperance people, both republicans and democrats, had been contending for a right denied English people in England, that of deciding by popular vote whether they wanted the liquor traffic sustained or abolished. He was assured that if made a non-political fight, it would surely carry, for the republican leaders and papers would not fight but aid it. He thought that would be a good state in which to raise his family. He laid aside party predilection and stands shoulder to shoulder with all democrats, republicans, greenback or labor party men in trying to carry the amendment. He is a thorn in the flesh to saloon men, gamblers, the immoral and to politicians and editors who stand between the people and the liquor traffic to protect the latter. I might mention his many mistakes and faults, but it would too long. Respectfully, J. W. WREN.

A TRAVESTY UPON RELIGION.

The Methodist Church South is still "playing Injun" in the matter of the Corvallis college. They gave the institution over to the charge of the state, but now they want to trade back. They will not succeed. But in their foolish attempts these representatives of the skeleton of southern slavery resort to all sorts of dark and sinister methods. They evidently are of the opinion that a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth.

The board of regents of this Southern Confederacy school held its annual meeting at Corvallis last week, and at this meeting a resolution was passed making it a secret session. They are afraid of the light of day. They try to gag the press. They attempt to throttle public opinion. They show their infinite littleness and contemptibleness by their sneaking conduct. At this meeting an attempt was made to oust Prof. Arnold, who has done more to build up the school than any other man, and who is a Christian gentleman with a character far above that of any of the howling pack who are barking at his heels. They wanted to put in a Southern Confederacy preacher named Reddick of California.

But these foolish designs, conceived in darkness, and nurtured in the breast of venomous jealousy and political hatred, will fall of their end. These "Confederit X Roads" preachers may as well save their wind and spare their pains. Their childlike conduct reminds the writer of an illustration the Rev. Mr. Newton, now gone to his reward, used to make. He said the rangers against religion reminded him of an ant on a railroad track, meeting a locomotive at full speed. The ant raises its feeble paw and says to the iron monster: "Stop! I'm here!" and the next moment there is no record that his antship ever existed.

The Corvallis college will be turned over to the state, according to the provisions of the law, so soon as the building, the work on which will soon be commenced, is completed. The "Confederit X Roads" preachers may as well try to turn back the wind by blowing against it as to break this contract made and entered into in good faith. They may howl and yelp, but it will be as vain as vanity itself. It is a surprise to the writer that the authorities of this church will allow their subordinates to persist in standing up for this breach of trust and outrage on honesty and fairness, to hold up this travesty on religion as though it were a work of honor, to disgust the friends of fair dealing and bring the name of the church into disrepute. If they will persist in the duplicity, trickery, and dishonesty, in their attempts to steal a school from the state, the warning is plain.

Some of the members of this board are opposed to the resolutions and actions of the majority. These members are guided by the dictates of reason and the principles of honesty, and are deeply grieved at the actions of the majority.

A PICTURE.

Dear readers, let us paint you a word picture. If a man comes to this country from Russia, or from Germany or France or Italy or England, or any other country, and advocates a theory of government undemocratic and unreasonable, a man who does not believe in private ownership in land, and wants a social government that will own everything and run everything—if an anarchist or a socialist advocates his murderous and visionary theories in this country, he is called an enemy to our welfare and to our democratic form of government. You will admit this. The subject does not need argument.

But here is your picture. An Englishman comes over to America and casts about him. He is of a troublesome disposition, unreasonable, and prejudiced in favor of the institutions of the country where they yell their throats sore for the queen, who was born into a throne, and holds it not by voice of the people governed. The Englishman has no conception of the full meaning of liberty. He does not understand the true status of a democratic form of government. He is prejudiced against it. This prejudice is born in his blood. It is received as nourishment in his mother's milk. This man, who has been accustomed to look to his government for all authority, naturally joins the ranks of the hard-shell prohibitionists, for he thinks it is the business of the state to exercise an espionage over her people. This belief is the fault of his prejudices and his training. He has no idea of reform without law, when the fact is law is not an instrument of reform at all, in a democratic form of government. It is more likely to be a hindrance. But this Englishman goes on airing his theories in and out of season, stooping to devices far beneath the dignity of his calling, resorting even to methods that are questionable in the light of honesty and fair play. His theories are not supported by experience or good reason, any more than are those of the followers of the murderous red flag or of the long-haired socialists. Now there is your picture. Is not this Englishman, whoever he is, an enemy to our democratic form of government, as much as the anarchist or socialist? He is, certainly. His theories have the same tendency. He is not only an enemy to our laws, to our government, to our liberty, but he is an enemy to Christianity, and to our society and all democratic institutions.

PROHIBITION AND OTHER THINGS.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—Is there nothing of importance to be considered save the subject of prohibition? We find our clerical friends hard at work in the prohibition harness, regardless of everything else of local importance. If experience had shown that prohibition was a complete success, and contained the elements of reform, free from criminal methods to circumvent it successfully, we would hold up our hands in its behalf. Prohibition has closed many saloon doors, but has never destroyed saloon influence. Nor has it reached the cravings of an appetite for strong drink in a way to satisfy that appetite without liquor. The entire drinking community is arrayed against arbitrary laws on this subject, and this class succeeds in getting all the liquor needed despite these laws. How? By deception and corrupting practices. These schemes have their effect upon men and will upon generations. If men in daily life will deceive, become sneaks and liars, as both sellers and drinkers must become to evade prohibition enactments, what will their posterity become? The surroundings of the dark places that prohibition creates will have their effect upon those depending upon the guilty for support. The spirit of hostility to prohibition laws will never cease. It has on the contrary grown in every state where prohibition has been adopted. Even in the boasted state of Maine, where prohibition has existed for years, as a moral failure, we find this opposition to prohibition fearlessly taking undisturbed position in the streets. That liquor may be openly sold it has been imported direct from England in convenient packages, passed through the custom house and sold in these original packages to the people of Maine. There is no law to prevent it, but there is law to sanction it. But why talk of law, if prohibition in Maine for thirty years has not had the desired effect to so mould public sentiment that liquor would not be desired or sold? Prohibition has done nothing to create a resisting appetite, and this one fact demonstrates its entire failing. It may well ask, if thirty years' experience in prohibition had done the work claimed for it, who would dare to defy the local law by selling original imported packages of liquor protected by the laws of the United States in the streets of a city of Maine? Would not the public see that it would be but a pastime of pleasure, where convictions could not overcome this sentiment. But this sentiment does not exist in Maine strong enough to be effective, any more than prohibition has been. High license, we are told, is respectable, and recognizes the respectability of the liquor business. One thing is certain: it leaves the drinker and seller free from the charge of being either a liar or a thief. Oregon has prospered under a strong temperance sentiment. It was stronger before this agitation than it is now, and yet there is not one gallon of alcoholic drink sold to-day in Salem where there were five gallons ten years ago. What has done this? Nothing but corrected appetites, influenced by a proper public sentiment. And no reform can be made in liquor drinking, unless we reach the drinker by honorable and elevating means. Oregon has not much to complain of in drunkenness, compared to the prohibition states of our country. One can count in every community, outside of Portland, our drunkards on our fingers, but in prohibition states they are a hidden legion. The zeal of the reformer should not destroy him, as it does in prohibition. Gauge this reform by the appetites of men and their willful power to gratify them, law or no law, and we have our personal duty marked out. Prohibition will no more reach these cases than ballistics would resist the currents of the sea. The moral support to the drunkard is in an open public sentiment, and not in the dark and demoralizing excesses into which his appetites draw him. There is no merit in a scheme where public sentiment is one of disgust at its universal failure. It is so with prohibition.

Let us make our remarks too long, we will refer to what we desire to notice. We have in our community other evils than intemperance. We have gamblers, young men and old. Is any one exposing this evil, worse than drinking? We have great wealth here, sufficient to give employment through desired enterprises to hundreds of men and women, but nothing is done. The reason is because the neighbor's hand is against his neighbor. If one starts a business here that may help the masses, there are others that will pull him down. Churches are filled with good mothers and children, and a few men, on Sunday. In them we never hear a word on the subject of personal forbearance and mutual work for the masses. Is there nothing but saloons to fight? The appetite of the inebriate, the hindrance in society to its prosperity, the enemy to all improvements, the gambler, the want of united effort of our men of means to make our city prosperous and contented, the reduction of taxation by uniting these leading interests in efforts to extend the facilities of the city for a greater and more rapid growth, and other important matters are needing attention. Turn the power of the pulpit so that it will cover all needed reforms. Had we the shades of a Beecher, or a Talmage, those persons who are blest with a superabundance of this world's goods, and who use them not for the ben-

efit of those out of whose industry they were wrought, but rather to oppress them, would soon have their great responsibility pointed out to them, and be made to feel their duty to their fellow men. We want to see temperance prevail to the utmost extent, but with a support that will not fall as years multiply. We want aid in promoting profitable industries. We want our capitalists united and working together for the best interests of the public. We want our condition benefited by mutual co-operation in everything that may bring support to our people. Give us reforms that will feed and clothe the masses. PROGRESS.

THERE is a communication in one of the Portland papers that reflects very seriously upon the character of Mr. Shackelford, swamp land agent of Mr. Sparks. As Mr. Shackelford is a public officer he will no doubt take immediate steps to dispel the charges against him if they are not true. Our laws on the matter of libel are very strict and are open to his vindication.

THE supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court. And Wm. Highfield of Oregon City will be compelled to pay \$7000 for trifling with the affections of Mrs. Kelly, of Portland. This is cheap enough. Experience comes high, but then some men must have it.

SALEM will present some attractions on the Fourth of July that cannot be witnessed elsewhere in the state. The students of the Indian training school on parade, and more than half a hundred men on bicycles, for instance.

AFTER the 8th of November next the hard-shell prohibition agitation, correctly photographed, will look like a large sized wad of nothing struck in the head with a club.

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY.

At the last meeting of Chemeketa lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, our worthy grand master, appreciating the great loss the order has sustained by the death of our distinguished brother [E. L. Bristow, P. G. M.], has recommended that a suitable record of the sad event be made in each lodge within the jurisdiction; and whereas, the long and faithful service of Bro. Bristow, and his great devotion to the interests of the order, merit the special honors to his memory suggested by the grand master; therefore,

Resolved, That the death of this eminent and faithful brother is deeply felt and sincerely mourned by the members of this lodge, and that, in testimony of our respect for his memory, it is hereby ordered that the charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that the members wear the usual badge for the same period.

Resolved, That this lodge heartily sympathizes with the family of the deceased, the community, of which he was an active, honorable, and respected member, and the order which he loved so well; and to our sister lodge of which he was a member we say, "This line is laid also upon us."

Resolved, That in recognition of the unselfish devotion of Bro. Bristow to the interests of the order in this jurisdiction, in which he earned and attained the highest honors and rank, we favor the erection by the grand lodge of a suitable monument over the remains of our departed brother.

UP PETERSON'S BUTTE.

Last Wednesday a party went up on Peterson's Butte to seek pleasure in climbing to its lofty height. We left our teams at Mr. Liggert's barn. Each gentleman armed himself with a lunch basket, and to the order "Forward, march!" we proceeded on foot. Soon our leaders brought up in the rear. Four of our number thought they would take the shortest way, and were soon making their way through burnt logs and stumps. They had the honor of gaining the top first. The rest of our number arrived at 12 o'clock, being an hour and a half ascending.

We were well paid for our labor, for the view was grand. On the north, west, and south, the prairie stretches for miles and miles, a map of beautiful farms, dotted with houses, interwoven with timber, and six cities and towns could be seen. After enjoying the view for an hour we then turned our attention to the lunch basket.

Dinner was soon announced and our "table" groaned under its burden of good things, too numerous to mention.

Dinner over, we soon began to descend, and all vowed we would as soon go up hill as down, "unless shoes were made larger." We came home by way of Sodaville. That those seeking for pleasure will not find it until they have once gained the summit of Peterson's Butte is the opinion of Prof. Stubblefield, Jay Swank, Burnie Marks, Orva Thompson, Norman McConnell, Mack Dennis, Misses Fets, Lizzie, Iora and Sadie Marks, Julia and Rova Swank, Ella Thompson, and Ella Dennis.

HAYSEED.

Tallmad, June 12, 1887.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I WILL cause to be sold in Salem, Oregon, on the 9th day of July, by the sheriff of Marion county, one bay horse of about — years of age, to wit: a brown horse which I have upon said horse for pasture and feed and care of said horse from January 26th 1887 to July 26th 1887, amounting to the sum of \$16.75. The proceeds of said sale will be applied to pay said lien and the costs and expenses of sale. Done at Salem this 12th day of June, 1887. MRS. DANIEL CLARK.

APPELATE & BYLAND.—J. A. APPLE A. and O. H. BYLAND, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, SALEM, OREGON. Will practice in all the courts of Oregon. Office in Moore's building, over God's drug store.

MONY TO LOAN.—BY THE STATE INSURANCE COMPANY of this city for one, two, three or five years, upon good improved real estate located in this county. C-15-d-1w-wlm

STRAYED.—A BUNNIE HALF JERSEY COW. All charges will be paid by Mr. J. R. King to R. S. Wallace, 8/1em. C-15-d-1w-wlm