

WEEKLY STATESMAN

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"Why didn't the STATESMAN print it?" said a gentleman the other day to an employe on the paper, and referring to a "family affair" that had lately come up to be talked about in the city. "The STATESMAN doesn't believe in sticking its nose into domestic matters," was the reply. "To be sure," continued the friend, "that plan will usually do to follow, but when anything becomes common property, it occurs to me that a newspaper like the STATESMAN pretends to be should mention it, at least."

The man who places a ten dollar notice in his local paper and flatters himself that he is a liberal advertiser will be surprised to learn that a yearly advertisement, one column in length, in the Chicago Tribune cost the advertiser \$26,000. The New York Herald receives for its lowest priced column \$39,000 and for its highest, \$48,000; and the New York Tribune for its lowest \$28,753; and those papers, it is stated, are never at a loss for advertising to fill their columns. The fact is that careful, liberal advertising pays. Nothing better illustrates this great truth than the rush now to California. Two years ago the southern section of the state organized to advertise, and they managed it well. The northern section soon took their cue. To-day the hotels of southern California will not accommodate the visitors, and San Francisco hotels registered last week over 5,000 guests.

SHREWD John Sherman is said to have made an alliance with Foraker and Butterworth of Ohio by which he hopes to secure the presidential nomination. The project includes the lifting of Foraker into Sherman's seat in the senate and the elevation of Butterworth to the governorship. This plan of campaign would carry Ohio, but the country cannot be moved from the Buckeye fulcrum. It will be necessary for Sherman to dislodge Blaine's long lever that reaches clear out to the Pacific before he can count on any success. And Blaine's lever is an awful hard one to dislodge. It has too firm a hold for such tactics as John Sherman's to move it in the least.

The bill changing the name of a county from St. John to Logan caused a commotion in the Kansas legislature greater than the telegraphic reports represented. Numerous bitter speeches were made; the republicans denounced St. John as an "infamous traitor;" most of the democrats voted for the change, and strange of all about half of the Prohibitionists supported the bill.

Mrs. JAMES BROWN POTTER threatens to stir the jealousy of Mrs. Langtry. As a debutante in London, the American elocutionist claims to be offered three times as high a price for her services as was paid to the Jersey Lily. How much of this sum is paid for her well-cultivated notoriety and how much for her dramatic art is not specified.

It is understood that the resignation of Dr. Joseph, as superintendent of the Oregon state insane asylum, has been tendered to the board of commissioners, to take effect July 1st, and that it will be accepted upon the conditions named.

SALEM is spending more money proportionately for public school purposes than any town in the state. A special tax of 5 1/2 mills was levied by the annual school meeting last week. (Sunday Oregonian.)

Mrs. GIBKELY, wife of the Chief Signal Officer, is a niece of the late Senator Nesmith of Oregon, who was beloved of all pioneers on the Pacific Coast. (S. F. Alta.)

There is no reasonable doubt that Salem will be granted the benefits of the free delivery system to commence in July.

THE SUNSHINE AND THE SHADOW.

Was there ever a joy without its attendant sorrow? Was there ever a sweet without its bitter? Was there ever a sky so blue that in all its horizon-bound circle, no speck of black, no fleck of cloud, appeared?

A thousand generations have asked these questions, each man of himself. Philosophers without number have pondered over them and have died without emerging from the depths of their speculation. Through all ages the questioners have questioned and the thinkers have thought, and no man has raised his voice to answer, "Yes; my joys know no sorrow; my sweet no bitter; my sky is blue without the speck and without the cloud."

If any mortal, enraptured by the consciousness of a passing bliss, has thought to give such an answer, his thought has perished ere his lips formed it into words. Before a sentence, before a syllable has been uttered, his cloud has appeared above the horizon. It may have been great and it may have been small, but, great or small, it was a cloud, and he of the unspoken thought has realized that he, too, was of the mortals who struggle and suffer and bear the burden of humanity.

The sun itself, transcendent in its glory and rendering glorious the day about it and the earth on which its rays fall, draws from the body of earth the moisture which forms the mist, and the mist forms the cloud which destroys the perfection of the day. The very perfection of the day has rendered it imperfect. The very intensity of the glory has rendered the glorious less glorified.

So it is and so it will be. The very excess of joy calls up the lurking sorrow. The sweet itself contains the bitter. The cloudless sky is clouded simply because there have been no clouds to turn aside the fierce rays of the sun. It is nature, and it is the lot of humanity. If there ever was a mortal whose happiness was true, lasting and unalloyed, it was before the primal curse withered the leaves of Eden and drove sinful humanity into outer darkness, to wander there, to battle there, alone. Nay, more—it was before the mighty laws of nature had been decreed. It was before the warmth of the sun had formed the cloud, before the perfect had for the first time brought forth the imperfect.

It is so, and it is better so. If there were no cloudy days, who would rejoice in the bright ones? If there were no bitter, who would know the sweet? If there was no sorrow, who would realize joy? It is only in sickness that we know the blessing of health. It is only when we stumble and fall beneath the cross that we feel how glorious it is to walk erect without the burden. It is sorrow that teaches us the nature of happiness.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

A member of the Salem city council has given notice of his intention to introduce an ordinance changing the number of meetings of that body from twice a month, as it now stands, to once a month. The STATESMAN don't favor this move. In the first place, it looks like taking a retrograde step—"advancing backward," which is contrary to the spirit of enterprise manifested in many ways by Salem's citizens. In the second place it would work an injustice to those having accounts against the city, for they would be compelled to wait two months for their money, unless the proceedings were hasty and irregular. This is all wrong. In the third place, the passage of the proposed amendment would cripple the usefulness of the STATESMAN as a news organ, for we could then publish the report of the deliberations of this honorable and much esteemed and abused body only once a month, and every fair-minded and broad-gauged citizen will agree that this would not be giving us a fair shake, after equipping a splendid printing establishment and employing the requisite labor and talent for such work.

We are in favor of changing the intent of the proposed ordinance and making weekly meetings, the same as Portland and other great cities. After we get a woolen mill and a fruit cannery, our council should meet at least twice each week. Far be it from the disposition of the council to bring up the rear in the procession of progress. It would be setting a poor example for citizens in the private walks of life.

In addition to the pocketing, the president has vetoed 132 bills, twenty-one more than the entire number of vetoes recorded from the establishment of the government up to the Cleveland incumbency. The ex-mayor of Buffalo is surely entitled to the bakery as the king vetoer of America. It is simply the outcroppings of pig-headed stubbornness and selfish ignorance.

By a strange old law, the mayor of Montreal has to have locked upon his neck a heavy gold collar while in discharge of his official duties. The present Mayor, Beaugrande, wears one that cost \$2,500. We suppose that when the mayor is caught without his collar he is run into the pound.

HIGH LICENSE.

The New York chamber of Commerce has endorsed the high license bill now before the state legislature, and as many of the members of that body are wholesale liquor dealers, the endorsement is almost as remarkable as that other development of the New York fight—the union of the prohibitionists with the liquor men to oppose the measure. Though the temperance men were in this way hopelessly divided, it has been thought that the liquor dealers were united. The fight, therefore, becomes a closer and, consequently, more interesting one. The temperance societies of New York city have adopted the plan of publishing maps showing the number of saloons by means of black spots, as a disease is indicated in the maps prepared by the health officer. In one district there is one saloon to every seven voters, which, even at the most liberal estimate of the drinking capacity of customers, would mean a starvation business. Doubtless the high license views of some of the larger dealers are influenced by the belief that the suppression of the smaller saloons would improve business for them. New York city as a whole has 8,688 saloons, or one to every twenty-three voters. It is estimated that high license will increase that state's revenue by over a million dollars, and the temperance men are daring the legislators to defeat the bill. In the city, of course, the liquor men are supreme, but the rest of the state offsets the city's power. It is, therefore, evident that the resolutions of the Chamber of Commerce, coming from the city and from so important a body, will be very likely to throw the balance in favor of the bill.

WHAT SENATOR HALE THINKS.

In an interview with a New York Tribune reporter Senator Hale, of Maine, recently said of the last congress: "There are two things that have been shown very clearly and stand out distinctly above everything else. These are the utter lack of the administrative and the legislative faculty on the part of the democratic party in the first place, and secondly, the unpatriotic attitude of the democratic party. They entirely failed in everything relating to fiscal and financial legislation. I expect that this unpatriotic attitude of the democratic party and its indifference to national security and national honor will become thoroughly understood by the people during the next year, and will become a prominent feature for discussion in the next presidential election. There is very little hopefulness in the minds of the democratic leaders in congress as to the future. They have very little confidence in the administration. I think the democrats are likely to renominate Cleveland. Personally Blaine is not thinking about the subject, and he has no desire to become again a candidate. If he is a candidate, it will be because he cannot help it and because his party is bound to make the fight again with him as its leader."

STILL PAYING REVENUE.

Even though the radical prohibitionists continue to contend that the Maine prohibitory law fully and absolutely prohibits the traffic in liquors in that state, yet the United States government continues to collect its special revenue tax there "all the same." Bradstreet, one of the ablest of the New York weekly journals, and the national authority on finance, states in its issue of March 6th, as follows: "As regards the efficacy of the law, referring to the Maine prohibitory, it is worthy of notice that the United States government continues to derive a share of its revenue from the liquor dealers of Maine. During the special tax year ended April 30, 1886, as many as 941 retail liquor dealers and 6 wholesale dealers paid special taxes to the United States government. During the same year 3 brewers, 7 wholesale dealers in malt liquors and 73 retail dealers in malt liquors paid taxes to the government."

It was thought that the lamented Stephen Maybell had made himself, or at least his name immortal, when he penned those beautiful lines on the "Bridge across the Willamette"; but it remained for a Yamhill county man to destroy all the pleasure that estimable and gifted writer had given to the people of Oregon. The Yamhill man parodies Maybell's flowery effusion by making a sort of jingle that winds up as follows: "They're going to move, I fear they will, The county seat to McMinnville."

The "pome" is supposed to be the will of the residents of Lafayette, when they consider the law passed by the recent legislature providing for a removal of the county seat.

The mugwump editor of the New York Times, speaking of the probable presidential candidate for 1888, says that Cleveland will be nominated by the democrats for re-election, because they cannot do otherwise. "He is the first man in his party, and his administration has been a most admirable one, and receives the approbation of the whole world." Oregon and California are "not in Cleveland's or the Times man's 'world,'" thank God!

HAVING been granted a new trial by the supreme court, W. W. Saunders should be given a change of venue, to the end that he may have a fair and impartial trial by an unprejudiced jury.

DON'T WANT A BOOM.

Some people who live at a distance are being deluded by the mistaken idea that Salem is banking after a boom; that she wants to be propped up on the high stilts of unreal values and panic prices generally. No, this isn't what Salem wants and is going to have. She simply wants a quicker step all along the line of progress. She wants that confidence that is gradually coming to her own people in her future, and her rapid and steady growth will be assured. Booms are not healthy things for a city. They fly too high, and then drop too hard. We can work out our own destiny. We can go a little faster than we have been going for the past few years, but we must not expect too much too soon. The country around about Salem, and the same is true throughout the state, can support better than it supports now its present population ten times the number of people. When the country's resources are all made use of, and the products manufactured at home, then we will be truly prosperous. Our prosperity will then be permanent, and not dependent almost entirely upon one product and one market. This is what we are contending for and what will be gradually brought about. As the country prospers, the city will build up, and the city can help the country's prosperity by furnishing a market for her products. The best market is a home market, and the more manufactures that are established, the more non-producers we will have in the laborers that will be required, and the better market for the products of the soil.

OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTES.

The Northern Pacific railway, it is understood has advanced its west bound passenger tariffs, so as to make west bound rates uniform with the east bound. It is understood that the Northern and Union Pacific will both advance west bound freight rates also, and Portland merchants say that should such an action on the part of those two lines occur, they will try to use the Canadian Pacific for a freight route. The Canadian Pacific will prove a good club to swing over the heads of these two transcontinental freight transporters, probably, in order to keep freights down where they should be; but it is hardly likely that Portland merchants will be able to realize a satisfactory service from that route. First, it stands to reason, that freights transported by fast trains alone, a distance of three thousand miles without handling, if in car load lots, will arrive at its destination sooner after shipment, than freight that has to be transferred from cars to boat, then from boat to cars again, even though the extra distance and the newness of the road be not considered. The average or, at least, the keen merchant wants his goods at as early a date as possible after shipment; that is, the lesser time they are on the road, the better he is pleased. Even though freight be a little higher, the difference between the two freight tariffs is saved to the merchant in the matter of discount, and interest. If the Canadian Pacific ever expects to compete with the Northern and Union Pacific railways, for Oregon traffic, it will be necessary for that line to come to Portland.

CLEVELAND AND THE DEMOCRATS.

It is very evident that Mr. Cleveland will not secure a very hearty support for renomination from those democrats whose interests were affected by the president's pocket veto, should he again "bob up" for renomination, or re-election. They have come to the conclusion that his acquaintance with his own country is too narrow, and his ideas of his own magnitude are too exalted. The Benton Leader, one of the ablest democratic papers of Oregon, in condemning the presidential action in vetoing the river and harbor bill, very truly and aptly puts the matter as follows: "It has been apparent along that Mr. Cleveland has not yet reached a full conception of the greatness of the west and especially of the far west. To live within the influence of even a great emporium has a certain narrowing tendency. The habit of thought induced by a contemplation of the power and importance of a great city leads to a corresponding belittlement of the rest of the country. The president is doubtless aware, for instance, that there is such a state as Oregon and that it casts three electoral votes solidly republican every time. That's about all he knows. Other information conveyed in cold type does not impress him. The eastern mind has the notion (we know it from experience) that the Rocky Mountains embody the far west and that on this side they shelve off precipitously into the sea. They don't know or at least appreciate, that on this side is a country with enough area and enough resources for a rich empire."

The Mormon who was willing to live with his third and youngest wife, but preferred the penitentiary to his aged wife, revealed the true feeling of most of this class of lawbreakers. The women who have grown old in slaving for their husbands are looked upon only in the light of incumbrances, and the domestic love which exists in most monogamous households is wholly lacking. There was never a truer revelation of the selfishness and lust of Mormonism than this old reprobate unconsciously made in the courtroom.

LOVE AND REVOLVERS.

The fatal results of the combination of disappointed love and the revolver has been particularly numerous of late. And so far no one can foretell just how the union of these two explosive elements will act in any given case.

Within the last week or so several young women have been shot, apparently for simply exercising their privilege of declining an offer of marriage. This is unusual, but it is evident that it is one of the developments that are to be guarded against. Sometimes the rejected suitor elects to find relief in shooting the man whom he supposes or knows to be his successful rival. There have been four or five cases of this kind within the past fortnight, one of them quite prominent. In other instances the man takes the more considerate course of encasing the bullet in his own anatomy only. Occasionally he acts upon the vague idea that killing both the woman and himself at the same time will serve as a wedding ceremony for the great hereafter.

If the depressed individual is of the other sex there is a similar uncertainty as to results. In the present lack of knowledge in the premises it would be well for all those recognizing the approach of the alleged tender passion to get their lives insured. This is not exactly fair to the insurance companies, but will serve to convince them that love as well as matches must be kept away from gunpowder.

THE AGE OF SHAM.

It is asserted that people nowadays are not so genuine as they used to be. It is pointed out that there is increased superficiality, sham and pretension in almost all kinds of society. Young people assume in these days to be wiser than their elders. There is more shoddy on the avenues and thinly veneered ignorance in the drawing rooms. The people who say these things, of course, are old, and they are set aside with the remark that old people always talk thus. The degeneracy of the times is a never failing topic in all ages.

But yet there is reason to believe that there never was so little genuineness in people as there is at present. And the cause is not hard to find. To expect any one to appear natural and tell the truth who habitually drinks chicory flavored with glucose for coffee, spreads his bread with oleomargarine for butter, has his food cooked with cotton-seed oil for lard and stimulates himself on a solution of decayed raisins and chemical acids for wine, is, on the face of it, preposterous. The population cannot keep regularly filling its stomach with fraud three times a day and retain any sense of moral responsibility. Humanity is in such a state of paralysis already that reform is hopeless. Those who manufacture the frauds are the only ones who can afford to live on genuine diet, and their character is necessarily gone, or they would be in some other business. There does not seem to be any hope anywhere.

SUPREME COURT CLERK.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—It is currently rumored that Judge Thayer insists on the appointment of his son, Claud, to the office of clerk and reporter of the supreme court. Is this report well founded? Is it possible that one of our judges desires to foist on the public by his own official act his son? Is it possible that one of our supreme judges really has the audacity to do such an act? Do the people want Claud Thayer for clerk? I think not. It seems to me that the appointment of Claud Thayer by his father and Judge Strahan would be an act that would merit and receive the universal reprobation of the public without regard to party. It seems to me that it is hardly possible that such an act of official nepotism is contemplated. The old notion as to the spotless purity of the ermine does not seem to be cherished in certain quarters.

CITIZEN.

SALEM wants a fruit cannery and a woolen mill, one or both, soon. A fruit cannery would not only give employment to many workmen, increase our population and help to build up our city, but it would also furnish a market for the vast amount of fruit raised in this section, thousands of dollar's worth of which now goes to waste every year. A woolen mill would not only be of benefit to the prosperous growth of our city, but it would help to furnish a market for the wool grown here. Any kind of manufacturing industries should be encouraged; but more especially do we want those above named established. The right man or men will find plenty of encouragement from our people in inaugurating either of the enterprises.

The National Labor Convention which met in Cincinnati recently was described by one of its members this way: "We don't know what we want, but we propose to have it whatever it is, peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must."

WHILE THE STATESMAN has its views and is not afraid to express them, it respects the opinions of all, and is willing to admit into its columns correspondence opposed to its way of thinking and constructing facts as it finds them.

The largest farm in the world is not in California, but in Louisiana. It comprises 1,500,000 acres and has a navigable water front of 30 miles.

An Omaha man disposed of his remains in a unique fashion. He wished to have them cremated and the ashes deposited in an urn which will ornament the bar of a saloon in Omaha. It is doubtful whether the fellow expects to pose as an awful example or whether he thinks he would feel most at home in a bar room with the "boys."

The congressman who eats the most has been corraled in Washington, and strange to say, hails from the economical state of wooden nutmegs and bass wood hams known to geographers as Connecticut. His name is Mitchell and a square lunch costs him four dollars. Perhaps he is making up for lost feed in his early springtime.

THE only persons who have lost money on Lincoln real estate are those who have failed to buy any of it.—[Lincoln, Nebraska, State Journal. The same may be truthfully said of Salem, and the future will more clearly exemplify this fact than has the past.

Nobody seems to want an extra session of congress. The regular session was done enough, and more than the country will recover from before the end of the year.

SUPREME COURT.

C. W. Sanford, respondent, vs. H. W. Sanford, appellant; appeal from Coos county; argued and submitted. S. H. Hazard for respondent, and Judge J. F. Watson and A. W. Crawford for appellant.

March 10.

CASES SET FOR HEARING.

Monday, March 14—Holland vs. Day, et al. Tuesday, March 15—Philbrick vs. O'Connor; Stapleton vs. Insurance company. Wednesday, March 16—Lyons vs. Leahy, et al.; Falico vs. Byrne. Thursday, March 17—Ray vs. Hodge. Monday, March 21—West vs. Taylor; Pittock vs. Jordan. Tuesday, March 22—Fisk vs. Henarie. Wednesday, March 23—McBee vs. Caesar; Weiler vs. O. R. & N. company. Thursday, March 24—Thompson vs. Holladay. Friday, March 25—State vs. Johns; State vs. Cram.

March 15.

Elizabeth Stapleton, appellant, vs. Hamburg Bremen Fire insurance company, respondent; appeal from Multnomah county; argued and submitted. Geo. W. Philbrick, respondent, vs. Patrick C. Smith, defendant, Thomas J. O'Connor, appellant; appeal from Multnomah county; argued and submitted.

SALEM, March 16. Ed. Lyon and C. P. Chamberlin, respondents, vs. James B. Leahy and William J. Leahy and Ella, his wife, and Isaac N. Solis and Maria Solis, appellants, appeal from Multnomah county; argued and submitted. C. W. Sanford, resp., vs. H. W. Sanford, app.; judgment affirmed. Opinion by Lord, C. J.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following are the real estate transactions for the past week, in Marion county, according to deeds filed in the clerk's office:

John Durbin and wife to Dan Durbin, the undivided half of the west half of lot 4, blk 33, Salem, and lots 5, 6, 7, blk 60; \$3,000. Jacob Scott and wife to Geo. A. Scott, 135 acres in t 8 s r 1 e; also a tract of land in t 8 s r 1 e; \$500.

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE MALFREED PERCHEON stallion six years old this spring. Inquire of S. Condit, two and one-half miles south of Aumville. 3-18-87

MILLER BROS., DEALERS IN FIELD, VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS, Imperial Egg Food, Garden Tools, Fertilizers, Etc., Etc. 209 Second street, between Salmon and Taylor, Portland, Oregon. Send for our new catalogue. 3-18-87

HORSE BILLS I am better prepared with Clydesdale, Percheron, Carriage, Trotting, Running, and other horse cuts, than any two offices in the state, and can print horse bills on cloth, paper or colored board, at as low rates as can be had in Portland, or elsewhere in the state. Send in your orders. Steam Printer, Salem.

WHAT FOR! Forstner, Tiffany & Co. Appreciating the wants of their customers, are delivering goods to them free of charge at all stations on the line of the O. & C. Railroad between Oregon City and Albany at as low prices as they can be bought at any other house. They keep a full line of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Boots and shoes, Men's Clothing, Hats and caps, ladies' and gent's furnishing goods, farming tools, nails, cutlery, and groceries.

They pay the highest price for produce. Farmers can get all their supplies from this house in staples without making out any order, and have their orders filled promptly and satisfactorily. Remember we are not undersold in any line of goods of the same quality. Farmers' Store, 93 3/4 street, Salem, Or. 3-17-87 Forstner, Tiffany & Co.