

WEEKLY STATESMAN

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1851--1887.

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These rates apply only to cash mail subscribers, to those who pay a FULL YEAR in advance, and will close promptly on January 1st, 1888.

Many facilities have been added, and will constantly be added, to make the STATESMAN for the next year a better newspaper than ever before.

Samples of the books and papers may be seen at the business office of the STATESMAN.

NEW YORK POST: The Maryland canvass of this year thus possesses a national as well as a local significance, and will have its bearing upon the presidential contest of next year. The whole country will watch to see whether Mr. Cleveland will cast the weight of his influence with the Gorman ring, which represents in politics all that he opposes, by giving Higgins and Rasin the indorsement of retention in office. If he does, it will undoubtedly cost him next year a large share of that support, upon grounds of civil service reform, which he received three years ago, and leave him in that respect little if any advantage over a republican candidate.

DULUTH PARAGRAPH: Duluth's new Congregational church will have a stairway to citizens and strangers can climb up under the spire and see the city from a religious point of view.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The Vanderbilt university, of Nashville, Tenn., announces a new departure that other colleges of the country would do well to follow. The dean of the engineering department, Mr. Landreth, has issued circulars announcing that a class in highway construction is to be opened free of charge to one principal or deputy highway commissioner or other official from each county, the beneficiary to be appointed by the county judge. The course of instruction will extend from Feb. 1 to April 1 and will consist of lectures and work on the economical location of highways to conform to conditions of topography and traffic, principles of construction of new and reconstruction of old roads, methods of drainage, simple highway structures, retaining walls, culverts, simple bridges; also practice in field sketching, platting, draughting and computing estimates of cost. Tuition in manual technology at the Vanderbilt is free to all students; and now the opening of a class in road engineering to public officials charged with oversight of the highways is a step to be highly commended. The offer is not restricted to state lines, but limited only by the capacity of the institution.

The question of improved public roads is one of the most important in the entire realm of public economy. Road making is a science; and though not abstruse, yet some measure of study and practical training are essential to the thorough comprehension of the principles of construction that have been found by experience to be most economical and serviceable.

There is no country in the world, wherein the people are equally wealthy and intelligent, that has such abominably bad public roads as are found in the United States, especially in the Western States. One reason is we have so much greater mileage to construct; but the principal trouble is cultivated brains and practical skill are not applied to the business of road-making.

In some of the European countries the superintendence of public highways is intrusted only to specially trained expert government engineers. The roads are laid out, graded, and worked on a system based on well-established principles. We shall have to adopt in this country some system of official oversight of the highways if we ever improve upon our present execrable wagon tracks.

It is exceedingly gratifying that our higher institutions of learning are giving some attention to technical training, and to fitting the young to use their intellects in the performance of the practical duties of life. The Vanderbilt has made the entire nation its debtor by this new departure.

WELL DONE.

The Southern Pacific railway company has just issued a handsome little book, bearing the title of "Shasta, the Keystone of California Scenery," in which a general description of the scenery from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon, over this new branch of the Southern Pacific, is given in very attractive and readable shape, with illustrations that are at once graphic, novel well and handsomely executed. The work is by E. McD. Johnston.

One passage especially meets the views of the writer of this, and is the more important as it is a fact. It is concerning the beautiful Willamette, and is as follows:

"The waters of this noble stream are furnished by the ever melting snows of the Cascade mountains. Its course for 150 miles through the finest valley in America is marked by many a curve of exquisite beauty."

But the writer aforesaid hastens to repudiate the following "Story of a Man, a Dog, and a Bone," as the plot is laid in a section where he got his first grub-stake, not far from Shoestring, and near the classic banks of Thief Creek. If Mr. Johnston ever passes through the beautiful Myrtle creek valley, he will see at once the injustice and impossibility of the story. Read the story:

"A man near South Umpqua river took his dog and went a-hunting, and in one of those very dense forests on the headwaters of Myrtle brook he found himself completely lost. Day after day he wandered about, and found nothing but starvation and his dog staring him in the face. Driven by hunger to a last resort he cut the dog's tail off and roasted it. When he had finished his meal he saw with sorrow that his poor dog was hungry, and he gave him the bone! Truly a merciful man is merciful to his beast."

KENTUCKY has lost another vigorous citizen in the person of Jack Turner, of Pineville. Mr. Turner's vocation was that of managing a Kentucky vendetta. He had been carrying on the business for something like twenty years. He had killed his father-in-law and a brother-in-law and a sheriff of the law in advancing his particular interests. When he died suddenly the other day it was found that his body contained some fifty Winchester rifle bullets, to say nothing of a handful of buckshot thrown in for good measure. No announcement is made as to who will succeed Mr. Turner as vendettaist extraordinary, but it is presumed that business will be carried on at the old stand by some interesting member of his proud and sensitive family.

POWDERLY'S NEW PROGRAMME.

Mr. Powderly again displays his knowledge of the conditions of labor by advising the adoption of a new policy for the Knights of Labor. It is plain as anything can be that bricklayers can not have any intimate knowledge of the wants of printers, nor printers of those of cigar-makers, nor cigar-makers of those of painters, and so on through the long catalogue of trades. The grocery trade never thinks of asking the advice of the drygoods trade as to a tariff of prices, the iron-makers' association does not fix the price of wool, nor do the wool-growers presume to regulate the output of the sugar refineries. It is only in the labor market that there has been effort to subject the prices of various commodities to the dictation of men who know nothing of their values nor of the fluctuations in the demand for them. The general assembly of the knights of labor has been burdened with work for which it was eminently unfitted.

Mr. Powderly proposes giving each trade the right of forming a national assembly, acting in some degree of relationship to the general assembly of K. of L. The national trades assembly is properly to be endowed with supreme power in regulating prices of labor in its own department, and of adjudging upon local complaints. No strike in any trade is to be held lawful unless sanctioned by a three-fourths vote of the national assembly. Arbitration is always to be encouraged. And each national assembly is to maintain a bureau of statistics of the growth or diminution of the volume of trade, and of changes in the price of labor and products. The latter provision is wise, as furnishing a basis of adjudication in case of difference between employer and employed, and the former provision is wise as relegating the affairs of each trade to its own members. Mr. Powderly's new policy very closely resembles that which the conservative press has often commended to the attention of the Knights of Labor.

BLAINE, FOR INSTANCE.

The fishery question has to be settled some how and at some time; as to the latter, the sooner the better; as to the former it should be settled so that our fishermen should not feel as if they are sneak thieves on the high seas, nor as if they were beggars in Canadian ports.

There is no Jingo feeling pervading this nation, no desire of twisting the British lion's tail, no wish to cast the shadow of the American eagle over the threshold of the haughty court of St. James; we have outgrown all that sort of thing and have buried the hatchet of hatred and prejudice. But in place of the departed effervescence of the days of our juvenility there is a quiet knowledge of our importance in the family of nations which leads us to expect plain and fair dealing from other powers. The man chosen by our government to confer with the representative of England should be as fully American in spirit, as Mr. Chamberlain is English; he should also be a man of affairs, up in the history of treaties, and versed in marine law and statistics. England has appointed one of her best men to do her business in the fishery matter; it will not do for us to appoint either a ward politician or a crotchety theorist.

THINGS are moving down in Kentucky. The last election shows that since that event in Jessamine county the grand jury has indicted a number of leading politicians, among them the county judge, for assault and battery; a representative elect, for carrying concealed weapons; the county jailer, for voting fraudulently. They are doing considerable thinking down south these days and the outlook is hopeful. Glenn bills and Bald Knobbers and kuklux don't represent the best elements of Southern society.

HARRIET BRECHER STONE recently wrote to a friend as follows: "I was seventy-six on my last birthday, and have all my bodily powers perfect; can walk from three to seven miles a day without undue fatigue; have a healthy appetite, and a quiet sleep every night. In view of all these items I scarcely think that I am a subject for lamentation. I do not lament over myself. It is true that I do not intend to write any more for the public. I always thought that authors should stop in good time, before readers stop reading."

LORD SALISBURY has written to the Glasgow times that "in course of time the Gladstone policy must be explained definitely." This means that Mr. Gladstone must return to power. It can be construed in no other way, since Mr. Gladstone will hardly be required to express himself more definitely than heretofore until, as prime minister, he introduces another Home Rule Bill. Lord Salisbury's admission is certainly important as to fact, even though somewhat indefinite as to time.

Eighty thousand children appeared for duty before sixteen hundred teachers upon the first day of the opening term of the Chicago public schools. This is a larger army than Grant had at Shiloh, or Rosecrans at Stone River, or Meade at Gettysburg, or Sherman on his march to the sea.

Mrs. SURPLUS is treasurer of a woman's club in Boston. Already there are several gentlemen who wish to reduce her name.

PELLETS.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—The state fair opens to-morrow. As I have no peanut stand on the ground, and have no interest in a tin-born lay-out, and don't care a tinker's imprecation what horse gets his nose over the wire first in any of the races, I have no suggestion whatever to make. As I have no crazy quilt or pillow slip to exhibit, I don't consider that I own the fair. But I have an interest in it common to that of all Oregonians, and hope it will be a grand and whooping success. I am not a prophet, nor a son of a prophet, but can state for a dead certainty that we will have fair weather.

He was a Salem young man, and she was one of the host of beautiful and attractive young women of the city of churches. He was dressed in a suit of store clothes and an absent look. He also wore a necktie and a cane. But he was not pressing his suit. It was not because he was not suited, for he was dumb with admiration for her multifarious charms and multitudinous accomplishments. She wore a pea green dress that fitted her au fait, as it were, and she also had her countenance draped in a bewitching look, trimmed with bangs. They had been exchanging sweet nonsense and conversing together upon the fine weather, and the brilliant prospects of a long dry spell, if it don't rain. Finally they got down to the great and cavernous subject of prohibition. He said he believed in prohibition, that he was down on the demon of drink from principle, and he wanted the strong arm of the law to get in its work, and crush out the accursed traffic in strong drink, or words to that effect. Then he ventured to ask her opinion upon the subject. She answered that she was in favor of license. And when his inquisitive nature prompted him to inquire "what kind of license, high or low license," she paralyzed him as she softly murmured "marriage license!" And then there was a sound as of little birds, with wondrous sweet voices, singing in all the trees, and I left the spot. If the STATESMAN feels so disposed, it may charge this item up to County Clerk Chapman, at twenty-five cents a line. My word for it, I am not line about it.

"Talk about boom in Los Angeles," said Wash Stimpson. "It may be a pretty big boom, but I'll tell you no man in Los Angeles can afford to pay \$8000 for a corner lot for a taffy factory."

The lady editor of the Douglasville, Georgia, Industrial, has felt it necessary to make an explanation as follows: "Since the first issue of my journal sixty-four offers of marriage have been made to me by parties I never saw. From such a list I could undoubtedly select a curiosity worth mummifying. But the plain naked truth is that a few years since I actually met a crank face to face who had the courage to vocalize his offering. I at first positively refused, directly relented, shortly acquiesced. The fact is I am married and have three youthful daughters and a husband."

Talking about real estate, and the inflation of property values, an illustration of how a poor clerk supporting a whole family upon a retail salary—just \$300 per year—comes from California by the associated underground air line. Upon his salary of \$300 per year this clerk saved \$515 in three months, which he invested in a lot 20x40 feet on the maid street of the town in which he resided. In just eight weeks the same lot was 80x160 feet, and is now worth \$516.

It is presumed that the hippopotamus just three weeks old with the circus that is coming was born three weeks old, as the bills were probably printed about four years ago for any circus that would buy them. He is probably a thirteenth cousin to the man who was born twenty-one years old, with a wooden leg.

The old saw that a man better be born lucky than rich should be changed by an act of the legislature to something that will leave the impression that a man had better be born a cheerful liar than a grandson of Jay Gould. The boom in Southern California is kept up by cheerful liars. They all lie. That's their capital. That's their stock in trade. And it's contagious. The very embodiments of truth and examples of incarnate veracity go there and come away with the infection. It's the Mecca of liars, and no wonder there is a boom! There is a boom in lies. Witness the popularity of "She" and other volumes of lies by the same cheerful and monumental liar. It's a pity that Ananias and Sapphira and Simon, and all the great liars of history, didn't live in the present age. It would have been money in their pockets if they had been born a few thousand years later. George Washington was quite popular in his time, but he was fortunate that he lived and died in an age that was congenial to his habits. He wouldn't amount to much now.

NEED H. PELL.

GOVERNOR FORAKER, of Ohio, is not easily frightened by the firing along the democratic line. He fought in fourteen battles before he was nineteen years old, and has been shot at many times before by the same crowd that is now hooting at him.

THE SOILWEARING OUT.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—In your issue of the 8th inst. appears an item in regard to a crop of oats raised near Macleay, averaging about fifty bushels per acre. The item states that the land on which this crop was raised has been in cultivation ever since 1852, and cites this fact as evidence, in connection with the large (?) yield, that Oregon soil does not wear out. The inquiry, "Who says Oregon soil is wearing out?" it seems to me, is answered by the party who furnished the above item. Farming land that was broken up in '52, ten or fifteen years ago, under favorable conditions, would produce from sixty to eighty bushels per acre. The same land to-day, if it had been devoted to grain from that time, yields from thirty to sixty bushel of oats per acre. There is no question among practical farmers about our soil's losing its productive powers. The evidence is before us. The writer has in mind fields that, ten years ago, when properly tilled, would yield from forty to fifty bushels of wheat per acre. But there has been a very apparent "shrinkage" of late years, the average yields growing decidedly less year by year. This harvest just closed, these same fields, under the same system of culture have shown from eighteen to twenty-five bushels per acre. Yet, right in the face of these bare facts, our people persist in saying to the world that "Oregon soil never wears out." That our soil does possess very "lasting" qualities none can deny, but why persist in over-drawing the matter in this "warranted not to rip, tear nor ravel" style?

Oregon land that has been in wheat and oats ever since '52 is wearing out, as the facts show. To say that a continual drainage of the elements of our soil, necessarily the result of excessive wheat raising, does not lessen its productivity, is simply to contradict nature, and the sooner the farmers of Oregon realize this fact the better, for our future prospect for living prices for grain in the future is gloomy. Is it not about time for the people of Oregon to come to a realizing sense of the situation and turn their attention to other pursuits than wheat farming and "cent per cent" money loaning?

SILVERTON, Sept. 10.

FARMER.

GOVERNOR BARTLETT'S DEATH.

Washington Bartlett, governor of California, died in Oakland on Monday, the 12th inst. He was a man who had many very firm friends, and, although not a man of great ability or statesmanship, was gifted with the qualities of honesty and integrity. He died without wife or family, and leaves a considerable estate.

His successor, Lieutenant Governor Waterman, is a republican, although the dead governor was a democrat. Waterman is spoken of by those who know him best as a grasping time-server, without much respect for principle. His being a republican does not save him from being a very shabby excuse for a man. He may worry through his term of accidental prominence without increasing his unpopularity, and then he will be heard from no more. His private secretary, Marcus D. Boruck, owner of the San Francisco Spirit of the Times, is an able man and crank of the Frank Pixley order, only a bigger crank, and not so good a writer. He used to be a republican, but he has been training with the "American" party lately, and ran for state senator at the last election upon that ticket.

NORTHWEST NEWSPAPERS.

The Portland News, which, by the way, is brightening and improving under the present management, has the following to say in the course of an article upon the newspapers of the northwest:

In the early days there were in all this territory which now embraces Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana territories—Wyoming also—only five newspapers, every one of them weekly; not one daily among them. In Portland were the Oregonian, the Times, the Standard. In Oregon City was the Argus, in Salem the STATESMAN. Not another in all this coast region. After Washington Territory was carved from Oregon—and a juicy rib she has proved—the pioneer press of the territory was established at Olympia, the capital. Of these newspapers only two survive, the Portland Oregonian and the Salem STATESMAN. The two existing of all these early period weeklies—the Oregonian and the Salem STATESMAN—are now and have been for years, dailies."

A REAL estate agent of Portland, who recently visited boomiand in California, returns with the opinion that the Southern Pacific railroad will do as much for Oregon as it has done for California, which is a great deal. He thinks that at least seventy thousand people are now headed for Oregon, and will visit this state in the next year or two. There is no doubt that times will live up when connection by rail with California is completed. Real estate transfers will largely increase, and all kinds of business will be brisker. The population that the railroad will induce to come here will bring about these things. This is what we want. We want better times and more prosperity generally, but no boom, such as the term implies. And it is the opinion of the writer that we will be far enough away from the storm center of the real "boom" to get all its beneficial effects of renewed energy and general prosperity, free from its bad effects of inflated values and visionary property.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS PARTY.

Of the three editors, Watterson, Dana, and Pulitzer, who have made war upon Mr. Cleveland from within the ranks of his own party no two have followed the same line of attack. Mr. Watterson has striven to disaffect the free-trade majority of democrats by charges of presidential cowardice in surrender to Randallism. Mr. Dana has sought to embitter the whig minority in the democratic party by charging that the president was no friend of protection to American industry, and to anger "the old-fashioned democracy" by denouncing his professed leaning toward mugwumpian doctrine. Mr. Pulitzer has sought to discredit him with the mugwumps by charging him with duplicity in making the worst appointments and the best promises. All the charges are true enough and the variety of their character and the radical difference of the natures of the persons preferring them, as well as the differences in the mental and moral makeup of the persons sought to be disaffected by them, may be taken as at least first-rate evidence of the president's unacceptableness to the old-timed democracy, to the small whig element which it absorbed during the secession era, and to the mugwumpian element which aided his election. Never before has there been probability of the renomination of a president who was disliked by the rank and file of his party and distrusted by those roving members of other parties whose temporary alliance had endowed a minority with the attributes of a majority.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

THE COMMISSIONERS WILL SUE.—The complaint of E. Somerville, of Pendleton, to the Oregon railroad commission of overcharges on a carload of wheat from Pendleton to Portland will come up in the state circuit court for the Sixth district in a few days. In the act creating the railway commission passed by the last legislature there is the same provision concerning the bringing of suits in the state federal courts as is contained in the interstate commerce act. The commissioners or the party claiming to be injured may bring an action. In the Somerville case the commissioners will sue and the court will be asked to declare what charges are "just and reasonable." The commissioners would have brought suit ere this had not Judge Ison been taken ill.

BROUGHT TO THE PEN.—Yesterday Sheriff J. M. Bently and his deputy, H. C. Means, arrived from Pendleton with Thomas Matthews and W. E. Estes in charge for the penitentiary. The prisoners were arrested some time since for stealing eight head of cattle from Mr. Barnhart and six head from Mr. Beal, of Umatilla county. Estes turned State's evidence and was let off with one year for each charge. Matthews was given three years on each charge.

GOOD WORK.—Benson & Morris, of Turner, on last Friday afternoon and Saturday forenoon, threshed on N. Silvers' place, near Turner, 2400 bushels of oats, with a J. I. Case "agitator," twelve-horse power Stillwater engine, thirty-two inch cylinder. Who has a better record than this? They also hauled their separator with their engine all through threshing, using only two horses with the outfit. They also stacked all their straw with one man, with a Reeves stacker.

SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT FILED.—W. J. Polley, administrator of the estate of Lewis Johnson, deceased, filed his first semi-annual account of the estate in the office of the clerk of the probate court yesterday.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me nearly a perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my hair is now well covered with a new growth of hair.—Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do me any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. H. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PUREST SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.