

# The Santiam News.

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## ROOSEVELT OR TAFT

The way the Political Situation Looks to those on either side of the Fence in the Republican Ranks

Colonel Roosevelt's announcement that he will accept the Republican Presidential nomination if it is tendered him clarifies the political situation in many states. One of these states is California. Here the fight is now between Taft and Roosevelt. One or the other will win California's twenty-six delegates to the Chicago convention. No other candidate, however worthy, can obtain these votes, and the wise course for California Republicans to pursue is to compare Roosevelt and Taft and cast their primary ballots for the one who comes the nearest to representing their ideals of government.

California is Republican in politics, but its Republicanism is of the progressive kind. Through the decision of an immense majority of its people, it now has the initiative and referendum and a law providing for the recall of all faithless or incompetent officials, including judges. Roosevelt believes in the initiative and referendum, and is for the recall as a last resort against judicial tyranny. Taft is opposed to the initiative and referendum and does not believe in applying the recall to judges under any circumstances. He would not even invoke the recall against a crooked constable. Roosevelt believes that the people of the United States are capable of governing themselves and he would have all the people share in the government. Taft believes and has frankly said, that some of the American people are not fit for self-government, and he would protect "sacred institutions" by continuing the concentration of power in the hands of a select few.

Plainly, California is not of Taft's mind. Its ideals are the ideals of Roosevelt. The lines are clearly drawn, and in such a contest California Republicans cannot afford to sanction the misrepresentation of their state by sending a Taft delegation to Chicago.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Rather sooner than was expected, Col. Roosevelt has admitted that he is a candidate for the presidency. He should be defeated unless the Democracy this year outdoes itself in stupidity.

The immediate indictment against him is that to accept he has been obliged to break his own pledges, and pledges made in such form that his honor as a gentleman is directly impeached. His friends explain that by saying that his pledges made four and eight years ago do not relate to this year, unfortunately for that theory the pledges are made

in such language that they include all time. Moreover, their violation corresponds with other acts of his from which no inference can be drawn except that to get out of a close place he does not esteem either his word or his honor as sacred enough to be cherished.

Repeatedly while president he assailed gentlemen and one woman who had tried to serve him, as liars. More, by the act he convicted himself as destitute of gratitude and gave clear proof that he cared nothing for sincere friendship when it was to his interest to break that friendship in a most offensive way.

Moreover, his political principles would, were he made chief magistrate again, be a menace to our form of government. When president before he repeatedly insulted the supreme court and demanded that added powers be given the executive.

The supreme courts of our states and the nation pass upon the constitutionality of laws. More than once Col. Roosevelt in effect has said that the people, when such decisions do not suit any considerable number of the people they should have the right to review, and if they thought best to annul such decisions.

Of course this would not be a Republican form of government, but a Democracy gone mad.

Suppose him again president, suppose he then should carry through his pet scheme of appraising and taking in the railroads, and then with added millions of men who would be under his control, he was to conclude that it would save the country much trouble to have the government changed from a republic to a monarchy with him king; how long would it require him to explain that the change was necessary and that he was accepting the new title at great personal sacrifice?

Where would his great simulated love for the people be then?

Suppose the bull before he was admitted into the china shop had protested that all he wanted was to see the beautiful things there, would that have been a reliable insurance on the crockery?

Caesar "thrice refused a kingly crown."

Does Mr. Pinchot even believe that Roosevelt could pass beyond the second offer? It may be said this is foolish reasoning, but who knows? It would be but one step beyond what he has already prepared.

Elected once more and his head would be swelled to the point of bursting and there would be eight governors beside Pinchot and Garfield to minister to his self love, vanity, egotism and overleaping ambition for power.—Goodwin's Weekly.

### A Good Position

Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railroad telegraphy. Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from \$70 to \$90 per month, with good change for advancement. The National Telegraph Institute of Portland, Oregon, operates under supervision of R. R. and Wireless officials, and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details. 23-4

## Possibly About You

A. T. Powell went to Independence Tuesday.

A light thunderstorm Wednesday evening was a very unusual phenomena for this time of year.

Those from here who attended the educational convention at Albany Tuesday were, R. M. Cain, J. F. Wesely, Dr. Phil, Albert Reynolds, Steve MacDonald, J. Weddle and E. C. Shelton.

J. D. Mickle of Forest Grove, republican candidate for state dairy and food commissioner, spent Wednesday in town getting acquainted with the voters. He held a dairy meeting in the afternoon.

Roy and Rolla Shelton have each bought one acre and Mrs. Carpenter two acres of the Ira Richardson place near town. These tracts were bought with the intention of building residences on them at some time.

Doug Hamilton, after seeing moving picture films, returned to Scio this morning, says Monday's Democrat. While waiting for the Detroit overland he and Elder Williams who came down from Tallman, had a friendly talk on religion. Doug thought a man was on the way to hell who had to go off to a seminary school to learn to preach.

According to Monday's Democrat a young man was arrested yesterday for riding his horse too fast, and this morning paid a fine. His name is omitted by request; also the name of a young man belonging to a good family who got drunk.

Two old coins, one of Italian mintage of the date of 1811 and the other an American half dollar of 1829, were found by W. E. Thompson recently while repairing a fence on his farm a few miles from Scottsburg. The coins were about four inches beneath the surface. The farm was a camping grove in the '50s for freighters between Umpqua and Jacksonville.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

With the consolidation of Sunset and the Pacific Monthly under the title of Sunset—the Pacific Monthly, the publishers will spare no money nor pains to make of Sunset—the Pacific Monthly a magazine of which the West can well afford to be proud. It is making a specialty of its beautiful color illustrations. In addition to its superb color work, it is publishing clean, bright, readable stories and interesting descriptive articles. The subscription price of Sunset—the Pacific Monthly is \$1.50 per year, but by a special arrangement we are able to offer for a time both Sunset—the Pacific Monthly and the Santiam News for \$1.75 per year. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

### Special Clabbing Offer to Our Old Subscribers and Their Friends

The year 1912 is to be the most important year in our history. Besides great activities in the Northwest, a president of the United States is to be elected.

Keep up with the news of the world by taking advantage of one of our special offers.

Our offer: The Daily and Sunday Oregonian, 12 months, \$8.00; Santiam News 12 months \$1.25, total \$9.25.

Both may be obtained for a limited time only for \$8.00 which is the subscription price of the Oregonian alone.

To those not desiring to take the big Sunday Edition of the Oregonian, we have this offer to make: The Daily Oregonian 12 months, \$6.00; The Santiam News 12 months, \$1.25, total \$7.25.

Both may be had for a limited time only for \$6.00 which is the subscription price of the Oregonian alone.

In other words, you are receiving the Oregonian and the News for the price of the Oregonian.

Don't fail to take advantage of this special offer. Send in your remittance today.

### Slim Chances For Her.

A missionary who was making his way through a backwoods region came upon an old woman sitting outside the cabin. He entered upon a religious talk and finally asked her if she didn't know there was a day of judgment coming.

"Why, no," said the old lady. "I hadn't heard of that. Wou't there be mor'n one day?"

"No, my friend; only one day," was the reply.

"Well, then," she mused, "I don't reckon I can get to go, for we're only got one mule, and John always has to go everywhere first."—National Monthly.

### He Found Him.

Allen Thurman of Columbus, O., and John J. Lentz, the former representative, went to a village about ten miles from Columbus one night to address a Democratic meeting. They drove over together in a buggy.

Lentz was to talk first. The agreement was that each was to make a thirty minute speech and then they would come back to town together. Lentz is a long distance orator. He forgot about the thirty-minute agreement and talked for an hour without signs of stopping. Thurman got sorer and sorer as Lentz went along, and at the end of an hour and fifteen minutes he got up, left the hall, took the buggy and drove back to Columbus.

In Columbus, ten miles away, he repented a little, thought he had been hasty and drove back to the village. As he stopped in front of the hall he asked a man:

"Have you seen anything of John Lentz? I want to get him and drive him back to Columbus with me."

"Well," said the man, "if you go up in the hall you'll find him. He's talking yet."—Saturday Evening Post.

### Scared Him Off.

Ralph R. Bradley, a Chicago lawyer, had a client who had some differences with a farmer down state. Mr. Bradley wrote in the interest of his client on a letterhead showing the address of the lawyer's firm in the Rookery. He received no reply and was obliged eventually to make a trip to close the litigation. Meeting the farmer, he asked him why he had not shown him the courtesy at least to acknowledge the receipt of the letter.

"Well," said the down stater, "I noticed 'The Rookery' on your letterhead, and it bothered me. I am not an educated man, so I had some one look 'rookery' up. He told me it meant a den of thieves, and I concluded not to have anything to do with you."

### Literal Interpretation.

A sneak thief had got into the car and made off with a fellow traveler's pocketbook. A greeny, who was evidently on his first trip to the city, had taken the episode in with a certain amount of relish and, despite his supposed greenness, apparently knew more about the identity of the guilty one than any one present when the alarm was raised.

He touched the conductor on the arm and pointed to a man who was hurrying down the block for dear life. "There's the thief," he chuckled dryly. The conductor turned on him sharply. "You — fool! If yer saw 'im pickin' th' gent's pocket why didn't yer report 'im 'stead o' lettin' 'im slip off that way?"

"That sign up there scared me," returned the hayseed.

"What sign?"

"Th' one that sez 'Beware of Pickpockets.'"—Exchange.

### An Irish Answer.

The London Chronicle tells a story of an incident in a Donegal village showing the friendly Irish habit of giving a pleasing answer in preference to the bald truth. "I want some peppermint lozenges," said the Saxon visitor, coming straight to the point. "Sure ye do," smiled the Irish shopman, keeping off it. "How much are they?" pursued the Saxon as the man did not move. "And isn't it two ounces a penny they are?" answered the Irishman, still without moving. "Well, have you got any?" persisted his customer impatiently. "Sure, not any at all," said the Irishman, coming reluctantly to the point, with his sweetest smile of all.

### Turks and Thirteen.

So great is the dislike of the Turks to the number 13 that the word is almost extirpated from their vocabulary. The Writing Mania. The itch for scribbling is proverbially undying in every slave of the pen.—Hall Caine.

## OUT OF THE GINGER JAR

Where did the house fly?

We want our eggs fresh, but not the cook.

Light housekeeping is apt to make heavy bread.

The history of the averages man is largely foot notes.

It is much easier to write a note than it is to sing one.

The rent in the clothes will not pay the rent of the house.

A political rooster is of little account in the poultry business.

Whether a miss is as good as a mile depends upon the miss.

There is a big difference between a butterfly and a fly in the butter.

Some folks forge ahead and some forge themselves into the penitentiary.

A farmer does not need a medical diploma in order to be able to cure pork.

When the wolf is at the door we are not likely to have any other callers.

Deafness can seldom be cured, yet many a man is given his hearing in the police court.

After all, the crank keeps things moving whether in the machine shop or in society.

It is a good thing a man can change his mind without being able to change his clothes.

All careful poultrymen stamp their eggs, but that does not entitle them to the privileges of the mails.

Some folks spend so much time in trying to preserve their dignity that they have little leisure for anything else.

Hens are great thieves, they are constantly stealing their nests; but then the housewife steals their eggs and thereby sets a bad example.

J. P. Morgan can raise \$10,000,000 on his check any minute; but the man who is raising a large family on \$9 a week is a greater financier than Morgan.—From March Farm Journal.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Notice to the Public

The two leading magazines of the Pacific coast, the Pacific Monthly and the Sunset, have been consolidated under the title of "Sunset—the Pacific Monthly."

It is the intention of the publishers to spare no money nor effort to make Sunset—the Pacific Monthly a credit to the West and a magazine of national value and importance.

To introduce it to new readers, we will make the following special offer: Send 50 cents in stamps, and we will put your name on our subscription list for the next four months, and will send you free a copy of the superbly illustrated Mid-Winter number, and also the famous Sunset Indian poster, securely packed in a mailing tube. It will make a beautiful ornament for your front room or den.

Send your order to Fred Lockley, Northwestern Manager, Sunset—the Pacific Monthly, Portland, Oregon. 31

Try the News for fine job printing. Prices reasonable.