

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

Published every Friday by the
STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
266 Commercial St., Salem, Or.
R. J. HENDRICKS, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six months, in advance.....\$.75

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The way to consign hops, if they must be consigned at all, is to consign them to the fields for fertilizer. Better, in the long run.

Bank deposits in the United States are more than two billions greater than in 1894. Professors of calamity call this a delusive stimulation of good times.

The Twice-a-week Statesman is growing to be a better advertising medium, at the rate of fifty to a hundred a week. And the rush is rapidly increasing.

The United States has the greatest tonnage in the world in coasting vessels. She needs more ships of her own to carry on her expanding trade with foreign countries.

A fleet of thirty-five vessels has been engaged to carry 125,000 tons of structural steel from Philadelphia to Australia. The flow of Australian gold to this country is likely to continue.

The question has been asked, who would be the democratic candidate should Bryan die. The democratic party, as at present constituted, would die too. There would be a new and different party under that name.

The people of Eastern Oregon are delighted with the season they have so far had. Old residents say it has been the most favorable they have ever witnessed for the farmers and stockmen. It is said the sheep owners are hoping to shear the best and evenest running fleeces in the history of the industry in that country. This is encouraging. As we have often said, what helps one part of Oregon helps every other part.

We are more than pleased with the reception of the Twice-a-week Statesman, or the proposed Twice-a-week Statesman. It is something unprecedented at this old office. We knew the people of this field were appreciative. They have always been. But we were scarcely prepared for the flood of new business this proposed publication is bringing. However it is all most gratefully received.

The raisin growers of California formed an association whose work was effective in raising prices to a living level, and keeping them there. But that association includes all the growers, and there is no way for the dealers to get raisins excepting from its agents. If the same thing could be done with all the hop growers, the consumers would pay living prices for hops. They would have to, in order to get hops at all. The twelve cents a pound duty on hops would oblige them to buy the American product. But it would be a gigantic undertaking.

The waiting country will welcome this, the latest reliable news from Colonel Bryan, from the columns of the New York Sun: "Col. Bryan has been having high sport and joy in Col. Wetmore's Taney county game preserve. Col. Mose brought a chief from St. Louis so that the great foe of plutocracy might be nourished suitably, and the Jefferson of Nebraska did wondrous execution among squirrels, quails and rabbits. He is a terrible fellow among the small game, but he doesn't have much luck when he goes forth to bag the leviathan of imperialism and the octopus of monopoly."

The Harper publication house in New York is in financial stress, and the reason is it has become a back number. It has been using old and antedated machinery and processes and employing archaic methods in the conduct of its business, with high-salaried heads of departments who had become dust-covered and were going along in ruts. Houses with modern machinery and methods, and with vigorous men for their managers and heads of their departments, have prospered until forged ahead and absorbed the business. Such is life, in all its departments, especially business life. It is a cruel fate, but the man or the firm that will not recognize its decrees will suffer on account of them.

Mr. A. J. Luce, of the A. J. Luce Hop Co., is an amusing individual, as shown by his latest hop circular, which was printed in the Statesman of Sunday morning. He advises the growers

against the consignment of hops, declaring that in 95 per cent. of the cases a consignment with a small advance is a sale. This is good advice. But Mr. Andrew Jackson Luce, later along in his report, and as a sort of addenda thereto, advises the growers to consign to him, at New York, whither he is proceeding in a disgruntled frame of mind over the whole hop situation, with anathemas against the "other fellows" who are trying to get consignments. And, to cap the climax, to put on the crowning spigot, he intimates that the best way in the wide world for growers to consign is to consign without any advances at all! He does not add that they should pay the freight, but he leaves this inference. They should do this, he intimates, in order to control their hops themselves. This is one of the latest demonstrations of the spirit of the Pharisee who was encountered by the Nazarene, who was wont to stand around in public places, with widened phylacteries, and thank the Most High that he was not like other men! Mr. Luce is no doubt patting himself, figuratively, on his head, and congratulating himself that he is the only honest man in the business; or, at the least, that he is making the growers splashing around in the rain with webs and gum boots on their feet think that he is that very and only dealer. The other dealers are all in the corner for naughty children to which Mr. Luce has assigned them, doing penance, and hoping that they may yet, by the most contrite devotion to the golden rule, again come into the favor from which they have been so ruthlessly and imperiously deposed by this remarkable circular.

THANK YOU.

The Daily Statesman proposes soon to deliver its lists to Stayton, Silverton and Dallas before breakfast every morning. That's enterprise. Five years ago the Statesman was a newsy folio with quarto aspirations. Its hopes were realized and a complete spag newspaper left its press room daily. Now the paper is to have a perfecting press. The growth of that newspaper is a splendid tribute to the abilities of its financial secretary and manager as well as the other boys on the staff. The Mail is proud that Marion county has such a paper—Stayton Mail.

We thank our Stayton contemporary for the compliment. We can say truthfully that the Mail is a very good local newspaper, and that it is doing a great deal for the city in which it is published. It is so infusing the spirit of enterprise and uniting the interests of the upper Santiam country, that we expect, before many years, to see a demand for motor line or railroad connection with Salem, backed up by the property interests there—and we expect to see the demand end in consummation of the project.

OUR INDIAN SCHOOL.

The people of Salem and of all Oregon ought to take more interest in the United States Indian training school near this city. That institution has had a very healthy growth in the past four years. It has doubled in population. There are now over four hundred Indian boys and girls in attendance, though the appropriation is for just 400. Before the close of the present school year, the last day of the coming June, there will likely be 450. The number of officers and teachers has been increased, until there are

Pimples

Are more than a disfigurement of the skin; they are a handicap to a young man, alike in love and business. The pimply face looks dissipated and both merchant and maiden look askance at the unfortunate fellow whose face is his misfortune.

An ailment that is the most certain cure for pimples and similar disfiguring eruptions is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood of the corrupting cause of ordinary eruptive diseases, cleanses the skin and builds up the body with sound wholesome flesh. "Discovery" contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

"I am well pleased with your medicine," writes John C. Calloway, Esq., of No. 218 1/2 St. Columbus, Ga. "In May I was working at night and broke out in lumps all over, and when these left the skin peeled off. I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two of Doctor Pierce's Peppermint Cure, and I am sound and well. I have a good appetite, but before I commenced treatment I had no appetite at all. My eyes were swollen and my face was pale. I had pimples and brown spots on my face. Now these are all gone. I have used many kinds of medicines but received no benefit. Last year I weighed one hundred and thirty-four pounds, and now I weigh one hundred and thirty-five pounds. Please accept my thanks. I am so glad I found the right kind of medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send at one-cent stamps for book in paper covers, or 11 stamps for cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

now twice as many as there were four years ago. The number on the pay rolls is now thirty-eight, besides the Indian captains and sergeants, numbering twenty-making up a total of fifty-eight drawing salaries. This is the second oldest school of the kind in the Indian service, being only six months junior of Carlisle, Pa. The district from which it draws students is a large and important one. Instead of being the fourth school in size and importance, for the higher education and training of the Indian boys and girls, it should rank first. It should have upwards of a thousand in constant attendance. More than that number could be had. They are clamoring for admittance from many reservations.

Superintendent Potter, in his annual report to the commissioners, upon which will be based in part the recommendations of the Indian department to congress at the coming session, asks for an appropriation for the coming year, beginning July 1st, providing for the admission of five hundred students. This would allow the maintenance of nearly 600, and by that time, there will be accommodations for that number, by crowding the buildings. There are many improvements going on there, under the appropriation of last year.

Mr. Potter also asks for \$20,000 for the erection of a brick dormitory for the girls. The present building used for that purpose is old and poorly arranged. He should have the new building.

He asks for an appropriation for the construction of a brick building for the shops. These are now provided with small and inadequate wooden buildings. It would add to their convenience to have them under one roof. It would not require a large expenditure.

Mr. Potter includes also in his estimates \$5000 for a gymnasium building for the boys. Such an accessory is as necessary in an institution of this kind as a hospital. It is even more important, for it is better to keep the students well than to cure them after they are sick.

The Salem school has a good name. It stands well with the Indians on the reservations and with the general public, and it has a clear record in the department at Washington. There is no reason why the growth should not be continued—and a jump from 400 to 500 is not too much to ask at the hands of the coming congress. Nor are the other requests beyond the reasonable needs of the institution. A normal course should be added, and a business course, and the trades feature should be strengthened.

In short, it is time this school were brought up to class with Haskell in Kansas and Carlisle in Pennsylvania and Phoenix in Arizona; and it should accommodate a larger number of students than any of these, because it is nearer to the great body of Indian boys and girls needing its benefits. There is a feature of economy in this that ought to be recognized.

CARBOLINEUM AVENARIUS.

The most radical remedy against chicken lice and the best wood-preserving paint is Carbolineum Avenarius, manufactured in Germany only. The farmers all over the country count amongst their heaviest expenses to run the farm, the lumber bill. All are undoubtedly interested to learn of a medium to reduce the same at least to half its former cost. This medium is Carbolineum Avenarius, a wood-preserving paint based on 25 years' experience. Many are of the opinion that paint, tar and linseed oil will preserve the wood against rot and decay. These coatings only form an air-tight cover, but do not destroy the albuminous parts of the wood, which always start the rot. The coatings with above mentioned materials prevent the evaporation of the wood and the consequence is dry rot. Carbolineum Avenarius, on the contrary, penetrates deeply into the wood and destroys all present decay matters. The Carbolineum Avenarius is applied with a brush and imparts a nice nut brown color to the wood. It is used on the farm for painting barns, granaries, shingles, silos, posts, bridges, chicken coops etc., and all woodwork above and below the ground. Carbolineum Avenarius is also the most radical remedy against chicken lice. If you want plenty of eggs and healthy chickens, the chickens must be free from lice and mites. Carbolineum Avenarius will keep your henhouse free from this plague. One coat applied to the inside of the chicken coop will keep it clean from vermin. Kerosene and whitewashing, which has to be repeated every month, is done away with and expenses for sulphur and insect powder are saved. Whoever desires further information about Carbolineum Avenarius should write to

R. M. WADE & CO., Agents,
Salem, Oregon.

ELECTED A NEW SECRETARY.—At the regular meeting of the United Artisans, last night, T. Henry Hubbard was elected to the position of secretary, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. O. Card. The books will be kept at his home, corner Commercial and Marion streets, where the members may obtain a receipt at any time.

Humanity is much more shown in our conduct toward animals, where we are irresponsible except to heaven, than toward our fellow creatures, where we are restrained by the laws, by public opinion, and fear of retaliation.—Chatfield.

A Human Match Factory.

The body of the average man contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,840 matches, enough to fill about 6,000 boxes, allowing eighty matches to the box. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements entering into the composition of the body. It is divided among the bones, flesh, nervous system, and other organs. Without phosphorus the brain would be weak, the body feeble, and the bones would disintegrate, leaving man a squiddy invertebrate squirming in the dust. The perfect health of the human body requires a perfect balance of the constituent elements of which it is composed. The carbon, iron, lime, sulphur, sodium, etc., must all be replaced as they are used up in human energy. Take all the iron from the blood and the circulation stops. That's death. Change the proper proportion of these substances to each other, destroy their natural balance in the body, and you destroy the balance of health.

Where do these essential elements of vital force come from? From the food we eat. How are they extracted and distributed to the several organs they sustain? They are extracted and distributed by the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. What happens when the stomach is "weak"? The food is only partly digested and assimilated. And then what? Then the balance of health is destroyed and there's blood "trouble," nerve "trouble," lung "trouble," heart "trouble" or some other "trouble" with the vital organs of the body. Pain is the hunger cry of the starved organs.

What then is the logical first step to health? Put the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of sound health. That is just what is done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and that is just the secret of the many marvelous cures effected by this remedy.

No medicine can make fat or flesh. Food alone can make them. Only the stomach and its allied organs can extract from the food the elements that make flesh and fat and sustain life. "Nerve foods," "blood making" medicines, are mere fads and fallacies. The nerves are fed, the blood is made by food, not by medicine. The stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition prepare and distribute the food.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not a cure-all. It does one thing. It cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. The rest Nature does. Nature feeds the nerves, enriches the blood, heals the lungs and restores the failing vital powers. "Golden Medical Discovery" only removes the obstructions disease has put in Nature's way.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it contains neither opium, cocaine nor any other narcotic.

UNTOLD AGONY.

"It is with a glad heart that I write you a testimonial such as few can write with the clear conscience that I do," says Miss Sallie Egan, Rich (Rich Hill), Spartanburg Co., S. C. "About nine years ago I was taken with what our best physicians called neuralgia and enlargement of the heart, dyspepsia and indigestion. I suffered untold agony in both mind and body, and at times my mind would become cloudy so that I would not care to see anybody. I would sit down to the table to eat, and eat a few mouthfuls, but my stomach would not retain any kind of food, and I would have to leave the table. Last fall I spent about \$25.00 with our doctor but grew worse all the time. At last, when I was about to give up in despair, a friend advised me to write to Dr. Pierce. I did so, and he advised me to take his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' I bought one bottle of each and also one vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets,' and began using as directed. In a few days I could tell I was getting better. I have taken four bottles each of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' and two vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and I am a well woman to-day. Can eat anything and work hard all day in the field or house, or anywhere else, and can sleep as sweetly as a baby. Many thanks to you for your kind treatment."

LIFE WORTH LIVING.

"I was a sufferer from torpid liver for over a year," writes Mrs. Nora Willis Wheatfield, Jasper Co., Ind. "and could not sleep, nor eat but very little, and then it would cause me great distress. I tried several doctors but got no relief. Was advised by a friend to write to Dr. Pierce, which I did, and in a few days I received a letter, advising me to take his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and also his 'Pleasant Pellets.' After I had taken only half a bottle I was greatly improved. I only took three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of the 'Pellets,' and, thanks to Dr. Pierce and his wonderful medicine, I am as well as ever in my life, and feel that life is worth living after all."

"Last winter I took a severe cold which resulted in pleurisy. Tongue cannot tell what I suffered. For two nights and two days I could not move without it nearly killed me. I told my husband I could not endure another night of suffering. The weather was so cold and stormy that it was almost too bad for anyone to go six miles to town, but he went, and got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, which gave me instant relief. I can say that for all pains that I have tried it for it has worked like magic. We keep a bottle of the 'Smart-Weed' in the house all the time. I cannot thank Dr. Pierce enough for what he has done for me."

\$25,000 GIVEN AWAY.

In the past year it has cost Dr. R. V. Pierce over \$25,000 to make good his promise of a free copy of the Common Sense Medical Adviser. This book containing 1008 pages and bound in strong and durable cloth covers is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MODERN COATS OF MAIL.

Curious Story of the Way British Officers Protect Themselves.

To the uninitiated, the days of armor have long since gone, but a visit to a certain firm situated in the West End of London will reveal the fact that hundreds of vests of mail are sold annually to officers in the British army. The maker is a well-known gunsmith, and a large proportion of his income is derived, not from making guns, but through the sale of armor to officers. As a general rule the armor is inclosed in a leather casing, which is sewn inside the tunic, so as to be invisible unless the garment is picked to pieces. And the same with helmets—a similar device is fixed as lining so as to give additional protection in case of need. Some officers are not above wearing mail vests underneath their tunics, and perfectly oblivious to their comrades, who, although they may scoff in time of peace, would be too glad to don one themselves when in the middle of hostilities.

The majority of the maker's customers are officers, because the suits are very expensive, costing \$50 each. Nevertheless some "Tommyes" are prepared to spend that amount in order to insure themselves to a certain extent against the enemy's spent bullets.

Against a modern bullet, fired at short distance, of course, these suits of armor are next to useless, although they may be instrumental in turning its course or stopping its penetrating power.

During the Chinese-Japanese war of 1895 the maker in question sent out several hundred suits of armor, which were eagerly bought by the combatants at a heavy price. During the American war of last year he did the same thing; it was not so successful, for he found he had been forestalled by Yankee firms, and such officers in the American army as had intended going in for suits of mail had already obtained them. He then offered his goods to the Spaniards, who proved to be good customers, and were prepared to pay a good price for the luxury.

A notable instance of the value of mail occurred during the battle of Omdurman, last September. One officer who is well known; got into the thick of the fight and was slashed on all sides by the Dervishes. His men were surprised to see that he had escaped all the force of the blows, expecting to see him fall from his horse very minute, a mass of wounds. After the battle was over, however, he appeared perfectly unscathed, except for a few slight wounds on the chest. Then he revealed the suit of mail which covered him, and to which he owed his life.—London Globe.

On the occasion of a ship springing a leak, her pumps are set to work to get the water out as fast as it comes in. Instead of this, it is suggested by a writer in the American Machinist that air-pumps be used to force air into the leaky compartments, and thus force the water back through the hole where it entered. There is, it is remarked, a means of expelling water from the flooded compartments so obvious as to render it a matter of wonder that engineering skill has not put forward the plan, simply to close the hatches of the flooded compartments and drive the water out by forcing air in; nor would it make the slightest difference how large the holes might be in the bottom, as the water would be expelled and kept out on the same principles as the old-fashioned diving-bell.

Platino Photos

Enlargements in Crayon and Water color.

PHOTO BUTTONS—Amateur developing and finishing neatly done.

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