

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year, in advance.....\$1 00
Six months, in advance.....\$ 50
Three months, in advance.....\$ 25
* One year, on time.....\$1 25

The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty years, and it has some subscribers who have received it nearly that long, and many who have read it for a generation. Some of these object to having the paper discontinued at the time of expiration of their subscriptions. For the benefit of these, and for other reasons, we have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying when subscribing, or paying in advance, will have the benefit of the dollar rate. But if they do not pay for six months, the rate will be \$1.25 a year. Hereafter we will send the paper to all responsible persons who order it, though they may not send the money, with the understanding that they are to pay \$1.25 a year, in case they let the subscription account run over six months. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, we will keep this notice standing at this place in the paper.

SUBSCRIBERS DESIRING THE ADDRESS OF THEIR PAPER CHANGED MUST STATE THE NAME OF THEIR FORMER POSTOFFICE, AS WELL AS OF THE OFFICE TO WHICH THEY WISH THE PAPER CHANGED.

The Republican candidate for county judge, John H. Scott, promises, if elected, to reduce the taxes and improve the roads. A good platform. There is ample room for improvement in both these directions.

The special agent of the Postoffice Department who is investigating applications for the extension of the free rural mail delivery system will no doubt find several localities in the Willamette valley where the system might be established and pay for itself in additional revenues, and adding immensely to the convenience of the rural residents. The system has been a success where it has been tried in Oregon.

Says The Dalles Chronicle: "The average price of Oregon wool in 1896, the last year of the Cleveland administration, was 8 cents a pound, and hundreds of clips did not bring 6 cents. In 1897, the first year of the McKinley administration, it rose to 10½¢. In 1898, the average was 13 cents, and in 1899, 13½¢. During the last three years, on a clip of 15,000,000 pounds, there has been an average gain of half a million dollars to the wool growers of Oregon every year. It is on exhibits such as this that the Republican party asks to be retained in power."

The United States Supreme Court has declared the inheritance tax of the federal war revenue measure constitutional. There is no question of the justice of such tax, but it should not be levied by the United States government in any case. This is a source of revenue that should belong to the several states, and to them only. In fact, the whole of the state revenue should be collected, in the course of time, by indirect taxation—from inheritances, corporations and incomes, etc., thus equalizing the opportunities of the individual citizens, which should be the highest object of a republican form of government.

NOT AT ALL.

The Chinese Minister knows how to make a point with strength and precision. Our Chinese exclusion laws were clearly the object of his attack when he said to the manufacturers in Boston: "If you should wish to increase your trade with China every obstacle in the way of free intercourse between the two countries should be removed." As it is now, a Chinese merchant anxious to inspect and buy American goods cannot easily enter this country. The "open door" ought to swing both ways; and if it is made to swing one way it will some time have to swing the other. —Springfield Republican.

This may sound well to the people of Massachusetts. But residents of the Pacific coast have been through this door business, so far as Chinese immigration is concerned, and they want no more of it. Nor do they want free trade with China, in those things that would allow of competition with our producers and laborers. The price of a day's work is infinitely too low in that country. We cannot think of competing on an equal footing with the little brown men of the Orient, either in this country or their own. We want to trade with them, the same as with all the rest of the world; but we do not want their labor or its products in direct and free competition with the labor of our own people. An "open door" does not necessarily mean free trade and free immigration of Chinese.

THE PRESIDENT FAVORS THE NICARAGUA CANAL BILL.

A press correspondent in Washington has been sending statements to Oregon by wire to the effect that the administration is opposed to the Nicaragua canal bill as it passed the House. We know, from the very highest of authority, that this is not true. It will be remembered by newspaper readers that, at the request of one of the Oregon delegation, the President named a

day when the Pacific coast members might have a conference with him in reference to the Nicaragua canal. It may also be recalled that night after that some additional slight amendments were added to the Nicaragua canal bill, and the House at once unanimously set a day when the vote could be taken, and it was overwhelmingly passed.

These amendments were in accord with the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, either in its original form, or as amended. The authority given to the President to protect and defend will be sufficient to authorize him to fortify providing the treaty is in accordance with that plan. If it is to be neutral then these provisions do not conflict with it.

There is no question that the bill as it passed the House meets the approval of the administration, and that it is the desire of the administration that it should pass.

The measure now has the approval of the committee on Inter-oceanic Canals of the Senate, of which Senator McBride is a member. It may not get through the upper house. The time may be too short. But if its friends can secure favorable action there, the President will affix his signature and make it a law; and he will do it gladly.

What a grand thing for the country it would be if this could be accomplished! And what a grand thing for the Republican party, redeeming the last remaining unfulfilled promise of the St. Louis Platform!

WHAT HOPE FOR REFORM?

It may be well at this time, when the voters will soon be called upon to choose between rival candidates for office, to recall a portion of the history of the last campaign and the legislative work resulting therefrom. It will be remembered that there was a loud call for reform. It was admitted by all that a reduction of expenses was necessary, and the so-called Union party, posing as the only genuine reformers, adopted a platform denouncing Republican extravagance, and pledging their candidates for the Legislature, if elected, to secure reductions in the salary of Marion county officials amounting in the aggregate to \$6000 per annum. The Republicans followed suit, and as was said in the convention, "went them one better," by promising a reduction aggregating \$10,000 per annum. Our Union party friends insisted that this was unbecoming, and that no faith whatever could be placed in the wicked Republicans, as they were all under the control of the court house ring and would forget their pledges if elected. The Republican nominees were elected, and the first bill introduced was House Bill No. 13, fixing the salaries of our county officers as follows:

County judge, \$900 per annum.
Sheriff, \$1500 per annum and \$1800 for deputy hire.
County clerk, \$1250 per annum and \$1800 deputy hire.
Recorder, \$1000 per annum and \$600 for deputy hire.
Treasurer, \$800 per annum.
School superintendent, \$1000 per annum.
Assessor, \$1200 per annum and \$2500 for deputy hire.

County commissioners, \$250 per day. This bill became a law, fulfilling the platform pledges of both parties and the repeated utterance of the candidates during the county canvass. It was supposed that, as every man elected to a county office was pledged to abide by this reduction, that there would be no further trouble and the taxpayers of Marion county would be benefited to the full extent contemplated. No one thought for a moment that the kick against the promised reduction would come from the successful candidate of the "Reform" party. But it is always the unexpected that happens, and so at the regular session we find the "Reform" sheriff, having secured the aid of one Republican Representative, industriously at work, lobbying a bill through to raise his own salary from \$1500 per annum to \$2000 per annum, and providing for a return to the pernicious fee system, by allowing ten cents per mile for each mile traveled in serving papers in civil cases. Under the law passed at the special session the sheriff would have had compensation about as follows:

Salary.....\$1500
Rent.....120
Light.....18
Water rent.....20
Wood.....34
Profit from board of prisoners.....200
I believe this is a low estimate and that there are several other sources of revenue; but I do not believe the compensation of the sheriff, under the law passed at the special session, could average less than \$2,000 per annum. Is not that enough? Should he not have been satisfied with receiving more than twice as much as the county judge; twice as much as the county clerk; twice as much as the recorder; two and one-half times as much as the treasurer; twice as much as the school superintendent? It seems to me that "Reform" comes high, and if the gentleman is re-elected it would not be surprising if the next Legislature were called upon to pass a relief bill to compensate for the wear and tear of the coming campaign. Personally I have

no grudge against or interest in the Citizen's nominee; but I submit to the aggregation that is opposing the Republican party that if they are sincere in their expressions of desire for reform, they are going at it backwards when they renominate an officer who has broken his pledge to the people of Marion county.

E. H. FLAGG.

WILL NOT TAKE TOWNE.

His Nomination by Populists Fatal to His Chances.

(Washington Post.)

The Populist tail is not to wag the Democratic dog.

All the talk about the Populist convention at Sioux Falls selecting a fusion candidate who is to be foisted upon the Democratic National Convention at Kansas City is mere waste of time. Notice has been formally served upon the Populists that the best way to defeat the ambitions of any candidate they may desire to honor is to name him at Sioux Falls as a Vice Presidential candidate with Bryan, and then ask the Democrats to accept him. This being the case, the probability is, unless a radical contingent controls the convention, that the Populists will meet and adjourn with no action beyond the nomination of Bryan for the Presidency and the appointment of a committee to confer with the Democratic convention regarding second place. The fact that Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota, is the choice of the Populists and Silver Republicans for Vice President, as stated in a dispatch to The Post yesterday morning, is undoubtedly true. Senator Butler, the chairman of the Populist National Committee, said before leaving Washington that he favored Towne, and he believed all the elements in opposition to the Republicans could unite upon him. Mr. Towne is young and active, and has been prominently identified with the cause of free silver. In fact, he left the Republican party because he could not support the gold standard plank of the St. Louis platform, and during the past four years has been engaged in doing missionary work for the white metal in the Western states.

The fact is, however, that the regular Democrats do not take very kindly to the suggestion that Mr. Towne shall be second on the ticket with Bryan. They do not like the idea of being dictated to by the Populists, asserting that there is no reason why any concessions should be made to them, and insist that the populists must accept any nomination the Democrats may make. In addition to this, Mr. Towne is entirely too much a man of one idea to please those Democrats who are not anxious that the silver question shall be prominent in the approaching campaign. Other Senators, like Mr. Daniel, of Virginia, question the advisability of naming two men from the West and almost from adjoining states, as would be the case if Bryan and Towne should be the ticket. Mr. Towne's recent Republicanism is another obstacle. Altogether, it is regarded as extremely doubtful whether Mr. Towne's name will be seriously considered at Kansas City.

In the meantime, the Democrats are at sea regarding the Vice Presidential nomination. Admiral Schley's name is still under consideration, but no effort has yet been made to learn whether he would agree to take second place. It is said that he would not have to resign if nominated, as Grant and Hancock did not surrender their commissions during the campaigns in which they figured. Gen. Grant resigned when he was elected, but Gen. Hancock remained in the army after his defeat, and became the commanding officer at Governor's Island, New York harbor. Quite a number of Democrats are discussing the advisability of selecting Dewey as Bryan's running mate, and some of them, including Representative Swanson, of Virginia, are inclined to think that the idea is worthy of consideration. The Republican leaders say that Dewey's nomination by the Democrats would be such a palpable bid for popular support as to make it ridiculous, besides which they argue that Dewey stands for the gold standard, expansion, and militarism, the three issues to which the Democrats are most earnestly opposed.

DEMOCRATIC PROSPECTS.

(Washington Post.)

Gen. Grant once said that the Democratic party could always be trusted to blunder at the critical moment, and there is much in our history to justify the aphorism. It seems, however, that the Democrats have now turned over a new leaf and are proposing to take advantage of every possibility in the game. Most important of all, they are engaged in freeing themselves from all injurious party alliances. It seems to be a fact that at last they mean to divorce themselves from Populism and to make their fight upon straight, stalwart, and undiluted Democracy.

In Tuesday morning's paper we printed an authorized statement to the effect that the Kansas City convention would have no dalliance with Hon. Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota. Mr. Towne is the choice of the Populists and Silver Republicans for Vice President on the ticket with Mr. Bryan. He is young and active, with an unlimited flow of language and a boundless ambition. But he has transferred himself from the Republican to the Populist party, and the Democrats, if they propose, as now appears to be settled, to make a straight-out party fight at last, will help themselves immeasurably by ignoring him and the buckram allies that Populism is supposed to represent. As a matter of fact, the Democracy this year have only to put forward a

or Blood, Stomach and Nerves, Take

ood's Sarsaparilla

Cures Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Nervousness.

candidate and a platform that will not

alarm the substantial elements of the American people in order to have a brilliant fighting chance for victory. At all events, we hasten to congratulate them upon what seems to be their determination to repudiate every appearance of leaning toward the false gods and the vicious chimeras of Populism.

FEEDIN' THE STOCK.

Hear the chorus in that tie-up, munch, munch, and munch and munch! There's a row of honest critters! Does me good to hear 'em munch. When the barn is gettin' dusky and the sun's behind the drifts, Touchin' last the gable winder where the dancin' hay-lust sits. When the coxain' from the tie-up kind o' hints it's five o'clock.

Wal, I've got a job 'hat wids me—that's the chore of feedin' stock. We've got patches down to our house—honest patches, though, and neat.

But we'd rather have the patches than to skitch on what we eat. Lots of work, and grub to back ye—that's a mighty wholesome creed.

Critters, first, 'r that's my motto—give the critters all they need. And the way we do to our house, marm and me take what is left.

And—wal—we ain't goin' hungry, as you'll notice by our belt. Darn the man that's calculatin' when he measures out his hay.

Groanin' every time he pitches any forkful out the 'bay.

Darn the man who feeds out ruff-suff, wood and wire from the swale. 'Cause he wants to press his herd's grass, send his clover off for sale.

Oh, the dim old barn seems homelike with its overhanging eaves. With its warm and battened tie-up, full of well-fed sheep and cows.

Then I shet the door behind me, drop the bar and drive the pin. And, with Jeff a-waggin' after, lug the foinin' milk pail in.

That's the style of things to our house—marm and me we don't pull up. Until every critter's catin' from the cattle down to pup.

Thin the biskits and the parerib and plum preserves taste good. For we're feelin', me and mother, that we're actin' 'bout we should.

Like or not, s'r, after supper mother sews another patch.

Fust of all, though, comes the meal bins and the hay mows; after those. If there's any extra dollars, wal, we'll see about some clothes.

But tonight, why, bless ye, mother, pull the rug across the door—warmth and food and peace and comfort—let's not pester God for more.

Twice-a-week Statesman, \$1 a year

ONE WAY TO GROW TOMATOES.

A Method of Sub-Irrigation That Produces Great Results.

When Dr. Jabez Fisher of Fitchburg announced that he had discovered that tomatoes could be best grown by constant and thorough sub-irrigation, the farmers who have raised them in other ways for years shook their heads and said they guessed the doctor was mistaken—only that isn't the exact word they used.

But he never intended to raise them outdoors in that way. He raises them in a hothouse with sub-irrigation, and gets 15 cents more a pound for them than any other tomatoes on the Boston market. Dr. Fisher, as his title implies, received his M. D. and some years ago started out to practise medicine, but he soon wearied of his profession, and found himself out of sympathy with many of its teachings and doctrines. Always interested in the care and culture of growing things, his scientific training mind found in the realm of plant life a field for research which he saw might be as exhaustive and valuable in its way as any of the problems of the human body.

Four years ago he built on his place, two miles from Fitchburg, a hothouse 108 feet long and 18½ feet wide. He has experimented and evolved his theories of fertilizer, and most of all been happy in the work under his hand.

He says that he adopted his present method of raising tomatoes partly by accident and partly by working out his theories to their logical conclusion.

For four years now he has been sending them to market raised by this method, which is, to say the least, revolutionary.

The aim of all irrigation is to give the plants water when they need it. It is the ability to do this that makes the Arkansas valley apples raised in Manzanola and other points, for instance, so perfect in flavor and appearance. They are given water when they need it. In this country the apple may become "set" on the tree and begin to develop, and the orchardist have to wait for days for a shower to give his thirsty trees a very necessary drink.

There the orchardist turns on his water when the apple is "set" and the result is a fair, perfect apple. This, then, is the great advantage of raising fruit commercially with irrigation. In the irrigating of trees a furrow is turned alongside the tree about under the ends of the branches. Down this the water is run for varying lengths of time and then turned off.

The water sinks into the roots, which drink it up into the tree.

Tomatoes raised by the acre in that country in the open are irrigated in the same way, but with more frequency, of course, than apples. The tomato is a vegetable that requires a great deal of moisture, a large per cent of its substance being water. Dr. Fisher came to the conclusion that the tomato not only needs a very frequent drink,

but needs a perpetual one. So he went

to work on that plan. About November he plants in a three-inch pot a single tomato seed. Immediately the pot is set in a pan having water in it. The soil is a prepared one and is enriched with a chemical fertilizer which the doctor has perfected and has made for him according to his own formula. To digress for a moment, he used to use different fertilizers for different plants, but now he uses the same fertilizer for all plants and all soils. The soil he disregards to some extent, holding that the food should be such as goes into the making of the plant and not into the soil itself.

The usual method of raising tomato plants from the seed is to sow the seed in a cold frame or forcing box, and when the plants are big enough, to "prick them out," which is simply separating and setting them by themselves. The doctor's method obviates this tedious and delicate operation. Each plant has its own home in the three-inch pot, and there it stays and grows till it is about five weeks old. Then it is set in the final soil, where it is to grow to maturity and fruit, without transplanting or handling. At all times it is still standing in its pan of water and drinking constantly.

The receptacle where it finally grows is a bottomless iron box about six inches deep and with about four inches of soil in it. Three plants are set in each box or frame. The end plants are set twenty-one inches from the centre plant. This frame is then set into a shallow tray of water and, having no bottom, the soil and the fibrous roots, which soon penetrate through to the bottom, suck up the water to the plant constantly. From then till the fruit is gathered and the plant is through blossoming the water is never allowed to remain out of the pans. In other words, not a drop of water ever goes on to the surface of the soil which supports the tomatoes, but it is constantly being supplied as the plant itself demands it, to the roots.

The luxuriance of the plants and the "health" of their foliage is testimony to the success of the method. While Dr. Fisher raises primarily for the interest he takes in the proposition from a scientific standpoint, he finds that his 108 feet of glass brings him in a handsome little sum every year on account of the great excellence of the fruit. The tomato itself is unusually heavy and solid, and of a very beautiful and true tomato color. The variety used is the "best of all," and the fruit indeed looks like its name.

Geraniums and carnations raised the same way have the same rankness and insistent air of health that the tomatoes show. This was a poser to some of the members of the committee from the Massachusetts horticultural society who visited the place some days ago. The house is in competition for the society's prize for the "best house of tomatoes," and members of the committees on vegetables and gardens made a visit of inspection. The party consisted of the following: Patrick Norton, J. H. Woodford, Warren Howard, Heustis, George D. Moore, Varnum Frost, Jackson Dawson, Henry W. Wilson, from the society, President George Cruikshanks of the Massachusetts Fruit Growers' Society, and A. A. Marshall, a well-known grower of Fitchburg.

The carnation proposition, which particularly staggered the committee, was how the "pinks" could do well with all this amount of water, when it has long been the practice of the flower grower to use water sparingly in the cultivation of this standard flower. But the doctor's change, and the flower growers will have to explain this in some way.—Boston Daily Globe.

THINGS SAID.

An Enquiry.—She—We have a very dramatic preacher. He—Yes? Comedian or tragedian?—Puck.

"Have you had a vacation this summer, Mr. Cavil?" asked Tenspot.

"Well, my wife took me to the cemetery once to see the grave of her first husband."

"Mamma," asked Dorothy in a whisper, as she watched a man for the first time unscrew a city hydrant, from which gushed a stream of water, "is which gushed that hitchingpost?"

Early History.—"Adam," said Eve, "you can stay at home evenings now, and take care of the baby, instead of staying out so late at the Simian Club." Then it was that Adam began to raise Cain.—Baltimore American.

"I suppose," said his friend, "you hardly needed your college education, to run a paper in such a place as Gory Gulch." "That's where you're wrong," said the college graduate; "I had to play football with some rate subscriber nearly every day."—Philadelphia Record.

"I have always been a reader of your poetry," began Mrs. Gushie.

"I am glad," replied Algernon Charles Mystic, "that some one understands me."

"Oh, but that is what I have been hoping to meet you for. I want you to explain."—Philadelphia North American.

"There's a man who has a good ear for music," remarked the dyspeptic man, who was bothered by the piano playing of the young woman next door.

"Who, Dunley? Why, he's deaf as a post," replied his friend.

"I know he is," said the dyspeptic man.—Philadelphia Press.

When I was young, I said to Sorrow, "Come and I will play with thee!" "He is near me now all day."

And at night returns to say, "I will come again tomorrow— I will come and stay with thee."

—De Vere.

Pacific Homestead, Salem, Or. Best farm paper. Issued weekly. \$1 a year.

It is not hard to stop one just at the parting of the ways; but, when one has gone down the wrong road, there is no fixed halting place, and the course is then ever downward, from bad to worse, until the worst is reached. It then becomes terribly hard for one to retrace his steps. But, just at the line between the right and the wrong, just on the verge of the point of the good and the bad, all men hesitate, if only for a moment. No one likes to cross the fatal line, and few will if there is some good friend to step forward at the moment of doubt and struggle, and ask them to pause and stand on the side of the right. The first step taken in the right direction is the really important one. It may seem a trifling thing, a little thing, but it is not. We should value little things. It is the aggregation of little things which makes the great ones. We can all do little things and do them well, if we will. Do not make the mistake of scornful to start at the bottom. He is sure to rise in life who works his way up step by step, and he is sure to fall who begins at the top.

A young man once wrote to me from the country that he would like to have me get him a clerkship in a store. I wrote him to come down—that I would get a place for him. He replied that he did not like to come down until the place had been secured. I told him not to wait for that, so he came. The morning after his arrival in New York, I took him to a large jobbing house and told the principal man there that I had brought from the country a boy who wanted a place. "What position do you want for him?" I was asked. I replied that I would like him made assistant to the cashier porter. The principal said that he could give him that kind of position; but the young man called me aside and told me he could do better for himself than to take such a place, as he had been a clerk in a country store a year. "Never mind that," said I. "Your being in a country store won't help you. Take the place I have gotten for you, and do the work better than it has ever been done before." He was not pleased; but took my advice and started at wages of about five dollars a week, and I have no doubt he did the very best he could, for he was advanced several times in the course of the year, mastering each new work which he took up.

When he had been there something less than a year, he came to me and told me that he had received a trip of \$1000 for three years, at a thousand dollars for the first year, twelve hundred and fifty for the second, and fifteen hundred dollars for the third. I told him that was very good, but not to commit himself for any such length of time, as I believed there was something better and higher for him to do; and that he would soon be able to do it; but meanwhile to keep right along as he was, doing the work they gave him to do.

Before two years had elapsed he found a better position for himself elsewhere, and he achieved it by learning the lesson of beginning at the bottom and working up. He took up the new work in the same spirit with which he began the old—with the determination to master the work and do it better than anybody else had done it. He has been steadily going forward ever since, until today he is worth about two million dollars of money honestly earned, though, of course, not all earned by mere manual labor, but in the building up of institutions and enterprises that were of value not only to himself, but also to his country.

Now, in this case if the boy had gotten at first what he then wanted—some position among experts—he would not have done himself credit, and very likely today he would be helping the porter. In short, it is the difference between starting at the bottom and working up as against beginning at the top and working down.

Let me say that all honest labor is honorable, and that, if the labor is manual and seems common and below your capacity, you have all the more chance to be thinking of other things—of work that is higher, and that brings better pay. Work out in your mind better and higher duties and responsibilities for yourself. At the same time, think of ways by which you may help others, as well as yourself, to bring them up to a higher plane. Take the first step carefully, and then, whatever you do in life, do with an honesty of purpose. You can't do too right.—Collis P. Huntington in "Success."

NOT DEAD YET.

The John A. Logan Veterans' Reunion Association, which has for so many years been held at Mehama, Marion county, Oregon, has been moved to Lyons, Linn county, Oregon, by a vote of the majority of stockholders.

The present location is on the C. & E. railway.

Wood and a fine spring of water will be found on the grounds. Grounds are among the best in the state. Encampment will begin on Monday, the 2d of July, 1900, and continue through the week.

A good program is assured, both evening and day. Come one, come all. You are cordially invited to attend.

By order of President W. P. Miles; G. J. Parker, secretary.

LOSSES AT GETTYSBURG.

Sensor Shoup and General Eppa Hunton were swapping war stories the other day, and the talk ran upon great losses in a single battle.

"My regiment," said General Hunton, "had been reduced from its full complement to 200 men when it participated in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. How many men of that regiment do you think came out of that charge alive?"

Senator Shoup could not guess.

"Only ten," said General Hunton.—Washington Post.

PEACE DECLARED.

Why devote all your time reading about the Boer War and the Gold Fields of Alaska? There are other matters of vital importance; you may make a trip East, and will want to know how to travel. In order to have the best service, use the Wisconsin Central Ry., between St. Paul and Chicago. For rates and other information, write Jas. A. Clock, General Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Fine printing: Statesman Job Office.