

IN THE CAMPAIGN

J. N. Hart, Republican Nominee for District Attorney Surprises Jack Jeffrey.

He Enters the Joint Canvass and Bests the Young man from Jackson County—Republicans Are Gaining Ground Rapidly.

(From Daily Statesman, May 24.)

STAYTON, Or., May 23.—The joint canvass of the Marion county candidates, which was so happily inaugurated in Turner yesterday, and which was a complete success at that place, from a Republican point of view, is continuing on the same lines, with a possible change in the interest of the Republicans, as the candidates of that party find what gross misrepresentations of facts they have to meet, and how easily the statements of the Demo-Pop-Fusion-Citizens' aggregation are refuted. As per the agreement made between the respective chairmen of the two parties, the opening of the discussions at the several places alternates, the Republicans having the opening hour and 10 minutes for closing, while the Fusionists take second place at one point, with the Fusionists opening and closing and the Republicans taking second place at the next place of meeting.

The fight on the part of leading Fusion speakers has narrowed down to a plea for votes for two candidates—Durbin for sheriff, and Jeffrey for district attorney, all others being practically lost sight of in their efforts to save at least two from the catastrophe which is threatening their ticket. Hofer is sadly disgraced, and is begging that personalities be left out, as he has found, to his sorrow, that he is particularly vulnerable, and is securing very little fame on this canvass, in fact, less than any of his friends anticipated. Dimmock, on the other hand, is still battling for himself, and earnestly works for the defeat of the Republican Legislative ticket, continuing to swear like a trooper and rant at the opposition party for refusing to follow him into the Popocratic camp. He is creating much amusement for the crowds, though a number of people sincerely pity him.

At Jefferson, last night, the large hall was filled to the very doors, and the debate was fast and furious. Jack Jeffrey, the Populist lawyer from Jackson county, who is running for district attorney on the Fusion ticket, repeated his threadbare statement (made at Turner and Marion earlier in the day) that he had invited Mr. Hart, his opponent, to meet him in a joint debate during the Marion county joint canvass, but that Mr. Hart had declined to do so, and in his usual egotistical manner he proceeded to tell of his own abilities as a prosecutor, and belittling Mr. Hart, telling his auditors, with a brazen effrontery worthy of a better cause, that his election for district attorney was really necessary for good order and the prevention of crime. A surprise was in store for this "able" advocate, however, when, at the close of his peroration, Mr. Hart suddenly appeared in the hall, mounted the platform as the first Republican speaker, flatly denied the assertions of Jeffrey, regarding propositions for a joint debate, asserted that he had never received such proposals from Jeffrey, and delivered one of the best addresses yet made on the canvass by either party. Mr. Hart showed himself a ready and pleasant speaker, a deep student and an adroit debater, and in five minutes' time convinced the large audience by his address, that he was by far the ablest man of the two; and that the Republicans had made no mistake in nominating him to oppose the man who left Jackson county for Jackson county's good. The other candidates on the Republican ticket also made excellent addresses. Dr. J. N. Smith and Lot L. Pearce firing some hot shots into the Fusion camp. Lieut. Chas. A. Murphy and Capt. J. M. Poorman, there as elsewhere, received an ovation, and in quick succession, the boys who rallied to the support and defense of the "Old Flag" in a war for humanity, will be kindly remembered on election day.

At Aumsville, this morning, the same program was carried out, and in this Fusion candidate where every Fusion candidate found some friends, to cheer him. Hofer's effort fell flat and when he closed his labored appeal to the voters for support for Durbin, Jeffrey, etc., "not a leaf stirred." This man Hofer, when he has the closing speech in a place, indulges in personalities, but when the opposition fire the same ammunition at him, at the next point of meeting, he whines and begs that personalities be dropped, winding up with the threat that he has "some cards up his sleeve," but does not wish to injure the Republican candidates. The whine and threat affect the Republicans very little, and there is no likelihood of much time being wasted on this "has-been," who is now so thoroughly known all over this county, that he could search hope to be elected pathmaster. The debate here was not warm, the Fusion candidates appearing to have lost heart somewhat. Dr. J. N. Smith, Lot L. Pearce, J. M. Poorman, C. A. Murphy and others of the Republican candidates appeared, speaking briefly and to the point, with telling effect, while Prof. J. N. Hart again, to the great pleasure of a big portion of the large audience, literally "wined up the floor" with Jeffrey, and that picturesque individual has come down considerably from his high horse.

Good-sized audiences greeted the campaigners in Sublimity this afternoon, and here tonight, and the Republicans made splendid progress in the discussion of live issues. They held their ground, and, if appearances are not deceptive, made material gain. The opposition here was put on the defensive by the Republican speakers, and Jeffrey, Hofer and Durbin will, from this on, be kept busy making explanations of their public acts, if they venture on the platform. Pledges, made in the past, and their violation as fast as made, will not be very easy of explanation, and the Fusion speakers will find it a hard road to travel from this day forth.

The Statesman yesterday received a letter from a gentleman at Mill City, regarding promises for economy, made by Sheriff Frank Durbin while on the

cats, foxes, skunks and other poultry pests.

By the next spring a good many of the easiest stumps were rolled and a few blasted with dynamite. The edge was cut from brush patches, squaring out plowed places. The old land was weedy, but no weeds were allowed to grow. The manure was put on the root crop land where there was the most work. Good crops of sugar beets were raised, which were fed to horses, cattle, pigs and poultry. Oats were raised for hay, I tried the experiment of sowing barley and Canada field peas together and found it a great success. As soon as the crop would do to cut we began to mow it with a scythe and feed to the pigs, cutting and drying the last of the crop and stacking the hay, but saving out plenty of seed. There are no pea weevils in this country and peas make splendid feed for pigs.

The second year we sold 700 turkeys for \$200 and also made a good profit on the ducks, which were sold while three-fourths grown, and the poultry and eggs paid for all the groceries. It was hardly profitable to make butter. For a few cows it did not pay to buy a cream separator, and dairy butter, no matter how good, would not bring the price of creamy butter. Other work paid better than making butter the old way.

Near the city were a score of dairies which supplied the city with milk. Their cows were good and they used generally thoroughbred bulls; they raised few of the calves. It paid better to sell their milk and buy new cows than to raise the calves. The first year I bought six well bred heifer calves and sold the second year we sold later sold them back to the dairymen at a good profit. The third year five acres was again planted in hops. This year the crop went a ton per acre and cost about \$100 per acre to grow and harvest, not taking into account the value of the land. The hops we hope to sell for two, or better. Turkeys, pigs, cows, eggs and poultry paid best.

The farm is paid for, the brush cleared up, the stumps much less, the weeds kept well out of sight, plenty of fruit trees and small fruits of all kinds set out and growing, and we don't have to worry about where the next month's living is to come from. Neither have we a mortgage hanging over our farm and home.—Jerry Meeker, Pierce County, Wash., in Farm and Home.

Weak and trembling, unsteady of hand, uneasy of mind. Frightened at trifles. Tortured by an indefinable feeling of fear.

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At all Druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., postpaid on receipt of price, 50c. per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

WARM WORDS

Leading Republican Senators Discuss the Cuban Frauds.

TWO NOTABLE SPEECHES MADE

On a Subject That Will Become a Paramount Issue of Campaign—Tillman Is Wrathful.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—This was a day of rasping political controversy and oratory in the Senate. With the controversy those on the Democratic side of the chamber, anomalous as it may seem, had little to do. What by the far-seeing Senators is regarded as likely to be the paramount issue of the approaching National campaign, was the subject of two notable speeches, one by Platt, Republican of Connecticut, and the other by Spooner, Republican of Wisconsin. The latter, was in answer to a speech delivered a few days ago by Bacon, Democrat of Georgia, on his resolution, demanding the examination of the financial conditions in Cuba. Platt favored the adoption of the resolution, but deprecated what he called a cheap effort to make political capital out of a shameful condition of affairs, which the Republican party needed no prodding to induce it to probe to the bottom.

The speech of Spooner was a continuation of this address of yesterday on the Philippine question. In its course he became involved in a heated and sensational colloquy with Hale, Republican of Maine, over the Government's conduct of affairs in our "insular possessions." It was a remarkable controversy between two of the best equipped Senators in the Senate. Hale interrupted Spooner to say that, in view of what had happened in Cuba, it would have been better had we abandoned it.

"I think," said Hale, "we would have been better off if we had not taught the Cubans the lesson that has been taught in the last few months?"

Spooner—"What lesson?"

Hale—"The lesson of fraud, peculation, cheating, appropriation of revenues, stealing, a carnival in every direction of corruption and fraud."

Spooner, (warmly)—"It is a little tiresome for me to be called upon, on this side of the chamber, to reply to a Democratic speech."

Tillman, Democrat of South Carolina, declared that our agents on the island were carpet baggers, and the sooner they got out the better.

"Oh," replied Spooner, "If the Senator from South Carolina finds a carpet bagger in heaven, when he gets there, he will prefer to go to the other place."

"I certainly will," replied Tillman promptly.

IN THE HOUSE.

Washington, May 23.—The blind chaplain, in his invocation in the House today, rather startled the House by referring to the Cuban frauds which, he said, brought the blush of shame to the cheeks of every true American.

"We pray," he continued, "that the culprit will be brought to speedy justice, that we may give an object lesson to the world in dealing with perfidy and fraud."

The House adopted a resolution, to empower the ways and means committee to sit during the recess to consider the reduction and revision of the war revenue taxes.

The Senate bill to provide a Collector of Customs at Honolulu at salary of \$2000 a year, and deputies, was passed.

The House also passed the Neely extradition bill. The Democrats objected to the language of the bill, which covered "any foreign country or territory, or part thereof, occupied by the United States."

The Democrats wanted the bill to apply specifically to Cuba, contending that the broader language assumed possibilities of farther acquisitions by the United States, of a character similar to that of Cuba.

ON THE TRANSVAAL BORDER.

LORD ROBERTS IS DRAWING NEAR THE VAAL.

Kruger Prepares for the Defense of Pretoria and Johannesburg—State Archives Removed.

LONDON, May 24.—(Thursday).—Lord Roberts is drawing near to the frontier of the Transvaal. His infantry forces are thirty-three miles north of Kroonstad, at Rhenoster river. Some thousands of cavalry are already across the river. The Boers are retreating towards the Vaal, with their heavy baggage. The are reported from Pretoria as already across that river. Twelve thousand men and four guns compose the retreating army. The trains continue to run from Verronning, at the Vaal, to Pretoria.

Foreign engineers assert that Pretoria is able to stand years of siege. According to advices from Lourenco Marques, the Pretoria fortifications are described as complete, but Johannesburg has not yet been placed entirely in a state of defense. The Transvaal Government papers and war chest have been removed to Lydenburg. Foreigners continue to leave the Republic. The Dutch cruiser Friedland is at Delagoa bay, so it is reported, to furnish an asylum to the fleeing Hollanders and a passage to Europe.

The Boer forces continue to dwindle. Some of the correspondents assert that probably only about 20,000 of the hardiest fighters yet remain, although there are detached parties in various parts of the Transvaal.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions and changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

A PRIZE ESSAY.

Successful Farming in Washington a Mortgage.

(From Pacific Homestead, Salem, Or.)

We had lost our home in town by a mortgage, as well as everything else, with the decline of the "boom" in '93, and as the only thing at hand I was working as a newspaper reporter at \$12 a week, with rent to pay and a family of four children growing up. When a boy I had spent three years on a farm and had been a harvest hand in Michigan and in Dakota, sheared sheep, worked in a nursery and run a threshing machine. In the three years on the farm I had read the American Agriculturist and was always interested in farming.

Something had to be done and I kept my eye out for a farm. Farmers were dependent on account of the low prices of wheat and hops, as well as everything else, and many farms were being sold out at mortgage foreclosure. I finally learned of a farm of 170 acres that had been taken in on a \$3000 mortgage which the mortgagee had abandoned. The owner was willing to sell it for \$750 cash. It was an old farm, taken up 30 years before. Half of it was bottom land lying along the river; the rest steep hill, covered originally with fir timber, but now with cut trees and second growth.

Ten acres of the bottom had been in hops, and a hop drying house, three tumble-down barns, an old water saw-mill, a shambing house and several smaller outbuildings added to the neglected look of the place. An old orchard of an acre was grown up with weeds and brush, and of the fifty acres of land once cultivated barely 20 was left fit to plow. The rest had grown up to brush. All the cleared land was thickly dotted with big stumps, mostly cottonwood but a few cedar.

I had \$200 cash. I made the owner an offer of \$75 per year cash in advance rent for the place for a term of five years, with the privilege of purchase at \$750 at any time within the term, which was accepted and we moved out to the place. It was off the main road in a rather lonesome looking place, which had something to do with the cheap price. Part of the old house was torn down and the remaining part cleaned and straightened up and whitewashed. One of the barns was put in order and the others as well as the old mill torn down to make sheds and fences. The old orchard trees were sparingly pruned and sprayed and a little of the growth of brush in the field cut.

A team of horses, harness, wagon and some other tools, as well as two cows and heifers, some pigs, chickens and ducks were easily procured from farmers, who were ready enough to give credit. A new plow was bought, and in the spring all the valuable land was plowed without stopping to dig out stumps or clear out brush, except the small patches and edges that had already been cut. The idea was to raise as much crop as possible for the amount of work. We were too far from market because of bad roads to make it profitable to raise such things, as required frequent trips to town. Wheat would not pay to raise in competition with the great wheat farms where it can be grown and put on the cars for 20c a bushel, corn will not grow in this country, where the climate is not warm enough for it, but pork, poultry, eggs, butter, potatoes, onions, winter apples and other fruits were apparently the best crops.

The first year we raised 1000 bushels of potatoes on a little over 3 acres, which sold for \$15 per ton; 400 bushels of onions on 1 acre sold for \$350; also sold some eggs, a few carrots and eight pigs for \$100. I came out in the fall with a good supply of vegetables and meat for winter, a nice start in pigs for the next year, and a pointer, that there was money in turkeys and ducks. Incidentally we found out, at a cost of half our poultry, that three or four dogs and a flock of guinea fowl would give a long way toward keeping away wild

WHITE RIBBONERS IN CONVENTION.

Marion County W. C. T. U. Meet in Woodburn—Address by Hon. John G. Wooley, Temperance Orator

(From Daily Statesman, May 24.)

Woodburn, Or., May 22.—The eighth annual meeting of the Marion county W. C. T. U. convention met at 9 a. m. today in the M. E. church, in this city, County President Mrs. R. M. Steele, of Turner, presiding. The devotional exercises were conducted by the president. Hon. John G. Wooley was present and offered prayer; and later addressed the convention, to the delight of all. He was introduced by Mrs. Lucia F. Addition, and was given the Chautauqua salute. The Unity Circle was formed with Mr. Wooley, each one repeating a passage of scripture in turn, and at the close all joined in the singing of that good old hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

At 10 o'clock the regular business meeting of the convention was called to order with a large delegation present. The usual order according to the program, was carried out. The noon hour devotion was conducted by Mrs. M. A. Wright, evangelistic superintendent.

The afternoon session of the convention was called to order at 1:10 o'clock. Reports of various superintendents of departments were read, showing great advancement along some lines of work. A membership banner of white satin, embellished with gilt lettering, containing the motto, "The Eternal God Is The Refuge," was presented among the decorations. The county president, Mrs. R. M. Steele, of Turner, gave as a talisman for the year, the word, "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

The evening session was according to program, of a routine nature.

RAMOUS EXPRESSIONS IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

In the following article are given some expressions which have become famous in the history of our country, together with something of the persons who gave voice to them:

"Give me liberty, or give me death!" Patrick Henry, in a speech delivered in March, 1775, in the second Virginia Convention, in support of the resolution "that the Colony be immediately put in a state of defense."

"I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country." The last words of Captain Nathan Hale, who was executed as a spy by the British in 1776. Washington had sent him to visit the English camps on Long Island in order to gain some knowledge of Howe's movements. He passed the lines in safety, and was on his way back, when recognized by a Tory relative, arrested, tried, and condemned to death. A clergyman, and even a Bible, was denied him, and his farewell letters to his mother and sister were destroyed. Such brutality, however, did not crush his noble spirit, as his dying words show.

"There are the red-coats, we must beat them today or Molly Starke's a widow." General Starke gave vent to this expression when he led the British lines forming for the attack upon Bennington, Vt., in 1777. His patriotism so inspired his troops that they defeated the enemy and took six hundred prisoners. Although Mrs. Starke's name was Elizabeth or "Betty," she is traditionally known as "Molly."

"I have not yet begun to fight!" This was the reply of the redoubtable Paul Jones when the Serapis hailed the Bon Homme Richard to know if she had "trunk her colors" on September 13, 1779, off the northeast coast of England. Jones gave such a determined fight that the Serapis soon surrendered.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours." Captain Oliver Hazard Perry sent this message to General Harrison after vanquishing the British on Lake Erie, September 10, 1813.

"Don't give up the ship." These were the dying words of Captain Lawrence on June 1, 1813. His ship was captured by the British ship Shannon off Boston Harbor.

"I'll try, sir," said Colonel James Miller in reply to General Brown's question if he could take a certain bat-

CHINA'S BLOODTHIRSTY BOXERS.

Eleven millions of men are said to belong to the Chinese Society of Boxers, against which the United States, in connection with the great European powers, may soon direct armed force. This immense organization, which now stands for lawlessness, robbery and murder, was once respectable. Originally it was organized as a protest and a means of defense against the bandits with which the province of Shan Tung was infested. It was, in fact, a law and order league.

At that time the life and property of no honest man was safe. The bandits were not wild ruffians, such as those of Italy or the American West, but on the contrary seemed to be men of peace. By day they toiled as shoemakers, carpenters, farmers and what not, but at night they repaired to their strongholds in the mountains and from there made descents upon villages in which any man was reported to possess a store of money worth having.

It was to crush these brigands that the Boxers were organized. As the society became powerful many dishonest and designing persons entered it for the prestige and protection it afforded, just as dishonest and designing persons ally themselves with influential bodies in other lands today. These men provided a disturbing element, and in many cases directed the efforts of the society against their personal enemies, whom they represented as bandits and lawless persons.

Some of these victims, it is said, terrified by the persecution of the Boxers, looked for some other force from which they might hope for protection, and found it in the Christian missionaries, and especially the German Catholics. These men professed conversion, and besought endeavor to secure justice for them. Then, in turn, some of the missionaries, it may be inferred, became the victims of designing men who professed Christianity in order to obtain aid in avoiding just punishment, and in some cases it is probable they were able to secure from these noble and self-sacrificing men and women a protection which they did not altogether deserve. This condition intensified the feeling which has always existed against the missionaries.

This feeling grows to some extent out of the general contempt with which the Chinese regard foreigners. The Chinese literary class are keen critics and give close scrutiny to the teachings of the Christian Bible. In order to overcome this feeling this missionary has in most cases adopted Chinese dress. But Chinese ideas of propriety are the most straitlaced in the world, and the missionaries, despite their native attire, have not always been able to live up to them. This

MAFEKING CELEBRATED.

MAFEKING, May 18.—When the Boers were driven off or taken prisoners, and thisarrison relieved, the meeting between Colonel Baden-Powell and the Boer commander, Eloff, was dramatic. "This is commandant Eloff, sir," said Captain Singleton. "Good evening, Commandant," said Colonel Baden-Powell. "Welcome and have some dinner."

Nearly every mess in town raked up, somewhere hidden, a store of liquor, a bottle of champagne in one place, a flask of whiskey in another. The whole town joined in the jubilation, singing "God Save the Queen" and other patriotic songs all night long.

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