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* 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.

Everybody says the State Fair this fall (Sept. 17-22) is going to be the biggest thing of the kind ever held in Oregon, by far—and everybody is going to be here to see that it is.

Chinese Minister Wu recently explained that the name of the Chinese Boxer society is "Yee Ho Chuan," which, translated, means "righteousness, harmony and fists," and a neighboring paragrapher suggests that the accent is probably on the fists.

Philadelphia has been infested by bogus census enumerators. It appears that a number of people of that city have been victimized by sneak thieves who passed as census enumerators in order to gain admittance and an opportunity to steal.

It is suggested that a good many men will be aspiring to the mayoralty of New York, if the office carries with it as a sort of perquisite the right to \$400,000 in ice stock, to be paid for by notes with the profits of the business. And who knows how many other perquisites Tammany has attached to the office?

J. N. Hart, Prosecuting Attorney-elect, has decided upon the appointment of John H. McNary, of Salem, as deputy for Marion county, and R. L. Conner, of McMinnville, for Yamhill county. Mr. Hart has not fully decided in regard to his deputies in Linn, Tillamook and Polk. The decision in the cases of his Marion and Yamhill assistants will be generally commended.

There is no doubt whatever concerning the rolling up of a great Republican majority in Oregon this fall. It is even more necessary for the things in which our state is interested—for expansion and protection and a vigorous national and business policy—than was the election of two Republican Congressmen on June 4th. The people of Oregon are wide awake and watchful of their own interests—and they are patriotic Americans.

In New York state the prisoners in county jails are being employed to build good roads. The good roads law there provides that the state shall bear 50 per cent of the total cost, the county 35 per cent, and the property owners along the line 15 per cent. The employment of prisoners is said to reduce the cost of the improvement very materially since board and lodging is their only remuneration. We wonder when Oregon will come to a system like this for road building? It may be some years yet; but this state will not have any, or many, really good roads, until something of the kind is adopted. Road building is a science. Good roads will not build themselves.

LIFE OF ISAAC INGALLS STEVENS.

Hazard Stevens, his son, and an attorney of Boston, Mass., has written "The Life of Isaac Ingalls Stevens, Major-General, Governor Washington Territory." The book will be in two volumes, and published this month by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston.

Isaac Ingalls Stevens was a graduate of West Point. He made the campaign of Mexico as an engineer officer on General Scott's staff, was severely wounded, and awarded two brevets.

In charge of the Coast Survey Office in Washington, he added to his reputation for ability and high character, and was appointed in 1853 Governor of Washington Territory, and placed in command of the exploration and survey of the northern route for the Pacific Railroad. He examined nine passes in the Rocky mountains, and demonstrated the entire practicability of the route and the favorable character of the country and climate.

After organizing civil government in Washington Territory, Governor Ste-

vens made treaties with over 30,000 Indians. He afterwards put down the Indian war in Washington Territory in 1856. He served in Congress with distinction the next four years, becoming champion of the Northern Pacific Railroad route. On the outbreak of the Rebellion, Mr. Stevens hastened to Washington, and offered President Lincoln his sword and services. He served gallantly, and fell in the moment of victory at Chantilly, his brain pierced by a bullet in the temple, the flag of his country in his dying grasp.

The book is being sold for \$5, by subscription only; \$6 after date of publication.

Mrs. Kate Stevens Bingham, of Portland, has been in Salem in the interest of the new publication.

A SUCCESS HERE.

The adoption by the General Federation of Women's Clubs now in convention at Milwaukee of the rule providing for the removal of hats at the sessions of the federation should have a material effect in adjusting the high hat question which has at various times in the past agitated communities.

In some of these communities, attempts have been made to pass laws enforced by fines to compel women to remove their hats in places where such headgear is calculated to obscure the view. Such attempts have uniformly failed, although in some instances the bills reached the statute books.

The question appears to be one of those which can be decided best by public sentiment. The offense of obscuring another person's view is not serious enough to merit legislative action, but it is serious enough to merit attention from gentlemen who have consideration for the comfort of their fellow-mortals.

The adoption of such a rule by the Federation of Women's Clubs should go far toward setting a fashion of removing hats. Once it becomes unfashionable for a woman to wear a hat in public places the high hat crusade will die for want of material on which to exercise itself.—St. Louis Republic.

The movement has been a success here in Salem. The city ordinance has been universally obeyed.

"THE OREGON ELECTION."

The election in Oregon was a subject of much speculation among Eastern newspapers which recognized the significance that would attach to the result as foreshadowing the probable outcome of the contest this fall, not only in this but in other states. As an indication of the importance of the victory achieved by the Republicans, the following editorial from the Chicago "Record" (Independent), published on the day the election occurred, will give a very fair idea of the Eastern view:

"This is election day in Oregon, and the outcome will be awaited with interest throughout the country. The state officials to be chosen are of minor importance, but the vote on Congressmen is expected to show how the electorate of one farwestern state stands on the question of the colonial policy of the National Administration.

"The sitting Congressman, Tongue, in the First district and Moody in the Second district, are candidates for reelection. The man placed in nomination by the Fusionists in opposition to Tongue is Dr. Bernard Daly, a Democrat who is not a believer in the free silver policy, but who did not break with his party in 1896. The opponent of Moody is William C. Smith, who is a radical free-coinage advocate, as well as an anti-imperialist. The term of Senator McBride expires next spring, and the Legislature elected today will choose his successor.

"The expansion sentiment is believed to be especially strong on the Pacific Coast, because the coast cities are expected to profit immensely from the trade development with Asia, which it is claimed will follow our entrance into Asiatic waters as a colonial power. The Republicans, therefore, are looking forward to the outcome with hope.

"Oregon is nominally a Republican state. There was fear that Bryan would carry it in 1896, but McKinley secured 217 plurality. At the succeeding election the Republicans showed considerable gains. If the Republicans should lose at today's election in Oregon they would, indeed, have cause to be apprehensive. If they win by substantial pluralities the Democrats will be forced to conclude that the far-western states are not favorable ground for them and that their hope of success in November must lie in cultivating the favor of states to the east."

The outcome, to which the Republicans of the East were "looking with hope," was not disappointing. It was more than reassuring. It was a greater victory for expansion and the principles of the party of progress than was expected. And it was a great advertisement for Oregon.

EXPATRIATION.

The presumed motive which led the Bradley Martins and William Waldorf Astor to change from citizens of the United States to subjects of the Queen of England may be said to be the least creditable on which such a transfer could be based.

A desire for wealth, though potent, is not a high motive at best, but that a desire to escape personal taxes should lead to expatriation is reprehensible.

The wealth of the Astors and the Bradley Martins arises from the growth and prosperity of the United States, and is protected by the laws and safeguarded by the police and fire machinery of the community. Every person benefited should be willing to bear his proportion of the cost. Even if assessments were unjust, few men would carry their protest to the length of renouncing their allegiance.

It is easy to understand how a citizen of a foreign country, obliged to bear the inconveniences and hardships which go with such connection, coming to the United States and throwing in his lot with a new people, can without sacrificing any moral or ethical principle

"Want of Watchfulness"

Makes the Thief."

Many cases of poor health come from want of watchfulness. But if you keep your blood pure no thief can steal your health. The one effective, natural blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Disordered Blood—"My father has long been troubled with disordered blood and weak back. Hood's Sarsaparilla made him strong and healthy; he works every day." A. S. Wykes, S. Easton, Pa.

Humor—"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures my humor and is excellent as a nerve tonic." Josie Eaton, Stafford Springs, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver bile; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

assume a new allegiance. His prosperity and improvement come from his new home and all his possessions are here.

The reverse is the case with Astor and the Bradley Martins. Their action is so unnatural that some cause additional to the desire to escape taxes may operate. It is not unlikely that the Anglomania which has prevailed in some circles in the United States for years has swayed these persons to seize upon the taxes as a pretext for acting on their preference of an aristocracy to a democracy. If this be true, the Bradley Martins and Astor have left their country for their country's good.

HE'S ALL RIGHT.

If the daughter of Banker Snow of Massachusetts has chosen a sober, industrious and self-respecting man in the person of the young mechanic whom she insisted upon marrying against her parents' wishes, she might have gone farther and aimed higher and fared much worse.

A healthy, temperate and reasonably ambitious young American working in a machine shop is a man at whom no girl can afford to turn up her nose. His future is limited in its possibilities of fortune and station only by God's limitations placed on his mind and body. In this fine country of ours it is easy for such a man to attain independence and competence. It is of such men that our millionaires are made. The Presidency is as attainable to him as to any other citizen of the United States.

It would have been deplorable indeed if, instead of marrying this excellent young workman, Miss Alice Snow of Newton had become the wife of some dissolute son of a rich father, ruined in his habits by the possession of money and the absence of any necessity for honest effort. Her parents might then well have protested against her choice. But in the case of the machine shop lad whom she loved instead there's no reason for parental opposition there! He is of the very pick and flower of American manhood if he chooses to live up to his opportunities.

The addition of a dining hall in the Oregon State Penitentiary, in which all of the prisoners who are at all orderly may congregate for their meals, will be a great convenience to the institution, and in keeping with modern ideas of penology. The old-time prison man would not have considered it at all safe to allow several hundred convicts to march to their meals in an open room, and sit down and eat like civilized human beings, with knives and forks and plates and cups and saucers.

But this is practiced in some of the largest and best regulated prisons of this country—in fact, in most of them. It is a mistake of society to regard the prisoner as absolutely an outlaw, to be put down and apart, on account of one detected misdeed; a mistake that comes down to us from savage times. Oregon's Constitution requires penal service in this state to be reformatory rather than retributive, and this is one of the few steps that have been made in the direction of obeying the organic law in this regard—a provision that was made in pursuance of wise forethought. In time, Oregon will decide to fully comply with this provision.

Then we shall have the indeterminate sentence and the parole system, and a training at the penal institutions calculated to restore the youthful and first offenders to become useful and law abiding members of society.

It is said that the timber from four hundred acres of land is each day used up in the United States. There is no more to use up in many of the districts of the East that have been contributing to the demand for years. It is about "up to" the great forests of Oregon, in the Cascades and the Coast Range. Unless there is conservation with our forests, they, too, will be used up before a great many years—but in the interval they will pour immense wealth into Oregon from all the other states, and from all the foreign countries.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR NERVOUSNESS.

Chills and Biliousness is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price 50 cents.

Missouri having a Governor with a rubber back-bone, and St. Louis having a mayor with a spinal column of putty, the people themselves of the metropolis of the Pike state are obliged to take in their own hands the task of restoring order out of the chaos occasioned by the strike of the street railway men in that city.

Our advertisers will please take note of the fact that the Twice-a-week Statesman has a hundred new subscribers in Benton county, since last week. And about an equal number scattered throughout the Willamette valley and elsewhere. The lists are growing much faster than ever.

It seems that sixteen British mariners whipped 2000 of the Chinese "boxers." This beats anything ever accomplished by the forces of sixteen-to-one in this country.

Have you been counted by the enumerator? If not, you should attend to the matter today or tomorrow. Otherwise you will be too late.

It is evident that the campaign is on in Kansas. A railway train has just been derailed by the wind in that state.

STEVENSON OF THE LETTERS.

Long, hatchet face, black hair and haunting gaze
That follows, as you move about the room,
Ah, this is he who trod the darkening ways,
And plucked the flowers upon the edge of doom—

The bright, sweet-scented flowers that star the road—
To Death's dim dwelling. Others heed them not,
With sad eyes fixed upon that drear abode,
Weeping, and wailing their unhappy lot.

But he went laughing down the shadowed way!
The boy's heart leaping still within his breast,
Weaving his garlands when his mood was gay,
Mocking his sorrows with a solemn jest.

The high gods gave him wine to drink; a cup
Of strong desire, of knowledge, and of pain,
He set it to his lips and drank it up.
Then, smiling, turned unto his flowers again.

These are the flowers of that immortal strain
Which, when the hand that plucked them drops and dies,
Still keep their radiant beauty free from stain,
And breathe their fragrance through the centuries.

—B. Paul Neuman in the London Spectator.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.
It never pays to be mean.

Kissing is going out of fashion.

In many households the real boss is the baby.

Some women always remind you of disguised men.

Sympathy is one of the chief factors of feminine charm.

Among the hardest troubles to bear are those that seem needless.

The vast majority of unhappy marriages are born of sudden impulses.

A sure way to tell a woman of refinement is by the jewelry she wears.

More than one man after he marries has to use patent bachelor buttons.

No matter how homely a man may be there is always some woman who thinks he is handsome.

HE KNEW WHO JEAN WAS.

"Ma!" exclaimed the interrogation point, aged seven years, a member of a respectable South Side family, as he sat reading, according to the Chicago Chronicle, "Ma! who was the Maid of Orleans?"

"She was a young woman—a French patriot. Her other name was Joan of Arc," replied his mother. But by this time he was so interested in seeing his dog chase a neighbor's cat that the story of the French maiden had lost all hold of him.

It was some six months after this that his teacher was asking the class, "Who knows about Joan of Arc?" A dim recollection of having heard the name before puzzled but did not enlighten him.

"Made of dust," they cried in chorus, thinking of their catechism.

But the question completed the circuit in the boy's memory. He dimly recalled his talk with his mother. Up went his hand. The teacher nodded. "She was a French patriot," he proudly answered.

LABRADOR'S WEALTH OF IRON

Electricity May Supply Means of Using the Ore There.

Under the present conditions the ores of the interior and Ungava bay are useless owing to the lack of railway or other communication, says the Engineering Magazine. The deposits on the islands of Hudson bay lie immediately alongside of deep water, and so there would be no difficulty in loading on shipboard, but the long carriage through Hudson strait and the shortest route season of navigation, three and one-half months, are serious considerations in connection with the profitable working of these deposits.

No coal exists about Hudson bay or in Labrador, and the wood for charcoal would have to be transported from the southern part of Hudson bay. The only supply of fuel in the neighborhood is found in the great masses of driftwood on the islands and shores of the bay, and it is doubtful if this would answer the purposes of smelting.

There are excellent water powers in the neighborhood, which might be used if a cheap method of electric smelting were discovered.

THE BABY.

A Burden or a Blessing.

When the baby comes into the house it comes as a burden or a blessing. If it is weak and sickly it becomes a burden for the mother by day and night. If it is a strong baby, bright and healthy it becomes a mutual joy to its parents and binds them closer together in affection.

There is no question as to the desirability of a healthy baby, whose winning ways and merry prattle bring a new element of joy into the home life. Every woman desires to have healthy, happy children. The reason that so many women fail to realize this desire is because they do not understand the intimate relation between their own health and that of the child which is born to them. To paraphrase a line of a familiar poem, it might be said to mother:

"Laugh and the child laughs with you."

The childish moanings and cryings are only echoes of the mother's feelings during that anxious time of waiting, when weak and suffering she shrinks from the coming hour of her trial. Motherhood rarely finds a woman ready for the great change which the function entails. At this time she should be at her best. Every force of



The Baby a Burden.

nature should rally to her support. She should be strong in body, cheerful in mind. There should be always a smile on her lips and a song in her heart as she thinks that she is to be of those who are "blessed among women." But as a general thing motherhood finds woman at her worst instead of at her best. She is weak of body, despondent of mind and her heart is full of anxious forebodings of the future.

Under proper conditions every mother may have healthy children. These conditions have been realized by many mothers who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

"A BIG, STRONG BABY."

"I am so thankful for what Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me," writes Mrs. John T. Smith, of Slocan, B. C., Box 50. "It helped me through the trying months preceding the birth of my baby. I have a big, strong baby girl, the most healthy of all my three, and the 'Prescription' cured me of a disease which was taking away all my strength."

It is often said jestingly, that the important part of a woman's letter is contained in a postscript. It is certainly true of Mrs. Smith's letter that the last sentence is the most important from a medical point of view. "It cured me of a disease that was taking away all my strength." The help during the trying months preceding the birth of my baby, and the "big, strong baby girl" are consequences of the cure of the strength draining disease.

There are thousands of women whose strength is being drained by disease, who never realize how great that drain is until they begin to live for two instead of one. There are thousands of weak mothers of fretful children, who will never know happiness in maternity or bring into the world healthy children until the diseases which drain the strength are stopped. They can be stopped by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is a woman's medicine. It is not a cure-all, but it is designed solely to cure those diseases which are peculiar to women. In the cure of these diseases it is without a rival. It regulates the periods, dries discharges and weakens drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes childbirth practically painless and gives strength to nursing mothers.

"I wish to extend my most heartfelt thanks for the benefit your medicine has been to me," writes Mrs. Charles Leray, of Unionville, Tuscola Co., Mich. "I had what the doctors called inflammation of the ovaries; there was pus formed in the fallopian tubes. Once or twice a year I would have a spell of sickness lasting about two months; very severe pains in my sides, over the ovaries, and down the upper part of my limbs to the knees, it seemed as if the flesh would come off, and accompanied by severe vomiting and nose-bleed. I was not able to do my work. I was so sore across the abdomen if I stepped down quickly it almost killed me. Could not keep hardly anything on my stomach any of the time."

"I was examined by our home physician, also one in Toledo, Ohio, and they all said I would have to have the ovaries removed. In June, 1898, I went from Toledo to Battle Creek, to the Advent Sanitarium, and was examined by Doctor Kellogg and Winegar, and they advised an operation. I took treatment there for ten weeks; local and bathroom treatment, such as electric baths, hot fomentations, etc. I improved some and returned home the first of September, and commenced doing my house work. I began to get worse again. I then got one bottle each of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' When I commenced taking them I weighed 160 pounds, before I had taken one bottle of each I improved so much that it encouraged me. I kept right on. I have taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and haven't had any pain since March. I feel perfectly well. Have not the least pain in my sides and no trouble with my stomach whatever. I now weigh 135 pounds. I have had better health the past winter and spring than ever before in my life of 22 years. This trouble had bothered me some for eight years, but got worse in the last four years. Before I began these medi-

cines I wrote to Dr. Pierce and received a prompt reply, advising me to try his medicines. I earnestly thank God that I took his advice, and I highly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all suffering women."

HOPE FOR EVERY WOMAN.

The encouraging feature of such testimony as that of Mrs. Leray, is this: It gives hope to even the worst sufferers from diseases peculiar to woman. It shows once more what has been proved in thousands of cases, that when medical skill has been exhausted and all other medicines have failed, "Favorite Prescription" has wrought a perfect and permanent cure.

Many women who seek the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, pass it by as being only one of a great class of medicines offered for women's use. They read Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter, and associate it with the common offer of free medical advice made in connection with the advertisements of other medicines. This fact needs to be impressed on every woman, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, by reason of its long and wonderful record of cures of diseases of women, stands separate and apart from all other medicines prepared for woman's use. It does not merely palliate. It does not numb the feelings by stupefying narcotics. It positively cures disease. It cures perfectly and permanently. It cures when other medicines have absolutely failed and doctors proved entirely helpless. No other medicine has so great a record.

The free consultation by letter, offered by Dr. R. V. Pierce, is also beyond comparison in its value and advantages over the offers of free medical advice made by men or women without medical education, without medical experience and without the professional or legal right to give medical advice. There is no other offer of free medical advice which has behind it a sanatorium of national importance such as the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., founded by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and presided over by him as its chief consulting physician. Dr. Pierce is a specialist in the treatment of woman's diseases. He has gathered about him a medical staff of nearly a score of similar specialists. These physicians are treating various forms of diseases of women every day. This treatment is not by letter alone. Women come from all over the country to place themselves under the care of Dr. Pierce and his staff. The extent of this practice may be inferred from the fact that in a little over thirty years Dr. Pierce, aided by his staff has treated more than half a million women. The success of the treatment may be judged by the fact that ninety-eight out of every hundred women so treated have been perfectly and permanently cured.

Do not fail to avail yourself of Dr. Pierce's offer of a free consultation, by letter. Write and get the opinion of a specialist on your case, and avoid the indefinite questions, the offensive examination and obnoxious local treatment often considered necessary by the local physicians. Write without fear or fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," neither does it contain opium, cocaine or any other narcotic. It is a true temperance medicine.

Sometimes a dealer who seeks to make an excessive profit, offers a substitute in place of Dr. Pierce's Favorite



The Baby a Blessing.

Prescription. What is to be said of anyone who will substitute something else for the prescription your physician has given you, and do it for the sake of gain? Do not trifle with your health and safety. Insist on having Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

DR. PIERCE'S GIFT TO WOMEN.

Every woman is invited to write for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book which contains 1008 large pages full of advice and counsel for women. This great book in paper covers is sent free on receipt of twenty-one one cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SAD LITTLE FACE.

Little sad face, came close, so close to mine,
See through these eyes the sweetness of the day.

Feel how the sunbeams dance in summer's wine,
Hold fast my hands and let our pulse combine.

And with my steps dance down the happy way;
For youth is love, and love is light and gay.

Little sad face.

Little sad heart come close, so close to mine,
And know the utmost limits of the will.

Of all the worlds, till soft thy heart divine,
A joy which can encompass grief like thine;

Hide in my breast, and let faint pulses thrill,
For youth is love, and love is great and still.

Little sad heart.

Little sad soul, which ne'er can come to mine,
So great in loneliness of gray despair.

There is not one whose spirit may entwine
With thee, the world looks on without a sign;

Go, hide thy face within thy tossing hair,
Thyself veil close with smiles, for none will care.

Little sad soul.

"What is Johnny crying about now?"

"Oh, we had a little blaze and put it out ourselves; he's mad because we didn't call out the fire department!" Indianapolis Journal.