

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

Issued every Tuesday and Friday by the STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY R. J. HENDRICKS, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—One year, in advance, \$1; Six months, in advance, 50 cents; Three months, in advance, 25 cents; *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.

ing 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.

The forces engaged in diversified and intensified agriculture are already at work getting ready for the next State Fair.

Wonder if any of the prune growers of Oregon will vote in November for the taking off of the 2 cents a pound protective duty?

A brick machinery hall for the State Fair could be secured if the people of Salem would take the matter in hand. It is needed.

The recipe of the old darkey for making rabbit soup applies to the situation in China, in the proposition to punish the royal butchers, viz: "First catch de rabbit."

More persons were killed and injured in factories in the state of New York last year than fell in Uncle Sam's army and navy during the Spanish-American war.

The sheriff of Pratt county, Kan., recently allowed a man who had been convicted of selling liquor without a license to remain with his family instead of serving his time in jail.

Would not this same party (the Republican) make an empire of this republic if it ever has the opportunity?

The farmers of the Inland Empire, and all over the state, are complaining at the excessive freight rates charged by the foreign ship owners for taking grain to the Liverpool market.

A PECULIAR SITUATION.

Twenty of the largest cotton mills in the Piedmont district of South Carolina are to be run on half-time for sometime in order to check production.

There is a curious situation presented in the politics of the South. The people there are anxious for the operation of the cotton mills, and eager to secure more of them to be operated.

THE DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.

The parliament, which was dissolved yesterday has had the longest life of any but one that has formed a part of the reign of Victoria, wherein it is the fourteenth.

The third Parliament of her sovereignty sat when Robert Peel was Prime Minister, and was not only the longest but the most important, as shown by the acts, of any bearing her name.

Altogether this Parliament has by no means enjoyed a distinguished career, and it leaves the empire, whose affairs it attempted to direct, in embarrassment and doubt.

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PHILIPPINES.

The Administration policy for governing the Philippines is explained by these extracts from the President's letter to the Secretary of War, published a few days ago, and intended as instruction for the Taft Commission.

"As long as the insurrection continues the military arm must necessarily be supreme. But there is no reason why steps should not be taken from time to time to inaugurate governments essentially popular in their form as fast as territory is held and controlled by our troops."

"You will instruct the Commission to devote their attention in the first instance to the establishment of municipal governments, in which the natives of the islands, both in the cities and in the rural communities, shall be afforded the opportunity to manage their own local affairs to the fullest extent of which they are capable."

"The Commission should bear in mind that the government which they are establishing is designed not for our satisfaction, or for the expression of our theoretical views, but for the happiness, peace and prosperity of the people of the Philippine islands, and the measures adopted should be made to conform to their customs, their habits, and even their prejudices, to the fullest extent consistent with the accomplishment of the indispensable requisites of just and effective government."

All these measures for the ultimate elevation of the Filipinos into a favoring and self-governing community are founded upon "the provisions of the Treaty of Paris" and upon "the principle of our own Government."

This is what the Bryanites, in their search for a mask for free silver, call "imperialism." The mask is too thin to conceal anything. "Imperialism" can hide neither the

justice of the Administration's policy in the Philippines nor the enormity of free silver.

OPENING OF WILLAMETTE.

The school year for Willamette University was formally opened yesterday. The enrollment of students is large, and the old school starts off with prospects for one of the most prosperous and useful years of all its long and honorable history.

It seems to us that something still more substantial may be accomplished this year—that not only may the foundations be laid for a still larger attendance next year, but that there may be substantial additions to the endowment and building funds, if not some important additions to the facilities of the institution in the way of new buildings.

HUGO DENKENSPRUCH

Relates One of his Experiences as Justice of the Peace.

(By William E. Anderson.)

"Yes, you are right, Jonathan, Mr. Bryan will do good by his own party talking about political equality, liberty and the rights of man, for it was always hard for his friends to make such things work in this country among the American-born colored citizens.

"During my term as Justice of the Peace in this town we had a great deal of trouble with tramps. They used to get into the school houses to sleep and at last they got so bold, a school house wasn't good enough for them. They began to profane the churches. Eg Johannes, neighbor Smith's son, was constable and he at last arrested a gang in the Methodist church there. He had not much experience, you see; and a smart lawyer from the village was up before me to defend them. That man really was a queer pleader; and as he knew the Bible quotations well, he made a good impression on the court. He said that his friends, the defendants, went from the school houses to the church to get religion; and that the Lord was where two or three were gathered together in His name," and so on. Then he pulled out the notes of a sermon which he got from one of the tramps and said his clients were in church to have divine worship. I remember the text. It was, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every people.' Wasn't that a coincidence to remind me of Bryan's pious remarks on the same text?"

"The lawyer got along so well that I about made up my mind to kvit the prisoners. But the smart young lawyer didn't know it so he began to go for big Johannes and cross-examined him. Johannes was the only witness, you see, and didn't have much experience. By and by Johannes could not stand so much fun at his expense, so he got mad and yelled out: 'That may all be, Mr. Lawyer, what you say. You seem to know that the notes of the sermon you got from that log hobo were his own notes; and I know what you don't know, and that is that the gang you say he was preaching to tore out of the pulpit Bible all the book of Genesis and Exodus, including the ten commandments to light their pipes with while they listened to the sermon. Then I reversed by decision, Jonathan, and sent those fellows to the calaboose.'"

"So you say that catches you, Jonathan, Mr. Bryan's improved plans of settling the Philippine question? Yes, I read it. He says he would first establish a stable government in the islands. Next he would give the Filipinos an independent form of government.

"Third, protect them with the Monroe doctrine while they work out their destiny. 'Isn't that simple?' you say. Yes, that is just about as simple a piece of statesmanship as this is an intelligent piece of farming, namely, to—"

"You turn your colts out in the big meadow without a fence. Then you walk around and round the field and say to the colts: 'See, where I walk is the fence.' Then you go into the house and say to your wife: 'If those colts get in the neighbor's corn and he complains, I raise h— with him with my mouth.'"

"It makes me smile to think what an awful expansionist Bryan would have to be to make the Monroe doctrine fit the job he undertakes. But perhaps he would succeed better at expanding a doctrine than in expanding the currency, because he can fix any ratio he likes and nobody will kick. If you tinker with inflating currency, some will win and more will lose, but business in general will suffer, and with doctrines there is nothing lost but air and ink. Mr. Bryan's proclamation in Asia, based on the Monroe doctrine in America would cut a big swath in eastern diplomacy. But it would not stand off European ironclads if the Filipinos should conclude that to drive out, kill or rob European foreigners was the chief privilege of being independent. In that case, which would as surely happen as the colts would get in the corn, Mr. Bryan would have a test case on his hands of a Monroe

The Mill Cannot Grind with Water That's Past.

A fagged out, tearful little woman said this in telling her cares and weaknesses. Her friend encouraged by telling of a relative who was cured of just such troubles by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The little woman now has tears of joy, for she took Hood's, which put her blood in prime order, and she lives on the strength of the present instead of worrying about that of the past.

Told Her Friend—"After having gone on my neck 42 years Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured me. I was so glad I told friends about it and a lady in Wisconsin who read of my cure told me she also took Hood's for the same trouble and was cured. She thanked me." Mrs. Anna Sutherland, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

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

doctrine on a big scale. No, Jonathan, no army and navy as a final resort—that would be imperialism and too expensive for the people. "What then?" do you enquire. Only one result, namely, the contempt of the civilized world.

NEW USE FOR FOUNTAIN PEN.

Two Strangers Introduced One in a Clever Confidence Game. Several Chicago business men last week discovered a brand-new confidence game which cost them from \$20 to \$50 apiece. In manner of working, it resembles the lock game, but is much more clever, fully as hard in its results, and all in all, a trick that is likely to catch the wisest persons.

A well-dressed stranger walked into the Boyce building buffet last Monday and exchanged a quarter for a drink and cigar. Just as he turned to go out he stooped to the floor and apparently picked up a gold-tipped fountain pen. It was of fine workmanship and must have cost its owner at least \$10.

"Something of a find," murmured the stranger, as he placed the pen on the bar; "guess we will have to have another one on that. Try it, and see if it will write."

The bartender reached for a sheet of paper, and unscrewing the penholder found that it was filled with black ink and that the pen, which was diamond pointed, wrote as smoothly as a quill. Several present tried it in order to test its good qualities.

Just at this point a second stranger entered who had been around earlier in the day, spent a little money, and had departed. "Say, when I was here a while ago I lost my gold pen. Any of you fellows seen anything of one?" he said.

"What kind of a pen was it?" asked one of the proprietors. "Gold cap and head, diamond-tipped, gold pen, about five inches long, foreign make, and was filled with red ink."

"Look anything like this one?" queried the stranger. No, he held up the pen he had pretended to find just previously. "That's the pen, sure enough. Thanks. Come up, boys!" was the answer.

"But you said yours was filled with red ink," some one remarked. As this was said the stranger traced several lines on the paper lying on the bar. The ink was black, even jet-like in color. All saw this, except the claimant of the pen.

"Yes, I said red, and I mean red, carbon red, and no mistake. I know my pen when I see it, and don't you forget it. Come, hand it over."

The pen had reached the proprietor's hands, who tested it himself. There was nothing red about its contents that he could see. The ink was of the blackest hue. One word followed another between the two strangers until the man who claimed the pen offered to bet \$100 the pen was his property and contained red ink.

Only the first stranger brought out his pocket book. He held out \$40 with him. "Look, mister," said he, "on this ring or come in halves on the bet. It's a sure thing."

All thought so, and in less than a minute the money had been placed. "Now try the pen for yourself," said the stranger who was betting on black.

"Guess I know my own pen," observed the second stranger, as he gave a quick jerk downward with the holder, as if to force the ink into the pen. "Let's have a clean sheet of paper and see what the mark will be like."

Throwing the pen hand forward with a decided jerk once or twice, the stranger took the paper and in a bold, easy, running hand wrote: "Stickers are born every minute."

WHAT IT COSTS.

The cost-of-living question is one that comes up for discussion at intervals in the majority of well-regulated American families. All other expenditures are so closely related to it and so frequently regulated by it that it may be regarded as the cardinal question of domestic life.

The investigation resolved itself, of course, into an inquiry into household expenses and the results, and the principal source of information was the tabulated reports of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics. The schedule of statistics of particular moment was filled out by seventy families living in the vicinity of Boston. From a condensation of the report of the inquiry the following interesting facts are obtained: One family of two members was represented, and one of seventeen, but in general they ranged from three to twelve. The five for which expenses were reported covered nine months, and the items reported upon were: (1) subsistence, (2) fuel and lights, (3) rent, (4) taxes and insurance, (5) servants and service, (6) furniture, fittings, and repairs. Only two of the families kept no servant. Of the remainder twenty-two employed one servant, while twenty-nine reported two, thirteen three, and four families reported four. One-half of the seventy families owned their houses, and the rents paid by the remainder ranged from \$18 a month to \$235.

The total expenses for the whole period of nine months showed a wide range—from \$58 for a family of three, to \$5,412.06 for a family of ten. The average total expense for all the families of five persons was found to be \$1,477.24. For six persons it was \$2,068.94. At one extreme was a family of eleven persons averaging \$4,618.85 and at the other a family of two persons with a total of \$577.29. In the families of five and six persons the proportion expended for subsistence was 29.52 per cent; for servants and service, 19.28 per cent. In the whole schedule the percentage spent for subsistence varied from 30.44 for a family of eleven persons to 50.82 for one of seventeen. The proportion of expense for servants and services ranged from 10.44 per cent for a family of two persons to 26.32 per cent for a family of twelve.

The total weekly cost of subsistence for families of different sizes ranged from \$7.25 for a family of two to \$54.95 for a family of twelve. The average cost of subsistence per week per person is found to be from \$2.90 in families of eight persons to \$4.50 in families of twelve. The lowest rate of all was \$1.29 a week for each of the members of a household consisting of eight, including one servant. In contrast with these was a family of two, with two servants, whose food cost \$8.61 for each week in nine months.

The difference in the size of the families, the difference in the means at their disposal for supplying their various wants, render these statistics worthless. They are of no value to people at either end or in the middle of the scale. They simply show that seventy families have lived in seventy different ways, according to seventy different methods, depending practically upon seventy different kinds and sizes of incomes. From seventy families of a certain class—ordinary householders of what might be called the middle class, living on ordinary incomes—some information might be gathered of value to all families of that class throughout the country, but the differences of opportunities are as wide as the differences of needs in the families named, and the results obtained could not be of any use to any particular class anywhere.

ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PESSIMIST.

He didn't like the world; "It's cruel, cross," said he; "All men are base or worse. Unfit to stand with me!"

"I'll quit the crowded ways. I'll leave the noise and strife; I'll seek a hermit's cave And settle there for life."

"My own companionship— 'Is all that I shall claim— It only may I hold— Without a pang of shame."

And so he found a cave. And there he hid his face. And bade the world farewell— The thoughtless world and base.

At last men learned of this, And, with becoming grace, Admitted that he'd made The world a better place. —Chicago Times-Herald.

A SUMMER ICE HOLE.

Near Coudersport, Potter county, Pa., is a hole in the mountain from which flows freezing air. A man was sinking a well for mineral wealth. At the depth of twenty feet he was compelled to quit or freeze. About May ice begins to form in it, and continues to freeze until October. There is no ice in the hole in winter. The warmest of the day, the more ice there is in the mine. The air becomes more rigid the closer one goes to the cavern. There is no water in the bottom of the shaft, but the water dripping down from its sides freezes. The ice begins to form less than a foot from the top and coats the sides of the shaft several inches thick. What causes the intense cold and where the air comes from are questions that have not been satisfactorily answered. —Philadelphia Press.

"Oh, Gabbie's all right," remarked the man who never spoke ill of any one. "Of course, he's a trifle fond of conversation, but"

Washington, Sept. 26.—United States Consul McCook, at Dawson City, reports that \$12,500,000 gold has been sent out of Dawson this season.

It needs a great nature to bear the weight of a great gratitude.—Ouida.

LIVED THREE YEARS WITH BROKEN BACK.

Case of Edward Knauft, a Fireman, Is Unique in Medical History.

Philadelphia.—Edward Knauft, a once famous baseball player, is dead of a broken back, after having lingered in a hospital here for three years and a half.

His case was unique in medical history. After retiring from the ball-field he became a fireman, and while on duty at a fire was crushed by a falling beam. From that day he lay on a cot in the hospital, and although many eminent surgeons attempted themselves in his case they could not do relief for the sufferer.

ILL LUCK ON SUNDAY.

For centuries Friday has been regarded as the most unlucky day in the week, but the tendency now is to regard Sunday as the most unfortunate day. According to a modern statistician, who has just published an interesting pamphlet on the subject, Sunday is certainly more unlucky than Friday, so far as rulers and other prominent personages are concerned. The King of Italy, he points out, was killed on Sunday, and it was on Sunday that two previous attempts against his life were made, namely, on Sunday, March 17, 1778, and on Sunday, March 25, 1881. Other cases cited by him are those of the Duc de Berry, who was stabbed to death on Sunday, February 13, 1820; of Cesar Alexander II., who was killed by a bomb on Sunday, March 13, 1881; of President Carnot, who was assassinated by Caserio, on Sunday, June 24, 1894, and of M. Canovas, who was killed on a Sunday in 1897.

NO PRESERVATION FOR HIM.

Little Perry suddenly stopped in the middle of his "Now I lay me" and asked: "Mamma, why must people always pray?" "So that God will watch over them and give them strength to be good and preserve them," he thought for a moment and then said, decisively: "Well, I don't want to be preserved. It's nearly as bad as getting pickled." —Chicago Times-Herald.

SCENTING THE CURTAINS.

There is nothing like a set of new parlor curtains to make a woman feel sure her husband is smoking entirely too much for his own good.—New York Press.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, featuring a circular logo with text 'ELY'S CREAM BALM' and 'COLD IN HEAD'. The text describes the balm's benefits for various ailments like catarrh, colds, and headaches.

CITATION. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion. In the matter of the guardianship of Joseph S. Beck, and Leona Beck, minors.

Now on this the twenty-fourth day of August, A. D. 1900, comes Margaret Beck, in person and as the guardian of the persons and estates of said Joseph S. Beck and Leona Beck, minors, who presents to the said court her duly verified petition praying for an order of license of this court, authorizing, empowering and directing her to sell all the right, title and interest of said minors, in their certain real estate, the same being their undivided one-half interest in fee, in and to the following described premises to-wit:

The north three-quarters, of the north half of lot numbered seven, (7), in block numbered thirty-three, 620, situate in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances, thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining thereto.

And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be beneficial to said minors therein mentioned, and is necessary and proper that said real estate therein described should be sold.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged, and decreed by the court, that on Saturday the twenty-second day of September, 1900, at ten (10), o'clock in the forenoon of said day in this court, in the court room thereof, in the county court house, in the City of Salem, in the County of Marion, and State of Oregon, be, and the same hereby are fixed as the time and place for hearing any and all objections to the granting of said order, and license of sale, and that a copy of this order be served upon the next of kin of said minors, and upon Maurice Klingler, Louise Beck, Mary Beck, Rosa Beck, Catherine Beck, Joseph Beck, and Louie Beck, and upon all other persons interested in said real estate as by law provided, by publication thereof in The Weekly Oregon Statesman, once each week for three consecutive and successive weeks, prior to said date, said weekly newspaper, printed and published at the City of Salem, in Marion County, Oregon, and being of general circulation in said county and state.

And each of said parties and next of kin of said wards and all persons interested in said estate are hereby commanded to appear before this court at said time and place to then and there show cause why a license should not be granted for the sale of said real premises, as prayed for in said petition. Done at Chambers, this August 24, 1900. JOHN H. SCOTT, County Judge of Marion County, Ore. 8315 tw.