

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. 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.

The prairie men are going to vote with the sheep men this year.

This would be excellent weather to make the inspection of the rural mail delivery routes.

Oregon will give herself the double hand-shake of prosperity if the news on election night is the right kind of news. Our state is just ready to enter upon an era of wonderful growth.

Oregon must have for the Chenawa institution some of the Filipino boys and girls that are to be sent to this country for an education, if the recommendations of the Commissioners are carried out.

Perhaps the inspector is needed worse in Kansas than in Oregon. But he will certainly be along, to establish the free rural mail delivery routes—if not before election, then soon thereafter.

The country is fairly prosperous now. But it will be a thousand times more so after election, if it shall result in Republican victory. There are many enterprises waiting to see the outcome, among them several railroad projects for Oregon.

It is said the Populists of four years ago out in the prairie districts south of Salem are all going to vote for McKinley. They can see the benefits of expansion and of protection to prunes. The only trouble with the duty as it is not half high enough. But it is a whole lot better than nothing, and it represents the difference between profitable prices and unremunerative ones, which is the soul of the industry. The pruner orchards out there would be worth \$500 an acre, if the duty on prunes were raised to 5 cents a pound.

THEY WILL CONFESS.

• We predict that after election is over the following groups of gentlemen taking a hand in the campaign on the Bryan side will conclude that they made donkeys of themselves of colossal size.

First—Those who have argued that there was no danger in free silver because it was "dead." Then the honor of the party which they support is, if possible, dead. The Democracy is pledged to free silver by two national platforms and a candidate twice nominated. No humbug like it ever lived. If it should spare any effort to have the mints opened to free silver coinage.

Secondly—Those who have argued that Bryan can be elected with safety because the Republican party will remain to prevent harm. This argument might be influential in an asylum for idiots; hardly anywhere else.

Thirdly—Those who hold that free silver can wait upon the "paramount" issue of imperialism. What there is of imperialism rests on the Treaty of Paris, which Bryan helped to make two years ago. It can be undone later as well as it can be undone now. But the work of free silver can never be undone. A country once proven dishonest will never be honest in the world's eye.—N. Y. Sun.

VOID IF BRYAN IS ELECTED.

The ominous words, "Void if Bryan is elected," appear on many contracts requiring the expenditure of money these days. They are seen all over the country. A few weeks ago the non-partisan Financial Chronicle, of New York, called attention to the fact that enterprises of many sorts were being held up until after the election, on the fear that by some calamitous mischance the American people might commit the blunder of giving a majority of the electoral votes to Bryan. Word now comes that many Chicago bankers are refusing to loan money, except to persons from whom they can immediately recover it, until after the election takes place. One Chicago banker, in explaining the reason for the caution among the money lenders of that center at present, says: "We don't know what use we may have for our money after the election. If Bryan should be elected we must be prepared to meet any demand that may be made upon us. It is morally certain,

in that event, that a great many people will be frightened and withdraw part or all of their funds from the banks, hasten to get rid of undesirable securities, and prepare themselves for a storm."

This is the situation which confronts the country. An overwhelming majority of the intelligent people of the United States, of course, believe that Bryan will be beaten, but there is always sufficient uncertainty about elections to make persons, in a case like this, feel uneasiness. The persons who are putting the clause, "Void, if Bryan is elected," into their contracts, are preparing themselves, as prudent men, for the worst. The bankers in Chicago and other places—for the situation in Chicago is paralleled in St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, San Francisco, Portland, and other cities west of the Alleghenies, as it is in the great cities on the Atlantic seaboard—have to look after their own interests as well as those of their depositors. Consequently they will be chary of giving accommodation even to persons with whom they have had satisfactory business relations for years, until after the returns come in which show that Bryan and Bryanism have been overthrown and the peril to the country is definitely passed. Every intelligent person will understand the reason for this prudence.

Everybody, moreover, will understand that there is no politics in this intelligent regard for self-interest. Some of the men who are putting the "Void if Bryan is elected" clause into their contracts have been Democrats along to this time. Many of the bankers who are curtailing their loans until after the election are doubtless men who voted for Cleveland in the three contests in which he was a candidate. There is a chance, indeed, that some of these persons may be Bryanites, for every intelligent Bryanite in the country, including Bryan himself, knows that Bryan's election will precipitate a monetary convulsion, though he and a few more of the fanatics on his side may imagine that the panic would end in a year or two, and that good times would then set in. It is quite certain that if Bryan, Stone, Altgeld and the rest of the Bryanite bosses had any idea that Bryan would carry the country they would immediately withdraw all their money out of the banks and put it in safe deposits or other hoards until after the financial storm ended. There is an entire unanimity among sensible persons of all parties that Bryan's election would cause a business crash, in which, as in 1893-7, industry would be prostrated and untold suffering would be inflicted on millions of people, though some of the more bigoted or interested among the Bryanites may suppose that the tempest would soon blow over. There will naturally be a shrinkage in some degree, in the aggregate activities of the country until after Bryan's defeat on November 6th. It is, of course, to the interest of the country to make this defeat as overwhelming as possible, in order to avoid any possible chance of a repetition in 1904 or ever again of this Bryanite peril and humiliation.

HOW NOT TO BE SORRY.

The following from the American Economist is worthy of attention, not from wage earners alone, but from all others:

Once there was a small boy who was driving home a cow and a calf. As they went along a steer attached himself to the cavalcade. When they came to the crossroads, the cow, with cow-like intelligence, took the right-hand road toward home. The steer took the left-hand road into the woods, and after the wayward steer trotted the silly calf. The boy tried and tried, but in vain, to get the calf to leave the steer and to go peaceably home. At last he gave it up, but as he turned away, he called out to the calf, "You'll be sorry when supper time comes."

If the voters of the United States act like the calf in the story and follow the Bryan steer into the woods of free trade and free silver and a lot of other vagaries, they, like the calf, will be sorry when supper time comes. They ought to know what it is to repent at supper time, too, for their experience after the election of Cleveland in 1892. They followed the free trade steer that

time, and when supper time came they felt pretty mean and hungry. After our market had been turned over to foreigners by the enactment of the Wilson law, when, as a result of that, American mills were shut down and the American people were without work and without wages, there was a very scanty supper, and a very scanty breakfast and dinner as well, for a good many of us. Free soup-house fare, which was what fell to the lot of a considerable number in those days, makes a poor showing in comparison with the well-cooked, substantial food which finds its way to our tables from American farms in these days of McKinley prosperity and the protective tariff. Foresight is always better than "hindsight," and next election day will be the time for the exercise of a little of the foresight which the majority of us didn't use in 1892.

DEAR BOY LETTERS—NO. 9.

My Dear Boy:

You say you are tired of working for old man Skinner, and are thinking of going West this fall, where wages are higher. You ask what I think about it.

Well, I have no objection to your going West, but I don't want you to go till after the election. This is the first time in your life that you ever had an opportunity to exercise your right as an American citizen in voting for a President of the United States. I don't want you to lose your vote for the following reasons:

1. The only possible chance of the election of Bryan comes from the over-confidence of Republicans. It makes me sad to hear a man say, "Oh, McKinley is going to be elected, anyhow. There is no danger. I have arrangements made to be in California in November, but you won't need my vote."

Especially do I regret to hear talk of this kind among some of the railroad men. If any class of men ought to come up unanimously to the support of McKinley and the Republican party, that class is composed of the railroad men of this country. Four years ago there were thousands of cars sidetracked, no building and but little repairing going on, and general stagnation in the railroad business. Now new roads, new roadbeds, new cars, the roads crowded with trains, full time and better pay bless the railroad men of this country. And it vexes me to hear a railroad man say, "I would have to lay off a day to vote, and I guess I'll not do that. There will be plenty to elect McKinley without me." Well, if by any possibility McKinley should be defeated, just such men as that will have themselves to blame.

2. No American voter has any right to stay away from the polls or to lose his vote if it can possibly be avoided. My son, you are one of the sovereigns of the United States, and you have no more right to neglect the duties pertaining to your calling than the Emperor of Germany has to neglect the government of that mighty empire. To vote is a matter of inestimable privilege, and also a matter of earnest, conscientious duty.

Two years ago you enlisted to fight for your country as a soldier, but the surgeon turned you down and would not let you go. I sympathized with you in the bitterness of your disappointment. I knew that love of country led you to enlist, and I was proud because you wanted to go. And I knew that the surgeon was a little over-particular. You would have made a good soldier, but I want you to realize that you serve your country as truly when you cast an honest ballot as if you were a soldier in the field. Perhaps you can do more good with the ballot than you could with the gun. Your country did not seem to need you as a soldier, but your country does need you in the realm of citizenship.

3. No matter how long you may live, you will never have an opportunity to vote for better men than this year. We have a magnificent ticket, McKinley and Roosevelt! What a superb combination! They are both statesmen and both heroes, one of the great civil war and one of the war for the deliverance of Cuba. McKinley, steady, earnest, thoughtful, calm, kind and faithful; Roosevelt, impetuous but efficient, brave and dashing, with both moral and physical courage. Was there ever a better ticket or one which more thoroughly commands the respect, the confidence and the affection of the American people?

If you don't stay and vote you will be sorry for it twenty years from now. Make some sacrifice for your country's sake. Oh, my boy, you must not go until the election is over. And when in November the ballots fall, "As snowflakes fall upon the sod, And execute the freeman's will, As lightning does the will of God," Cast your vote and then sleep sweetly that night, with a sense of duty faithfully done.

YOUR FATHER.

This is the first time in all the long and eventful history of this country that it has been found necessary to officially "call down" a candidate for President of the United States for either deliberate or reckless falsification.

As Acting Secretary of War McKinley has deemed it incumbent upon himself to do, in the case of Mr. Bryan, who has made and persistently repeated the statement that this treaty of the United States with the Sultan of Sulu recognizes slavery. Mr. McKinley shows by the record that instead of recognizing slavery the treaty distinctly prohibits it, and it was so understood at the time it was made. Is this not a spectacle to bring the blush to the cheeks of the American people? Such falsification might be excused in a jack-leg lawyer; but it cannot be lightly passed by in a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people of the greatest nation on earth, who employs it for the purpose of trying to influence a few votes in his favor on account of the prejudices sought to be appealed to.

Could we rest, we must grow smaller in soul.—Robertson.

"Waste Not, Want Not."

Little leaks bring to want, and little impurities of the blood, if not attended to, bring a "Want" of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one and only specific that will remove all blood humors and impurities, thereby putting you into a condition of perfect health.

Bad Stomach—"Headaches and tired feeling, bad condition of stomach, cured me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stopped all faint trouble." Charles Bover, Glens Falls, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
"Never Disappoints"

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

A LETTER FROM KANSAS.

Parsons, Kan., Oct. 4, 1900.
Editor Statesman:
I am in receipt of a copy of the Oregon Statesman. Accept thanks for same.

I wish to say that the political outlook in this state (Kansas) from a Republican point of view, is very encouraging.

Our party expects to carry everything in sight. The farmers here are well satisfied with present conditions. We are paying 13 cents for good wheat, 22c for new corn, 14 to 20c for oats, \$1.30 for flaxseed, \$1 for castor beans; all other farm products are bringing good prices; horses are 80 per cent. higher than in 1898. I know of two statures where horses sold for \$15 and \$20 respectively in 1896. The same horses sold this year, 1900, for \$55 and \$63 respectively.

The laboring man in Kansas has no room for complaint. Most all classes of labor have advanced from 5 to 15 per cent. since 1896. The Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway machine shops here in this city have run practically full time for two years, while from 1893 to 1897 they lost half time. In Texas in 1897 I saw farmers beg the cotton buyers to give them 42c to 5c for their cotton. Today the same buyers are paying 11c for cotton not as good as it was in 1896. So it is with all classes of business in this country. Everything is moving along nicely. I asked a farmer today who he thought would be our next President. Being a prosperous German, he replied in the following language:

"Well since I half him mit the United States you've half and Republican, President you've half goot time. Ven we got und Democrat, we half no goot time!"

Asking him what he thought of an empire in this country, he replied: "Empire holdings: Bryan he shoost vant scare German votes. I know somedings of Empire, ven I vas in Germany. Ven you live in Germany you shoost do vot de King says. In dis country you do shoost vot you wish. We half no Empire mit dis country."

Most of our farmers feel about the same way on the paramount issue as announced at Kansas City, and the only dissatisfaction is our populist cantinity, however, but the paramount issue with most of them is to slander some state, and when they get cornered in that they curse Mark Hanna.

Well, Mr. Editor, I made my start in Ohio, working for such men as Mark Hanna and Tom Russell. Though I lost it in Missouri in 1892, under Mr. Cleveland, I still believe in the Gospel according to Mark.

Mr. Bryan made a speech in Wichita, Kansas, in 1896. Among other things he said that if McKinley was elected wheat wouldn't bring 25 cents a bushel. It so happened, in 1898, that Mr. Bryan made another speech in the same city, and an elevator man, having an elevator immediately in front of the speaker's stand, put up a sign while Mr. Bryan was speaking, reading in bold figures, \$1.25 for wheat.

A few days ago Mr. Bryan spoke in Pittsburg, Crawford county, Kan. He said no man could accumulate money fast nowadays and do it honestly. If that be true, would you please tell me how Mr. Bryan has made enough money to buy his house, and incidentally to build a front porch and in some mysterious way, invisible to the naked eye, secure \$200,000 in gold bearing bonds since McKinley has been President; to say nothing of his farm.

It seems peculiar that a man with no business or profession should make more money in four years than the salary of the President of the United States, and still come within his statement at Pittsburg, Kan., this fall.

The hardest political fight in this section of the union this campaign is in Missouri, where they have a desperate battle going on for state offices. Fortunately the Republicans have nominated a strong man, and it is the opinion in Kansas that Missouri will have a Republican Governor once more.

At least we hope that the time has come, when the man who insulted Lincoln, spurned the liberty established by Grant, and have had their hands in the treasury of Missouri for 25 years, may be made to stand aside, so that the good people of Missouri may yet see the blessing derived from an honest state government.

Hoping I may be able to drink to your health with McKinley and Roosevelt on Nov. 7th, I am yours very truly,

DAVID MILBURN,
Chief Engineer of Hoke Bros. Mill & Elevator Co., at Parsons, Kan.

OUR AGREEMENT WITH THE SULTAN OF SULU.

(Marion Wilcox, in October Forum.)
New payments of money which are described in the treaty as "salaries," and which may be fairly explained by reference to our dealings with the North American Indians, do not readily assume the guise of "tribute" in our minds, for it is scarcely necessary to say that those who are bent on finding cause for offense

have employed the word "tribute" in the more injurious sense—as a stated sum of money paid in acknowledgment of submission or as the price of protection; nor could the use of the term in this connection have afforded them so much pleasure if there were not this implication of weakness and inferiority on the part of the nation which is charged with the payment of "tribute" to another state, and which is therefore in a position comparable with that sustained by a subject to his sovereign or lord.

A word that suggests an utterly impossible situation is usually condemned after a little scrutiny, for it is like vice itself (according to Pope), and "to be hated needs but to be seen." Accordingly I might be content to say that we evidently have to do with no such exceptional arrangement, no acknowledgment of submission but with a mere subsidy or pecuniary aid, a feature that is surely familiar in both English and American history; and I might ask if good Christians think it such a hardship to allow the Mohammedan chiefs a little pocket-money pending the readjustment, their old revenues having been cut off? Curiously enough, however, all such payments of money by unbelievers to Mohammedans are by the latter so cheerfully misconstrued that, as I shall presently make clear, even General Bates's quite moderate "salaries" may be possibly accepted as "tribute" by the other party to the contract.

As for the objection that the clause in the agreement protecting the religion of the country practically ignores polygamy, the surety is, a charge which, while it has the appearance of truth at first sight, is essentially false. Not to the government, but to individuals—teachers, lay and clerical—must such problems be assigned. The agreement does not protect any religious custom whatever against the only form of attack which could be effective—instruction in the ways of civilized life, for which an opening and a footing have now been secured.

METHOD IN IT.

"You voted for Bryan four years ago, did you?" said the passenger in the skull cap.

"I did," replied the man in the flashy waistcoat.

"And you say you are going to vote for him again?"

"That's right."

"Did you hear or read any of his speeches in 1896?"

"Lots of them."

"Didn't he make a lot of prophecies about what would happen if the country went Republican?"

"He did."

"Did any of them come true?"

"None that I know of."

"Don't you think he's either a demagogue or a mighty small specimen of a statesman?"

"I do."

"Then why, in the name of all that is decent and consistent, are you going to vote for him again?"

"I'll tell you. You know that little spirit-eyed Trighammer who used to live next door to me?"

"Yes."

"Well, when McKinley was elected in 1896 little Trighammer was so sure the country was going to everlasting smash that he sold me his house and lot for \$800."

"That was a bargain, anyhow. You've still got the property, haven't you?"

"No, I sold it afterward for \$2,000."

"What has all that to do with your voting for Bryan again?"

"I want to see him elected so I can buy back that house and lot for \$800."

MISTAKEN FOR A FLUNKY.

An amusing incident occurred recently in Cork. Lady Claremorris, who was on a short visit to General and Mrs. McMahon at Government House was being seen off at the station by the general, who wore fatigue uniform, says London M. A. T. While they were chatting at the carriage door, an irate Yankee was arguing loudly with a porter hard by about his "baggage," which he wanted to get labelled for "the Kingsbridge" (Dublin). The porter vainly explained to him that that train was going to Limerick and not to Kingsbridge. The Yankee would insist on having his baggage put on the train, and demanded to see "the station agent."

Looking around in his excitement for someone in authority, Jonathan's eye caught the gold facing of the general's uniform and marching up to him, he tapped him smartly on the shoulder, saying: "Look here, old chap, I want my baggage labelled for the Kingsbridge and here is a train leaving the station and the porter refuses to put it aboard."

"Well," answered the general, "what have I got to do with it?" "Haven't you?" returned the Yankee, growing more and more indignant. "I'll be hanged if you haven't. I'll let you see you can't be wasting your time talking to women while there's work to be done."

HOW DAVID HARMON CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

An interesting little anecdote is told about how David Harmon came to be written. It is rather pathetic. It seems that Mr. Wescott, the author was the kind of a man who could do pretty much anything—paint a picture, plan a house or compose a sonata—but he had never made much money; so when he became ill, and realize that he might not live long, and would leave his family with little or no money, he was desperate.

"Write a book," suggested a friend and neighbor to him one day when they were talking over the situation. "I did make an attempt at it once," answered Mr. Wescott. "I tried a love story, but I couldn't make it go."

"Add a little local color to it," said the first speaker; "take one of the people about here that you know, and work him up—old—, for instance," mentioning a character familiar to them both; "he'd be first-rate."

"That's a good idea," exclaimed Mr. Wescott, and the result of this conversation was David Harmon; and yet "David" was never in the story at all as it was first conceived.—Anna Wentworth in the October Woman's Home Companion.

A woman doesn't appreciate a straight tip on her bonnet.

SOUTH AMERICA AT LEAST KNOWN.

More Exploration to Be Done in That Continent Than in Any Other.

When we recall that the Spaniards crossed South America from sea to sea more than three centuries ago and that nearly every city on its coasts was founded in the age of the Columbian explorers it seems strange that today our Southern neighbor is the least known of all the continents. There are not so many big white spaces on the map of Africa as on that of South America. If we study the history of South America exploration we find some surprising facts. One is that up to 1875 not a single government in that continent had sent out any expeditions or spent any money to explore the unknown parts of their territories. Until within the past few years nearly all the exploration of this century in that continent, excepting in Argentina and Chile, has been the result of private enterprise. A few explorers from North America and many more from Europe have made most of this century's additions to our geographical knowledge of South America, except in the southern part of the continent.

Thus it happens that none of the Cordilleran states from Venezuela to Chile has as yet emerged from the stage of rough, pioneer exploration. A considerable part of their territory, as in the southeastern part of Colombia, is still almost wholly unknown. Some of them, like Bolivia, have made no attempt whatever, except in small districts around their chief towns, to carry out official surveys. They have to thank foreign explorers for most that they themselves know of their own countries. It is Conway, who recently passed through New York to renew his work in the Bolivian Andes, that is supplying the Bolivians with very good maps of their own part of the Cordilleras. He is doing for Bolivia what other explorers, chiefly German, have done for Ecuadorian ranges.

The same condition of affairs to be observed among the Atlantic states as far south as Uruguay. The Guianas, except for a narrow strip along the coast, are still on the threshold of the beginning of exploration. Brazil, with a territory nearly as large as our own, has not a single established agency like our Geological or Coast and Geodetic Surveys to make a careful geographical study of any part of its vast domain. All the official explorations that have been made in any part of Brazil are the work of some of the individual states. Scarcely a traveller has crossed any of the northern states from Maranhao to Pernambuco, and much of the interior, except along the river courses, is still quite unknown. The wide wildernesses between the large tributaries of the Amazon are completely a terra incognita.

In Argentina, however, very satisfactory progress has been made in exploration. In the past quarter of a century, it was in 1882 that the first collected results of the Government's activity in this direction were seen in the large atlas of the country prepared under the direction of the geographer Seelstrang. Argentina has the advantage of geological and meteorological establishments and foreign scientific men in the service of the state and the universities, whose labors have largely enlarged the value of all official geographical work. The systematic study which both Argentina and Chile have for some years given to the ranges along their common frontier have made this the best-known part of the South American Cordilleras.

Just as sportsmen travel thousands of miles to reach the big game of central Africa, India and Manchuria, so explorers will turn in the next century, to the large, untraversed areas of South America as the best fields the world has now to offer for original, pioneer research in the way of geographical discovery.

MANY BOERS COMING.

Disaffected Transvaalers Looking for Homes in America.

New York, Oct. 9.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Lourenco Marques, says: Hundreds of Boers with their families, are fleeing from the country of their birth to begin life again in some other country.

Most of these have America as their ultimate destination. The refugees are taking passage in the French and German ships and are willing to pay for the best accommodations. Special trains are engaged to meet the ships at Marseilles and carry them through France to Holland, their motherland, which is the first stopping place in their search for new fortunes.

But Holland is overcrowded, and is only a temporary asylum. The name America is on every lip, and little children bidding good-bye to their playmates speak vaguely of America as their new home.

Two German ships left here last week carrying 1200 Boers. They were closely followed by two French ships, with 950 souls from the Transvaal, mostly women and children. All of these belonged to the better class of Boers, and all were bound for Holland. They do not say where they will go afterwards.

"To America" is the question asked of them by those left behind. "Probably," is the invariable answer. "We do not know, but we think we should be happier in America than elsewhere, and we may establish our homes there."

A WOUNDED HUNTER KILLS HIMSELF.

Milwaukee, Sept. 16.—Nicholas Bettinger of 33 Park street and Herman Brandt, a seventeen-year-old boy, were hunting near Brookfield today. Brandt shot Bettinger accidentally and wounded him so that Bettinger concluded life was not worth living. He was not fatally wounded, but he begged the boy to kill him, and when he refused Bettinger drew his own revolver and killed himself.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature
J. C. Watson