THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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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.

Richard Croker is going to the baths of Carlsbad to purify his physical system, while his political system is going through the purification process suggested by Bishop Potter.

The existence of smallpox at the neighboring town of Dallas warns our city officers to great watchfulness to prevent its entrance into Salem. The present weather is favorable to the spread of that dread disease and the hope is that it may not get a start.

"Is it really necessary for a candidate for Governor or President to go on public exhibition?" asks the Cincinnati Enquirer. Ask your candidate for President, Mr. McLean, and you might get a practical opinion. After five years of continuous posing, Mr. Bryan ought to know.

It is fortunate that so few banks of the country conduct their business so loosely and carelessly as to permit such wholesale looting as that perpetrated by the young scoundrel, Frank W. Brown, of the German National Bank, of Newport, Kentucky. The wonder in this case is that the young man's extravagant life did not open the eyes of the bank officers long since.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, in philosophizing over the admitted fact that "Mr. Bryan is completely discredited as a leader," and in mourning over the humiliating spectacle which the South presents in the picture where "our Northern friends furnish the platforms and the candidates, and we of the South the votes," advocates a solid organization of the South independent of any party of the North "at least until they repeal the Fifteenth Amendment and make terms." It gives the following diagnosis and prescription:

"We are a peculiar people. We have peculiar environments. Our conduct of our political affairs should be a bit peculiar. So long as the cloud of black aliens is above and about us, put there by Northern Democrats and Republicans alike, it would be the part of wisdom and common sense to stand apart, select our Presidential electors apart, and then go into the Electoral College demanding terms."

There is no wisdom in the advice of the Telegraph. The day is passing when the American people will tolerate any "solid" combination of clan or section, organized for the purpose of frightening and forcing concessions to their peculiar demands.

The South makes a mistake when it attempts to prolong the realization that its inhabitants "are a peculiar people." It will be a happy day for the South when it is recognized as a plain, everyday portion of the United States, without any "peculiarities" except a peculiar desire to respect the law of the land and be content to take pot-luck with the rest of us.

No set of people, or section of the country's inhabitants, no matter what their nationality, creed or condition, that stands solidly together for the purpose of forcing political favors which are not in accord with the general good of the country, and whose "solidity" is maintained regardless of reason or argument, is entitled to respect or encouragement, and it is a happy circumstance that the power of such "solid" voting masses is growing less and less.

GREAT POSSIBILITIES.

A project fraught with interest to this part of Oregon is said to be taking shape after many years of time wasted which might have been profitably utilized in building up the industries west of the Cascade mountains. The wires tell us that a railroad from Portland into the Nehalem country and to Nehalem bay is a probability of the near future, sufficient capital being enlisted to build it. The Nehalem region embraces one of the finest belts of timbering timber in the world and its connection with the outside world by rail means a great deal. Being the hub of such a spoke in the railroad wheel means a good deal to the metropolis of Oregon, and it is to be hoped her capitalists will recognize it and will see to it that the present project does not turn our abortive.

The building of the railroad before mentioned is but a circumstance in the system of railroad building and development which the Statesman believes is immediately upon us. It needs no especial foresight to know that the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad must be completed to an Eastern connection. It is now built, equipped and running its trains from the Pacific ocean to a point well up the Cascade mountains. Its roadbed is completed still farther up the mountain, while the grading of the roadbed has been done for several miles away beyond the summit. During the present year, engineers and surveyors have been busy in Eastern Oregon under the direction of the managers of this road, relocating and resurveying the proposed route, taking levels, topography, etc. Railroad magnates do not spend large sums of money for fun upon such work as that, hence it may be reasonably inferred that the opening of the coming spring will witness active operations for the extension of the C. & E. across the state of Oregon. All speculation as to what Eastern trunk line is back of this enterprise is of no consequence. Whether it be the Burlington, the Chicago & Northwestern, or any other company, matters not. The importance to Oregon is in the completion of the work to a connection with some trunk line crossing the continent.

When that connection is made and when the railroad from Portland into Nehalem is built, what is the next most natural railroad move? Every suggestion of ordinary observation; every idea of common business sagacity, will say that a railroad from the Western foot of the Cascade mountains, at a suitable point on the C. & E., to the most available point on the Nehalem road will be the first dictation of business necessity. That such a railroad will be built through Salem is a conclusion which can be defeated only by the carelessness or purblind inactivity of Salem business men.

In view of the development now apparent and the further projects which they foreshadow, we believe the property interests of Salem and Marion county should begin at once to organize with a view of securing the earliest possible results. We believe it would be wise and profitable to organize a local Railroad Company during this winter, to expend sufficient money to look up the most feasible railroad route from the Cascades to Astoria, to make a rough topographical survey, to procure right-of-way and to have everything ready to turn over in tangible form to the first responsible company ready to begin construction.

These views, crudely promulgated, are at least worthy of thought and the attention of Salem's active Chamber of Commerce, is respectfully directed thereto.

A Southern Democratic paper, mourning over the humiliating results of the late election and the sorry figure cut therein by that section, thus sarcastically soliloquizes:

"Sometimes we very seriously doubt whether we really have any Southern leaders worthy of the name. Think of Toombs following an Altgeld, of a Stevens playing second fiddle to a Croker, think of a Yancey or a Cobb drinking down the election forecasts of a Jim Jones and learning wisdom at the feet of a Weaver!"

Yea, verily, brother; think of it and weep. And then think again, and come over among the best friends the South ever had, the Republican party.

Mr. Bryan delivered a speech in Keokuk, Iowa in 1896, and that year received only 1,656 votes in the city. In the recent campaign he went no nearer Keokuk than Carthage, Ill., twelve miles away, and the consequence was that his vote in the city reached 1,900. Suppose he should be nominated for President in 1904 and stay at home? Gee whiz!

The people of Milton, Umatilla county, celebrated in a joyous manner the opening of the first creamery there on Wednesday. The advent of the creamery in every part of Oregon, under wise, honest business management, is worthy of celebrating. The creamery system will prove a source of great wealth, if properly handled.

A New York judge has decided that it is felony to steal an umbrella. We have a chance yet of getting revenge on the fellow who swiped our last one.

SOUTHERN POLITICS

VERY FAIRLY DESCRIBED BY ONE FAMILIAR WITH THE SITUATION.

An Unhappy Combination of Sectional Prejudice and Race Hatred—Democracy Means White Supremacy.

Editor Statesman: In a recent editorial comment on a clipping from the Mobile, Ala. Register, concerning "Southern politics and Southern wishes," you say: "They," the Southern Democrats, "still follow the name Democracy, though it represents everything that is inimical and distasteful to the South. Was there ever a more apparent anachronism in politics?"

To the ordinary individual, unacquainted with the political situation in most of the Southern states, the "anachronism" is quite apparent, but to one who understands the present conditions and the circumstances leading to them, it is not so strange or difficult to understand and in a measure palliate, if not approve.

At the close of the civil war the people of the South were sore and strongly prejudiced against the people of the North who, not content with having laid their country waste and freeing their slaves, were disposed to settle among them and help to rebuild and restore the waste places. The general government must have representative officials in each locality, and would gladly have availed itself of Southern people to have filled most of the offices if suitable persons could have been found to take them. But the prejudice against the Federal government was so strong that no Southern man would accept an appointment to office and face the social ostracism and persecution which was sure to follow its acceptance. The result was that many reckless adventurers, who cared nothing for social position or the feelings of the inhabitants, secured appointments. This was the origin of the famous "Carpet bag" occupation of the South. The Southern people, themselves, were more to blame for the appointment of unsuitable officials than was the Government, as they would neither accept the office themselves, nor treat with decency and respect the decent Northern men who were appointed. This opposition necessitated military rule, which, though not oppressive, was galling to their feelings. Then followed an attempt to practically nullify the emancipation of slavery by requiring the colored people to remain on the plantations unless provided with passes, and for arrest and selling to service for trivial offenses. This resulted in Negro suffrage. This was the straw which broke the camel's back, and, as it, together with the military and what they were pleased to term "Carpet bag rule" were the acts of the Republican party they came to hate the name Republican with a hatred that was more than hate, notwithstanding the fact that the objectionable features above mentioned were brought upon them by their own actions.

So strong was this feeling that in some of the Southern states, notably in Texas, when the Democrats came into power they repealed, or attempted to repeal every law, good and bad, that had been enacted by a Republican Legislature.

But the return of the Democrats to power did not repeal the suffrage laws. The Negroes naturally voted with the Republicans, and, as in many localities they were in a majority they not only elected state and county officials but elected Negroes to these positions. This was still further exasperating to them. Then followed intimidations, frauds, etc., to get rid of the Negro vote, or as much of it as possible. In the meantime, the Republican party stood by the Negro and defended his rights to the ballot. This kept the party in bad odor with the Southern people. Then, too, the colored brother seemed to take naturally to politics and was strongly in evidence at all Republican conventions and gatherings, from the precinct caucus to the state nominating conventions. Work, business, condition of crop, place, poor clothes or lack of money never prevents the Negro from attending political conventions or religious meetings.

The writer of this has attended many county and state Republican conventions in the state of Texas, and never knew of a colored delegate being absent, while a full delegation of white men was never known to be present. The Negro delegate not only goes to the conventions but he is in his seat as soon as the doors are open and he is there when the session closes, and furthermore, must and will have his say upon any and all questions, whether he understands them or not. And when it comes to choosing delegates or making nominations he is sure to demand his full quota and generally gets it. This feature is distasteful to the Southern people, as well as to most Northern people who have become residents of the South. I have heard many Southern Democrats say they were in favor of protection and did not believe in the free silver heresy; that they were, in fact, Republicans in all essential political principles, but they could not go the Negro. If, therefore, there is any "anachronism" in Southern politics it is the Negro and not tariff or monetary issues. The Republican party will not dominate in the South so long as the Negro is a factor in politics and dominates the Republican party, for the masses of the white people will cheerfully accept hard times under a "white man's government" rather than submit to Negro rule, or to the rule of any party who champions the Negro. I do not say that I endorse this sentiment—in fact will say I do not, but I feel that it is a fact, and that feeling is the result of upwards of twenty years political experience and observation in the South. Furthermore, I believe that if two-thirds of the Negro voters in the South could be drawn into the Democratic party—or, if the Negro was entirely eliminated from politics, that the Republican party would carry the Southern states on the tariff issue alone.

So long, therefore, as the word Democracy stands for a white man's government irrespective of the consent of the governed, and the Republican party receives the united support of the Negro, the South will vote Democratic and depend upon the Republican voters of the North for its prosperity.

DAN. WEBSTER.

Rosedale, Or., Nov. 18, 1900.

"Is she quick at repartee?"

"In one way," answered Miss Cayenne. "She can see things to get angry about in other people's remarks whose presence no one else ever suspected."—Washington Star.

There may be men who look on life as an empty dream, but an empty coal bin is apt to make it a pretty chilly reality.

THE ROSE REIGNS.

Violets and Orchids Are No Longer to the Fore.

The rose will continue in favor with society this winter.

The double violet and the orchid have reared their modest, though expensive, heads close to the blushing rose and have shared with her the patronage of the smart set. But the rose has cast its fragrant spell over her rivals and society alike and this year will be more popular than ever.

"Nothing will take the place of the American Beauty rose," says one of the foremost florists. "No flower approaches it in beauty, fragrance or showiness, and for the high-class functions it will be the popular flower.

"Now the double violet is all right for street wear or for street wear or for midday luncheons. But the violet needs daylight to emphasize it—night or artificial light makes the violet flat—makes it shadow and indistinct.

"The orchid is popular, of course, but its uses are somewhat limited. Two varieties are most affected—the Dendrobium and the Cattlya. The latter is a pinkish lavender, the other white. Some men affect the Dendrobium as boutonnieres, but this is not good form.

"I have been asked on one or two occasions to send double violets to a woman who was going to the assembly, but such orders have been few. American Beauty roses alone, or roses and orchids made up in a bouquet, are in better taste. Frequently a bride will carry lilies of the valley and often an orchid is put in the bouquet for a color contrast. But, as I said before, for all purposes where the absolutely correct is aimed at one can't go wrong in selecting the American Beauty rose.

"This is going to be a tremendous year for flowers," he continued. "No one knows why this is so, but individual orders booked with other florists and myself are more numerous now than ever before, and by far a greater quantity of flowers is wanted. Certain decorations last year called for twenty dozens of roses. This year we are told to make it forty dozens.

"A fact not to be overlooked is the rapid rise of the violet in popular favor. Year before last the violet began to make its influence felt. Last year there were three times as many violets cultivated and sold as there were in the year preceding—and this year there will be twice as many sold as last year. But this does not mean that the violet will be the fashionable flower. It is growing to be the popular one, but its uses are circumstribed—it will never be accepted as the correct thing for evening, because it is not an evening flower.

"The men's flower of ultra occasions is the Gardenia. It is a white, flax-leaved flower, with heavy, olive-green leaves. New Yorkers have worn it for quite a long time, while the Londoner would not think of wearing any other flower in his buttonhole at a swagger affair. The Gardenia fades quickly, breaks easily and costs 50 cents apiece.

"At many of the early fall weddings the color scheme of the flower decorations has been yellow—a fact that has induced many people to think that yellow will be the fashionable color this season. But it is much too soon to prophesy, as the season is not yet in full swing, and because the chrysanthemum hasn't brought its rumpled head to market to arbitrate on the question."

NATURALLY UNLUCKY.

A Man Who Takes No Mean Chances on Any Venture.

"I am unlucky—just naturally unlucky!" said a man from one of the upper parishes, "and nothing would induce me to entertain a proposition that was in any way open to chance, because if I did I know I would inevitably get the worst of it. You may call this superstition, if you like, but it is supported by so many painful experiences that I would be a fool to disregard the warning.

"The last time I gave fortune a chance to jab me in the solar plexus was several years ago, when a big lawsuit was on trial at a neighboring town, involving the title to a large tract of land in which I held an interest. A couple of days before the case was closed an old negro aunty, whose husband was the bailiff in charge of the jury, told me that the verdict was already decided upon. Her husband had told her that 'the white gentlemen had done made up their minds,' but, having sworn not to say anything about the secrets of the jury room, he wouldn't go any further. I had reason to believe the old woman's story was true, and as a prior tip to the result would have been worth a lot of money to me, I told her to tell him that I would give him $50 if he would simply look at the side that was going to win when I came into court that afternoon. 'He doesn't need to say a word,' I added, 'so he won't be breaking his oath not to talk.'

"Of course, I oughtn't to have employed any such sophistry, but I knew the old hypocrite only wanted a pretext to betray his trust, and, sure enough, when I entered the courtroom he glared fixedly at the side where the bailiffs were seated. I went right out and accepted an offer for my interest that had been made me on the quiet earlier in the week. The next day the jury returned a verdict for the defendants, leaving me about $2,000 out of pocket by reason of my action. I hunted up the bailiff to get some of his gore for leading me astray but when I found him I walked off without lifting a finger. It was my cussed luck once more! He had tried to give me a straight tip, but he couldn't look the way he wanted to to save his soul. He was the only cross-eyed nigger in the parish."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A BROKEN HEART.

John—My best girl broke my heart last night.

Henry—Oh, you don't mean it? How did she do it?

John—With a club.

Henry—With a club?

John—Yes. It was trumps and I had an ace down.—Detroit Free Press.

PECULIAR AND PERTINENT.

A woman that respects herself, says a Chinese proverb, is more beautiful than a single star; more beautiful than many stars at night.

Sunday laws are strictly enforced in Honolulu. Not only are all saloons and bars kept tightly closed and stores forbidden to sell, but any one who attempts to play ball or indulge in any other sport on Sunday is carried before a magistrate to pay a fine or go to jail.

Potato spirit, or alcohol, adulterated with pyridine, is coming into favor as an illuminant in Germany, and promises to rival acetylene. It is most economical in lamps of at least 70 candle power. In the gardens of the imperial palace of Sans-Souci, Potsdam, there are 220 incandescent lamps burning this alcohol.

SHE SOLD SOUVENIRS.

Likewise the Men Who Bought the Little Bits of Wood.

They were very busy when she entered, but beauty is far better for the eyes than figures, and they all dropped their pens and looked up.

"What can I do for you, miss?" said the confidential clerk, glancing at her stunning gown and picture hat.

"I am afraid I am intruding on your time," she said sweetly.

"Rest assured that you are not."

She opened a dainty little satchel and brought forth several blocks of wood.

"Gentlemen," she said, "I am selling these souvenirs of Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga battle-fields for 25 cents each, the proceeds, after expenses are deducted, to go to a deserving charity. These little blocks of wood, of course, possess no intrinsic value but the memories they call up. If you are Southern gentlemen, you will think of the valor displayed on those fields by the noble sons of our dear Southland every time you gaze upon these little blocks, and a feeling of pride in your ancestry and your native land will swell your hearts with pride."

How much more she would have said can only be guessed at, but, of course, they would. The staff of clerks passed up their quarters like small boys before the circus wagon.

"Thank you, gentlemen," she said, bowing herself out. "You have indeed assisted in a noble work."

Then came Jimmy, the office boy.

"Say, where did you fellows get them little blocks?" he inquired.

"Bought them from a lady," responded one. "They are souvenirs from the battle-fields of Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga."

"Did she have on a pink dress?"

"Yes."

"Carry a little satchel?"

"Yes. Where did you see her, Jimmy?"

"Down in Loomis & Hart's furniture factory asking the foreman for little blocks. Told him she wanted them for a child to play with. Say, you fellows don't know Lookout Mountain souvenirs when you see them. Them blocks come outen sawlogs."—Chattanooga (Tenn.) News.

A SOCIAL ECONOMIST.

"Dis prosperity is all fictitious!" said Meandering Mike.

"What makes you t'ink it?" asked Plodding Pete.

"Because dey keep on offerin' us roast turkey an' cider de same as dey did last November. If we was pergressin' as we ort de handouts would include terrapin an' champagne by dis time."—Washington Star.

WHEN JAMES I. WAS KING.

Salaries That Have Grown and Berths That Have Vanished.

The new volume of the historical manuscripts commission, relating to the manuscripts of Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, contains some interesting tables of the salaries paid to public officials about 1607-1608.

The lord treasurer of England took a salary of £365, with £15 extra for livery; the Chancellor of the Exchequer, £260, and £12 for livery. Now the First Lord of the Treasury gets £5,000, and the Chancellor £5,000. The Lord Chancellor of England had a very fat berth, combining a fee of 23 shillings a day, £200 for attendance in the star chamber, £300 annuity, £41 for clothes, two tuns of wine, and an odd £12 from somewhere or other. The Lord Chief Justice's fees took £248.

At that time there were various interesting law offices that have now, unfortunately, quite disappeared, such as the clerk of the hanper, the prothonotary, the chafferer of wax, the crier, and the joyners of the tales. The latter office alone have been extremely underpaid at £20 a year. The Lord Admiral received £133 as pay and £200 for food. The "clarke of the storehouse at Deptford strand" received £32 13 shillings and 4 pence a year, and was allowed one clerk at 1 shilling a day. The royal "surgians" got £30 apiece, "phisitians" £100 apiece, and apothecaries £2 13 shillings and 4 pence apiece.

There were also full staffs of officials for pantry, buttery, cellar, larder, kitchen, scullery, beds bakehouse, spicery, confectionery, pastry, pitcherhouse, chaundry, laundry, wafery, and woodyard.—London Mail.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion, Department No. 2.—

E. S. Bolinger, plaintiff, vs. Robert Loeb, defendant.

To Robert Loeb, defendant above named: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you if served within Marion county, Oregon, or if served in any other county of this state then within twenty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, or if served by publication thereof, on or before the 17th day of December, 1900, that being the last day for appearance or answer by you fixed by the order of the court for the publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear or answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit: for a judgment and decree against the defendant for the recovery in United States gold coin of the principal sum of $241.47 with interest thereon from the 7th day of January, 1899 at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, and for the recovery of $25 as attorney's fees herein, together with the costs and disbursements of this suit; and for a decree against the defendant foreclosing the mortgage given by the defendant to the plaintiff to secure the payment of said money and pleaded in said complaint, and for a decree for the sale of the real property described in said mortgage and in the complaint herein to obtain funds with which to pay said several sums of money with accruing interest and costs, which said real premises to be sold as aforesaid, are described as follows, to-wit:

The south one-half of the southwest one-fourth of the northwest one-fourth of section 19 township six south range two west of the Willamette meridian and the south one-half of the east one-half of the southeast one-fourth of the northeast one-fourth of section 24 township six south range three west of the Willamette meridian being a part of the Donation Land Claim of Stanley Ruggles and wife all in Marion county and State of Oregon; excepting therefrom the following portion of said real premises heretofore released from the operation of said mortgage: Beginning at the quarter section corner between sections 19 and 24 in township six south ranges two and three west of the Willamette meridian in Marion county, Oregon; thence four chains east along the legal subdivision line running east and west through the center of section 19 in township six south range 2 west; thence north ten chains parallel with the west line of said section 19; thence west fourteen chains; thence south ten chains to a point on the legal subdivision line running east and west through the center of section 24 in township six south range three west ten chains west from the quarter section corner between sections 19 and 24, and thence ten chains east to the place of beginning, containing 14 acres of land. And for such other and further relief in the premises as is meet with equity and good conscience.

This summons is published in the Weekly Oregon Statesman by order of the Hon. R. P. Boise, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Marion county, Department No. 2, duly made and entered of record on the 29th day of October, 1900. The first publication of this summons being ordered to be made on the 2d day of November, 1900, and the defendant being required to answer on or before the 17th day of December, 1900.

RAMSEY & BINGHAM,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

11:2-7tw.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been, by the County Court of Marion county, Oregon, duly appointed executor of the last will and testament and estate of William Cosper, late of said Marion county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment of the same, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same, duly proved, to the undersigned, at his law office, State street, up stairs in Patton's building, Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this sixteenth day of November, 1900.

THAMON FORD,
Executor.

11:16-d11-w5t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S FINAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final report as Administrator of the Estate of T. J. White, deceased, with the County Court of Marion County, Oregon, and said Court has set the time for hearing said report on Saturday, the fifteenth day of December, 1900, at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day, at which time the same and any and all objections thereto will be heard by said Court.

Dated, this thirteenth day of November, A. D. 1900.

J. T. HUNT,
Administrator of the Estate of T. J. White, deceased. 11:16-5tw.