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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty-two 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 it is paid for. 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.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



AN AMERICAN ORDER OF MERIT.

Says the San Francisco Bulletin: In their zeal for egalitarian simplicity the founders of this republic not only neglected to provide for titles and orders of honor, but went to the length of expressly prohibiting the creation by Congress of such titles or orders. Consequently American citizens, to satisfy one of the deepest cravings of human nature, have fallen into a way of styling one another "Judge," "General," "Colonel," "Major" and "Hon." on the slightest pretense of reason, and often without any pretense at all of reason.

The appetite for titles and distinctions is just as deeply set in human nature as the appetite for food. From the time when reason dawns the human creature strives for some sort of conspicuousness which will lift him above the common dead level of his obscure fellows. Sometimes he achieves this distinction by basking in a great man's light, sometimes by wearing bright-colored socks, sometimes by being his father's son, and other times by being his son's father. But the human mind does hanker for glory of some sort.

Titles, orders and regalia are the readiest means of becoming conspicuous. They were invented very early in the game of life. Some primitive savages, only a few removes from Hegel's submarine protoplasm, perhaps, stuck a bright feather in his hair and compelled a smaller savage to call him "Hon." Then some rival bethought of sticking two feathers in his hair and signing himself a lord, a general or a judge. Thus the whole vast system of titles was developed until some of the secret societies, composing titles for their officers, got control of the entire output of superlatives and forced all competitors to quit the business of inventing titles.

Now there is very little to be said in defense of most titles, especially those of the hereditary sort. What could be said of a system which makes Sholto Douglas a patrician and an "honorable" because he is descended—and a long descent it is—from Black Douglas of history and legend who fought at Bannockburn and carried the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land in obedience to the dying King's wish?

But there is a system of titles and honors which has much to recommend it. Such a system is an order or symbol of merit like the Victoria Cross. To get the V. C. is the supreme honor possible to an Englishman. It can be earned only by heroic conduct in the face of an enemy. Favor cannot win it, but it is open alike to Private Tommy Atkins and to the field marshal, both of whom are equally proud of it if they have the right to wear it on their breast.

Would it not be well if we could have some order of merit or legion of honor in this country, membership in which could be earned only by signal service to the public in the arts of either war or peace? If there were an American order of merit, open alike to the rich man and the poor man who did something worth while; an order kept scrupulously free from politics or favor; an order whose membership would command the admiration and respect of the entire people; would it not put men on their mettle and stimulate them to glorious achievement?

THE RESULT IN OREGON

There were several influences to which the large vote of George E. Chamberlain for Governor of Oregon may be attributed. He is practically an Oregon boy, having lived in the Willamette valley nearly all his life, and

Summer Normal
OF SIX WEEKS

Beginning Monday, June 20, will be conducted in one of the rooms of the Portland Business College, corner Park and Washington streets. It will be strictly a school of study, designed to aid teachers to better grades in the August examination. Further particulars on application.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR

The Portland Business College is open all the year. Students may enter at any time, for special branches or a regular course, and receive individual or class instruction, as preferred. Call or send for catalogue. Learn what and how we teach.

A. P. Armstrong, L. B. Principal.

he is known and liked from one end of it to the other. Personal popularity and wide acquaintance, which were factors in Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, are always to be taken into consideration in figuring on election results.

Of course the bolt of the Simon faction had an important influence. Senator Simon has gained a reputation as a shrewd political manipulator and manager, and the withdrawal of his support from the head of the ticket meant an opposition by workers who would certainly prove dangerous; Governor Geer's undisguised lukewarmness also had its effect.

Probably the charge that Fulton, of Astoria, and Mr. Furnish were in alliance, and that the latter's influence would be used to elect the Astoria man to the Senate, affected the result in Multnomah county. It is well known that Portland is jealous of its maritime interests, and does not look with favor on anything that would tend to add to Astoria's advantages as a port. This being so, it is not unlikely that a good many Portland citizens would not hesitate to go out of their way to prevent the election of an Astorian to the United States Senate.

In view of the result, it will doubtless be claimed that Mr. Fulton was the strongest candidate whom the Republicans could have nominated. There are those who will say that it was not good politics to place at the head of the ticket a man who has so recently become a Republican, whatever the credit due him for changing his party on account of principle. It is evident that a banker is not the strongest man to ask for the suffrages of the people, however excellent his character or admirable his personal qualities.

There is no peculiar significance in the Oregon result, except as it sheds light on the uncertainties of factional quarrels. National issues were given little consideration, and it is doubtful if their discussion influenced a voter. To all intents and purposes the state remains in the Republican column, and the general vote, for an off year, is one with which the party will probably be satisfied.—Spokane-Review.

KIVERED AND UNKIVERED PIE.

Here is a leading and heavy editorial in the New York Sun: A few weeks ago certain students of Butler College, Indiana, flung into the world this apple of strife:

"Resolved, That pie is of greater service to civilization than ice cream."

It was publicly charged that the jury which decided against pie was bribed by ice cream. Even the most charitable friends of the jury admitted that it had listened not to reason, but to gallantry, the young women of the college being the champions of ice cream in the debate. From Butler College the great argument spread over the country. Patriotism, logic and fact flew to the side of pie whose long and splendid service as the mother of heroes and the nurse of statesmen has been gratefully and generally recognized. But even pie eaters are not infallible. The New Orleans Times-Democrat, which ranked itself in opposition in the ice cream discussion, shows itself to be no genuine friend of man-enobbling pie. The Charlotte Observer, a bulwark and battery of pie, has been reviewing pleasantly the classifications of the pie kingdom along the banks of the Yachin.

"In Rowan county, N. C., they are of three varieties, known as kivered and unkivered and barred."

The New Orleans friend of pie uses this interesting scientific fact as the text for an attack on pie and for an attempt "to inject sectionalism" into that national and catholic dish.

"It is true that in Rowan county these three species are recognized, but the people of Rowan county are sturdy Americans and they eat only one sort of pie themselves—the unkivered. The barred pie may be dismissed without discussion, being a mere compromise, a pabulum for colorless individuals who are the mugwumps of the dining room. The kivered pie, in Rowan county, as in all distinctively American communities, is prepared for strangers and is not eaten by the natives. The Rowanese would as readily drink the juice of the corn on which the excise tax had been paid as to eat kivered pie, which is distinctively a product of New England civilization, and has no place in the simple and more democratic states where the farmer adheres to the heels of the people. The true Tarheel, the descendants of the men who made the charge up King's Mountain, the Majuba Hill of this continent take their pie unkivered. They will not touch the kivered alomination which appeals only to those who have reached the first stage of the ice cream heresy. The most democratic of all pies and the most popular in all truly American communities is the punkin pie, and that is never kivered down South even by the most dulous of chefs."

Evidently these are the words of a man who doesn't know pie, who wasn't brought up on pie, whose youth was not sustained, whose age will not be soothed by pie. The "kivered" pie apple or mince, for example, stands high in the royal family of pie. Its triumphant composition requires of the artist higher qualities of head and heart, a more delicate touch, a higher strain of genius, a sublimer imagination than the composition of punkin pie. There must be magic in the upper crust of it. Ah, that delicious, finely flaking upper crust, designed by a deep revolving brain and fashioned by a sensitive hand, a cate Queen Mab would be glad to nibble! Punkin pie is a noble pie, albeit we don't suppose the New Orleans critic ever ate a real punkin pie, or would know one from the common squash substitute therefore; but there goes much more skill to the

making of a mince pie. Within the fortunate inward of that president of pies are strange dainties and spices, and Dr. Johnson's drink of heroes. The elements are so mixed in it that nature may stand up and say to all the world, this is a pie. A great mince pie is a masterpiece. Your punkin pie is a good homely subject, a Tanagera figurine.

Be that it may, "kivered" pie is a national blessing. Were it distinctively a product of New England, New England could afford to go out of business, happy in the thought that it had conferred a priceless gift upon mankind. Probably punkin is more characteristic of New England than any kivered pie, be it mince, apple or huckleberry. But Rowan county and all other sensible folks will never quarrel about the origin of successful pie, barred, kivered or unkivered. They will take the gifts the gods provide.

PHILOSOPHIZING CANNOT OVERCOME INSTINCT.

Nature has provided for the perpetuation of the human race by implanting two strong instincts in every individual. These instincts are the desire to live and the desire to have posterity.

No philosophy has been able to destroy completely the desire to live. A man may prove to his complete satisfaction that life is not worth living, and that death is a blessing, but his logic will not cure him of the desire to live. Even when men kill themselves they act not on philosophic motives, but because they are afraid to face certain present troubles.

This desire to live breaks out in curious ways. Men whose lives are utterly miserable will fight desperately to avoid death. The San Francisco Bulletin gives a story, illustrative of the strength of the instinct, told of a man who jumped from a wharf into the water with the intention of drowning himself. A policeman on the wharf pointed a pistol at the man in the water and commanded him to swim to shore on pain of being shot. The man swam in and was dragged out of the water.

This instinctive horror of death gives strength also to the argument that the human soul must be immortal, for the reason that the mind refuses to conceive of death as annihilation. One time a well known skeptic, who was a celebrated wit, met a well known theologian at the Hammam baths. Each was garbed rather scantily in a bath towel. "Here we are, man to man, in puris naturalibus," said the skeptic to his friend, the theologian. "Let us now discuss the question of a hereafter."

"Doesn't your mind shudder and balk at the thought of total oblivious nothingness after death?" inquired the theologian.

"Not at all," answered the skeptic. "I had several millions of aces of oblivion before I was born, and I found it not at all unpleasant."

This anecdote is a good deal sounder as humor than as theology. The skeptic preaches constantly in print of the delusions and emptiness of life, but he is well past middle age and he still clings fast to it.

But the desire to live would not fulfill nature's purpose without the desire to transmit life. Philosophers who condemn existence as a sham exhibit a strange inconsistency by bringing children into the world to inherit the troubles of their fathers. Fortunately when nature plants in men an instinct necessary for her purposes she plants it so deep that philosophizing cannot dig it out.

INTERESTING HISTORY.

The striking feature of the great migratory movement of settlers into Washington and Oregon this spring is said to be the unanimity with which they seek the country and avoid the cities. Considered as a class, these home-seekers in a new country have money. They travel in first-class style to their destination, and on their arrival pay cash for their land. Though the Government land offices are by no means idle, the majority of settlers are buyers rather than stakers of claims. Quite in contrast are these conditions with those existing during the early emigrant movements into the West, when families crossed the continent with ox teams, and sometimes felt aggrieved because the Government would do no more than furnish them land by the hundreds of acres each. The topography of the country is changed by the present influx. Farms are being rapidly subdivided in the old settled districts, and farms of 5, 10 or 20 acres are becoming common, where formerly were extensive tracts of land under single owners, and in one section of Washington 4000 acres of sagebrush land described a little more than a year ago as a forbidding desert, is now cut into farms with a home on every 20 acres. Schools are springing up at a similar rate, and the whole Pacific Northwest is feeling the impulse of the new life. Those who imagine we are getting crowded in this country and look to foreign soil for breathing room should study the chapter of 20th century American activity now being written in our great Northwest.—Springfield, Mass. Republican.

It is an interesting history of activity. And the chapter is now only just fairly under way in the writing. The movement will grow for ten years yet, and it will continue for a much longer time. Before the movement is at an end the Pacific Northwest will

be settled as thoroughly as the Atlantic coast, and there will be factories here as great and numerous as there; probably greater and more numerous, on account of the vast populations of the Oriental countries, which are so close to us in a commercial sense, being separated from our shores by the Pacific ocean. The people of the Northwest who have witnessed the slow growth of this section during the past fifty years scarcely realize the possibilities of the immediate future, with the sweep and rush and gigantic strides of present day progress.

A FEW FACTS.

The assertion of James J. Hill, in a recent speech before the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, that the marvelous development of the iron and steel industry in the United States has been due almost exclusively to our great natural resources, and little due, if at all, to the policy of protection, is sharply contradicted by the facts of human experience. Mr. Hill is a busy man, but if he can find time to dig into history he will be far from sure of the truth in his contention. He will find, among other things, that in the earlier stages of our industrial struggle—and ever since, for that matter—the tariff question cut a big figure. It was the practice of English manufacturers, whenever we attempted to start an industry, to dump down upon us a quantity of materials at low prices, and then to raise the price when the industry had been ruined. This was especially the case with iron, steel and tin plate industries. In 1846 iron rails were sold in the United States at \$50 per ton. As soon, however, as the tariff was removed in 1846 the English manufacturers reduced the price of rails to \$40 per ton, swamped the market, and then, after having ruined the industry in the United States, they raised the price to \$75. In the light of these facts, will Mr. Hill maintain that the tariff had no influence on development, production and prices in connection with the iron and steel industry?

From \$150 per ton in 1867 steel rails fell to \$40 per ton in 1883, because, under a protective tariff, the steel rail industry had become firmly established in the United States, and the English manufacturer was no longer permitted to swamp us. Our output of steel rails increased from 8,618 tons in 1868 to 3,270,000 tons in 1899, and the price per ton had fallen to one-sixth what it was in 1868. Does that look as though protection had nothing to do with development, production and prices? Does that suggest that natural resources solved the whole problem and protection had no part in the solution? Mr. Hill is an eminent authority on railroading and finance, but if we might whisper a word of advice into his ear it would be that he study up a little before he talks the tariff question again. The American Protective Tariff League is prepared to supply him with some very instructive literature on this subject.—From the American Economist, Friday, June 13, 1902.

The settlement with the insurance companies by the Reform School Board for \$9000, on account of the destruction by fire of the industrial building some time ago, is a good one. It is half the full amount of the policies. There was a doubt as to whether the policies covered the loss of that building, which was detached from the main building. The \$9000 will probably not cover the loss to the state from the fire, but it will go far towards it. The attorney prosecuting the suit for the State Board will receive ten per cent of this money as his fee—or at least that sum from the State Treasury by appropriation of the Legislature. It is to be presumed that the sum will be used in repairing the building injured by the fire—though it may be that this also will require an act of the Legislature in order to make the money available for that purpose.

It can scarcely be said that in the present business activity and progress in building there is a rush in Salem that there is danger of anyone being run over and stepped on. It has not come to that yet. Salem is still conservative and steady. But it has come to the point when desirable houses for rent are scarce, and in a number of cases people who have just rented and moved into residences have been obliged to get out, to make room for new people who have come in and bought the houses. The building movement will continue. It will have to. The houses will be needed.

The House has passed the irrigation bill with only a minor amendment, with which the Senate will doubtless concur, and as the President has been a strong advocate of National irrigation, the bill will soon become a law. It may not be perfect, but it is a beginning of a great work, that will eventually add hundreds of thousands of population and millions of dollars' worth of products annually to the new arid West. Now for the Nicaragua Canal, and the country will be well satisfied with the work of Congress.—Exchange. Indeed it will; very well satisfied.

Oregon will erect a state building and make a big exhibit at the World's Fair," says Alfred Holman, associate editor of the Oregonian, Portland, who visited the World's Fair site this week. Mr. Holman is out for the specific purpose of collecting data on big exhibitions for the Lewis and Clarke Centennial Exposition at Portland in 1905.

Oregon's great specialties are minerals and native woods, fruits, and salmon.—Washington, D. C., Times.

The Democratic campaign committee will distribute 100,000 copies of Senator Hoar's last speech on the Philippine question, in the hope that it will help them to elect a majority of the next House of Representatives. If it has the same effect in other states as it had in the late election in Oregon, the Republicans will wish that the number of copies sent out to influence the voters may amount up into millions.—Southampton, Mass., Gazette.

There is a call going up from all parts of California for labor to harvest the fruit crops, and yet the San Francisco newspapers are demanding that the vagrant laws have a more rigid enforcement because of the large number of beggars and tramps on the streets of that city. If a man will not work neither should he eat, in California or elsewhere.

There are thousands of men all over the state who could have captured the escaped convicts easy enough had they just gone after them. Part of these men are on the Portland newspapers. It is a pity that at least one or two of these men did not think to get out after the escapes.

The reward of \$3000 for the capture, dead or alive, of the two escaped convicts, will likely result in placing on their track more men experienced in this line of work. The sum is worth working for, and some of the pursuers will likely consider that it is worth risking their lives for.

A lot of the wool growers of Marion county, by pooling their product, have realized a better price than they would have received as single individuals. There are cases where combinations of individuals are beneficial, and this is one of them.

The men interested in strawberry growing say the crop is going to be smaller this year than has been estimated, and they advise housewives to put in their supplies as early as possible.

There must be no half-heartedness in the work of building Willamette University into a great institution, and no lack of persistency. And we believe there will not be.

It is an ill volcano that spouts nobody good. The Martinique eruption seems to have boosted Panama canal stock.

The San Jose Mercury is encouraged to remark: "It will be noticed that Senator Hoar's conscience never becomes so overheated that he votes with the wrong party."

A California exchange remarks that the graduate who doesn't imagine he knows it all is too good to be true. But the Oregon graduates are different; much different.

The plumbers of London have entertained Mr. Carnegie. The ice men, the butchers and other capitalists will come next.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Do not despair of the capture of the villainous convict-murderer. There are some pursuers on their trail they will have to reckon with. Such desperate and wanton murderers must not be allowed to escape. There are not many cases where justice calls for vengeance, but this is one of the cases. And vengeance must be visited upon them, soon or late.

The campaign liar, who has been so much in evidence during the past few weeks, can now take a rest.—Exchange, not a thousand miles from Salem. This editor must be intending to take a vacation.

Miss Salem—Yes, I expect to live to see the day of perfected aerial navigation.

Mr. Salem—Well, I come of a long-lived family myself. I expect to live to see the day when Salem will have a health officer.

Our friends down at Portland had their chance at the escaped convicts, and they let them slip through as slick as grease. From the way these same Portland friends were talking and holding their noses in the air, while the convicts were up here in Marion, the hay-seeds up here imagined that if the outlaws ever got down that way they would be eaten alive, without comments, in the twinkling of an eye. He laughs best who laughs last, if it is a laughing matter and he laughs at all.

The latest—The convicts are still surrounded by the tall timber; just now the timber is in Washington.

Dr. W. H. Byrd will make an excellent member of the Salem school board. So would have Mr. Tutill, who was drawn into the candidacy against him in the election of yesterday. The task is a thankless one, and the district is fortunate when it has such a chance of selection as the contest of yesterday afforded. There will be no revolution in the schools. They will go along as usual with every improvement that can be made with the means at hand.

The Statesman has received nine compositions from public school pupils on "The Native Flora and Fauna of Oregon." In the prize contest announced some time ago, and which closed last Saturday. The name of the winner of the prize will be announced within a few days. It will take a little time to read over and compare the compositions.

The members of the Salem Woman's Club are learning parliamentary law, from one of the best teachers and authorities in the United States. It is an interesting subject, and the knowl-



Every woman in the country ought to know about

Mother's Friend

Those who do know about it wonder how they ever got along without it. It has robbed childbirth of its terrors for many a young wife. It has preserved her girlish figure and saved her much suffering. It is an external liniment and carries with it therefore, absolutely no danger of upsetting the system as drugs taken internally are apt to do. It is to be rubbed into the abdomen to soften and strengthen the muscles which are to bear the strain. This means much less pain. It also prevents morning sickness and all of the other discomforts of pregnancy. A druggist at Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of Mother's Friend and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it."

A prominent lady of Lamberton, Ark., writes: "With my first six children I was in labor from 24 to 30 hours. After using Mother's Friend, my seventh was born in 4 hours."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store, \$1.00 per bottle.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
Write for our free illustrated book, "BEFORE BABY IS BORN."

For sale at DR. STONE'S drug stores.

edge gained would be of value to any one.

Tracy, the convict-murderer, has been in prison almost constantly since he was nineteen years old. Merrill, his brother-in-law and partner in crime was serving his second term in the Oregon Penitentiary. If the indeterminate sentence was the rule, as all men who make a study of penology think it should be, there would be no expense for second and consecutive arrests, trials and convictions of such fellows. They would be kept for life. But this would not prevent such fellows from escaping from prison if they had a chance to do so.

The A. Q. U. W. visitors in Salem yesterday are a fine body of men and women. Salem has never entertained a finer.

The pro-Boer papers kept sneeringly referring to Kitchener because he employed 200,000 soldiers in the work of crushing 30,000 Boers. We too, have discovered how difficult it is to capture or crush guerrillas. When on the war path. The other day a war was declared on two desperados who escaped from the Penitentiary, and the papers stated that 250 armed men had them cornered in a square mile of lumber. And yet they escaped. That was 125 men to one. At the same ratio, Kitchener, instead of 200,000 men under arms, should have had 3,750,000 men. It is always easy to talk, but when it comes to acting, it is quite another matter.

The business men of Salem generally had a good trade Saturday. With prospects for good crops of fruit, grain and hops, and with live stock at good prices with new people coming in and buying houses and lots; with rapid development of the dairy industry; the activity in building and a prospect of its indefinite extension—in short, with the financial skies clearer than for ten years, people are not afraid to buy things. They do not fear to give up a dollar, knowing they have a chance in good times to get another in its place. Salem is growing to be a very good business town, as the development of diversified farming gets further along, and as the Harriman scheme for getting new people into Oregon gradually unfolds.

There is a very gratifying and healthy increase in the circulation of the Daily Statesman on the rural mail routes. As the farmers get used to reading a daily paper on the morning of its publication, it becomes a habit, and it is not easily broken off.

Not the least of the encouraging features of Salem's future is the promised development of the Santiam mines. The movements in that direction at the present time look good.

THE GRADUATE'S FAREWELL.

Dear Alma Mater fare thee well
The Fates decree that we must part.
Not deepest thoughts, nor words, can tell
The aching tremor of my heart.
The joys and tears of coming years
Will in the balance quiver
Till at his feet God's angels sweet
Unclasp the bright forever.

I've loved thee long, O Alma Mater,
Thou'rt off I've thoughtless seemed and wild
And tho' the world my idols shatter
Still I'll be thy loving child.
Thy sacred walls and classic halls
Thy impress all my heart doth fill
And through each changing scene of life
Thy guiding hand shall lead me still.

Thou ledst me to the fountain pure
And bade me drink its waters sweet
Laid foundations strong and sure
Then won back my straying feet,
And tho' I searched out every land
And braved the storms of every sea
Amidst nights gloom or smiles of day
I'll pause to breathe a prayer for thee.

Then Alma Mater fare thee well
The Fates decree that we must part.
Not deepest thoughts, nor words, can tell
The aching tremor of my heart.
The joys and tears of coming years
Will in the balance quiver
Till at his feet God's angels sweet
Unclasp the great forever.

—H. H. Savage.

June, 1902.

OASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beane's

Signature