

THE OREGON WEEKLY STATESMAN

Published every Tuesday and Friday by the STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

H. J. HENNING, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in advance, \$1.00
Six months, in advance, .50
Three months, in advance, .25
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.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



USE OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Cardinal Newman said that he judged a man's knowledge of the use of English from his employment of prepositions. Not the nouns and verbs, but the smaller particles of speech, he argued, indicated the degree of intelligence with which an Englishman spoke and wrote his mother tongue.

Speech is to thought what the body is to the mind. The relation and mutual dependency of speech and thought have never been determined definitely and have been discussed with scholarly ferocity by various schools of metaphysicians and philologists; just as the relation of the mind to the body has never been settled, but has been the issue in many bitter logomachies.

Without going too deeply into the matter, however, it is enough to see here that the relation of speech to thought is very intimate and that the man who thinks clearly, nicely and logically will express himself clearly, nicely and logically. Muddy thought breeds muddy speech. Slipshod, inexact thinking produces slipshod, inexact expression.

Every man, therefore, should endeavor to learn to use the language correctly and accurately. This use of English requires not only knowledge of grammar and the meaning of words, but a habit of keeping one's mind intent on what one is saying. The man who would speak and write well must know the value of words, must habitually analyze his own sentences and must be acquainted with the figurative and root meanings of words as well as the modern and secondary meanings. A man who is aware that the word "different" is derived from a Latin verb meaning carry, and a prefix meaning away from or apart will never commit the common error of using the preposition "to," instead of "from," with different; as, "I am different to you," instead of "I am different from you."

To require this requisite knowledge it is not necessary to be a Latin and Greek scholar, says a writer in the San Francisco Bulletin. The careful reading and study of a few good books on the use of English will teach a man a great deal and will improve his expression.

Literature, which is merely the best speech preserved in print, is the principal means of education, for it trains a student in general expression, and expression exercises all the powers of the mind. Music, art, mathematics and the physical science train some of the powers of the mind, but literature trains them all. A brilliant musician may be an utter idiot. A talented artist may be a simpleton out of his studio and art galleries. A mathematician of genius may not have an idea beyond his sines and equations. But the man who can write well must be a many-sided man, must be able to think clearly and intelligently about any subject, for all good writing must be illuminated by a comprehensive mind.

A man or woman who hopes to become somebody in the world should cultivate studiously the art of expression by reading and writing. Reading maketh a full man, as Bacon said, and writing an exact man. Writing is the great clarifier of thought, and the faculty of clear thinking is the main object of education.

Writing is easier for some men than for others, and not every man can learn to write as well as Macaulay or Edmund Burke or Cardinal Newman himself, but any intelligent man can learn to write correct, straightforward, clear

Summer Normal OF SIX WEEKS

Beginning Monday, June 26, 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 in higher grades in the August examinations. 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 prospectus. Learn what and how we teach. A. F. Armstrong, LL. B., Principal.

English. Yet, strange to say, it is the exceptional man, even among college graduates, who can write such English.

THE ART OF ADVERTISING.

Judicious advertising will benefit any business. Wide-awake men in every line of trade are aware of this truth. Churches advertise, stores advertise, lawyers and doctors advertise, even cemeteries advertise. But all advertising is not judicious and effective. Knowledge and brains are required in advertising as in most other branches of business.

For some reason the inexperienced advertiser usually commences with the monthly periodicals, bill boards, street cars, theatre programs and handbills. He avoids the newspapers until dear experience has taught him that the newspapers are the most reliable and effective medium of advertising. M. Lee Starke, a well-known advertising man of New York City, says:

"While it is to be regretted that new advertisers should be forced (or should force themselves) to make such experiments, their immediate failure and loss are not the sole deplorable consequences. Their money gone and only disappointment left in its place, they naturally feel disgruntled with the entire advertising proposition, and turn to working their products into public favor by means and methods slow, laborious and inadequate. Many such an adventurer in the field of general advertising, disheartened and disgusted with the outcome of his sudden plunge in magazine publicity, has been lost forever to all classes of mediums."

Money spent in the magazines and on bill-board advertising is largely wasted because such advertising is scattered. The daily newspaper affords the quickest means of getting before the people. In the daily press volume and frequency of advertising may be controlled constantly and perfectly so as to conform with varying conditions of the market and of the weather. The newspaper goes into the family. It is read by everybody. It creates a demand in a concentrated field. What the newspaper says, even in advertisements, makes a deeper impression on the reader's mind than any bill-board sign makes.

HATS OFF TO THE RATTLESNAKE

S. F. Bulletin: The rattlesnake is a gentleman. He never strikes without giving fair warning.

No rattlesnake, while lying at full length, in ambush, ever buried his fangs in an enemy. He first coils himself, gracefully poises his proud head in full view as high as he can reach, darts out his red signal of forked lightning and rings his alarm bell, warning you to trespass at your peril. After that, if you persist, your blood be on your own head, for his snakeship has done all the law requires even of the motorman. He has stopped, displayed his danger signal and jangled his gong at you.

The foe who stabs you in the back from ambush is justly regarded with universal horror and detestation, but the man who, to protect his life or his honor, warns you to defend yourself, before measuring swords with you, has some honor left to defend. He, only, is a man of courage and principle.

Your rattlesnake is no sneaking assassin. He is a duelist. He believes in a fair field and no favor, and in spite of your superior strength and the club you carry, he gives you a chance to defend yourself. Meet him in the path and he will courteously turn out for you, unless he believes his life to be in danger. He is never malicious. He never strikes for the pleasure of leveling the pride of his victims, or of advancing his own interests at their expense. He engages in battle only to protect himself from injury.

The epithets, "a snake in the grass" and "a double tongued person," when applied to backbiters, hypocrites, foes in ambush, do a great injustice to this reptile. He is above such perfidious human methods of attack. Students of nature justly regard him as the greatest model of fair play and honor.

During the Civil War many Confederate sympathizers, called bushwhackers, had an unpleasant habit of lying in wait for bluecoats home on furlough and shooting them in the back from ambush. These assassins were dubbed "copper-heads," but the term did them too much honor.

The methods of the copperhead (a variety of rattlesnake) should bring the blush of shame to the face of the sneaking social bushwhacker and assassin of character of today.

A scandal-monger is a small traitor. He betrays not his country, but the very friends at whose home he has been received. With the evil hint, the sneer malicious and the whispered "they say," the gossip hurls the poisoned spear of treachery at the back of his friends. The treachery of a gossip and the courage of a sincere soul never dwell in the same breast. The retailer of scandal is always a moral coward. He is an ambushed assassin, not an honorable duelist who faces the enemy on equal terms in the open. He is a weakling and a hypocrite. The weak cannot be sincere, and the hypocrite is always ready to strike in the dark and run.

Gossip is a personal confession of malice and depravity. The scandal-monger publishes his neighbors' faults for the purpose of covering up his own; yet in doing so he reveals to the discerning only his own vices. Gossips never tell anything they do not wish to be true. They are invariably

the small-souled, soured, uncultivated, loveless, hypocritical wasps of society. But let the victims be cheered by the reflection that wasps alight only on the sweetest fruit, and that—changing the figure slightly—the man who throws mud seldom hits the mark, but always gets his own hands dirty.

Slander meets no regards from the noble mind. Some wholesome souls there are whose very presence shuts up the backbiter. "Only the base believe what the base only utter."

The rattlesnake is honorable and courageous, though we could wish him a little less testy and a little more amiable. Yet even as he is, low-browed and fierce, this creeping serpent is immeasurably superior in the moral scale to the backbiting, gossiping pests of society. If they were seeking improvement, which most of that ill-livered ilk are not, Sir Rattlesnake could teach them to attend strictly to their own business; to challenge their foes in the open and give them a chance to defend themselves, face to face; and to strike only in self-defense, never through malice or personal gain.

IRRIGATION WILL HELP ALL.

In passing the irrigation bill Congress has taken a step of importance to the whole country. One of the closing arguments in favor of the bill was made by Mr. Tirrell, of Massachusetts, a member of the House Committee on Irrigation, who denied that the development of the lands in the arid region would tend to depreciate the value of farm lands in New England or any Eastern section. Even in the Eastern states, where a decreased area is under cultivation, agricultural productions have largely increased. Cereals are not raised there to the former extent, but market gardening, the dairy, fruit and poultry bring a larger return than before. The New England farmer's market is at home and keeps pace with the growth in manufacturing, and the building up of the arid region will enlarge the demand for New England manufactured articles. Mr. Tirrell referred to the rising wave of foreign immigration as another proof that the new lands must be opened to provide for surplus American labor.

It is pleasant to hear such broad views from New England on the irrigation bill, which passed the House by 146 to 55, and whose provisions apply only to Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. In these states and territories the bill creates a reclamation fund from the sale of public lands within their limits from which the secretary of the interior is authorized to examine, survey, construct, maintain and operate irrigation works. From estimates made the amount of land to be reclaimed under this bill is at least 25,000,000 acres, and the cost of bringing water to the settler is placed at \$10 an acre. Congress deserves the thanks of the country for such a vigorous and business-like start in practical irrigation. The subject will grow rapidly now that an actual beginning is at hand.

The southeastern part of Oregon, now very sparsely settled, will become an empire in wealth under the development that will follow. The people of that section should bestir themselves to secure early the advantages of the scheme.

HOW NOW?

Fun is being poked at the Oregon authorities unmercifully for their leisurely conduct of the chase after the escaped convict. It must be admitted that they deserve both ridicule and censure. For while it is true that this was a deadly dangerous business, and that Tracy and Merrill probably could not have been taken except at the cost of one or more lives, the enforcement of law requires exactly that those chances be taken. Whenever the pursuer stops to think too seriously about keeping his own skin whole, the criminal gets away. Indeed, the possibility of any social order at all rests upon the thesis and the fact that its defenders will overmatch in courage and in daring those who seek to break down its wholesome restraints and defy its commands.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer, some days ago.

How about "the thesis and the fact" now that the convicts are over in Washington, and have been for some time? And getting closer to Seattle constantly?

Congress may now adjourn, the duty of that body having been well done. The majority party has redeemed all its pledges, and it may go before the people in the fall Congressional campaign with a clean record.

It is to be hoped the Salem Iron Works will continue to run and increase the number of men employed. Efforts in this direction are being made. May they succeed.

The Salem cannery is distributing a lot of money here, to laborers and to fruit growers. It is doing much good and deserves to prosper.

CASTORIA The Kind You Run Here Buy from the Dispensary of Dr. H. P. Hatcher

BARGAINS

Stockton's

All Summer Goods must go—We don't propose to carry any over. We have had a splendid sale on these goods but we bought such a large line that we can still give you your choice of a splendid assortment in all lines.

Ladies' Black Lace Hose 25c quality 12c.

Ladies' Ties With soft stock, has protector and lace ends, 35c.

Ladies' Wrappers \$1.25 quality 75c. \$1.50 quality 95c.

Calico 6c and 7c quality 5c 8c quality 6c

Towel Linen 35c quality 25c

Summer Dress Goods Whew! see them go at these prices. The prettiest dress goods of many seasons, and everyone must have a summer dress to be up-to-date. Come and get our prices.

Children's Dresses \$2.50 quality \$1.85 35c quality 20c

Shirtwaists At sale prices. Beauties, come and see them.

BARGAINS

Shirting 12c quality 10c

Men's Pants Good quality \$1.50

Men's Shirts A fine line of dress shirts, 50c to \$2.50

Shoes A fine stock to choose from, equal to any goods bought from the best houses in the U. S., and prices to please you, and thus cause you to come again.

ABOLITION OF THE NIGHT.

S. F. Bulletin: The strenuous character of modern life is shown by the way in which we turn night into day. Two hundred years ago the night was really night, and everybody went to bed early and slept until daylight. Streets were lighted feebly or not at all. Footpads lurked in every shadow for the belated wayfarer and, in the loneliness of the streets, were secure against interruption. The watch or patrol was abroad, but it was inadequate to police a large city.

Midnight, two centuries ago, was a holy, a haunted and a fearsome hour. The man who stayed out until midnight went home in fear and trembling and lost his reputation if his late homecoming were bruited about. None but the gayest, most reckless and most dissipated young blades were ever out of bed in the small hours of the morning. Throughout the greater part of Christendom, two hundred years ago, curfew rang at 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening, and all lights were put out or were concealed, behind stuffed cracks or blanketed windows, from the eye of the prying watchmen.

But now, how changed! Midnight has lost its charms and thrills. Graves no longer yawn and give forth their dead, nor do ghosts walk at the stroke of 12. No pensive Madeleine, trembling in her chaste couch, sits up nowadays at midnight of St. Agnes' eve to view her lover in a looking glass. Midnight has become commonplace. Familiarity with it has bred contempt. It is unfashionably early in the evening. One hardly ever goes to bed before that hour. Life is too short that we should waste the precious hours between blankets. Slumber, such as our forefathers knew, has fled our eyes. We cannot afford to give ten and twelve hours of the twenty-four to slothful sleep. Six or seven hours of dreamful, fretful dozing make up our full allowance. The twenty-four hours are hardly enough for work and sport, and we would make the day thirty-six hours long, if we could.

The modern mind is appalled at the thought of the immense waste of time which occurred in those epochs—literally, the dark ages—before gas, the arc and the incandescent lights, owl cars and other inventions robbed the night of its blackness, and when men used to sleep soundly and long.

A large part of the population of the civilized world, especially in large cities now works at night. At midnight the streets are crowded, and at 2 o'clock in the morning there are many, besides the roysterers, to be met. Now a few of the mills and manufacturing in Eastern cities run all night. When the ground is valuable, and every hour of idleness means loss of thrift for the owner, contractors in large cities think little of putting on a night shift and, with the help of searchlights, employing the whole twenty-four hours in the erection of a skyscraper. An army of bakers, printers, craftsmen and tradesmen toils at night and goes home in the early morning. The telephone service never ceases for a moment. One can have a messenger boy at any hour. There are playhouses which advertise a continuous performance. Owl cars in every large city run on nearly every line. It, short, we have very nearly abolished the night.

FRANCHISES ON ROADS.

The increasing number of applications for trolley railroad franchises on public highways makes it important that there should be a settled policy regarding these enterprises. The matter now rests with the county commissioners in the several counties, and the practice in one county is not affected by that of another, nor does the action of the board of commissioners set a precedent to be followed by its successors. The sweet will of the board is now the governing factor, and that is not always safe. Seekers after franchises are too often able to sway local bodies having at their disposal such important rights as franchises in ready cleared and partially graded public highways. With a few possible exceptions, where accessible routes are limited by the roughness of the country, it may be said there should be no invasion of the public highways by transportation agencies not freely open to the public. Trolley lines in Oregon are upon the same basis as the steam railroads, so far as their rights and functions as common carriers are concerned, and they should not ask, and certainly should not receive, different consideration by those who have control of the public roads. Such applications as that made some time ago in Marion county and one now pending in Umatilla county have for their object the special use of public property as a means of private gain. The general public would suffer damage by operation of a railroad on a country highway, and it would be well for the state if it were understood that these transportation agencies, though entitled to all proper encouragement, should not be given possession of such important easements as are found in the public highways.—Oregonian.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

You will not be disappointed if you come to Salem to celebrate. And you will have a lot of company. It will be worth your while to see the splendid crowd.

The burning question among some of the Capital City's fairest is, who is to be the Goddess of Liberty? Not that there is not ample material of the finest kind in all the world, either.

Portland has seven new clerks for her postoffice. Salem will need some additional help in the new building. Indeed, the Salem office could employ one or two additional clerks to advantage now.

There are going to be big times at the State Fair, September 15th to 20th inclusive, and not the least lively will be the poultry department. C. D. Minton, of the Northwest Poultry Journal of this city, has been appointed superintendent of that department. The inside of the poultry building will be white-washed, skylights put in and other improvements made. It is expected that there will be 1500 birds here, and that every breeder of Oregon will be represented, and a number from Washington. Oregon is growing to be a great poultry state, which fact will be fully demonstrated at the State Fair this year.

The are still wrestling with small pox down in Portland. Salem has not had a case for months, nor Marion county.

Grace Reicher, one of the girls attending college, whose home is on Wilson river, started Friday to walk from Gales City across the mountains home, a distance of 26 miles. There is not one human habitation along the road. Mrs. Stokes had a letter from her yesterday, saying she only had to walk 10 miles when she met her brother coming after her with a horse. He had been delayed in starting, but Grace was bound to get home. A gentleman coming this way said he met her well up on the mountain road, carrying her baggage and a couple of bundles, and walking as blithely as if she were out for a picnic, and faster than any team could climb those hills. That is the kind of spirit that animates our Oregon girls.—Forest Grove Times.

Salem will probably have a larger population on Friday than ever before in the history of the city.

Dr. T. C. Smith purchased a pure bred Jersey cow a few years ago. Last fall he sold her calf, then 15 months old for \$35. This spring the party who purchased the heifer refused \$75 for her, saying that she furnishes all the cream and milk the family uses, besides making a pound of butter a day. Dr. Smith says he owned the mother of the heifer for a year and a half and made a profit of 700 per cent on first cost of the cow. A pretty good investment.

Discontent is the fuel that keeps us going, but if we have too much of it we do nothing but sizzle and smoke.

A TEXAS WONDER.

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY. One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak diet, lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two month's treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 623, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists, and at Dr. S. C. STONE'S drug store, Salem, Oregon.

READ THIS.

Bandon, Ore., Dec. 6, 1901. Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.—Dear Sir:—I have used your Texas Wonder for kidney and rheumatic troubles, its effects are wonderful. It has no equal, and I can cheerfully recommend it to any truly.

HARVEY HOWE.