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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 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 the place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000.



WHY MUST ONE LOVE REMOTE RELATIVES?

A childless woman who died recently left a large estate to second and third cousins in Ireland whom she had never seen and with whom her correspondence had been scant and perfunctory. Her intimate friends, who had been with her very many years, were dismissed in the will with trifling legacies.

There are a good many people, like this woman, who regard blood relationship as though it were a tie closer and holier than that of love. No matter how tiresome and uncongenial they find their third and fourth cousins, they deem it necessary to cousin them, to pretend affection for them, to have them present at all sorts of functions to the exclusion of friends for whom they really care, and, finally, to provide for them in their wills.

There is something natural and beautiful in the love of the members of a family for one another; the love of parents and children for one another and for their closer kin especially those of their kin who live with them in the home. But when one goes beyond the immediate family one has a right to exercise a free choice. Nature does not bid us love our first cousins unless we like them, and a second cousin whom one likes is nearer than a first cousin whom one does not like. There is no especial sanctity about the relation of cousinship, and it is very foolish to pretend a love for cousins of the fifth degree merely because they happen to be cousins.

In this country the remote connections by blood are not revered so much as they are in the old countries. In Scotland, according to a writer in the San Francisco Bulletin, a seventh-degree cousin is almost as close as a brother, they say, and one is expected to love his cousins even to the thirtieth degree. In Ireland, too, relationships are traced, as it were, with a telescope, and each individual is supposed to love the whole family tree from the parent stem to the outermost twigs. On the European continent the same idea prevails in the rural parts.

This attachment to blood relatives is an idea of the feudal times kept alive by absurd laws of inheritance which, in the absence of nearer heirs, will transmit a fortune to relatives of the decedent, distant both in degree and in domicile, and of whose existence he never knew. In Scotland the clan system and in Ireland the similar family system probably fostered and encouraged the love of blood relations. But there is no reason why a man should love a distant cousin solely because some generations back they had a common pair of ancestors.

HOW TO KILL IT.

Congressman Levy, of New York, has been telling the Britishers a few things about the American brand of prosperity. It certainly is of a kind that is all wool and a yard wide, and it is likely to last as long as our people will let it. The soothsayers, regarding the non-crowning of the King of England, have been thrown down; it is now up to us to throw down the Cassandras who insist that a panic must come along about every so often and knock things into a cocked hat. Let the people hold steady, use common sense, quit flying too high, be patient, be satisfied with reasonable profits, not be too great a hurry to get rich, beware of over-speculation, temper desire with continence, practice just a little self-denial, and we will have prosperous times for many a long happy year, because we have all the elements of prosperity constantly in our midst. The panic hoodoo must be scotched and killed by American wisdom and the exercise of the level brain in a collection of level heads.—Los Angeles Times.

It will be smothered to death by a refusal of the American people to listen to the siren song of the would-be tariff linkers. That is, if the American people will remember the sight of the bleaching bones and make themselves fast to the mast-head of the ship of common sense, and stop their ears and curb their passions. There is no need to have a panic, good or for years, or ever. There is room yet for enormous increase of wealth among the masses, room for continually increasing wages for labor, room for growth along the lines of more general comfort and

a higher standard of living and education among the people. If we will but remember the warnings of experience, and hold fast to the principles that have stood for safety and stability, there will be no panic, but continual growth.

BETTER MOVE CAUTIOUSLY.

The whisperings of tariff reform heard in certain quarters at this time are reminders of demands made in the years immediately preceding 1892. There no doubt should be some revision of certain schedules, but a revision in the hands of free traders would be a revision instead of a revision. When the country is prosperous beyond all former experience and is so admitted by even our bygone Populist brothers, there is so little cause for complaint that the rumblings for another agitation are like the premonitory symptoms of an unwelcome and destructive storm.

Ten years have elapsed since the industrial revolution caused by the "tariff reformers" who were not satisfied with conditions then prevailing. This country had never been so prosperous as it was at that time, but there are always those who are not satisfied to "let well enough alone." No country can ever reasonably hope or expect to see a more satisfactory condition of affairs, from the standpoint of the interests of all classes of our people, than that which now prevails.

Some of the trusts need regulating, to be sure, but we have no Coxey's army nor the material out of which to make one, for which the good Lord be praised. Some changes could be made in the tariff schedules, no doubt, that might be beneficial, but they are so few when compared with those that would be destructive and suicidal, that the average thoughtful citizen will hesitate long before giving his sanction to a general revision at a time when there was so little to reasonably complain of.

"McKinley prices" was the phrase forming the shibboleth of the free trade sympathizers ten years ago. They were too high. Lower prices were wanted and they came. Now, that the country has just fairly recovered from the low prices that were wanted, "trust prices" have taken the place of "McKinley prices" and the nightmare is again approaching. The country had as well beware and move slowly and cautiously in a movement which promises to lead in the familiar direction of Democratic majorities, low prices, idle men and free soup houses.

CONTRIBUTORY COMFORT.

Our esteemed morning contemporary in Portland, in the course of a running commentary on what it calls Secretary Shaw's toadying to the interests of his "home fences," says "there can be no greater tactical mistake for a public man than to get at odds with the dominating sentiment of his state." There are public men in Oregon whose acrobatic performances in transferring their allegiance from the moorings of a lifetime to the support of their former enemies, in order to avoid "tactical mistakes," have attracted public attention, and the ability of our contemporary to speak knowingly on the subject will not be questioned by anybody for a moment.

THE TARIFF AND OUR SALES.

The record of sales in 1902 to our inland possessions, compared with our sales to the same territories in 1897, proves this: Hawaii in 1897, \$4,699,075. In 1902, \$20,000,000; Alaska in 1897, \$3,924,000. In 1902, \$15,000,000; Porto Rico in 1897, \$1,988,888. In 1902, \$10,000,000; Philippines in 1897, \$94,597. In 1902, \$5,000,000; making a total for 1897 of \$10,697,465; and for 1902 of \$50,000,000. Sales gain in one Republican year, exclusive of army supplies, \$39,302,535.

What folly it is for the rabid Democratic press to persist in attacking our successful protective tariff while they publish the fact that the German press, with its influence in the German portions of Austria, Switzerland, Holland, Scandinavia, Hungary and the Balkan States, is exciting fears in respect to the impending renunciation by Great Britain of her free trade policy. If a protective tariff is not a good thing, why is the German press so fearful of its adoption by Great Britain? The countries named depend on the "open markets" of Great Britain. If our opponents had their way our gigantic and far heavier buying market would be thrown open to them also, to the detriment of American wage earners and their families.

The cranberry growers in the southern part of Tillamook county have a good crop this year. That industry promises to do as much for the coast farmers having suitable land as for the hop growers of the Willamette valley. There is a large and growing market for cranberries, and cranberry sauce will never go out of date until people get tired of celebrating Thanksgiving, Christmas and the other holidays when the succulent roast turkey is brought into gastronomic requisition.

President Schwab, of the steel trust, is going to a French mineral spring for rest and treatment. He could have done as well at Wilhoit Springs or at any one of the Linna county soda springs. All they lack is the reputation—the advertising.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.

COMPLIMENTARY.

The letter below from Hon. Hugh F. Fox, Jersey City, N. J., was received by the Statesman some days ago, but was by accident misplaced. It should be explained that Mr. Fox is President of the New Jersey State Board of Children's Guardians, having general superintendence over the public institutions of that state for the care and training of young offenders and dependents. Mr. Fox is also a dealer in hops and does business with some of the Oregon buyers. Following is the letter referred to:

"Editor of the Oregon Statesman, Salem, Oregon, Dear Sir: This is to express my appreciation of your very able editorial of July 15th, on 'Penitentiary and Reformatory.' The writer evidently has a thorough understanding of the whole philosophy of the principle of indeterminate sentence and is equally well informed as to the results of its operation under the best reformatory methods. It is refreshing to come across so clear and intelligent a statement of modern methods in the popular press. Yours sincerely,

"HUGH F. FOX."

(It will probably be of interest to some of the readers of the Statesman who may have overlooked the article mentioned sufficient to reprint it. It is as follows:)

Penitentiary or Reformatory.

Since the escape of the two desperate convicts from the Oregon Penitentiary, five weeks ago tomorrow, there has been a good deal said and written about the management of institutions of this kind. Some one has publicly advocated severe treatment of the convicts, especially first term men, with the idea that they would not want to return; and this idea has been commented upon and applauded in several quarters.

The Statesman has been criticised because one of the writers on this newspaper has advocated the reformatory system, as opposed to the retributory or vindictive punishment of the ordinary Penitentiary. The criticism has been made with the assumption that the reformatory system of the modern penologists means something like a Methodist Sunday school. The critics think the proposition is to feed the convicts on sugar candy and give them a good and easy time, with plenty of privileges, with the idea of coaxing out what is best in them.

These critics, of course, do not know what they are talking about. They do not understand what the proposition of the reformatory system of modern penologists is.

It does not mean an easy time. It means the hardest kind of a time for the Tracys and Merrills or others who will not conform to discipline and become willingly industrious, studious and anxious to improve their conditions. It means corporal punishment for them. The reformatory people do not believe in doing away with corporal punishment. Mr. Brockway, who was long Superintendent of the Elmira Reformatory—the greatest institution of its kind in the world and he the leading man in his line in the world—believed in the severest kind of corporal punishment and practiced it. The first rule of the reformatory is order and the next is industry. Upon these foundations are built education and improvement. Discipline is the rule of every successful life. Self-discipline is imposed by the successful man "on the outside," and compulsory discipline becomes the law for the unwilling pervers in the reformatory—enforced at all hazards.

And the reformatory system, of the modern penologists does not contemplate that the Tracys and the Merrills shall ever be given their liberty. Their sentence being indeterminate, and they having no desire to or intention of becoming law-abiding citizens, they are kept for life, or until such time as they become thoroughly capable of making good citizens.

It is unnecessary to add that the Oregon Penitentiary is not arranged for a reformatory. It must remain a Penitentiary until the laws are completely changed. There is no half-way system that is a success. The parole system, without the indeterminate sentence and the reformatory treatment is a fraud and a mockery, though some of the older states have adopted it. Oregon must do so. And then the Oregon institution is not built or equipped for a reformatory. A reformatory must be three institutions in one. There must be a strong place for the Tracys and Merrills. It must be equipped so that there is no possibility of escape. There must be another place for the second grade prisoners, where they may be given a little better or different treatment. And there must be a third place for the men in the third grade, who are working to fit themselves for citizenship and release. The matter of parole must depend entirely upon the man. There must be no pardoning power lodged anywhere. There must be no second trials. Once a ward of the state, always a ward of the state. Liberty on parole must depend upon good citizenship and decent behavior.

The main point the writer wishes to make at this time is the one that the reformatory system does not mean something easy. It means the very contrary for the prisoner unwilling to adjust himself to the system of discipline and order and improvement. There is no man who studies this system with understanding—and especially with experience—who does not become a believer in it. Every progressive prison Superintendent in the United States, and every ex-Superintendent of this class, believes it is the proper way to govern prisoners and to accomplish the two objects of penitentiaries, to-wit: First, the protection of society; second, the reformation of the prisoner, if possible. The state has no right to deprive a man of his liberty excepting for one or the other of these objects. Blackstone declares this. The modern penologist, who advocates the reformatory aims at a system that will accomplish both these objects in most cases, and at least one of them in all the other cases, that is the case of the prisoners who are born with criminal tendencies.

The apple growers of the United States are to have an organization of their own. The first American Apple Growers' Congress is to meet in St. Louis on November 18 and 19. Unless Oregon is represented there the real thing will not be present. They rely on the Statesman for the genuine article elsewhere, but the real thing grows only in Oregon.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

The way it stands now, according to the decision of the Supreme Court, the state of Oregon can have all the water it can get through a two-inch pipe at the Penitentiary, from Mill creek, and no more; excepting that it can have as much of the natural flow of the creek as it may care to use. But the natural flow during the dry season is very small or nothing.

The Portland papers say many people are already going from that city to the hop fields. They want to be early in camp. Picking will begin in some yards next week, and it will be general towards the last of the week. It is estimated that thirty thousand people will be needed in the yards.

Some of the very finest peaches that can be raised in any country were on sale at some of the Salem grocery stores yesterday. They came from the Wheatland and Mission Bottom district.

General Nelson A. Miles announces that he is going to the Philippines, but refuses to say what he is going for. It is said that neither the Secretary of War nor the President knows anything about it. In this case, Miles ought to be promptly retired—kicked out would be better. He is a nuisance. He is an egotistical popinjay and is of no sort of benefit to the Army or the country.

The Oregon State Fair will undoubtedly be bigger and better than ever this year, and every one who can do so should go and help make it a notable success.—Portland Evening Telegram. This is good advice. And it will pay every one in Oregon to attend.

It is thought that the magnificent forests of Oregon will furnish the timber for the Panama Canal—but there is no occasion for cutting any trees for that purpose yet. It may be a considerable number of years before any felling has to begin; we may have to ride the Senate of Hanna, Scott and some others, first.—Portland Evening Telegram. Don't you fool yourself. It will not be a "considerable number of years." It will not be a year. President Roosevelt is the man at the helm, and he does not require a "considerable number of years" for him to turn around.

A great many well borners at Beaumont, Texas, went into business believing that a gusher would be always a gusher; but so many wells have been bored that none of the wells now gush, and the well that is without an air pump is doing no business. Oregon will have to come to the front with her oil wells before long, in order to meet the increased demand for oil.

HOP PICKING DRAWS NEAR

THE EARLY FUGGLES VARIETY IS NEARLY RIPE—PREPARATIONS FOR HARVEST.

As hop picking time draws near the many preparations incident thereto become more noticeable upon every hand. People in all walks of life may be seen making the rounds of the stores and putting in a supply of gloves, finger-stalls, bonnet material, and other accessories too numerous to mention, and the hop basket is in evidence at almost every turn.

Picking upon the earliest variety of hops, known as the Fuggles, will begin about September 1st, but, as there is such a small acreage of this variety in Oregon, not much attention is paid to them. The only yards of this variety in the vicinity of Salem are owned by Al Jernan, on Howell prairie, consisting of about 10 acres and one of "a few acres on the Gilbert & Patterson farm in Polk county. The total yield of this variety in Oregon will not exceed 300 bales, and as it is a very light and weak hop it is not a desirable one for the brewer and commands a very small price in the market compared to the English Cluster and other standard varieties.

Picking of the later varieties of hops will not begin generally until about September 8th, except in a few yards which have no kilns and must harvest their hops a week earlier or later so as to cure their crop on their neighbor's kiln.

Most growers think there will be no trouble in getting all of the pickers they need at 40 cents per box and the present indications are that there will be a horde of pickers out from Portland this year.

FRENCH AMBASSADOR

WILL BE A WELCOME ACQUISITION TO WASHINGTON SOCIETY—AN ENGLISH AUTHOR.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—M. Jusserand, as French Ambassador to the United States, will be a welcome acquisition to Washington society, says a Paris cable to the Tribune. M. Jusserand was born in 1855. The greater portion of his diplomatic career was passed in England, where he was for several years attached to the French Embassy at the Court of St. James. Notwithstanding his strong literary and classical tastes, he devoted special attention to political economy, commercial and industrial subjects.

M. Jusserand speaks English with great purity and fluency, and without a trace of foreign accent. He has written several books in English bearing upon English poets and the Elizabethan era. He is a bright and witty conversationalist, and a capital impromptu after-dinner speaker. He has been Minister at Copenhagen for four years.

Mme. Jusserand, like Lady Herbert, the wife of the British Ambassador at Washington and like the Duchess d'Arcos and the Baroness Moncheur, wives of the ministers of Spain and Belgium, is an American. Mme. Jusserand was formerly Miss Richards, the daughter of a partner in a banking house of Munroe & Co. during the lifetime of the late Mr. Munroe, father of John Munroe, the present head of the firm.

M. Jusserand is at his post in Copenhagen, and is not expected in Paris before October.

SOUTHERN OCEAN.

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 23.—The Antarctic, bearing the Nordenskiöld Antarctic expedition, returned to Falkland islands July 4th after having obtained most satisfactory results. The great unknown ocean from the Falklands to the South Georgia Islands has been examined. The maximum depth was about 19,000 feet.

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A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL. B., PRINCIPAL

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A. D. CHARLTON Assistant General Passenger Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

DULL SEASON IN ASTORIA

The End of the Fishing Season Has Caused a Decline

BUT THE OUTLOOK FOR THE FUTURE OF THE CITY IS GOOD—LARGE LUMBER MILLS TO BEGIN OPERATIONS—A BUILDING BOOM.

ASTORIA, Aug. 23.—(Special Correspondence).—The present month and the present season is a dull one in Astoria, as is usual just after the fishing season, but the course of certain events are so shaping themselves that it can with certainty be said that the dawn of a prosperous era for this place is breaking. The fishing industry, which was a source of fair profit this year, will no doubt always be one on which the town can depend now that artificial propagation of salmon has proven that it can and will save that fish from extinction. But in addition to this the lumber business, which has been almost nothing for months past, owing to the fact that the principal mills burned down, is now soon to assume proportions that will gladden the hearts of the merchants, business men and property holders of the town.

Three lumber mills are now in course of construction, and the commercial bodies of the city are working for the establishment of several more. The largest mill will cut 125,000 feet of lumber in 10 hours. This is the Hume mill, being built by the well known cannery man of that name. A second one, the Clatsop mill, will be ready by the middle of September, and will have a capacity of 100,000 feet. The third one is being built on Smith's point, below town. The buildings are up and a railroad spur is finished to the mill site. This mill will cut 50,000 feet a day. There is no doubt that this industry will grow to great proportions here, for the amount of timber at hand is something wonderful. A recent authority places the amount within reach for Astoria mills at 75,000,000,000 feet.

The building boom which has struck nearly every town on the coast has not missed Astoria. It takes but a walk over town and a glance to see that much work is being done in the building line. The cornerstone of a church was laid about a week ago and work was also begun on another. Besides these plans are being drawn for

three other churches which will soon be built.

The fishing season closed nearly two weeks ago, and in fact it really closed several days before the date set by law, as all the packers thought they had packed enough and did not wish to overstock the market. Nearly all the nets have been taken from the racks, boats have been hauled out, and many of the men have left town. The canneries are all closed down, except for boxing the cans, and there are none of those picturesque scenes of the fishing fleet setting sail and starting out for a night's work that are such an interesting sight when the season is at its height. In this respect the city looks dreary and deserted.

Much of the money earned by the fishermen had not been drawn till after the season closed and as a consequence money was quite free for some time. Some idea of the importance of this industry and the amount of money it puts in circulation can be gained when it is known the amount of fish that has been handled. It is estimated that 23,000,000 pounds were caught, and that fishermen received \$1,200,000 as their share, nearly all of which is put in circulation here.

Another factor that will make things lively from now on till spring is the arrival and departure of the grain fleet. Several vessels have already put in an appearance, and from now on they may be expected to arrive at the rate of several a day when things are lively. All this means something to Astoria, for it is a well known principle that all trade must yield tribute wherever it passes.

RED HAT FOR IRELAND

THE ARCHBISHOP MAY BE NAMED A CARDINAL BY THE VATICAN SOON.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The statement is cabled to the Tribune from Rome that the recommendations under solicitation to the Vatican to have Archbishop Ireland nominated as a cardinal have now assumed imposing proportions, as setting forth that the red hat would be a due reward for the success of the papacy obtained through him by the Taft mission coming to Rome. The statement is further made that some of Archbishop Ireland's friends are so influential that the Vatican would like to satisfy them, notwithstanding the reluctance to have America have more than one cardinal. The plan of having Archbishop Ireland a cardinal of the Curia, residing at Rome, is opposed by the other cardinals of the Curia, who find him too clever, too progressive and too American.

A project that is whispered, continues the correspondent, is that Bishop Quinley, of Buffalo, having refused the Archbishopric of Chicago, Archbishop Ireland be appointed there as a field for his activities, and, being created a cardinal he would have the West under his jurisdiction, while Cardinal Gibbons would have the East.