

Cut Glass Of True Elegance

We earnestly call the attention of every lady in this city to our Fall Stock of Cut Glass, now in and ready for your wants. It is by all odds the choicest and most artistic line we have yet shown. That in beauty of effect the glass cutters excel themselves every season, this line gives ample proof. Every piece we show is as clear as crystal, the polish is superb, giving it a remarkably brilliant lustre; and the cutting is the perfection of accuracy. To crown all, our prices are appreciably lower than others on cut glass of equal quality. We make them so for the simple reason that we want your trade.

Barr's Jewelry Store

Corner State and Liberty Sts., Salem

Leaders in Low Prices.

STRENER'S MARKET.

Chickens—8 cents per lb. Eggs—30 cents cash. Ducks—8 to 10 cents. Turkeys—10 to 12 1/2 cents.

THE MARKETS.

PORTLAND, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Walla Walla, 70c; Bluestem, 74c. Tacoma, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Bluestem 76c; Club, 70c. San Francisco, Nov. 17.—Wheat—\$1.36 1/2. Liverpool, Nov. 17.—Wheat—December, 5s 10 1/2d. Chicago, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Opened 72 3/4@72 1/2c; closed, 72 1/2c. Barley—43@55c. Flax—\$1.12; Northwest, \$1.20.

THE MARKETS.

The local market quotations yesterday were as follows: Wheat—60c. Oats—30c per bu. Hay—Cheat, \$7.50; clover, \$7.50; timothy, \$9.00. Flour—\$5 to 9c per sack. Mill Feed—Bran, \$19; shorts, \$20. Butter—Country, 22@27c; creamery, 30c. Eggs—30 cents cash. Chickens—8 cents per lb. Ducks—8 cents. Turkeys—10 to 12 1/2 cents. Pork—Cross 5 to 5 1/4c; dressed, 6 1/2c. Beef—Steers, 20@25c; cows, 3c; good heifers 2 1/2 cents. Mutton—Sheep, 2 1/2c on foot. Veal—6@6 1/2c, dressed. Hops—Choice 26s and upward; greenish, prime, 25c and upward. Potatoes—25 to 30 cents per bushel. Apples—40 cents per bushel. Onions—60c per bushel. Prunes—2 1/2@4 1/2c.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.

Buyers and Shippers of

GRAIN

Dealers in

Hop Growers' Supplies

FARM LOANS

Warehouses at

TURNER. MACLEAY. BRATUM. BROOKS. SHAW. SALEM. SWITZERLAND. HALSEY. DERRY.

MFGRS. OF "ROYAL" FLOUR.

J. G. GRAHAM, Agent

307 Commercial St., Salem.

DEATH OF FORMER LEGISLATOR. FOREST GROVE, Nov. 15.—Hon. David Dunbar died at his home at Dilley this morning aged 88 years. He was born in New York. In 1856, at Williamsburg, Va., he married Elizabeth Stone, who, with two daughters, Mrs. Ellen Hanna, of Greenville, and Mrs. Laura Weston, of Laurel, survive him. Mr. Dunbar defeated Thomas Humphrey, of Washington county, in 1880, and was elected a Representative to the Legislature.

MANIAC AT LARGE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Mystery still enshrouds the stabbing of three persons at the Gardner House, in Bath Beach, on Thursday night, by an unknown man who rushed through the house from the rear and attacked the Gardner family, who were sitting on the veranda. John McMahon, who was thought to be fatally wounded, is still alive. The man who did the stabbing escaped on various street cars to Brooklyn, where all trace was lost.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.



The Man Who Labors,

whether a sailor, lumberman, farmer, or day laborer, appreciates a drink of

CYRUS NOBLE BOURBON ORRY

whisky. It clears the brain, strengthens the muscles, and brightens the intellect. The Noble brand is favorites everywhere, with men who work, because of their pleasant taste and excellent flavor. Always call for CYRUS NOBLE whisky.

For Sale at all BARS and DEALERS.

W. J. VAN SCUYVER & CO., Inc., Distributors, PORTLAND, ORE.

EDITORIALS OF PEOPLE

The Protection Tariff and Its Benefits to the American People

JOHN P. ROBERTSON DISCUSSES THE ORIGIN OF PROTECTION AND ITS EFFECTS AND INFLUENCES—THINKS IT IS A CURSE TO THE COUNTRY.

(From Sunday's Daily.)

Editor Statesman: Protection journals, including the Statesman, are wont to speak of the tariff as an infallible oracle direct from the gods. Or, if not exactly that, at least as the ripe fruit of long and patient study, of some profound sage. To it they attribute all the blessings we enjoy, and without which we would never have had any prosperity, progress, or civilization worth noting. And the wonder, and misfortune of it as well, is that they make so many of the unthinking groundlings believe them.

Flat on my back in the Salem Hospital, but, thanks to skillful surgery, and good nursing, am neither dead nor discouraged, and as I have nothing much to do but think, I will write down some of my thoughts for the Statesman readers, hoping thereby at least to stimulate them to doing a little thinking on this line, for themselves. Thus I may even now do some good.

On the south (the Mediterranean) coast of Spain, there is an old antiquated town called Tarrifa. On account of obstructions, further out to sea, ships are forced to come close in shore, so here about the eleventh century, a band of robbers—pirates, if you please—established themselves to rob the peaceful, and unarmed, merchantmen as they sailed with goods from the countries in the East to the parts of Spain, France, and other countries on the western coast of Europe, and to the islands, now the United Kingdom.

The doctrine of the comity of nations was then not so well understood, or recognized as now. A weak nation was regarded as legitimate prey for a strong one. Piracy, regarded as legitimate, flourished, and we be to the unlucky merchant ship, helplessly wrecked on the coast of other peoples. But these savage and unscrupulous pirates soon learned that if they captured the ships, murdered their luckless crews, and confiscated all their goods, they would soon kill the goose that laid the golden eggs. Thus their avarice led them instead, to levy a tribute to be paid in silver, gold, or other merchandise. This paid, the vessel could proceed on her voyage in safety from these pirates to her destruction, dispose of her cargo, invest the proceeds in the products of a rude and primitive agriculture, and the furs and fish of the northern trapper, only to be again held up on the return voyage, and compelled to pay another levy. And the levy, like Jay Gould's famous railroad schedules, was probably "all the traffic would bear." Of course, where these pirates had all the say, and the merchants no alternative but to pay, the business soon became quite profitable, and withal respectable.

Merchants in planning their adventures soon learned to regularly include in their calculations the probable exactions of these old barbarian pirates, and, we may well imagine, called it "tarrifa." Now, let us stop long enough here to think a thought or two. I will not so impugn the intelligence of any protectionist as to presume that he would for a moment dispute the proposition that the Oriental merchant added the legitimate cost of the voyage to the original cost of his goods; and that, when he sold them, with this added cost, as a general rule, the consumer had to pay it. I think this will not be disputed. Supposing this legitimate cost to be 50 per cent of the original cost, a cargo of goods costing \$100,000 at port of departure would cost \$150,000 at a port on the west of Europe. And the merchant's profits gauged on the latter figure.

So far all agree; but now comes another cost—this tribute to these pirates—this "tarrifa"—say another \$50,000. Must not that be added to the original cost also? If not why not? If added to the cost, and consequently to the price, did not, in the last analysis, the consumer have this "tarrifa" to pay also, just as we all admit, he had to pay the legitimate costs of the voyage? By what rule of logic can we conclude that the consumer paid one charge, and the merchant the other?

I think all of your intelligent readers will freely admit that the consumer, as a general rule paid this "tarrifa," exacted by these old pirates, as surely as he paid the legitimate costs of the voyage. Suppose that instead of these old pirates "tarrifa" there had been an obstruction in the channel increasing the legitimate cost of the voyage just the same—say 50 per cent—would not the consumer have had to pay that? Certainly. Then was not this old piratical "tarrifa" a burden, an obstruction, a hindrance to commerce? Yet, notwithstanding this burden, we can well imagine that trade increased somewhat, and some degree of prosperity and progress obtained in western Europe; and what can we think of the intellectual caliber of that man who would affirm that this piratical "tarrifa" was the source, the fountain, the cause, from which such progress and prosperity flowed? Whatever the measure of those who came in the general enlightenment of the world, and in spite of piracy and "tarrifa." But these old pirates were not always to enjoy this advantage. The impetuous kings of Spain discovered that they might by this means replenish their exhausted treasuries. So they ousted the old pirates and installed themselves as the only legitimate pirates. Naturally the custom was extended to other parts, and to other countries of Europe, and to the islands to the west, from whence it was imported to America.

Probably to hide from our too-confiding people its infamous, piratical origin, we have suppressed one and dropped the final a, and call it simply "tariff." That our people may not

even suspect its unavoidable injustice, and iniquitous favoritism, we no longer rightfully designate it as a "robber tariff" or a "piratical tariff," but to facilitate its easy passage down the gullets of the gudgeons, we substitute—and prostitute—one of the most tender words of our mother tongue, "protection," and falsely call it a "protective tariff"! Then exalting it as of celestial origin, we call on all to worship it as a divinity to be approached only on bended knees, and with uncovered heads!!!

But time and events unmistakably show that "protection" generally protects only the producing capitalist—not one in a hundred of our people, and who needs no protection—by giving him a free hand to plunder at will the other ninety-nine, poorer, often very poor, consumers, for whom it provides no protection, not even from the merciless rapacity of this protected capitalist. And why is this so? Because protection takes no note of consumers. For whoever heard of a protective tariff schedule designed and framed to protect consumers? That would be an unheard of anomaly—a reversal of protection. For that might protect all our people alike, by giving all equal favors; and that is not the purpose of protection. Necessarily its purpose is to favor the few, not the many. For can some be given special favors where all have the same favors? A contradiction! An equitable protective tariff is also a contradiction, and an impossibility!

A great strike in the anthracite coal fields brings to light a hitherto unsuspected fact. The great coal barons had secured a duty of 67 cents per ton on their products under pretense, of course, that that sum was necessary to compensate them for the difference between the American wages they were compelled to pay their well-paid American operators for mining a ton of coal, and that paid the pauper operatives of England. Now, another fact appears. The miners in their petition to these same coal barons asked that the wages for mining a ton of coal be not reduced below 60 cents a ton—7 cents less than the duty secured under pretense that it was only the difference in the wages here and there! Drunk with the unrestrained power and wealth of special favors, these plutocratic barons, with a haughty arrogance unknown in America since the days of the slave oligarchy, refused this most just petition of the miners, and flourished that refusal in face of the President of the republic. "It was sneaked into the law," says a cabinet officer. No, not so. It was put in the law on motion of Senator Allison, a protection Senator, backed by a solid Republican majority, over the earnest protest of Senator Allen, of Nebraska, a Populist, backed by a solid Democratic minority. Yet we are now gravely told that no Populist or Democratic hand must be permitted to profane this long sanctified instrument. If the present tariff must be revised—revised mind you, not reformed—it must be revised by its friends—the friends and exponents of the present law—who, for a purpose and deliberately, framed into it its multiplied iniquitous piracies, of which the coal schedule is but one the champions and High Priests of protection—St. Platt, St. Quay, St. Hanna, and St. Simon. And may the Lord have mercy on the dupes. JOHN P. ROBERTSON. Salem, Hospital, Nov. 10, 1902.

FOR PARDON OF SWARTZ

GOVERNOR GEER RECEIVES PETITION WITH OVER TWO HUNDRED SIGNATURES.

Governor Geer yesterday received a petition for the pardon of Alonzo Swartz, convicted of murder in the second degree, in the State Circuit Court for Marion county, on June 29, 1895, and sentenced to life imprisonment. The petition was signed by 280 of the representative and business citizens of Salem and Marion county; some of the most prominent public men being included in the list. The petition represents that Swartz is 66 years of age, has been a resident of Oregon for about 50 years and that this was the only serious trouble that he has ever had. The petition is accompanied by a statement from Superintendent J. D. Lee and Warden J. T. Jones, of the Penitentiary, certifying that Swartz has been an exemplary prisoner.

UNEARTHED RATTLES DEN.

NORTH YAKIMA, Nov. 15.—While workmen were engaged in blasting rock for the new course of the Congdon Canal around the Picture Rocks, a cliff 100 feet high, near the mouth of the Cowyehoe, they unearthed a den of rattlesnakes. A dozen or more were taken out stiff and cold, and a large number of rattles and snake hides were found in the reptiles' winter bed.

CZAR'S BROTHER ILL.

PARIS, Nov. 15.—The Rappel publishes a dispatch from St. Petersburg which says the Grand Duke Michael, the Czarowitch, is in a very weak condition. He has had to give up the course of physical exercises which he had been pursuing under the guidance of the American athlete, T. J. Pheland. His Russian physicians pronounce the Grand Duke's condition to be hopeless unless the climate of the Crimea should work a miracle.

S. C. STONE, M. D.

PROPRIETOR OF STONE'S DRUG STORES SALEM, OR

The stores (two in number) are located at No. 235 and 237 Commercial street, and are well stocked with a complete line of drugs and medicines, toilet articles, perfumery, brushes, etc.

DR. STONE. Has had some 25 years' experience in the practice of medicine, and now makes no charge for consultation, examination or prescription. He does a cash business. He neither buys on time nor sells on time. Ledgers, journals, day-books, bookkeepers, bill collectors, and all the modern paraphernalia of credit drug stores, are unknown in his business, hence a full stock and correct prices.

If You Make Good Butter

You of course want to get the best price possible for it. If it is put up in nice bricks, neatly wrapped, with the maker's name printed thereon, it is an evidence that care is taken in its manufacture and that it is good butter.

WE PRINT BUTTER WRAPPERS

Experience has taught us how to do it so that the wrappers fit and the ink does not come off.

500 1-pound wrappers	\$2 00
1000 1-pound wrappers	\$3 00
500 2-pound wrappers	\$2 25
1000 2-pound wrappers	\$3 50

In larger quantities, lower rates.

Statesman Job Office

SALEM, OREGON.

Reduced Prices on Dry Goods and Millinery

All our trimmed and untrimmed shapes, plumes, tips, feathers, breasts, buckles and bon-pons, all new goods this fall, will be sold at

Greatly Reduced Prices

Hoods, wool or silk, white or colors, in great variety and reduced prices.

Shawls and fascinators from 25c up.

Wool hose, the 40c grade, for 25c a pair.

Cheaper ones for 15c a pair.

Umbrellas, bargains at \$1.00

Mackintoshes for ladies \$2.75, worth a dollar more.

Greenbaum's Dry Goods Store

Next Door to the Postoffice.

FIRE IN THE PLANING MILL

Brown & Lehman Sash and Door Factory Has Narrow Escape

BUT FOR TIMELY ARRIVAL AND PROMPT ACTION OF DEPARTMENT BUILDING MIGHT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED—ORIGIN IS A MYSTERY.

Fire was discovered last night at 11 o'clock in what is known as the Hanson Sash and Door Factory, on Front street, now owned and operated by F. M. Brown and U. J. Lehman.

The fire started in the planing room near one of the jointers. Its origin is a mystery. There is no stove in use in this room, and no smoking allowed, so the only theory advanced is that the blaze must have started from an electric wire.

It was just the right kind of place for a destructive conflagration, as the floor of the large room was covered with sawdust, shavings and dry finished lumber. Though not more than five or six minutes elapsed between sounding the alarm and the arrival of the fire boys upon the scene, the flames were rapidly spreading and shooting toward the ceiling. A stream of water quickly reduced the blazing mass to a heap of steaming ashes, and the damage is very light, probably not more than \$20 or \$25. This is the seventh time this broken out in the history of this establishment.

MADE WITH APPLES.

Apple Float—Is a simple yet delicious dessert. Take one quart of water, one cupful of sugar, the juice and pulp of two lemons, five tart, juicy apples, and four teaspoonfuls of cornstarch. Put the water to a boil, moisten the cornstarch with a little cold water, stir it into the boiling water, and cook slowly ten minutes, stirring constantly. Take from the fire, and add the sugar, lemon juice and pulp. Peel, core and chop the apples into small pieces, pour the boiling cornstarch over them and set away to cool. Serve cold with sugar and cream.

Apple Meringue—Peel and halve tart Apples. Make a syrup of granulated sugar and water and put the apples in it, letting them cook until they can be pierced with a straw. Arrange the apples on the platter they are to be served in; boil the syrup down and pour over the apples. When cold heap irregularly with a meringue of the whites of four eggs, four heaping tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar and the juice of a lemon. Sprinkle with chopped almonds and set in the oven on a board and brown quickly. Serve very cold, with a rich custard.

O'FARRELL DISCHARGED.

HELENA, Mont., Nov. 15.—The United States Grand Jury today discharged P. A. O'Farrell, editor, and A. W. Browne, publisher, of the Reveille, of Butte, a campaign newspaper devoted to the interests of F. August Heintze, who were arrested by postal authorities for an alleged violation of the postal laws. A cartoon in

The Syracuse Chilled Plow

Has longer handles than other makes, making it the easiest chilled plow on the market to handle. It has a longer, higher mouldboard than others. The share is attached by two bolts instead of one as in other plows. The landslide turns up at the heel, instead of ending squarely as do other chills, thus making it easy to draw backwards when necessary, so that even a boy can handle the plow under all conditions. The rear brace between landslide and mouldboard is set far back, and in fitting or adjusting parts, is set without straining or drawing the mouldboard, thus lessening the tendency to break, a common fault with wrongly constructed plows.

In short the Syracuse is a strictly modern chilled plow, with the good points of all and the faults of none, built by a factory that has profited by the faults and failings of others that have contented themselves in "letting well enough alone." The fact is, if all implement and machinery factories "let well enough alone" we would still be riding in the stone wheeled carts of the ancients, and tilling the ground with a crooked stick, like Methuselah and the boys used some years since.

Modern methods must win out, and the farmer who is willing to break away from old traditions and try a new tool, displays the proper degree of intelligence that will make a success when others fail.

Try a Syracuse. If you don't like it costs you nothing for your experience.

Such men as Brunk Bros., Reuben Lee, Judge Waldo, McCarthy Bros., Erza Wilson, I. H. Lewis, Douglas Minto, and scores of others are not buying plows for the fun of it. It's merit, and merit alone that counts.

Of course we sell plenty of the Syracuse steel plows too, wherever steel is needed, and better working plows cannot be found in the whole west than these.

Why follow a plow that you have to hang onto with a death grip, when you can step into our place and get a plow that will almost run alone.

F. A. WIGGINS

255-257 Liberty St., Salem Farm Machinery, Bicycles, Sewing Machines and Supplies.

which United States Senator W. A. Clark appeared was the basis of action.