

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN
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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty years and it has some subscribers who have received it nearly that long, and many who have read it for a generation. Some of these object to having the paper discontinued at the time of expiration of their subscription for the benefit of those, and for other reasons who have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when it suited to do so. All persons paying for their subscriptions by mail will be glad to have the Statesman sent to them for the next year, and will be glad to have the Statesman sent to them for the next year, and will be glad to have the Statesman sent to them for the next year.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



AS TO THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING.
Every business man understands the benefits to be derived from advertising, whether he thinks he does or not. He understands it instinctively. The man who comes to Salem, for instance, to start a business looks for the best location. He prefers Commercial or State street to any place that may be had much cheaper on Cottage or Oak for the reason that more people will find his place of business. He gets as near the center of business as possible, for that is where the most people will find him without any effort on his part. He may think there is not much use to advertise and yet in the selection of his business site he proclaims himself an advertiser without knowing it.

But by selecting a location in the midst of the business circle he finds himself surrounded by others who are there for the same reason—competitors, and if he does not resort to advertising in the newspapers he will be left behind by those who go to the trouble to notify prospective purchasers where they may be found and what they have to sell. People living in Missouri are not the only ones who have to be shown. Everybody has to be shown. It is a showy world.

The Statesman has been doing business here for fifty years, has all that time been showing people where Salem business people live and what kind of business they are doing. It has paid them and it, and it intends to continue the good work. The magnificent rural free delivery system with which Salem is favored has afforded the Statesman larger increased facilities for reaching the people in the country for miles in every direction and it will reach them in the morning while its news is new, and when they reach town they will have been informed where the best bargains can be had.

Before many moons the Daily Statesman will be taken by practically every resident within a radius of ten miles of Salem. The man who reads the morning Statesman will get the news fresh from the press and the business man who advertises in it will find himself, by that means, already on speaking terms with the best people in all the surrounding country. It never did pay to hide a light under a bushel. The business man in Salem who does not talk to the people every morning is being rapidly left by those who do. Advertising is doing business in a business way.

"ELEGANT DICTION."
Commenting on the President's message an exchange says Roosevelt is no literary giant, noticeably lacking Cleveland's verbosity and McKinley's elegant diction, but that he is "no slouch at making himself understood." That is it in a nutshell, and his efforts are to be understood on the right side of every question of any great importance. His characterization of the grafters and speculators in office in his late message, and his determination to root them out, is the one thing that needed to be said at this time and to be said with his wonted directness. The

disclosures now being made in city, county, state and national governments are appalling, and every effort of the strong arm of the law should be directed to their exposure and punishment.
And after all, his method of handling this matter, as well as others, does not lack much of that power which should stamp him as a literary giant. His diction, while discussing this question, at least, is certainly elegant enough to suit the common people.

THE HOLY ROLLERS AGAIN.

When the good people of Corvallis succeeded some weeks ago in ridding themselves of the band of religious cranks who had made the city almost uninhabitable, it was supposed that they had permanently disappeared. To be sure, a son of the prominent citizen at whose home they made their headquarters, had been hanging around the home of the Boys and Girls Aid Society in Portland, with mischievous intent, but it was thought to be but an aftermath, and, therefore, without any particular significance.

It is now reported, however, that a branch of the same sect, if it may be called a sect, has appeared in Eugene, with all the symptoms of approaching insanity that marked their Corvallis predecessors in that particular field, including the substitution of sheer noise and irrational conduct generally for religious worship and decorous behavior.

But these outbreaks of uncontrollable and unaccountable violations of the first principles of Christianity by those who labor under the hallucination that they are "under the control of the Spirit," are not by any means new in the history of the United States, though of less frequent occurrence now than fifty or a hundred years ago. Students of history will remember reading of the celebrated "Cane Ridge Revival," which took place in Kentucky in the early years of the last century. That it may be better understood the Statesman copies the following extracts concerning it from one of the standard histories of the time. Accounts of it are also to be found in all the theological writings of that day. It will furnish good Sunday reading for rational people and will not hurt those who may be easily influenced by these spurious examples of religious convictions.

This historical example of religious immorality began at a meeting in Kentucky where, according to the custom of the time, the congregation of a certain church had met on Friday, for the purpose of singing, fasting and praying in preparation for the sacramental service on the following Sunday. Two young men, brothers, were passing that way en route to Ohio and stopped to partake of the sacrament. That was the beginning, and being preachers, they remained and conducted a meeting whose results were the wonder of the entire country. In July of the next year, 1799, the first regular camp meeting was held at Gasper Ridge church and the contagion of downright mental irresponsibility and of actual insult to pure religion spread through the country for miles in every direction. We quote:

"The Cane Ridge meeting house was in a well shaded and well watered spot, and was nine miles from Paris, Kentucky. At the height of the excitement one speaker counted 1,116 wagons on the grounds and for days at a time whole neighborhoods were abandoned. The meetings never adjourned, but lasted all day and all night, consisting of singing, shouting and praying. The church was too small to begin to hold the people and a tract of ground was cleared in the nearby woods and the people sat on the stumps and hewn logs. Men and women became unmanageable under the influence of the surroundings and fell in heaps of hundreds on the ground and among the logs. They were said to be 'spiritually slain' and so numerous did they become that their prostrate forms were carried to the meeting house and laid in rows to prevent those who were yet exempt from jumping on them. This was called the 'falling exercise.'

"Their hearts swelled, nerves gave way, hands and feet grew cold, and, motionless and speechless, they fell to the ground, helpless. Some lay quiet, unable to speak or move, while others were unable to keep still or to stop talking. Still others simply beat the ground with their heels. One little girl of seven years was said to have sat on the shoulders of a man and preached to the multitude until she sank exhausted on her bearer's head. A boy of twelve mounted a stump and preached until he became weak and then two men upheld him and he continued until speech was impossible.

"They also had what was popularly called the 'jerks.' One man who was distinguished by the entire performance, mounted his horse to ride away, when the jerks seized him and he was flung to the ground and arose a Christian. One who visited the camp ground afterward declared that about the roots of from fifty to one hundred saplings the earth was kicked up as if by a horse stamping feet. In some cases, saplings were cut off about eight feet high and left for the people to jerk

by." In many cases the victims had visions or dreams and imagined themselves dogs, and, of all furies, would bark until they were hoarse."

Happily, with the advance of education and of intelligence generally, there is little danger of the recurrence of these forms of mild insanity among the people of today. These people of Corvallis and Eugene, who are at least partially unbalanced mentally, are deserving of public sympathy, although they should be under public control as other unfortunates. When a man is seized with the idea the devotion to religious demands requires him to destroy property, burn cats and dogs, either dead or alive, or to stand by a sniping and jerk until relief is afforded, or bark like a dog, he has become in many ways irresponsible and should be regarded as a subject for public supervision. Certainly their inspiration comes not even indirectly from either Matthew, Mark, Luke, or John.

CURTAILING THE RIGHTS OF HUSBANDS.

A dispatch from Chehalis, Washington, announces that a citizen of the nearby town of Ethel, is serving a 25 day sentence in jail in default of paying a \$50 fine for cruelly beating and chaining his wife. According to the woman's story, her husband chained hobbles on her limbs, fastening them with small brass padlocks, to prevent her running away.

Just what the man was fined \$50 for is not quite clear. If he had no right to chain his wife and beat her why make the fine less than a thousand dollars? What judge has the right to decide that a man may chain his wife \$50 worth and no more? Most any man, at times, is disposed to exercise his divine right to put a padlock on his wife's mouth, but when his bent goes in the direction taken by this fiend at Ethel, he should be deprived of the use of padlocks for the rest of his natural life. What a lesson this is to wife beaters—to know that for whipping his wife and chaining her with brass padlocks a fine of 25 days in jail awaits him! A fine of 25 days was no doubt thought excessive by the discriminating judge in view of the kindness shown by the husband in using brass padlocks instead of those made of rough and unsympathetic iron. But we will wager that the woman will rush to his outstretched arms the moment his sentence expires, such is the compassionate nature of the average woman, God bless her.

DOWN IN OLD KENTUCKY.

For some weeks nothing has been heard of the Breathitt county feud in Kentucky. The familiar names of Jeff, Judge Hargis and some dozens of the mountaineers with the law breaking local appellations have disappeared from the telegraphic reports. Has the Kentuckian lost his nerve? Has the romantic country which slopes upward so beautiful to the southeast from the renowned blue grass section toward the mountain summit lapsed into the spiritless condition that characterizes the effete East?

Not long ago a lot of young Kentucky bloods spent the better part of a night in the gaming room of a popular hotel in a well known town of that commonwealth and the next morning, as a colored man was sweeping the accumulated rubbish of the room into a pile in the center of it, a man stepped in and asked where all those pickled olives came from? "Oh, dem's no olives," said the man with the broom, "dem's eye balls."

But you can't always tell about Kentucky. When every prospect pleases most the explosion may be nearest at hand. Everything is always set tere with a hair trigger, especially in Breathitt county, and it might be safest while things are quiet in that volcanic community, to not Breathitt at all!

NO POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE.

The Salem Statesman announces that ex-Governor Geer will hereafter have editorial control of the Statesman. But the Governor will have more fun and genuine experience as an editor than he ever had as Governor. But we wonder what political significance this move has?—Brownsville Times.

None whatever, dear brother. The editor of this paper has a host of friends whom he will always remember and who in many ways in the past have proven their friendship, but for those who have crossed his political pathway he has no feeling requiring an inference that his entrance into newspaper work has any "political significance." Indeed, it is not so indicated from any point of view.

BEWARE OF THE BATH TUB.

Professor John Dill Robertson, recently declared before the annual meeting of the Chicago Eclectic and Surgical Society that bathing kills people and advises strongly against taking the unnecessary risk. It has been many a year since a physician has been known to give such a pleasant and sensible prescription as this, and he should experience no trouble in building up a following that would be noticeably strong and who ought to

rank (in numbers), with the best of the schools. But we take no stock in the proof which he furnishes—that he knows of a poor Eskimo who was brought from Greenland to Boston, given a bath, and though he had never been ill in his life, he died within two days. This is not conclusive, because if a Boston man should go to Greenland and take a bath, in all probability he would not survive the first day. We dislike to be hypercritical, but the Eskimo was not given a fair chance. Nevertheless, the admonition of Dr. Robinson is worthy of careful consideration.

MARION COUNTY IS ALL RIGHT.

The Oregon City Courier says "the county of Marion, which is no better county than Clackamas, does not owe one cent and its tax rate is lower than the tax rate in Clackamas. In addition, in the county of Marion, there is some \$65,000 cash in the treasury. Funny, isn't it?"

Frankly, it does look good to the Marion county tax payer. We have a good lot of business men managing affairs up here and they have managed them well, but the Statesman is disposed to say that until quite recently, Clackamas county has devoted large amounts of money to the improvements of its roads, which no doubt, accounts largely for its indebtedness, and indebtedness incurred in the building of good and permanent roads that are to be used by those coming after us as well as by ourselves, is an obligation usually justified. But we accept the compliment to Marion county and its efficient officers with lifted hat, for it is deserved.

PORTLAND.

The reproduction by the Sunday Oregonian of some of the advertisements of the business men of Portland fifty years ago, is an earnest reminder of the rapid flight of time and of the remarkable changes which a half century has wrought. Unless there is a similarity of names which might lead to confusion, Dr. J. R. Cardwell, dentist, is the only man whose name is in the list who is in business in Portland today. One advertisement announces that Geo. H. Jones has "paint, glass and hardware for sale, cheap for cash, to the good people of Oregon." This is, presumably, Geo. H. Jones, who for forty years and more has been a citizen of Salem and is today a hale man of over seventy years. His partner in the Portland business was E. N. Cooke, afterward state treasurer.

There are very few men in business in Portland today who were there fifty years ago, though memory suggests that H. L. Pitcock, of the Oregonian, does not lack much, if any, of having earned a membership in the list. This is a long term to serve actively in one business.

During these fifty years Portland has done well and its rapid growth can easily be traced to two prime causes—its location at the head of navigation for sea-going vessels and to the energy and foresight of its early business men. If Corbett, Ladd, Failing, Allen and Lewis had located at Linnton, for instance, it is difficult to believe that Portland would not have been at Linnton and Linnton where Portland is. That was a famous quartette of hardy, brainy business men whose courage never yielded to any obstacle, real or apparent, which interfered with the material progress of the new city. To be sure, there were those who at all times were loyal supporters and followers, but to these leaders all others looked for advice in every important undertaking.

Parentetically, it may be remarked that Linnton, the early rival of Portland, and later distinguished as the location of a cannery where horse meat is prepared for those who relish it, was named by its enthusiastic founders in the early forties after the two Missouri United States Senators, Linn and Benton, who were at all times loyal champions of "The Oregon Country."

There is no city in the United States with so beautiful a location from a scenic point of view as that which distinguishes Portland. And it has been made out of the rawest sort of material. Hon. F. X. Matthews, the sole survivor of the meeting which inaugurated the Provisional Government at Champeeg, in 1843, relates that when, in that year, he made several trips from Vancouver to Champeeg taking supplies to the latter point, there was no place along the river bank where Portland now is that they could land their boats, so dense was the growth of overhanging bushes. Even if dark overtook them and they wished to camp for the night, they were compelled to proceed to a point not far from where the "White Horse" now is and where at the foot of one of the canyons putting in from the hills a small gravel bar afforded a suitable camping place.

Keeping in mind the many disadvantages against which the development of Oregon has been compelled to labor, Portland's growth has been remarkable and its progress has never been so rapid as during the past three years. All Oregon takes pleasure in witnessing the substantial growth of its metropolis for its increasing population means the prosperity of the state. Because of its location along the

line of transcontinental trade between Chicago and China and Japan, together with its situation on the only water level route from the interior of the United States to the Western seaboard, Portland will in fifty years be the largest city on the Pacific coast. This prediction costs nothing, but wait and watch it come true.

A WORD ABOUT THE STATESMAN.

Former Governor Geer has been placed in charge of the editorial department of the Salem Statesman. Mr. Geer is one of the very best writers in the country, with a clear-cut way of expressing bright ideas that attracts his readers. He has wide knowledge of public affairs in Oregon and in the nation. The ex-governor seems not yet to have grasped the idea that discussion of his past political vicissitudes is not an essential, or even interesting part of his new duties. However, Mr. Geer will make the Statesman's columns brighter and more popular, and his addition to state journalism is a valuable one. The Astorian wishes him well in his new field.—Astorian.

To the Astorian, as well as to many other papers of the state which have spoken complimentary words of the entrance of the Statesman's new editor into the field of newspaper work, an expression of genuine appreciation is hereby extended. But it seems necessary to add that the Astorian, as well as a few other papers are the victims of a misapprehension concerning the purpose of the Statesman. It has no intention, whatever, of "discussing the past political vicissitudes" of its editor. In fact, there have been none worth discussing. His success politically has been far above that attained by most men who have been short sighted enough to neglect their business for the attractions of public life, and his vicissitudes, therefore, having never appeared to the people without receiving their support, are not worth discussing.

He has engaged in newspaper work for the same purpose, it is supposed, that actuates most other men who need to labor and who choose an agreeable field in which to delve. There is room in Salem for a growing morning newspaper, a good field along that line to develop in the capital of the state and an abundance of material to be used in developing this great Northwest. The Statesman will endeavor to become, as far as possible, not only a paper devoted to the interests of Marion county, but to those of the entire state as well. Its ambition is to become, more than ever, a state paper. Its purpose is to work for the development of every portion of the state and, incidentally, to support the principles of the Republican party. Its purpose is a laudable one, should not be opposed by anybody and it craves the credit always due those who enter a field to labor where there is room for all and plenty to do.

So, there will be no "vicissitudes to discuss," necessarily—however, if at any time an emergency should arise when it may seem unavoidable that something should be said for the good of the order, it will probably be said.

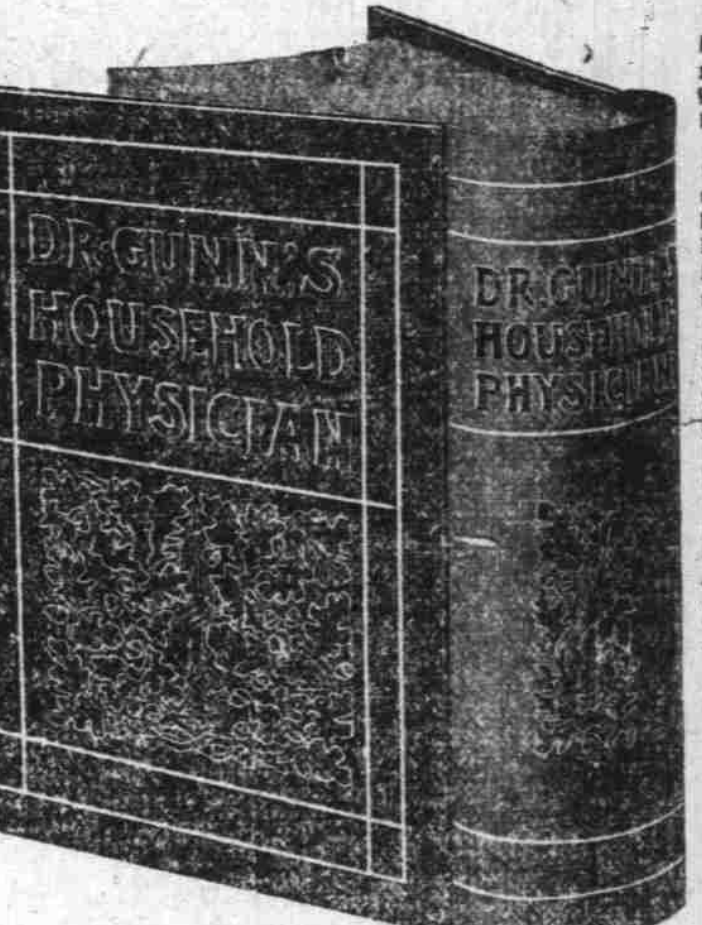
The death of William M. Springer, of Illinois, removes from the activities of life a man who a few years ago was prominent in national affairs as one of the leading members of the Lower House in Congress, having been a member of that body for more than twenty years. During the last decade, however, he had held a minor official position and had practically disappeared from the public view. It is quite likely that the general public thought him already dead so little are even the great men missed in this busy, bustling, whirling world. It was Springer who was making one of his impassioned speeches in the House, closing by declaring that, like Henry Clay, he "would rather be right than to be President," when Thomas B. Reed rose to his feet and said, "the gentleman from Illinois need not worry on that point for he will never be either." But their contentions were only as for a day and, with McKinley and many others of their great colleagues, they have crossed the Sullen River and joined the endless and innumerable caravan.

The Pottsville, Penn., Chronicle has this: "Noah was the first man to advertise. He advertised the flood and it came all right. The fellows who laughed at the advertising got drowned and it served them right. Ever since Noah's time the advertiser has been prosperous, while the other fellow is being swallowed up in the flood of disaster." It is also reported by those who claim to know, that Noah was very much opposed to all kinds of foolishness and dissipation, his repugnance to card playing being so great, for instance, that he sat on the deck the entire time of the flood. No doubt he had his set ways.

Referring to recent proceedings in the courts of Oregon, a Washington paper says that "politics have been rather strenuous over here in Washington for some time past, but up to date no such disgraceful methods of downing political rivals have been resorted to." To which it may be said that, considering the complex and complicated labyrinths through which an outsider has been compelled to wander during the past five years to keep track of the designs, plots and intrigues of the politicians of Wash-

WOOD WANTED.
We would remind those of our subscribers who have promised to haul wood on subscription account that the season is getting late, and we would like to have the wood now; either this or definite dates as to when it will be delivered, and in what quantities. We want to be sure of our supply for the winter.
STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

A GREAT OFFER
Dr. Gunn's Household Physician
Or Home Book of Health
TO BE GIVEN AS A PREMIUM WITH
Twice-a-Week Statesman
THIS IS OUR OFFER: THIS BOOK WITH THE STATESMAN ONE YEAR \$3.25; OR BOOK ALONE \$2.50.
HERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET A VALUABLE BOOK AT SMALL COST.



The only complete household guide and reliable, genuine medical book ever published.
Every disease to which the human race is subject is fully treated in this exhaustive volume. New diseases, Treatment and Therapies which have appeared within the last few years, and which are not even mentioned in other so-called medical books, are herein discussed, and the treatment and remedies set forth, such as Bacteriology, Appendicitis, Tuberculosis, Hypnotism, Venereal and Skin Diseases, La Grippe, Nervous Diseases, etc.
Treatment and cure of every disease of Men and Women and Children. The simplest and best remedies; minute directions in cases of wounds, scalds, burns, poison, hydro-

phobia, sunstroke, fits, falls, sprains, bruises; also for sudden diseases, like cholera, etc. It describes the cause, the symptoms, the nature, the effect, the treatment and the remedy of every disease which affects humanity. Treatises on the Passions and Emotions, such as Love, Hope, Joy, Affection, Jealousy, Grief, Fear, Despair, Avarice, Charity, Cruelty, etc., showing the influence of the mind on the body; eminently calculated to arouse the people to the fact that health depends to a great degree upon the proper direction and control of the passions and emotions.

Essays on Intemperance, Use of Tobacco, Sleep Exercise, Cold, Baths, Etc.

SPECIAL LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN
A Complete Materia Medica or list of the principal remedies, including nearly 300 medical plants, herbs and vegetable remedies; description of each; where found; when to be gathered; how to preserve same; their preparation for use.
Manual for Nursing the Sick. Treatises on Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene. Domestic and Sanitary Economy—Ventilation, Pure and Impure Air, Water, Purification of Water, Drainage, Disinfectants, etc., etc. Physical Culture and Development, etc.

Address: Statesman Publishing Co., Salem, Oregon

ington, this is the hardest lick Oregon has received in forty years. And yet it may be deserved.

The announcement that San Francisco is overrun with criminals and that many are leaving for Portland, will cause a shiver to pass along the spine of the officers of that city who already have more than they can manage. But the more of that class who come and patronize the wide open policy, the more flourishing will become the lines of business which support that policy, and, therefore, the more fines can be collected, and, as anybody can see, the effect will be a fuller city treasury. So why complain? Business is business.

Professor Hawley's numerous friends will be pleased to know that his unfortunate indisposition, occasioned by incessant work, and always over work, promises to be of short duration, as his improvement has already begun. His constant efforts in behalf of Willamette University at the time of its darkest experience has endeared him to all the people of Salem, and they, with his friends throughout the state, rejoice that his prostration will only take him temporarily from his chosen work.

The headline to a dispatch from the enterprising town of Ontario, in Eastern Oregon, announces that "Will R. King is Tied," which necessitated the reading of the entire dispatch to determine what had really overtaken that distinguished and versatile journalist. In the contest for mayor of that town he had received a vote which exactly equaled that of his opponent and the result will go to the council for a final decision. That was all.

Yesterday's dispatches announce that two thousand petition makers in New York have gone on a strike and formed a union. That may be a new thing

in New York, but right here in Marion county, within the last three months the records in the Clerk's office show that over one hundred petition makers went on a strike and each formed a union of her own. The forming of unions by the petition makers of Oregon is quite a common thing.

Governor Chamberlain proposes to break the record in the matter of a brief message to the Legislature. But perhaps that body will go him one better and hold the shortest session in the history of the state. If so, it will not be the first time the Legislature has surprised people. That's its strong forte.

The effect of the assurance from Washington that "Root Has Taken Up the Wood Case" is going to be restful to the general public, for the way it has been hanging fire seemed to indicate that the Wood case had taken Root. But the Secretary of War can always be depended upon in an emergency.

Governor Bliss, of Michigan, although entitled to a pension, has declined to accept one for the conscientious reason that he is well-to-do and doesn't need the money. What a blissful condition of purse and mind!

"The Oregonian" "Note and Comment" men remarks that "C appears to be a belligerent letter just now, as witness Colombia, Chile and Colorado." But what's the matter with Corea and Carrie Nation?

One of the paradoxes of this life is the fact that nearly all the good stenographers are girls, while the chief characteristic of their sex is to revolt against taking any kind of dictation. Queer world.

Just at this time what a grim satire is furnished by Pleasant Armstrong's first name!

Long Hair
"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.
There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your address as above. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.