

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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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...

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



A SUNNY DAY IN GEORGIA.

Sunny days in winter—birds are on the wing. An' a feller looks an' listens for a mockin' bird to sing; Shiverin' believers, wipe your weepin' eyes!

Sunny days in winter—frost is on the go; Larks are sorter fixin' for the furrows that they know; Soon you'll leave the rattle an' riot o' the town;

JUDGE EAKIN'S EXAMPLE.

On this page the Statesman reproduces a paragraph from the East Oregonian which is of the right stuff. Much of the time of our courts is taken up with matter that has no business there under any circumstances.

Advertisement for 'Bad Coughs' featuring Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Text: 'I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One-fourth of a bottle cured me.'

of gambling and in the process of his unlawful business... He has the audacity to take his case into court and ask the state, whose laws he was breaking, to force the refunding of the money he lost while thus engaged!

Since the morning stars sang together there has been no greater farce enacted than the way the authorities, high and low, in Portland, have dealt with gambling in that city. The gamblers continued to be fined but cannot be found!

We should not cease to be humanitarian. If we provide the "juvenile offenders" with a nice, separate place for incarceration and for their subsequent trials, it will largely act as an offset for the seeming reprehensible policy of winking at the school that produces them.

THE GHOST OF IMPERIALISM.

Somewhat contrary to its usual good sense, the Louisville Courier Journal discovers a tendency towards monarchial customs in the fact that when General Taft, the new Secretary of War, arrived in Washington from the Philippines, he was met at the depot by a troop of cavalry and escorted to his quarters.

The first thought that suggests itself after reading this indictment of the President is that, after all, there seems no real barrier between Watterson and Bryan. When a troop of cavalry escorting the prospective head of the War Department to his quarters can produce such an extreme case of impending imperialism in embryo as this, Bryan's most wild-eyed vagaries, so often eloquently described and ridiculed by the Kentucky Colonel, assume a type both commonplace and harmless.

A troop of cavalry escorting Secretary Taft along the streets of Washington is no more significant than a company of militia parading the streets of Portland on the Fourth of July.

Jefferson is replete with instances where he advised national action far more "revolutionary" in its every aspect than the recognition of Panama, and that father of Democracy fairly "ached" for an opportunity to "swipe" Cuba outright.

In fact, the leading Democrats of the United States have concluded to not only acquiesce in Roosevelt's action in the Panama matter but to actually endorse it. This outbreak of the Louisville paper is only one degree more sane than Bryan's determination to re-adapt the Kansas City platform "in its entirety."

THE REPUBLICAN FACTIONAL FIGHT IN OREGON.

The differences which divide the Republican party in Oregon into two factions date back—who can tell when they began? Although the time of their beginning would be difficult to precisely locate, it would be an easy task compared with an effort to decide when they will cease.

Without attempting to excuse either faction in the past for excesses in party management, it is pertinent to say that at no time has the factional feeling been so rampant as it is in Multnomah county today, and largely on account of the "unprecedented intolerance of the faction that has control of the party in that county and the city of Portland."

The very acme of party blindness and stupidity was reached by one of those factions when, on the occasion of the celebration of the anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, on Friday night, their leading members refused to attend and take part because the gentleman selected to respond to the toast "President Roosevelt" belonged to the other faction!

This petulant exhibition of a two by four conception of public party spite and dwarfed littleness, recalls the fact that that faction is undertaking to read every man out of the party in Multnomah county who does not in advance pledge himself to support Mr. Mitchell for re-election.

If any Republican undertakes to have an opinion on the Senatorship which has not been formed for him by the "managers" in Portland, his assertion that he is a supporter of Roosevelt is not to be accepted for a moment. The two go together. It is impossible for a man who doesn't favor Mitchell to favor Roosevelt, and if he says he does, he is necessarily a liar.

banquet was arranged by the Young Men's Republican Club of Portland, an organization which has been kept free from the factional differences in Multnomah county, a gentleman who is not a Mitchell man was selected to respond to the toast "President Roosevelt." And this was too much for the "managers," so the word was passed around that none of the faithful were to attend the banquet.

These "managers" have gone so far as to refuse to join any Roosevelt club unless it is also a Mitchell club. The alternative is not Roosevelt but Mitchell. If Mitchell cannot be had, then they refuse to take Roosevelt. Ergo, if they cannot have Mitchell then they will have nobody.

And this is the kernel of entire situation in Portland. Now, the question is, how much of this kind of intolerant proscription will the Republicans of Oregon endure and how much longer will they endure it? Such dwarfed conceptions of public duty would be censurable if belonging to the other faction or any other faction. It is not so much the triumph of any faction that the Republicans of the state want as the utter elimination of all factions and any clique which finds itself in control of a party organization and shows as little consideration for the minority members as is being done at this time in Multnomah county, should be routed from its position by the better judgment of those who are not under the helpless domination of machine politics.

The Statesman is not and will not be the organ or mouthpiece of any faction in the Republican party. It first desires to see all this old quarrel smothered. Its seat is in Multnomah county but it ramifies all over and through the state, and if the proscriptive claims now being employed by those who claim to be the "managers" of the party in that county, are permitted to control its action generally, the result will certainly be disastrous.

The Statesman enter a plea for more toleration, for less assumption of dictatorial powers and more freedom to act without autocratic limitation. The boss who goes around and gives his orders in politics is about the smallest specimen of swelled-up humanity that can be conceived, and when he appears arrayed in purple and fine linen, prepared to give his orders to the common people, he should be floored by the very quickest possible process.

ALLEGED ABUSES AT THE PENITENTIARY.

The Statesman prints this morning a statement by the attorney for the case recently instituted to restrain the Superintendent and Warden of the Penitentiary from doing certain things that are alleged to be without warrant of law.



From the Office Window

Silverton's Staying Qualities.

The Silverton Appeal mentions that Ai Coolidge picked from a tree in his orchard on the first of February, some apples that had hung there all winter, that they were in a good state of preservation, and that the tree is over forty years old. This is no new thing in Oregon, as in some orchards every spring apples can be found still hanging where they grew and practically in good condition for use.

And there are others in Silverton who have changed very little during forty years. There is no town in the state the personnel of whose population has changed as little as this beautiful and prosperous mountain hamlet. Situated in the midst of a fertile country the pioneers who founded it have been satisfied to make it their permanent home during all these succeeding years.

Coolidge is yet there, and though upwards of 80 years of age is actively engaged in business and sensibly enjoying the fortune he has accumulated through conservative management and fair dealing. John Wolfard has been keeping store in Silverton as long as any body on this coast can remember.

right to draw for the support of himself and family from the commissary of the institution as have the Superintendents of the other state institutions.

The Superintendent of every other state institution resides within the building where his duties are and is supported at the expense of the state, and there has never been any complaint about it. In some cases the law plainly requires it, but whether this is so in all cases, the writer is not aware.

Whether the officers named in the complaint have transcended their authority in these or any other instances, we do not know, and are matters to be

Editorial Sidelights and Observations on Various People and Things, Picked Up and Scribbled Down at Odd Times.

thing. G. W. Doland, to whom the writer went to school in 1859, is yet a citizen of Silverton, and though he tried the bunch grass country for a few years, never forgot the attractions of Silverton and for years has again been a desirer and practicing attorney of the famous old-time town.

All these men are still there, and in business, but there are others who were in at the initiation of Silverton fifty years ago, and who with the pioneers named, together with many later additions, have made it and are making it one of the best towns in Oregon.

The people of Silverton are hospitable and progressive, but, be it said to their credit, they are stayers—and so is the apple tree which held its fruit until the picker came, even if it did have to wait until February, but it no doubt imbued its tenacious trait from the soil, for there have never been any quitters in Silverton.

A New Iowa Idea.

A dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, announces that Representative Shiell has introduced in the Legislature of that state a bill providing for the regulation of marriages. Under the provisions of this proposed law a commission to be officially known as the Bureau of Marriage Reform Instruction is to be created and the Governor shall appoint a director for the bureau, whose duty it will be to promulgate a set of rules for the government of all marriages in Iowa.

In a general way it is provided that these rules shall professionally inform the young people of Iowa (and older ones if they need the information) what habits of life must be necessary to have been followed by the intended victims of Cupid's darts before any permission to enter the wedded state will be granted. All the rules of sanitation must have been observed, no cigarette smoking must have been indulged, and, since the object of the law is to prevent the further accumulation of unhealthy and, therefore, undesirable, children, it is presumed that a certain weight, height and symmetry of form must have been attained before a license to marry an issue.

Of course, when this new Iowa idea is clothed with all the paraphernalia of a legal existence, no girl will be eligible to marriage unless she can furnish a certificate that she has never worn corsets, has turned with scorn from the contemplation of high heeled shoes and not only does not paint her eyebrows or cheeks, but actually bathes the sight of chewing gum. Indeed, it is quite likely that as a contribution to the healthful playfulness of future earthly cherubs, a sprinting test may be provided, say of a hundred yards, similar to the one exacted of the successful aspirants to a position in the fire department in Portland, a failure to get over a hundred yard course in a given time being fatal to all matrimonial aspirations.

The proposed law provides that every physician in the state must be prepared to give young people a course of instruction as to what they should and should not do to fit themselves for future papas and mammas, and no person applying for a marriage license shall in any case be entitled to it unless pre-

senting a properly verified certificate from a physician showing that all the requirements of the director of the Bureau of Marriage Reform have been satisfactorily observed.

It is to be hoped that this bill will become a law, for its requirements have been favorably discussed by physiological students and no practical tests for generations but no practical tests have ever been made along the lines suggested by it. And Iowa is a good state to first put the matter to a serious test. It is one of the great states of the Union and never does things by halves, as is to be observed by the requirement that these new rules shall be applied with equal rigidity to both halves of the marriage contract.

This new reform is in the interest of the prevention of race suicide, too. Iowa, as usual, is looking to the future, and with its pre-eminence already enjoyed in the administration of national affairs, there is no way of computing the height of influence she may reach when the children resulting from the marriages now being arranged for the future come to their own in the discharge of great public duties. Ohio will not be in it for a moment.

Of course, if the matter of diet shall be a part of the prescribed reform regulation, sauer kraut will be given the place of honor at the head of the state menu. This is the newest Iowa idea, and its development will be watched with absorbing interest throughout the entire country.

An Eastern exchange suggests that President Roosevelt will not be afraid of the white horses presented to him by the Sultan of Morocco. His only fear just now is of dark horses. There are no dark horses in this country that the strenuous broncho buster will not easily subdue when the time comes. In fact, he has a cinch on them already.

The Theosophists have recently discovered that death is not only an occurrence that cannot very well be avoided but that it is a necessary one. The result of this profound revelation simplifies matters wonderfully and tends to allay a disposition to rebel against existing conditions. By the way, a Theosophist is "one who gives you a theory of God, or of the works of God, which was not reason, but was an inspiration of his own, for a basis." Let the investigation go on.

It now transpires that the log cabin in which Roosevelt flipped flapjacks and from whose hospitable door he shot fleeing jackrabbits and skulking coyotes in his earlier strenuous cowboy days, still stands in Medora, North Dakota, and its owner, a man named Britt, has offered to take it to the St. Louis Fair for purposes of exhibition. If this offer should be accepted the managers should designate one day to be called "Roosevelt day," upon which occasion the President should be persuaded to be present in front of his cabin arrayed in full dress cowboy paraphernalia and astride a bucking broncho. It would be in the middle of the Presidential campaign, would please Roosevelt—no doubt—would add to his popular vote and enormously swell the gate receipts. There is no charge for this suggestion.

entities which no doubt grew into the belief that they alone were entitled to recognition in the pomological catalogue.

The new order from headquarters that all telephone girls shall dress in a full suit of black guarantees a lovely addition to the ranks of those other people who have been mourners for years—the unfortunate ones who have been compelled to listen, helplessly, to the forlorn and threadbare tale that "the line is busy." Punishment was certain to come sooner or later.

Chairman J. W. Culver, of the Marion county Republican central committee, has decided to issue a call for the meeting of the committee for Saturday, February 27. He has not as yet announced his appointments of members of the committee to fill the vacancies which exist thereon, to the number of ten throughout the county.

Large advertisement for 'Grand Display of Go-Carts' and 'Grand Display of Children's Iron and Other Cribs'. Features 'Buren & Hamilton HOUSE FURNISHERS' and 'HEYWOOD CARTS'. Includes images of various go-carts and cribs, and text: 'STOP! NOW LISTEN!! Our line of 1904 GO-CARTS is on the floor ready for your inspection. Remember that we have HEYWOOD CARTS And that means THE BEST, THE CHEAPEST, THE FINEST and THE LATEST. Have you seen the Artillery Gears? IF NOT SEE THE HEYWOOD LINE.'