

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



LOVE.

The following poem was printed in the Statesman of May 9, 1851, and was credited to Theodosia J. Ellerson, signed and dated Astoria, April 22, 1851.

PETER THE GREAT.

When Peter the Great built Russia's first navy he was so ignorant of the laws of nature that he refused to equip his vessels with fresh water, saying that it was an extravagant waste of space to carry water inside a vessel, while the vessel must float in water.

PAY THEM BETTER WAGES.

The letter from the county school superintendent of Tillamook county to the Editor of the Oregon Teachers Monthly, making complaint that more teachers are wanted in that county, supports the position taken in these columns some days ago, that until better wages are paid teachers a scarcity of applicants will be found in that line of useful employment.

A TALK JUST AMONG OURSELVES.

The Statesman has been in Salem longer than any other business institution that is now here. It has grown with Salem from the beginning and has contributed what it could at all times to its advancement and welfare.

land, and is a marshy flat, similar in many ways to the Potomac flats where our own national capital is situated, and when selected by Peter for a national capital, was a barren, uninhabited waste, as was the site of our capital when selected for the same purpose by Washington nearly one hundred years later.

Two thousand criminals destined for Siberia were ordered to St. Petersburg, where with their hands and sticks they dug and carried dirt away in their hats and aprons. The building of stone houses was forbidden in every part of the Empire until the Capital was put upon its feet, in order that all persons might be brought to St. Petersburg.

Peter the Great was a tyrant of the first order, ambitious to make a great name for his country, as a formidable power, but with no care for his people, save as they might be made a means to this end.

In the meantime, the average unfortunate citizen who, without any responsibility in the matter, finds himself thrust into this bacilli-ridden world will continue to make the best of the situation, eat such breakfast foods as seem best suited to his particular case and the most unpalatable to his indigestible and indefatigable pursuers.

There is good ground for the complaint of a well known Salem business man against the statement of a Portland paper that we have in Oregon, on an average, ten rainy months each year. The statement is decidedly misleading. A month that has just enough rain to insure the maturity of our great

at least a respectable financial showing, also, at the end of a life devoted to one of the greatest of public duties and necessities.

There is great consolation in the reflection that after we get below the surface of many of the latter-day theories concerning the proper rules to follow in order to have a sure guarantee against lurking disease, we discover the really shaky foundation upon which most of them rest.

And now it has been discovered that paper money is usually inhabited by greedy bacilli only waiting for an opportunity to get in their deadly work. Microbes are in the air, on the earth, inhabit the water and are omnipresent, omnivorous, omnifarious, omnipresent as well as ominous.

where he has flatly refused to enforce certain city ordinances unless the City Council shall in advance guarantee that he shall not be held liable for arrests he may make that do not result in conviction upon trial, in case the defendant should seek damages.

While we are disposed to accept the results of scientific investigation, ordinarily without too much incredulity, this last conclusion of Mr. Herr S. is so far removed from the experience of about one hundred percent of mankind that the disposition to rebel against his entire philosophy is strong in its assertive power.

There were only thirty-six exhibitors, all told, at the first Marion county fair, and of those progressive farmers, Uncle John Minto is the sole survivor—after a half century. L. N. English took the premium on a stallion, G. F. McCorkle on a filly, John Downing on one mare, A. Stanton, one mule, Wm. Murphy, one stallion, R. Lewis, one horse colt, J. Sappingfield two roan mares, John Martin, one gelding, R. C. Geer, one heifer, R. A. Gosner, best bull, Jos. Cox, one watermelon, J. Magone, wheat, James Rickey, squash, T. J. Eyre, beets, Wm. Syphert, corn, Wesley Shannon, best winter apples, and J. Woodside's third premium on summer apples.

proposition to locate a few crazies from Alaska brings on an injunction suit, it would be difficult to properly label the legal proceedings that would be undertaken if some one should seriously suggest that the entire asylum be taken to that peaceful village.

They have a cooking school at Larstadt, and not long since several of the pupils tested, by eating, one of their class dishes, from the effects of which several of them died. Served them right. Who ever heard of a physician who prescribed for himself?

OREGON FIFTY-TWO YEARS AGO. (From the Statesman of May 18, 1852.—Oregon City.) THE OREGON STATESMAN. Published Every Tuesday Morning by Ashel Bush.

Office in Frier Building (second story) first north of the M. E. church, Main street. Entrance in the rear from the north side.

ANY quantity of Wheat, Oats, Butter and Eggs, for which the highest market price will be paid in exchange for goods at the New Store of Benj. Simpson at Parkersville, in Marion county.

INFORMATION WANTED. Of the whereabouts of George Chappel, who left Oregon in the fall of forty-nine. Any person who will give any information concerning him to William Cole, of Folk county, Oregon, will confer a favor. California papers please copy.

NOTICE TO GOLD DIGGERS. For sale by Sims & Humason, at the Hermitage, one mile above Champeo, on the north side of the Willamette River, Fifty Horses, in good order, and on reasonable terms.

TAKEN UP on Baker's prairie, a small blue roan pony, about 10 or 12 years old, branded on the right hip with a cross and a letter 'S' under it. He has run here about six months. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

where he has flatly refused to enforce certain city ordinances unless the City Council shall in advance guarantee that he shall not be held liable for arrests he may make that do not result in conviction upon trial, in case the defendant should seek damages.

There is no difference between the condition of a community which has no officers at all and another which has officers who refuse to enforce the law.

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From the Office Window

The question of how little it is possible for a human being to live upon will always be an interesting one and an intelligent discussion of it will usually command attention.

Passing by the reflection that we now have more modern Methuselahs than is good for the satisfactory development of the country, it is interesting to note that Mr. Salmonson believes in confining one's diet exclusively to the direct products of the earth, and everything is to be eaten without cooking.

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

is coming when men and women will live on air alone. In the meantime, however, the belief is quite general that roast beef, saur kraut, eggs and salmon, cooked in the best manner, will continue to occupy a prominent place in our daily menu, and that a good bed will remain, as now, a popular resort for those lucky sons and daughters of Adam who can afford that unrivalled luxury.

Marion County's First Agricultural Exhibit.

In this office is a copy of the Statesman printed on Thursday, October 17, 1854, with the name of Joseph G. Wilson written on the margin. It was sent to him as a subscriber, and, evidently, in after years, when a file of the Statesman was wanted, was collected along with such others as could be found through the country.

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Cross took first premium on the best swine, while W. Kenyon came out first best on "d'gtypa." Mrs. L. N. English took the second and third premiums on bed quilts while the first went to Mrs. W. Shannon. Mrs. R. C. Geer was the prize winner on the best stocking yarn. Nicholas Shrum won first premium on a "horticultural hoe."

A reading of the account of this primitive effort of the Oregon pioneers to exhibit the resources of the new country, when compared with the magnificent State Fair held in the same vicinity fifty years later, recalls that statement in President McKinley's speech at Buffalo to the effect that "Expositions are the time-keepers of progress." Nothing could be truer, as nothing will illustrate better the advancement in the development of the county and state during this time than a comparison between that first fair—if it was the first—and that which we now have annually.

What a flood of recollections this must bring to the active mind of Uncle John Minto, who no doubt, easily recalls that very year which out-classed all of its kind, as well as the very tree upon which it grew! And he is the last of his competitors on that day, yet active, on our streets every day, living not only in the past but for the future, a caller on the Statesman editor only yesterday and whose interesting pen has an entertaining and instructive communication in this morning's paper. Long may he live to enrich the present day literature of Oregon with his fund of pioneer recollections.

In an editorial paragraph of that date, the Statesman said: "When in the orchard of R. C. Geer, of Fruit Farm, in the fall of 1850, Mr. G. remarked that he would manufacture cider in five years. We were a little incredulous, but he redeemed his promise a year in advance. On the day of the fair he presented us with a bottle of the richest pear cider we ever tasted. He manufactured on a common cheese press, three quarts from ten pears. The pears averaged 17 ounces. We believe Mr. Geer resolves to have the first cider mill in Oregon."

Another paragraph reads, "More Than Their Share.—The proprietor of Fruit Farm, and his lady, obtained twelve of the first premiums at the recent agricultural fair in this county." But there were no codlin moth or San Jose scale in those days—nor any spraying machines. Nor yet, so far as the files of the Statesman show, were there any bacilli in the meat or microbes in the Salem water—nor any Board of Health to scare the wits out of the people with their depressingly analytical bulletins. In fact, in many respects, those were "halcyon days."

Oregon is all right. Simultaneously come the announcements that La Grande is going to manufacture breakfast food and Marshfield is arranging for a condensed milk factory. With an abundance of breakfast food and an ample quantity of condensed milk to go with it, we could defy the world against a siege of indefinite length. Until quite recently people lived magnificently without these two modern adjuncts of improved methods of living, but the discovery of the aggressive, forked-tail microbes has made necessary the invention of some counteracting foods that will still enable us to live. No doubt microbes have always been in existence but they did no damage until they were discovered by some prowling scientist, as a result of which, breakfast foods are as indispensable necessity if we would successfully combat the perils of living. Such factories as we have mentioned will be of great benefit to the localities where situated and a help to the state generally. We would welcome more of them.

allow that Bennett will to take care of itself he would be less likely to drift into the company of those who are gleefully dangling that crown of thorns above the brow of labor.

Jeff Myers has no hankering for Congressional honors. He made the race in '96 and if he had withdrawn as urged to do, the election would have easily have gone to the Populist candidate, Vanderburg, and Tongue would probably never have gone to Congress. This would have been an affliction to the state but would no doubt have prolonged Mr. Tongue's life by many years.

Taken all in all, considering their experience from first to last, fore and aft, and up one side and down the other, it is quite probable that if the Chinese had it to do over again they would resolutely refuse to invent gunpowder, notwithstanding their pressing necessity for material in the proper celebration of their New Year.

A Portland visitor from Saturday remarked that he never saw such a large proportion of houses painted white as are to be seen in Salem. Just as large a proportion of our people are white and they have a way of treating visitors in the same way.

Colds advertisement: "I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief." W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill. How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last a consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.