THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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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 this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000

Robin Hood

His aim was not surer than that of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which always hits the disease.

Be sure to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This Spring—it will rid you of that humor that makes you break out, that takes away your appetite and strength and makes you feel sick.

Take Hood's Pills, also, if you are bilious or constipated.

E. S. Bertschie, Hannibal, Ohio, says: "I took Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring and it purified my blood and gave me a good appetite, and made me feel much better."

Maggie Perkins, Yale, Ills., says: "We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for years and have always found it as represented, a good spring medicine."

Ralph Rust, Willis, Mich., says: "This spring pimples covered my face and troubled me very much about shaving. I took a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pimples are all gone."

Mrs. William Howell, Quogue, N. Y., says: "I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for years as a spring medicine. Have found none equal to it."

Accept no Substitutes for Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills.

A SPASMODIC CONTEMPORARY.

The esteemed evening paper has a veritable spasm over the report in the Statesman and Oregonian to the effect that the primaries in Marion county indicated that Harris has a majority of the delegates in his favor. This spasm was and is wholly uncalled for. It will have no bearing on the result.

Our good brother so far slops over himself as to assert that since there were no Harris or Hermann slates that, therefore, the primaries did not signify anything as to the Congressional contest. Then, how did the spasmodic brother get the alleged facts that would justify his array of overgrown headlines that the "Marion County primaries Are Favorable to Hermann!" How did he find this out of there was no contest?

Again, the excited brother asserts that "the Oregonian and Statesman are written by one man who is fighting Hermann." Who it he? There is no man on the Statesman who is fighting Hermann, or who intends to. The Statesman has kept hands off.

We are even accused of "digging up the old Dolph fight," recently. Of course, if it will contribute to the peace of the brother's mind to not say anything about that Dolph fight, we will not do so again, ut of our high regard for him, but must insist that the connection between our reference to Mr. Dolph's crucifixion on the alter of the free-silver advocates and Mr. Harris' candidacy for Congress is as remote as the brother's disposition to spasms is incurable.

In the body of the brother's violent outbreak occurs this statement:

"So many of the delegations will come to the convention practically unpledged that it is at present impossible to give any intelligent forecast of what will transpire in the convention, which will be held in this city Thursday."

Well, if it is impossible for anybody "to give an intelligent forecast of what the convention will do," what kind of a forecast is that which the spasmodic brother gives? Where did he get his headlines declaring the primaries were favorable to Hermann, if no one can "give an intelligent forecast?" Th brother should not depend too much upon whistling in the dark to keep up failing courage. "Intelligent forecasts" are n t made in that manner.

Again, in his flighty writeup, the evening contemporay says that "at a low estimate, three fourths of the Marion county delegation will be for Hermann." This is thrown in, it is inferred, in support of its preceding statement that "nobody can give an intelligent forecast." After admitting that it is impossible to give an intelligent forecast the brother should not immediately go into the forecasting business.

In the same article it is stated that Hermann is working in harmony with the Congressional delegation and that Harris is said to be the Mitchell candidate. If it is true, then, that Harris is the Mitchell candidate, and that the Statesman is fighting Mitchell, and is supporting Harris, and fighting Hermann, who is working in harmony with Mitchell, then it follows, as night the day, that the Statesman is supporting Mitchell and Harris and Hermann and the entire delegation, including "the Mitchell candidate for Congress," and the same time has harrowed the feelings of the flighty brother by recently "digging up the old Dolph fight."

Taking it all in all, therefore, the Statesman is more than likely to win out in this contest.

The Statesman has no fight to make on Mr. Hermann and has had none. It has merely stated that the primaries seemed to indicate that Mr. Harris was decidedly the favorite o. the Marion county Republicans for the Congrssional nomination, and, if he is, it desires to see him secure the support of the entire delegation. Surely this much can be said without upsetting the whole internal workings of our esteemed evening contemporary. It is just as well to keep cool over the matter.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do. We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. You will say so, too, after you try it.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00.
Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

You will like Ayer's Pills also, purely vegetable, gently laxative. Keep the bowels regular.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

AN "OLD-FASHIONED" DEMOCRAT.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, signing himself "An Old-Fashioned Democrat," so nearly voices the position frequently taken by the Statesman on the subject discussed, that one paragraph of it is hereby reproduced.

"The Democracy of the fathers," of which latter day Democrats are so prone to proclaim themselves devotees, was as different from that of Bryan and his followers as day is from night. Nothing could be more amusing than the seriousness with which the Democrat of today takes himself when he declares himself a disciple of Thomas Jefferson. On the great questions of expansion—the acquisition of territory—and the money question, the Republican party of today is precisely where Jefferson was in the best days of his power and influence.

The free coinage of silver under circumstances which prevailed in this country in 1896 would never have appealed to Jefferson with the slightest chance for success. He would have been as sound a gold standard man as was Cleveland or Carlisle. Neither would he have starred the country against expansion and "Empire," as did Bryan with all the wild enthusiasm of one mentally irresponsible. If Jefferson had lived then, or were among us now, he would be a Republican, as he was in name then.

The attention of our readers is called to the paragraph referred to, as follows:

"In an interregnum of comparative sanity Cleveland was twice elected. While there was no imbecility in his platforms, there was no real and substantial difference between it and that of the Republicans. The 'man' was the 'platform.' Indeed, writers of platforms were greatly put to it to know how to draft an issue, and I still believe they failed to state any. Twice I voted for Mr. Cleveland, and but for absence should have voted for his third candidacy. But I should vote against him if he were a candidate now. He is too nea rto the Bryan-Winslow imbecility of surrender to the Filipinos. When the imbecilities of Bryanism in 1890 and 1900, with its platform of Repudiation, Surrender, Anarchy and Populism, swallowed up the great majority of the Democratic Party, I ceased to vote under the folly tarnished banner, and as An Old-Fashioned Democrat, did what I could twice t oelect McKinley, for in both of his campaigns, he, and not Bryan, represented the great principles of Jeffersonian Democracy.

"Shortly after Mr. McKinley's second election, I had the honor of a brief talk with him in the cabinet room, and said: 'I congratulate both the country and you that once more we have a true Democrat for President.' My remark and consequent explanation appeared to please the 'well beloved' President. The uncontradictible fact is that, ever since Bryanism debauched Democracy, no great party except the Republican stands for the dominant principles that guided Democracy before the era of imbecilities."

CONVICTION OF SENATOR BURTON.

After a protracted conference, the jury in the case of Senator Burton, of Kansas, returned a verdict of guilty. While there will be general regret that any man so honored as to have been chosen to represent a great state in the United States Senate, would stoop to accept money for the performance of an official duty, there will also be general rejoicing that if there is such a man, he is to be given that degree of punishment that is usually accorded to the private citizen who violates merely an ordinary law.

Indeed, the public officer who accepts a pecuniary reward, in any form, for the discharge of a duty which is his by virtue of the confidence the people have reposed in him, should the more surely be punished for his betrayal of a public trust. The very foundation of the government rests upon the honor of its public officers in the performance of the duties which the people entrust to their care. Any violation of this trust is a direct thrust at the integrity of the government itself, and should be met with swift and certain chastisement.

Much of this crookedness, real and alleged, comes from that disposition of lawyers who are placed in responsible public positions, to accept fees for doing things which, for the sake of the fee, they construe into being entirely separate from any connection with their official duties. In business of this character, it is difficult to draw the line at precisely the right place, and from approaching that line at first, the tendency is to cross it and to commit an actual wrong.

Senator Deitrick, of Nebraska, while, so far, declared to be technically not guilty, no doubt was shrewdly driving bargains which would redound to his own personal pecuniary gain, the power to do which was the direct result of his official position. The only safe procedure for a public officer is to devote his entire time and attention to the public business he was elected to transact, putting all other business matters that have any connection, even indirectly, with his official duties, aside while he is in the employ of the public. When he accepts a call from the people he should give them all his time, and if he cannot afford to do this on the salary paid he should decline the position. Money making on the side is what makes all the trouble and the official who does this in a manner in any way connected with his public duties should be punished to the full extent of the penalty prescribed.

If Senator Burton is guilty he should be sent directly to the penitentiary as an example to others who make traffic of their official positions in the interest of personal pecuniary gain. No public official has any more moral than he has a legal right to make money out of his position aside from what is his according to law. Reaching out for unauthorized emoluments is the basis for the "grafting" that has become a disgrace to the public life of the country in so many places, high and low. An example or two in high places would be a most wholesome deterrent.

FAVORABLE TO HARRIS.

The result of the primaries on Monday seems to indicate that Marion county will be counted in the Harris column for the Republican nomination for Congress. While this was not the direct issue anywhere, yet it was perhaps as much so as any other save in two or three precincts. Where, locally, more attention was paid to preferences for sheriff or judge, the matter of Congressman was not lost sight of in the making of the tickets, and it is generally believed that Mr. Harris will have a large majority of the delegation.

Marion county is the largest in this Congressional District and its vote will bear a great influence in deciding the question of selecting our next Congressman. Its delegation should act as a unit in the support of whoever may be the choice of a majority, as this is in accord with the principle that controls in all party conveniton. With Marion and Lane, the two largest counties in the First District supporting Harris, his chances for the nomination would appear to be decidedly bright. No man in the District need be ashamed of him as its representative in Congress, and there would be a general feeling that the convention had made a wise choice, politically and personally.

REFERRING TO THE WEATHER.

What appeared to be advance agents of the sun broke through the overhanging clouds yesterday and were profuse in their promises of decent weather for an indefinite time to come, but we have been deceived a time or two before during this month, only to have our expectations of sunshine drowned by the everlasting tears of Jupiter Pluvius. However, even for the assurance that the sun is still in the heavens, let us be thankful.

Notwithstanding that we have had an unusually rainy February and March, we should rejoice that the temperature has been mild, and, if armed with an umbrella, and the means to stand the man off who would swipe it, there has been no real discomfort to endure. Our complaints have been of the good natured sort, most of which we did not mean seriously. While we were scarcely in need of overcoats at any time, people were freezing to death in most of the eastern states, when not properly protected, and the wind was playing havoc at various and unexpected times and places.

Notwithstanding our reputation for rainy winters—a reputation of which we are rather deserving—there are three features of our winter climate that are to be highly prized, and they are the predominating characteristics. The first is the uniform absence of winds. With the exception of one day, there has, practically, been no wind during the entire winter. The continual winds of the eastern states during the winter months constitute that feature that makes them the most disagreeable. You can really endure quite severe weather with a degree of equanimity if it will only keep still about it.

Secondly, during the winter months in Oregon there is the least amount of sickness during the entire year. A Salem physician only the other day was complaining that it was the dullest time for him and his profession that he had ever seen. The weather did not seem at all propitious to his chosen mission in life. There seemed "nothing doing." He would like to see a change in the weather "so business would liven up." This fact has been noticed and commented upon by our people, however, ever since the Willamette valley was settled. The rainy weather even appears to put the frisky *microbe* temporarily out of business.

And then we have a temperature, uniformly mild, and uniform in degree. Without referring to the records it is safe to assert that the mercury has been little, if any, below fifty above zero at any time since the first of February. Indeed, it has not been as low as the freezing point at any time the ent. winter but a few days during one week.

And yet, this has been one of our "worst winters." No wonder the newcomers amongst us look at us with a pitying expression when we complain of the weather conditions. There was once a rebellion in Heaven. Ten to one the participants in it were a colony of old-time Oregonians who had been assigned to the choicest corner in the Celestial Paradise.

However, since we began this article, the sun has retired and it looks very much like rain. Evidently, a change in the weather is imminent at any moment.

A POINTER TO THE CONVENTION.

The Republican convention which meets in Salem this morning has a most important duty to perform. After all has been done in the matter of forming state constitutions, and enacting laws for the government of the county, state and town, there is no government until men are chosen to administer the laws so enacted. All laws are a dead letter until men are chosen to enforce them, and even then many of them remain a dead letter.

The importance, therefore of selecting men of first rate qualifications for each position cannot be over estimated. One of the great evils of the convention system is the uncertainty which surrounds the nominations for many of the most important offices. Some favorite son of Brooks precinct, for instance, announces himself a candidate for sheriff and the people give him a delegation for that position. The position of sheriff is all that occupied the attention of the voters there on the day of the primary and the delegation consequently knows nothing about what the people thought as to the nominee for judge. Under such circumstances the people of Brooks are a cipher as to who shall be the candidate for judge. They abdicate, as citizens, when they have expressed themselves on the one position. The reuslt ofthis is that the Brooks delegation comes to the convention ready to support any man for judge who will help them nominate their man for sheriff. And "any man" is the proper term. Qualification for the position stands nowhere in the scale when compared with the weightier consideration of his help for votes for the other fellow.

The resut is, as might be supposed, that many of the nominations in the best regulated conventions are the outcome of the nearest chance—wholly disconnected from any desires of the people. Indeed, the delegates themselves come to the convention for some man for one office and ready to support any man for any other office who can throw them the most assistance. The power of combination prevails and the grab game proceeds.

The county commissioners or the assessor is usually nominated after the more renumerative, but not more important, offices are disposed of and the convention turns not toward some man who is pre-eminently qualified for the position, but toward some locality in the county that has been overlooksd. It is then a question of geography, pure and simple. The convention, in its desire to be just as to localities, turns in and nominates some locality for assessor or commissioner.

That this is the tendency no one will deny. Neither will it be denied that it is not right. The convention that meets today is composed of an unusually representative lot of men and it should be careful to select the best men who can be found for each position. especially, should strong and capable men be chosen for the legislature, where so much that is for the good or the ill of the people is done. It is a great responsibility to be chosen to act as a delegate in a county convention in a representative government like ours, and the object of this article is to impress upon the delegates that the basis for our county government rests upon them and their actions today, for the men nominated will be our officers for the ensuing terms.

FEEL POORLY.

As spring approaches you commence to feel poorly and you wonder at the cause. You feel tired and out of sorts. Your head aches, you have no appetite and the blood is impure. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will quickly tone up the system, overcome that tired feeling and make life a pleasure. Test it for yourself. It also cures **Dizziness, Bloating, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Insomnia, Liver Troubles, La Grippe and Malaria.**

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

OREGON CAMPAIGN OF 1860.

(From the Statesman of March 20, 1860.)

Portlad, March 14, 1860.

Eds. Statesman:

A mutual friend goes up the river today, by whose hands I send "these presents.'5' I trust he will deliver them safely.

Judge Williams speaks tomorrow at Oregon City, on the subject of Popular Sovereignty; he is fully able to do the subject justice. By the way, is it not a piece of sublime impudence, for such a creature as Delusion Smith, to enter the Senatorial lists against a man of Judge William's talents, character and attainments? The Judge is long and favorably known to the people of Oregon as a man of large intellect, irreproachable character, profound legal attainments and excellent capacity for statesmanship, and, withal, is a sound, consistent and straightforward, politician. Delusion, on the other hand, while he possesses the faculty of drowning a very limited number of ideas in a flood of sonorous verbiage, which he sometimes succeeds in passing off as eloquence, can point to no part of a long record which is not stained with every species of vice, treachery and dishonor. As a minister of the gospel, as a man and as a politician, he has been alike recreant to every trust, etc.

ST. PIERRE.

Notice to the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

A NEW SYSTEM.
Cash in Advance.

The undersigned has taken the CLUMBIA HOTEL and remodelled and refurnished the same in a manner not to be surpassed in the state. A call will convince the travelling public of the fact.

ALEX. P. ANKENY,
Prop

Ferry to Lease—The undersigned desires to lease the Ferry across the Willamette river at Salem for a term of years. A bargain can be had and no mistake.

RHODA HENNESS.

$100 REWARD!

Lost, on Monday, March 12th, near the residence of Wm. Taylor on the road from Salem to Sublimity, a pair of saddle bags containing six hundred dollars in money, a Colt's revolver and a few articles of clothing. Any person who will return the same to me at Sublimity or at the Union House in Salem, will receive the above reward.

JOHN N. MASSEY.

INTERESTING, THOUGH HARMLESS.

Champ Clark's tirade in the House the other day against the "tariff iniquity" was as amusing as it was stupid. Clark is one of the "old guard" Democrats—one of the kind who prides himself that "Democracy," being based upon "the eternal Rock of Right," can never change. Clark is one of that kind of Democrat, found in Missouri in all its choicest forms of development, who believes to be a Democrat is, of itself, a strong passport to the realms of eternal bliss, and that it would reqquire an overwhelming mass of countervailing testimony to offset any man's bona fide credentials as a Democrat in good standing.

What was good for this country in 1800, is, in the bourbon mind of Champ Clark, good enough for this great and glorious country in 1904, and any man who is disposed to advocate a policy for present conditions that was not advocated by "the fathers" a century ago, is a political degenerate and an "unmitigated''' enemy of the human race.

Hence, Clark is opposed to the present tariff. But he has been opposed to any tariff the country has ever had. He is not a tariff man. The Republicans long ago learned that any tariff they might formulate would be unlikely to appeal to the favorable consideration of men like Champ Clark. To be frank, men of his opinions on this question have never been consulted by the Republicans when engaged in legislating on this important question. Mr. Clark's speech was entirely expected, as well as characteristic. He is a man of the Bryan type—full of hallucinations, self-developed, of octopuses, robber barons, plutocrats, including Tom Walker and the d—l, all of whom are in cahoots, with the single purpose of grinding to powder the toiling masses of this erstwhile land of the free and home of the brave! Incidentally, he is in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, at the ratio of sixteen to one, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation on earth—or elsewhere.

Mr. Clark is pleasantly remembered as one of the distinguished lecturers at the Oregon City Chautauqua last August, and when wholly divorced from his Democratic rabies, is altogether an interesting speaker. He only appears freaky when wrapt in his mantle of "time-honored and fundamental principles of the Democratic party, sah!"

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

It has been years since a Republican convention in Marion county nominated a better ticket—if they ever did—than the one presented yesterday to the people for their approval. It was absolutely free from any kind of dictation and the delegates went to work without themselves knowing what the outcome would be, save by mere speculation. Every candidate had an even show with every other, and the result has left no sore spots anywhere. It was a perfectly fair convention conducted in a perfectly fair manner.

The re-nomination of Judge Scott was a just tribute to an excellent officer who had performed his duties in a splendid manner. He has been public spirited without being extravagant, and, with the Commissioners, has made a good record for Marion county. Few counties in the state are in so good a condition as this and an endorsement of the Judge for his part in this good work was to have been expected. Several of our best citizens were aspirants for the position and made a clean fight for it, but their time will come in the future.

There is nothing that could stop "Jimmy" Culver for the nomination for sheriff. There were some good men opposed to him, men who would make excellent officials in that position, but it was Culver's time and the convention merely represented the popular demand in that direction. The manly way in which his competitors congratulated him upon his success was a testimonial to the fair manner in which he won his victory.

Without personally mentioning the other officers who were re-nominated it is sufficient to say that they have been careful in the discharge of their duties and a second term was accorded them as a matter of course. Mr. Lembeke has made a good officer in the most difficult position of assessor, but having served two terms already, was forced to give way to the established custom opposing a third term. In making the change, the convention could not have done better than in the selection of Fred Rice, of Pratum, the "Village Blacksmith," Merchant, Mayor and all around good fellow, who is as good a judge of prosperity as any man in the county.

The Legislative ticket, consisting of Messrs. Kay, Settlemier, Calvert, Ritchie and Graham, is comprised of men well qualified for the service required of them and the interests of the county and state will be faithfully looked after when committed to their hands. It is a good ticket, all through, and will command the willing support of every loyal Republican in the county.

A TEXAS WONDER

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great D covery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabet s, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on recepit of $1. One small bottle is two months' treatment. Dr. Ernest W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists and Dr. S. C. Stone's Drug Stores.

READ THIS.

To Whom It May Concern.

This is to certify that I was down for nine months with kidney and bladder trouble, and tried all known remedies to no avail until a neighbor induced me to get a bottle of Texas Wonder, one-half of which cured me sound and well; this I could cheerfully swear to, and for the benefit of those who are afflicted and wishing to be permanently cured, they can obtain a bottle at my house, located on West 11th street. Yours truly J. J. SEALE,
Medford, Oregon.

MASS OF SORES

Awful Suffering of a Boy from an Itching Humour.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Not One Square Inch of Skin on His Whole Body Was Unaffected.

"My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more. They finally advised me to try a certain medical college, but its treatment did not do any good. At the time I was induced to try Cuticura Remedies he was so bad that I had to cut his hair off and put the Cuticura Ointment on him on bandages, as it was impossible to touch him with the bare hand. There was not one square inch of skin on his whole body that was not affected. He was one mass of sores. The bandages used to stick to his skin and in removing them it used to take the skin off with them, and the screams from the poor child were heart-breaking. I began to think that he would never get well, but after the second application of Cuticura Ointment I began to see signs of improvement, and with the third and fourth applications the sores commenced to dry up. His skin peeled off twenty times, but it finally yielded to the treatment. I used the Cuticura Resolvent for his blood, and now I can say that he is entirely cured, and a stronger and healthier boy you never saw than he is to-day."

ROBERT WATTAM,
4922 Center Ave., Chicago, Ill., Dec. 30, 1897.

No return in six years, Mr. Wattam writes, Feb. 23, 1903.

"Your letter of the 21st in regard to the case of my little boy at hand. I am truly thankful to say that the cure effected by the Cuticura Remedies has been a most thorough and successful cure to date."

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60), Ointment, 50c., Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

After yesterday's work by the Republican convention it is not generally believed that the Democrats will go any further with their political moves in this county, than their primaries which have already been held. It would be a graceful compliment to such a lot of good men as those comprising the Republican ticket to make it unanimous. What little the Democrats could do to prevent this would not do them any possible good, anyway, so why not all come into the fold?

When the Statesman said the other day that the result of the primaries in Marion county appeared to indicate that Mr. Harris had been endorsed, it merely printed the news. It had done nothing whatever to induce the people to vote either way, but did have the effrontery to comment upon what the people had done. It was simply this and nothing more.

Of course a newspaper that considers itself safely beyond the "kindergarten stage," should not make any kind of a prediction when it is convinced that "it is impossible to make an intelligent forecast."

That sheriff's office is about to bid good bye to the Democrats. It was a shame to defeat the former Republican candidates—so much so, that finally all Republicans will work for the success of "Jimmy" Culver.

The way in which the defeated candidates rushed to congratulate their successful rivals means a great victory in June. It was an "open convention" and every man had a chance to have his full swing.

At the wedding of the Republican factions yesterday it was quite appropriate that the convention should present itself with a generous quantity of Rice—fresh from Pudding river. The combination will make a good dish for campaign food.

There are few, if any, more important offices than that of county commissioner, and, taking this view of the matter, the convention very wisely re-nominated the present incumbent, feeling that we might Needham in our public business.

Uncle Jesse Settlemier says that if he appears to have any business in Eastern Oregon this summer he will postpone it until after election. Democratic candidates for the Legislature will please take notice of this decision.

However, if our good friends, the Democrats, will insist upon nominating a ticket in this county, why let 'em. It will be a friendly contest between a lot of good men on either side.

Sometimes people think themselves above and beyond "the kindergarten stage" when they are just fairly entering it and don't know it.