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The Statesman has been established for nearly thirty years, and it has some subscribers 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 those, and for other reasons, we have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying for their subscription, or having 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. Therefore we will send the paper to all responsible persons who order it, though they may not send the money, with the understanding that they will pay it in full at the expiration of 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.



REPUBLICANS, READ THIS.

It should not be forgotten by Republicans that the election next Monday is of more importance from one point of view than that in November, and that is looking at it nationally. The people of every Eastern state are watching eagerly to see what kind of a majority Oregon will cast, whether it will be large or small, as an indication of public feeling toward the administration of President Roosevelt.

For this reason, every Republican vote in the state should be cast next Monday for Hermann and Williamson. Besides being public servants worthy of general support, their return by as large a popular vote as possible will mean much toward encouraging Republicans all over the United States. A majority of 20,000 next Monday will assist materially in carrying several of the doubtful Northern states later on, and the Democrats know it. It is for this reason that they are insisting there is no politics in this election, but if Hermann and Williamson should be re-elected by greatly reduced majorities, there would at once be a Democratic claim that the Republicans were falling under the ban of popular disapproval.

It will be a most important election. Important, in that questions are involved which affect the nation's welfare, and there should be no shirking on election day. Every Republican in the state would be proud if the majority on Congressional candidates should reach 20,000 and correspondingly regretful if it should, by negligence, fall below the ordinary Republican figures in our state.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of a recent issue devoted an entire column to a consideration of the importance of the Oregon election in June, dwelling largely upon its effect upon the national campaign which is to follow, closing with this expression:

"The size of the Republican majority will indicate, in a general way, the length of the lead which the Republican candidate for President will be likely to have in the electoral college. More than once the result in the June elections in Oregon in Presidential years came just as the Republicans were gathering for their national assemblage. The state's election will take place this year two weeks before the meeting of the Republican hosts in Chicago, but the figures will be cited in that assemblage as an evidence that the Republican wave in the country as a whole is still at its flood. Lots of inspiration for Republican effort in the national campaign can be furnished by the voting in that far Western commonwealth. The eyes of the party throughout the nation are on their Republican brethren in Oregon at this time with an especial interest."

FARMER'S SONS AND THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

At its recent session in Corvallis the State Grange found fault that so few sons of farmers were in attendance at the Agricultural College and urged that special efforts be made to stimulate an interest in the matter of securing a larger pupilage in the agricultural course. It complained that out of 354

young men in the college but 20 are taking the course in agriculture and horticulture. It is more attention being paid to putting men on the board of regents whose sympathies and interests were with the "original intention of the college," there would be a greater percentage of young men in that course.

Everybody might well wish, with the State Grange, that a larger percentage of young men who go to the Agricultural College might wish to become farmers, but the condition complained of is not a new one nor one to be remedied by harping at the management of the college. There is no department of that school so complete in its appointments and facilities for giving instructions in its line, both in buildings and apparatus, as that which is devoted to the branch of agriculture. It is not even indirectly the fault of the College that but 59 students out of 354 are studying to become farmers. The wonder is that the number is so large.

The trouble lies deeper than that. It is deep-rooted in human nature, and is well illustrated by the old story of the merchant who advertised for a man to clerk in his store and another to saw ten cords of wood. The next morning he had twenty-five applications for the clerkship and one man came who thought he would like to saw the wood. That is all there is to it. The antipathy to manual labor, if a living can be made without it in an honest way, is a pronounced characteristic of mankind and is older and more potent than all the Agricultural Colleges in the country. No man will go into the woods and split cordwood or on the farm and work from ten to fourteen hours a day for a living if he can make as much or more with half the effort and in an easier way. When you can change human nature you can change this condition.

The trouble is that of the 59 young men who are taking the agricultural course at Corvallis, mighty few will go to the farms and remain there. They should, to be sure, but that they will not, is equally certain. If they are farmer's sons, the probability is that they will drift into some other business before they are thirty years of age. There is quite as much likelihood that many of those taking some other course will eventually become farmers. The man whose education fits him for some other calling seldom goes permanently to the farm, for the reason we have indicated. Many of the editors who so glibly fathom the difficulty could themselves go to the farm and successfully apply their knowledge to agricultural pursuits, but the editor's chair is easier, it is presumed, than the seat on a binder or the end of a hoe handle.

The Statesman regards the Agricultural College at Corvallis as the very best all-round school in Oregon, and this is said without disparagement to any of our other very excellent schools. We mean "all round."

To be a farmer means a life of manual labor, and this most men seek to escape. To do this, is the plain, matter-of-fact basis for the desire for "a good education." Not always, to be sure, but generally. College graduates never willingly and preferably apply for a job in a saw mill or a logging camp. Why?

And yet, from many points of view, there is no life so pleasant as that of a farmer. A man cannot know so much that he would be unfitted for the duties which fall to the lot of a farmer. Our farmers are intelligent and are becoming more so as the years go by. They are the "sinews" of the land and the real fact guards of our nation, and yet, the fact remains that the easier life, or that which usually promises to be the easier, is generally chosen. And human nature, being a "stayer," we see the same tendency in every generation.

Mighty few farmer's sons who get a good education intend to remain on the farm. They secure an education usually, when they can, in order that they may make a living elsewhere. Nearly every farmer's son looks at the clerk in the city store and wishes he was a clerk; the clerk looks at the editor and longs for the life of ease the editor is living; the editor envies the banker and hopes some day to be one, while the banker gazes at the trust magnate and hopes some day to be his partner in business, while the trust magnate sits in his luxurious office and wishes he was on a farm where he could enjoy himself with the chickens and pigs—but doesn't go there.

And so we complain at our lot and envy the other fellow.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE AND ITS CRITICS.

Several papers have "taken a fall" out of the report of the State Grange recently held at Corvallis, complaining that too little attention is paid to the agriculture department of that school, and that decidedly too small a percentage of the pupils are sons of farmers.

Bowing to the spirit of criticism which is always easy to indulge, one or two papers have referred to the question several times, each attack assuming that the entire trouble is the result of appointing unfit men to the position of regent, one paper going so far as to insist that if more farmers were on the board of regents there would be more farmer's sons attending the college. To prove its position the complexion of the board is given as follows:

"W. E. Yates, lawyer and politician; J. R. Daly, surveyor and politi-

cian; J. P. Irvine, oiler and politician; J. T. Apperson, capitalist and politician; W. P. Keedy, promoter and politician; J. K. Weatherford, lawyer and politician; J. M. Church, banker and politician; W. W. Cotton, corporation attorney; J. D. Olwell, fruit grower."

To read this statement is to perceive its absurdity. The list of names includes nine of the most prominent men in the state who are in no manner politicians in any sense that the word can be used reproachfully. It includes many of the most successful business men in Oregon who are required to give their time to the affairs of the college without remuneration, and this they have done faithfully and well. Mr. Cotton and Mr. Olwell are named as exceptions to the censure which is applied to the others for being "politicians," although Mr. Cotton is apparently deemed unfit for the position because he is "a corporation lawyer," though he has one of the best farms in the state to which he gives his personal attention.

Mr. Olwell is not smirched with being a "politician," though he was a member of the last Legislature, but just where he escapes being a politician is not quite clear. He is even denied the credit of being a full fledged farmer by the explanation that he is "an apple grower," but why a man who raises apples is not as much a farmer as the other fellow who raises wheat is a little obscure.

One paper says "the Grange should strike at the root of the difficulty" by "demanding that our educational institutions be put more under the guidance of taxpayers than tax eaters, more into the hands of representative citizens than pampered officialism."

If the writer of the above criticisms would take time to look into the subject he would certainly see that the injustice of his position is only equalled by its absurdity. In what sense is "pampered officialism" recognized in the appointment to a position where there is not one dollar of compensation connected with the position nor any patronage of any kind?

Of the nine members of the board of regents of the Agricultural College, three are Democrats and they were all appointed by Republican Governors, certainly without any hope of political favors in return and without any desire to cater to "pampered officialism." Governor Chamberlain appointed Mr. Cotton, a Republican and a farmer, as well as a lawyer.

There has never been any political considerations entering into the appointment of the boards of regents of our educational institutions, and it is safe to say that no better qualified men have ever been selected for any public duty than those who constitute the different boards or regents for our educational institutions.

The objections the State Grange urged to the character of the attendance at the Agricultural College are not to be attributed to the complexion of the board of regents, and there is no justification for much of the criticism that has followed in some of the newspapers, certainly none for that which is a helter-skelter, hop-skip-and-jump manner calls such men as Church, Apperson, Cotton, Weatherford, Irvine, Daly, and even any of the others, "tax-eaters" who have been appointed as a concession to "pampered officialism." There is a very apparent reason why more farmer's sons do not attend the Agricultural College but this it not it, even remotely.

A PERSONAL CAMPAIGN.

A remarkable feature of the campaign which closed yesterday was the total absence on the part of the Democratic papers of the state, of any discussion of the questions that divide the Republican and Democratic parties. Practically every Republican candidate for every office was opposed, not because he was a Republican, but for the reason that there was some personal objection urged to him.

There was not a Democratic paper in the First District that made any fight on Mr. Hermann for any reason. The only opposition that developed against him anywhere was the half-formed notion of the Portland Journal that it was making a fight that would count at the polls. Occasionally some Democratic paper in the interior would republish something from the Journal, but there would be days at a time when nothing of a political nature would appear in them at all.

All this is a very noticeable tribute to the drift in the public mind toward the retention of the Republican party in power. The condition of the country today, industrially and commercially, is better than ever before in its history. Evidences of this are seen on every hand and it is not seriously denied anywhere. One of the best proofs of it is the entire absence of complaints, save by political leaders, here and there, who, if some grievance cannot be established, will be out of a job. Mr. Bryan, for instance, if he had to settle down to the every day work of attending to his newspaper, would soon be as little before the public eye as any ordinary editor, and that, for Mr. Bryan, would be unendurable.

Hence, the renewed cry of "the threatening menace of militarism." But the common people know better, and are not to be enlisted in such drivelling nonsense, as participants, when they can see there is no basis for

it whatever, save the desperate ambition of a few degraded demagogues.

The most farcical feature of the campaign just closed in this district, was the fact, that while the Presidential campaign is to be conducted by the Democratic party on the proposition that Roosevelt is an unfit man on general principles, Hermann was attacked almost solely because he was not acceptable to Roosevelt!

Roosevelt is to be presented to the American people as an entirely unsafe and dangerous man for the Presidency, while Hermann is objectionable because he is not the kind of a man that Roosevelt is.

The Democrats no doubt mean well, but before they can make any headway politically before the people they will have to revise their creed all along the line. A campaign of complaint can not be expected to succeed when there is so little to complain about. Practically, not a word has been said by a Democratic paper in the state about the trusts, the robber tariff, militarism nor "free institutions" since the epidemic of Jeffersonian banquets in April! People haven't had time to listen to them!

DEDICATION OF THE OREGON BUILDING AT ST. LOUIS.

We have received a very cordial invitation from the Lewis and Clark commissioners to be present at the dedication of the Oregon building at the St. Louis Exposition on the 15th inst., it being the 58th anniversary of the acquisition of the Oregon country by the United States. For this remembrance we sincerely thank the commissioners, and, it being impossible to be present, we wish the occasion may be fraught with every measure of success. There can be no doubt, however, that a great mistake was made when it was decided to reproduce the old Fort Clatsop as the Oregon building. Every visiting Oregonian must be impressed with this fact. At such a gathering as is found at the St. Louis Exposition is no place to advertise to the world that Oregon is still in the primitive log cabin stage, for this is precisely what it does. And it is not anything extra as a log cabin, either, though, for that matter it was not intended to be.

Some writer not long since described the location of the Oregon building as one which was unfortunate, since it was at a place where few visitors would see it. This the Oregonian disputed, saying it is in a prominent position where visitors generally will be sure to pass by it. The correction of the Oregonian is justified by the fact, but it is to be regretted that the visitor's statement is not true. If the building were less prominent it would no doubt be better for the state.

Ninety-nine visitors of every hundred who see the building will naturally conclude that it represents Oregon as it is and not as it was a hundred years ago, and will be inclined to say "just what we have so often heard about Oregon—an Indian in every fence corner and a bear in every tree"; for not one in a hundred of the visitors there ever heard of Lewis and Clark, or, if he did, he could not tell for the life of him, whether they discovered California or Samoa.

Where, nothing differently is known, the visitor to the state buildings at St. Louis will assume that they represent their states as they are. Other states do. A plain log cabin with a plainer stockade around it means nothing to the strolling sight-seer more than a plain log cabin with a plainer stockade around it. Unfortunately, it has the word "Oregon" over the door, and most people will conclude that, of course, they are looking at a picture of Oregon. This impression is sure to be made.

The conception of the commissioners in deciding to reproduce this old fort was a good one if it had been placed on the Lewis and Clark grounds next year, for the visitors would understand what it meant; but unlabeled and unexplained, it stands at St. Louis as an advertisement merely of Oregon, presumably as it is. There should have been stationed in front of it a man whose duty would be to constantly explain to passersby that the Oregon building is a joke; that "we just said

A TEXAS WONDER

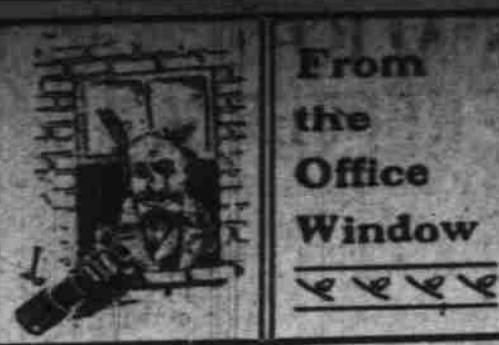
HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, 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 receipt 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 Store.

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 would 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, Or.



The Phantom of Percentages.

The La Grande Observer grows optimistic over the prospect of the increase of population in Union county in the future, which was twice as large in 1890 as it was in 1880, and is now twice as large as it was in 1890. From this per cent of increase it is argued that in ten years more the population of Union county will be 32,000. We sincerely hope so, but it is well to remember that there is a limit to this per cent increase proposition. When one of the children of the writer was two years old he was twelve times as old as the child, but was even then, but twenty-four years of age. If he were twelve times as old as that child now he would be 360 years of age, but, luckily for him, the per cent of increase theory doesn't work always. If it did, according to the peculiar theory of our friend J. P. R., the population of the United States would now be something more than the actual population of the entire world. But we hope there may be 32,000 people in Union county when ten years shall have rolled around. It can easily support them.

A Valuable Addition to Scientific Discoveries.

A Chicago girl has made herself famous by experimenting for a year with a guinea pig and then writing a "thesis" of 500 words on her studies of the subject. The only remarkable thing about this circumstance is that it should be thought remarkable. The writer of this paragraph has on different occasions studied the characteristics of the ordinary pig while undertaking to forcibly eject it from the garden, and fifteen minutes have usually sufficed to bring forth a thesis, the precise number of words of which nor the special scope of their meaning being deemed worthy of registration. But this young lady, Miss Bessie Allen, has classed the pig "among the animals of the meditated nervous system," and her experiments "are another proof that animals of the meditated or sheathed nervous systems are born with their mental faculties well developed. Their memory is perfect, almost from birth." But this we had suspected. In fact, just a short experience with the ordinary farm hog

that," that it intended to represent Oregon as it was a full century ago and not the magnificent state to which we are inviting hundreds of thousands of people, and where the farming communities have as good houses and barns as can be found in Ohio or Indiana, and, please, do not take the building seriously.

The worst of it is that just across from the Oregon building and not far away, is the state building of Texas, one of the finest on the grounds, constructed much after the style of our state house, though, of course, some smaller. But it is a huge two-story building, painted splendidly, with a beautiful dome surmounted by a rod on the top of which is a large brass star, the emblem of "The Lone Star State," and which can be seen from the larger part of the entire grounds. The contrast is simply crushing and the effect almost equally so.

Of course, we did not have the money to build a costly building, and, indeed, such was not necessary, but it is understood that the Washington state building cost but little more, if any, than the log cabin, and it is the very best advertising building on the grounds. On dedication day there will be some good speakers from Oregon and many things not understood will be explained—to those who may be present.

This is not intended to be a harsh criticism of the Lewis and Clark commission; it might be that this writer would have thought well of the Fort Clatsop idea had he been a commissioner, but that a mistake has been made must be apparent to every visitor to St. Louis. The conception was good—to Oregonians who know something about Lewis and Clark—but, unfortunately, those historic gentlemen are not nearly so well known in St. Louis as they were one hundred years ago.

THE REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

Oregon has done well and has maintained her reputation for good judgment and sound, conservative, business sense in politics. Not for a generation has Oregon failed in her loyalty to Republican principles and in her ability to discern between the specious pleas of the demagogue and the solid basis of established principles of financial and industrial integrity.

The news sent to President Roosevelt this morning will not be in the nature of a "slap in the face," since Oregon sends representatives from both Congressional districts who will enthusiastically support every important policy of his administration. It indicates the drift of public sentiment in every state in the Union.

Locally, it appears that the Direct Primary law has been adopted by an

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

will confirm the theory that it never forgets anything, except the location of the hole in the fence through which it entered the field. This is the one important circumstance which always slips its memory. With this solitary exception we agree with Miss Allen that the memory of even the average hog is fairly good from the day of its birth, but there is no special need for a thesis of 5000 words on the subject. Her subject was "The Psychology of the Guinea Pig," and she was given the degree of "Ph. G." But even this was manifestly a mistake, since it evidently should have been G. P.—in accordance with her scientific findings concerning the animal involved in the startling discovery—it being both sheathed and medulated!

Cupid in An Airship.

A New Jersey girl eloped with her lover, taking a trolley car across the country toward the west as a means of rapid transit, and her "irate" father—fathers are always "irate" on such occasions, but never angry—took after the fleeing, but extremely happy couple, with a ten-horse power automobile with the throttle wide open. The eastern papers gave a very graphic account of the beginning of the escapade but the result of the heat has not been chronicled. We refer to the matter, not that it is an unusual circumstance to read of a foolish couple of young things taking the bit—being on a bridge tour—in their mouths, but to note the illustration it affords of the advancement the country has made in methods of locomotion during the time intervening since our fathers and mothers used to fly in the faces of their parents by fleeing from their presence.

Fifty years ago a couple who had succumbed to the darts of cupid in spite of parental objections would both mount a favorite family horse and strike out for the adjoining county, with a pursuing father employing the same means of transportation, though usually four miles and half in the rear, reaching the parson's house at three o'clock in the morning just as the knot was completed and precisely in time to add his blessing to the hopes of the successful young couple, or "twain."

Now, the trolley line and automobile have superseded the trusty horse, but while the mode of transit has been increased in speed about ten fold, the difference between the pursued and the pursuing is maintained at about the same ratio of exasperating disappointment.

overwhelming vote and that Local Oregon, as well as the State Printer amendment to the constitution has also been carried by the popular vote.

Marion county has sustained its reputation and has given a stunning blow to that kind of campaigning which disregards principles and rests its chances for success upon personal attacks. Taken altogether, Oregon Republicans did a good day's work yesterday and have encouraged their political co-workers all over the nation. Hurrah for Oregon and Roosevelt—and Hermann!

UNSATISFACTORY FEATURES OF CERTAIN LAWS.

Concerning the letter of Mr. Hatch printed this morning, it is only necessary to say that his play on words does not blind the average reader. He quotes the Statesman as saying that "in voting on county prohibition, under the law, Turner precinct might vote for prohibition and Sublimity would certainly vote against it. Turner would get what it voted for but Sublimity would get the opposite." This is a correct quotation, but our correspondent adds "If Turner got prohibition and Sublimity got the opposite, why wouldn't Sublimity get free rum, what it voted for?" But this is plainly disingenuous on the part of the correspondent, since a school boy could see that what the Statesman meant was that Sublimity would get the opposite of what it voted for and not the opposite of what Turner would get.

If Turner wants prohibition, it can refuse a license to saloons under the present law, as can Sublimity, but neither should be given the privilege to decide for the other. See?

No doubt Mr. Hatch's intentions are good but he is unfortunate in his illustrations. He compliments the Statesman for commending the law forbidding selling intoxicants to minors, and adds, "why, if a law is good which prohibits the selling of liquor to a young man today, isn't it a good law that prohibits selling liquor to the same young man tomorrow? The young man is a minor today; tomorrow he is of age. It is a crime to sell him intoxicating liquor today; tomorrow the law permits it."

Certainly, but yesterday the law said the young man should not be permitted to vote, because he was not twenty-one years of age, but today the same law says he shall because he is. Yesterday the law said Mr. Hatch's son could not marry because he was not twenty-one years of age without his father's consent, but today the same law says the young man need not consult his father in the matter and he can marry the sweetest girl in Oregon—if he can get

ment—to the parent—and the esemplastic process goes merrily on.

As a leveller, however, here comes the telephone, and gets in its deadly work in the matter of sending a telegram to the best laid plans of eloping men and mic-bewitching damsels. And who can tell what the future may bring forth, not, of course, as the result of the ordinary elopement, but in the way of both facilitating and preventing them? No doubt within ten years the trolley car and automobile will be regarded as antiquated and unsatisfactory to the eloping couple as the family horse is today. In that time to which we are looking forward, the airship will be used for this purpose and Adolphus and Beatrice will be sailing around the sun-kissed dome of Mt. Hood, filled with inspirations, while the baffled but still irate parent, finding no tracks, will be scorching along the summit of the Cascades in the vicinity of Crater Lake.

Indeed, there will be fun in the days when the trusty airship successfully contributes to the dreams and aims of the elusive slaves to Cupid's dictum, though to those who have not given much thought to these possibilities, the suggestion of an airship in this connection may appear a trifle flighty.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that Thomas A. Edison is deaf. Although he has invented the phonograph, one of the most wonderful of all modern innovations in the former order of things, and by means of which human speech can be preserved forever, his own affliction prevents that enjoyment of it that is within the reach of the great mass of humanity. Edison was born in Alva, Ohio, February 11, 1847, but for many years has lived at Menlo Park, where his many experiments in electrical appliances are being constantly carried forward—his present efforts being chiefly directed toward the perfection of a storage battery for the use of automobiles that will carry for long distances without a renewal. He has already taken out 800 patents in the United States and being yet a young man, his future discoveries in electrical phenomena may startle the world more than the invention of the telephone and phonograph. In one sense he may be said to have triumphed over his affliction of deafness by discovering the means of preserving the sound of the human voice, and individual voices, for ages to come.

Legal blanks at Statesman Job Office.

her consent—because he has become of age. We didn't make these laws, but you will find them in every country—also kickers, but good citizens, nevertheless.

The new law governing executions in Oregon appears to be a sort of hoodoo. If an extra session of the Legislature had not been called it is likely that Pleas. Armstrong could not have been hanged at all, even by all the power of a great state, and here is another murderer to be hanged eighteen months after the passage of the law providing for executions at the penitentiary, and he must be dispatched in the jail yard at The Dalles. Great is Red Tape when it gets started through the Circumlocution Office.

About six months after the inauguration of Cleveland in 1893, a good old Democrat in Salem met another of the same school, whom he had not seen for a year, and after exchanging congratulations upon having secured a national Democratic ticket, one of them said, "But by the way, did you ever see such blasted hard times as we are having?" And the other replied, reminiscently, "No; not since we were in before."

Mr. Corby is a mighty good man, and the Statesman has always thought and said so, but he confesses his inability to attend to the duties of county judge and know anything about good roads, also, so the people were forced to re-elect Judge Scott, a man who can know two things at once, and know them well. Mr. Corby will have to inform himself before he runs again.

There is no man in the county whom the Statesman respects more highly than Hon. F. X. Matthien, but he is a Democrat and could not go to the Legislature this time.

Of course, the people paid the county debt, but it takes good officers to handle the money in a careful manner.

Now that Champeog road that is "all the way down hill" can be fixed so the farmers can get back home.

Who was it said that the Portland Journal was opposed to the re-election of Ringer Hermann?

When the figures show that Marion county is out of debt, why—the people are apt to believe it.

Good morning, Sheriff Culver. Do you feel brave?

How was the road you travelled yesterday, Judge?

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

It is a tonic, all druggists.

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 nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.