

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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SUBSCRIPTION MATTER.
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"On time, on time, on time."

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 those, and for other reasons, we have decided to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying when subscribing, or paying in advance, will have the benefit of the Statesman. 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 do not. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, we will keep this notice standing at this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



"OLD WILLAMETTE."

While every friend of education in Oregon will rejoice to see the evidences of new life and increased activity in the Willamette University, these proofs of emergence from a period of business and other depressions are especially gratifying to the hundreds of old boys and girls, now scattered all over the Pacific Coast, who made up its student body in the '60's and '70's.

Even before the erection of the present brick structure in 1864, the old "Oregon Institute" was a power in the educational field of the Northwest. Indeed, at that time it was occupying the very center of the field and to recall the names of the many students who were then—most of them—struggling against poverty in their brave efforts to prepare themselves for life's work, would be to name a large percentage of the men and women who have since done a large part toward building a grand commonwealth upon the stable foundations laid by the Oregon Pioneers.

These sons and daughters of Willamette are performing well the duties which have come to them in every section of the country that gave most of them birth, and contributing of their means and abilities to keep Oregon abreast of the times in which they live. But amid the busy scenes that surround them the welfare of the old University is always dear to their hearts and any circumstance which seems to retard its prosperity is felt as a personal affliction while its advancement is sufficient cause for general rejoicing.

After a season of successive discouragements the old pioneer University has the promise of better days before it and this commencement week bears evidences of the certainty and permanency of these hopeful signs. To be sure, it is a denominational institution under the control of the M. E. church, but it does not teach Methodism any more than Presbyterianism or Unitarianism. It is a great school that is working in the interests of higher education, better citizenship and for an elevated plane of morality.

Tonight its alumni meeting will be held in the chapel, where many of the old students will gather and recount the experiences of bygone days and join with its newer friends in wishing it countless years of increasing prosperity and usefulness.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The National Convention of the Republican party which met in Chicago yesterday will nominate the next President of the United States. So certainly are the principles for which it stands satisfactory to the people of this country that this statement may be made with every assurance that it will be fulfilled. Indeed, it is practically conceded by observing Democrats everywhere that President Roosevelt will be his own successor.

This condition of affairs has been created by the adoption of public policies that have secured a larger freedom to all classes of our people, have established and pursued economic methods in Government that have encouraged do-

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and get the real Ayer's Hair Vigor. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease. It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition. It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach. It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

domestic enterprises and secured the largest possible employment of labor to our own people. It has fostered stability in business affairs, guaranteed a financial system founded on common sense and has stimulated the development of our resources by a course of internal improvement that have, altogether, made of the United States the first nation of the earth.

Coming into power in 1861 confronted with a civil war that proved to have a four years' life, as well as by an empty treasury, it fought the war to a successful finish during its first administration, re-established the national credit, reconstructed the seceding states and has since forced the Democratic party to abandon practically every position it has taken on any important public question.

This is so generally true, that no man can even guess today what the Democratic party will declare itself in favor of when it meets in national convention in July. Whatever issue it has striven for at any time in the past it will "bury" if its interment will promise to be more popular with the people than otherwise. It has been for forty years a party of negation, of opposition, its only lease of power having wrecked nearly every business interest of the nation.

For these reasons, and others, though the Republican party, being human, has made some errors, it has been so uniformly on the side of progress and good government that its success this fall is now practically an assured fact.

CONFEDERATE REUNIONS.

During the last week the veterans of the Confederate Army held their annual reunion in Nashville, Tenn., and it is estimated that there were 60,000 people present, 15,000 of them being ex-Confederates. Great preparations were made for their entertainment and free hotel accommodations were provided, arrangements being made to feed 12,000 daily.

An immense Confederate Memorial is to be erected, the corner stone of which was laid with imposing ceremony. Great enthusiasm was noticeable throughout the week, Henry Watterson delivering the principal addresses and an "impassioned speech" was delivered by Stephen Lee, the commander of the "United Confederate Veterans' Association," who said he was the commander "by the accident of the death of our late beloved commander, the lamented Gordon."

An Oregonian who was in Nashville at the time of this reunion writes that the city of Nashville was literally deluged with a display of "the stars and bars" and there was no evidence anywhere that the United States was within ten thousand miles of the great gathering, adding that it "aroused his indignation as he remembered that this is one Nation with one flag."

After all is said about the "blue and the gray" gathering together in brotherly love "as citizens of one great and glorious country" in remembrance of the "days of '76," etc., it grates rather harshly on the nerves of one who recalls the dark days of '61 and '65 to read of these declarations of adoration, not only of the leaders of the Southern Confederacy, but of the principle itself for which they so tenaciously contended. The effect of these annual reunions upon the younger generation in the South is not one that implants in their bosoms a higher respect for the Stars and Stripes and the Union cause than for the stars and bars, and the idea for which they stood.

And yet, human nature cannot be changed. These expressions in the South are but tributes to a memory, the substance of which is gone forever, while the patriotism of the Southern people in the future is as reliable as those of any other section. But through it all remains the fact that this is a country with one flag only, and any other, on any occasion, is an unjustifiable and impudent intruder.

A TEMPORARILY SERVICEABLE ISSUE.

The Democratic state convention of Illinois declared that "if the people do not speedily regulate, dominate and control these trusts, the trusts will permanently dominate and control the Government and continue indefinitely to levy exactions upon the people."

There would be some reason in paying serious attention to this note of solemn warning if anybody believed for a moment that the Democratic party of Illinois, or of any other state, itself believes a word it contains. From the standpoint of a Democrat who is in politics, the country is always in danger of immediate collapse just prior to a campaign, if the Republicans are in power at the time. A Democratic vic-

tory is at all times absolutely essential to a Democratic victory.

There are certain things that should be done in this country; some of the so-called trusts should be curbed, though their own excesses will prove, and are proving their undoing, but the Republican party is accomplishing needed reforms without harmfully affecting the prosperity of the country or indulging in hysterics of any character. If every business interest in the United States could be kept precisely where it is today for twenty years it is safe to wager that the average of every industry would be higher than for any other twenty years in the history of the country, or than it will be no matter what changes may occur in our legislation.

Under existing circumstances, "let well enough alone" is a mighty good motto to heed. The "stand pat" will do well to continue to stand pat. When the condition of the country for the past eight years has been better than for any other eight years during a hundred, why go into convulsions for a change?

Let us remember that twelve years ago the national Democratic platform denounced the McKinley law as "the culminating atrocity of class legislation"—almost as harsh an invective as it now applies to the present situation—triumphed at the polls, repealed that "atrocity" and gave us four years of "revised tariff legislation."

It is not best to take the Democratic party seriously in its outbreaks just before an election. It is merely getting ready to prepare another dead issue for interment.

GROWTH OF THE SOUTH.

We of the Pacific Coast are so accustomed to hearing about the wonderful growth of "The West," that we are disposed to forget there is a South in this country that until within the past decade or two was as undeveloped in its resources as the more talked of country west of the Rockies. But it should not be forgotten that during the first half of the last century, while the Northern states were forging ahead in the matter of increasing population and internal development, the South, hampered by the blight of slavery and large plantations, made practically no progress whatever.

And for twenty-five years after the close of the war the South was suffering from its effects, commercially and politically, to the extent that no real progress was experienced. For a decade, however, or more, political conditions have been more satisfactory, the state governments have again assumed a stability that guarantees security of property investments and a renewed activity is seen and felt in every direction.

For this reason the South has become a rival of the West in reaching out for immigration. And it has in many localities outstripped any western state in this respect. Especially has this been true of Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Missouri and Texas. The effect of this is particularly noticeable in the matter of the growth of cotton raising and manufacture in many of the extreme Southern states. It is altogether probable that within a few years the South will be center of textile manufacturing in the world. There is no other country that can approach our Southern states in their natural adaptation to the production of cotton, most of which has in the past been sent to the North and elsewhere to be manufactured.

At present the South produces three-fourths of the raw material for the cotton goods of the world, but has only 8,000,000 spindles of the 110,000,000 all told, and sends three-fourths of its raw cotton to Europe every year. With this all changed, as it will be in the near future, and manufacturing its own products, the industrial activity that is awaiting the New South can be readily understood.

A "SANE" FOURTH OF JULY.

The plea now generally being made for a Fourth of July celebration that will consist of more rational entertainment and useful instruction and less of senseless noise, should meet with universal approval. The tendency to apparently forget what the great American holiday signifies and to employ the entire day in an endless series of explosions of different kinds, becoming more far-reaching and dangerous year after year, will have to be checked somewhere, at some time by somebody. In all the rounds of public holidays in this country, of all natures whatsoever, the greater tangle is perpetrated on the Fourth of July when some thoughtless citizen, lured into commit-

No Dessert More Attractive

Why use gelatin and spend hours soaking, sweetening, flavoring and coloring when Jell-O produces better results in two minutes? Everything in the package. Simply add hot water and set to cool. It's perfection. A surprise to the housewife. No trouble, less expense. Try it to-day. In Four Fruit Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry. At grocers, 10c.

You Must Eat,

But then there's the fear of the pain and distress that always follows. Why not strengthen the stomach by taking Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and be able to enjoy your meals. It is far above any other medicine as a stomach strengthener and blood purifier and never fails to cure Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency, Bloating, Heartburn, Headache and Nausea. Try it and see for yourself. At all Druggists.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

ting the greatest mistake of his life, has agreed to read the Declaration of Independence to an assembled multitude of the descendants of "the patriots of '76," and sets up his feeble voice against the terrific cannonading of a regiment of small boys loaded with all the modern appliances for making more noise—engines of destruction composed of different combinations of giant powder, dynamite, glycerine and lyddite.

The co-ordinate victim on these occasions of annual affliction is that other self-sacrificing patriot who consents to deliver an address to the assembled admirers and defenders of an indissoluble Union, while the counter-irritant is a series of continuous explosions that could not be more expensively effective if the young Americans on pleasure bent, had been deliberately hired to see that not one word of the speaker should be heard beyond the first row of seats occupied by those who were simple enough to suppose that they were to be permitted to hear anything but the explosions of ear-splitting fire crackers and death dealing projectiles!

This desecration of the national holiday was deplorable enough twenty years ago, but within recent years the original fire cracker of the size of a tooth pick has grown into a formidable bomb half as long as a fence rail and would be more or less dangerous if used in a modern naval engagement. The firecrackers in these days that will not bore a hole in the earth a foot deep when it explodes is not thought to be commensurate, from any point of view, with the stupendous growth of the great nation under the sun.

Noise is what we want! And noise is what we get. Noise, plain, unadulterated noise that splits the ear drum, paralyzes the spinal cord and makes of the nerves a shattered mass of unsightly remains. What can strengthen the love of one's country more than to be transfixed while the reader of the Declaration of Independence is recounting the immortal truths therein incorporated, only to have a pound and a half of dynamite exploded but ten feet away, from the effects of which one has barely recovered, when a two-pound bomb of giant powder answers its resounding acclaim!

Shall we have a "sane" Fourth of July? We certainly shall, or the orator of the occasion, together with his coadjutor, the reader of the Declaration of Independence, will retire permanently from business while the erstwhile National celebration of the fathers will be turned into one great and glorious Explosion with a big E.

WHERE IS DR. HUTCHINSON?

As an advertisement for the Lewis and Clark Fair next year the present controversy between the managers and the city of Portland as to the disposition of its garbage is not just what could be desired. The garbage crematory for the city is situated not far from the Exposition grounds, and when its capacity is taxed to the full, as it is frequently, the overflow of dead hogs, rats, etc., is dumped into the lake adjoining the grounds.

When the crematory is working on full time and the supply is beyond its capacity, it seems the excess is usually piled into a "dump" to await its turn, and as it often consists of dead dogs, cats, etc., the odor arising from it is not pleasant to those who live in the vicinity and a protest that is not at all surprising in the result.

Sometimes, when the stench is unusually objectionable, the supply of dead animals is thrown into the lake, which course prevents the unpleasant odor from taking possession of the neighborhood, but there are those, notably the fair officials, who object to having the waters of the lake thus polluted. Even the smoke emitted from the crematory is not a pleasant feature of the situation in such close proximity to the Exposition grounds, and it is hoped that the suggestion of the Lewis and Clark officials that it may be removed to a distant part of the city may be adopted before the visitors invited from all over the world may begin to arrive next year.

Portland indulges a well grounded claim to the distinction of being the prettiest city in the United States. It is the "Rose City," but the perfumes arising from acres of the finest roses on earth will be somewhat impaired in its intoxicatingly pleasant effects by the overpowering intrusion of the odors from decaying dogs and pigs in a well-supplied dump, or even from the smoke of an adjacent crematory.

IS RUSSELL SAGE HAPPY?

The Hartford Times, in discussing the question as to whether Russell Sage is really happy, although he has reached a ripe old age with a tremendously large fortune, concludes that "he does not know what real happiness is." But the word happiness is a relative term. It never means anything definite. Who can tell whether one man is happier than another and how can it be told?

One man whose position is such that his neighbors are filled with envy as they consider his good luck, himself is in a measure, miserable as he beholds the many desirable things some other man possesses, but of which he is unfortunately deprived.

In one sense of the term, no man is happy. Many a wood chopper in the Oregon foot hills enjoys fully as large a degree of happiness as does Sage with his millions. Some men are positively unhappy with their millions, while others are fairly well contented with their scanty hundreds. The word happiness cannot be specifically defined. It is a condition of mind that is governed altogether by temperament. Some men can be measurably happy in a hovel while others are often immeasurably unhappy in a palace.

Happiness, generally speaking, means being contented with what you have and with your surroundings. The dumb animal that has a kind master and plenty to eat gives the highest evidence of being perfectly happy—it is satisfied with its lot. In a broad sense, happiness is that condition where there is no ambition for a change. Russell Sage is probably as happy, but no more so, than many a poor man who in divers ways is doing more for his country than the New York millionaire who never takes a vacation.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

The unanimity with which President Roosevelt was nominated at Chicago yesterday by the representatives of the Republican party has never been surpassed, though a few times equalled, in the history of the United States. Though not altogether popular with a few of the party leaders, his strong hold on the masses of the people is such that without special effort on his part the nomination came to him by acclamation.

And yet, the rise of President Roosevelt to his present eminence has been a matter out of the ordinary course followed by the public men of the country. He is blunt and impulsive, doing many things, without doubt, for the spectacular effect they will have, yet always unwavering in his honesty and unbending in his intention to do what he regards as for the best interests of the people at large.

He is an Eastern man, a college graduate, and also a Western man who knows the Western country as no other President ever has, and who can ride a broncho in Dakota or address a graduating class in a school of divinity and acquit himself with credit on either occasion. He is just the kind of an all-around man whom the common people of this country like and admire. He is honest, aggressive, fearless, young, and plain, and though not the equal of many of our former Presidents in some attributes, he comes nearer being a composite combination of those qualities that make a typical American citizen than any of his predecessors.

His election is already assured and the people of the United States are certain of a continuation of an administration that holds their country up to that standard of greatness and justice which commands the admiration and respect of all nations.

"GRASPING THE SITUATION."

In an address delivered by Bocker T. Washington at Uniontown, Alabama, recently, he told his white hearers that they "could not expect to lynch negroes in the winter and have them to pick cotton in summer, nor could the negroes expect to assault white women in the winter and live to pick cotton in the summer." Referring to this comprehensive philosophical summary of a self-evident truth, the Chattanooga Times says Washington "has a very comprehensive grasp on the very foundation principles of the race situation."

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.

READY 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. 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.

DISFIGURED WITH ECZEMA

Under Physicians Five Months. Went from Bad to Worse.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Wonderful Change in One Night. In a Month Face Was Clean as Ever.

"I was troubled with eczema on the face for five months during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was in such a condition that I could not go out. It was going from bad to worse and I gave up all hope, when a friend of mine highly recommended Cuticura Remedies. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap and used Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent it changed wonderfully, and continuing the treatment it removed all scales and scabs. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month my face was as clean as ever." THOMAS J. SOTH, 317 Stagg St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worried parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures of the civilized world.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. On form of Cuticura Remedies, 50c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Soap, 25c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Ointment, 25c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Soap, 25c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Ointment, 25c. per box of 40c. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per box of 40c.

hensive grasp on the very foundation principles of the race situation."

Surely that situation is not so complicated as we have been led to suppose if the road to its solution is opened up by the remark that a negro who is lynched in March cannot expect to be alive to pick cotton in September. The negro who cannot at once see through such a difficulty as this certainly needs all the schooling Washington proposes to provide for him. He does, indeed, "grasp the situation."

If you want to take your best girl buggy riding on a route that can not be surpassed anywhere on earth for beauty, drive across the steel bridge, past the Wallace orchards, through the picturesque Spring valley, over the Zena hills to Bethel and the little hamlet of McCoy, south on the Dallas road through the famous Holmes' Gap, take the road leading east through the pioneer Oak Grove neighborhood and over the highest hills just west of Salem, from the top of which you will behold a matchless panorama that would have made the author of the celebrated hymn, "Could I But Stand Where Moses Stood and View the Landscape O'er," feel like thirty cents. In all his checkered career Moses never had the opportunity to see such a beautiful scene for he never visited the Willamette valley. The writer of this paragraph knows about the drive here outlined for he made it last Sunday and has done so now once during each of three successive summers. Try it and you will feel better.

A Portland paper declares it knows of a Salem paper that urged voters before the election to vote for Binger Hermann and the entire Republican ticket straight, which is now fighting the land policy of the Republican party, attacking the Oregonian, etc., etc. This is, indeed, news. We have been reading the Salem papers with some degree of interest and do not know of any such publication here. At any rate, if there has been, and is, such a difference between Hermann's land policy and that of Hitchcock as the aforesaid Portland paper has so vehemently asserted, then there could be no great degree of inconsistency in any paper that should defend Hermann against the latter before the election and continue to do the same thing afterward. Our esteemed contemporary in Portland must have on its yellow glasses.

It takes the Texans to do business. At a school election the other day, held for the purpose of selecting a teacher, one man was killed and four others dangerously wounded. What a tame people we are here in Oregon, to be sure. Here in Salem Monday we only killed an ambition or two and wounded a few feelings. Of course, we have another dead issue, but it has already been decently buried.

But if Hill is a "trickster," Parker's supporters have resorted to bribery in order to carry conventions and Cleveland was a "traitorous President," who could Bryan rely upon for support even if the only impliedly honest and qualified man in the Democratic party should finally be nominated?

It is said that Senator Tillman's physician has forbidden him to talk. With Parker and Tillman handicapped in the mouth, Bryan's field of operations is gradually enlarging.

Here They Are!

Some of the shrewd buyers who have taken advantage of our unprecedented piano and organ offers:

R. N. HOOVER

A beautiful "Smith & Barnes," in French walnut.

C. W. STEGE

A fine "Kingsbury," in oak.

A. A. LEE

An elegant "Ludwig," in beautifully figured walnut.

J. F. AXLEX

An art "Packard," of Puritan design in mahogany.

M. A. WARD

A lovely "Fis her," in golden oak.

L. V. WATTERMANN

A "Cable," in light mahogany.

P. CASTLEMINGER

A "Kingsbury" in mottled walnut

S. LUDI

A "Haines Bros." in rosewood.

MISS COCHRAN

A beautiful "Kingsbury" in figured mahogany.

L. H. VANDERVEENE

A "Hamilton" in old English oak

H. SIMKE

A fine "Kingsbury," in handsome oak.

T. J. ARTHUR

"Chicago Cottage" organ in walnut

J. T. AUFRANCE

"Estey" organ, in light oak.

M. HUTCHINS

A "Hardman Piano Player."

LOTTIE POWELL

"Estey" organ in walnut.

BURR SMITH

"Mason & Hamlin" organ.

PEARL WELCH

"Packard" piano case organ.

This is but a partial list of the sale buyers, other names having been withheld by request. Some beauties yet remain for the choice of shrewd buyers at prices which will never be duplicated in Salem, so hurry in before it is too late.

ALLEN & GILBERT-RAMAKER CO.

Oregon's Leading House

SALEM BRANCH

299 COMMERCIAL ST.