

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty years, and it has some subscribers who have read it for a generation. Some of these objects 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 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



There is no man in the United States more inclined toward international peace than is President Roosevelt, nor one in a position where his influence counts for so much in that direction.

It is fortunate for the peace of mind of our Democratic friends that they are not half so frightened at the "warlike tendencies" of President Roosevelt as they are trying to scare themselves into believing they are.

The two Populist parties in Indiana have fused. And this is all right, for if a Populist party cannot consistently fuse with another Populist party where can fusion hope for the soles of its feet?

The prosperity of the country under Republican administration of its affairs is gracefully recognized and acknowledged by the dollar-a-plate dinner which Watson's admirers gave him in New York City a few nights ago.

The Eastern Democrats were so shocked at Taggart's plan to promote harmony by getting Cleveland and Bryan together on the same Jeffersonian platform, that they sent him out to meditate on the banks of the Wabash, far away.

The Brooklyn Eagle occupies two columns of "valuable space" in arguing that Parker's letter of acceptance is about the proper thing. The Courier-Journal pronounces it "admirable" after a consideration of nearly three columns. Three Gold Bug enthusiasts.

We enjoyed the Midway at Buffalo and fairly raved over the attractions at the Pike in St. Louis, but are fully expecting the Trail at the Lewis and Clark next year to cap the climax in the line of beautiful attractions—adorned, unadorned and indescribable.

Mr. Bryan is to the front with the same old advice—"if you are satisfied with present conditions, vote the Republican ticket." There may be those who think such speech as this does not indicate a very great degree of loyalty to Parker, but he was giving the same advice four years ago—and it was followed generally, as it will be again.

It is with the utmost respect for the Democratic party that it may be said that organization has not for thirty years presented so lame a campaign as at this very time. Its principle objection to the Republican party is its professed fear that President Roosevelt is a dangerous man, that he loves war more than peace, and that if granted four years more of tenure in the executive office he will surely plunge the nation into a bloody war, and that would be a— And yet, at no period in our history has there been so little likelihood of trouble with any foreign power as during the three years of Roosevelt's administration. This is the amazing feature of the campaign. We have no difficulty of any nature with any other nation. Everybody knows it. The Democrats who affect a fear of Roosevelt's love of war, know it. Nobody knows the utter stupidity of the Democratic "war cry" so well as the Democrats themselves.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."—J. E. Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

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.

The first law of health—"Keep the bowels regular." Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. One is a dose. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THOSE "SPECIAL PRIVILEGES."

There is no way of positively ascertaining whether Judge Parker has received a satisfactory answer to his stunning inquiry in his letter of acceptance, "shall our government stand for equal opportunity or for special privilege?" In case the information comes at any time the Statesman will feel a delight in publishing it for the benefit of its readers at once.

But we are disposed to venture a prediction to the effect that all our people will prefer, as they always have, a government of equal opportunity, because it is the very best kind of a government to have. They are used to one of that character. The Republicans have guaranteed it to them for so long a time that they would not at all be satisfied with the kind Judge Parker seems to have in mind. We should be afraid of the Judge on account of his reference to a possible government of "special privileges."

Sixty years ago farm hands were working all over the United States for 16 per month. Those were average wages. Perhaps farmers should have the "special privilege" of hiring men for that wage now, but "equal opportunities" make it impossible.

Fifty years ago it required six months to travel from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast; now it can be done in six days with comfort. The "special privilege" of traveling in the same way remains, but "equal opportunities" make it impracticable.

The farmer can still erode his wheat—he has that "special privilege"—but he also has the "equal opportunity" of cutting it with machinery in one tenth the time and at one fourth the expense. So he accepts the "equal opportunity."

He has the "special privilege" of hauling his wheat to Oregon City with an ox team, but he in fact accepts the "equal opportunity" of reduced cost by shipping by rail—the short-sighted victim of a tyrannical government!

Coxey's army has the "special privilege" of marching to Washington in search of its "equal opportunities," but, some how, it was not equal to the great responsibility thrust upon its shoulders, and it disbanded—no doubt was bought off by the Money Power.

Anybody during these times can work for as little as our fathers did, can use sperm or tallow candles, and can use the Standard Oil Company, can discard the sewing machine, the farm machinery, the telephone, the railway service, sell his produce for as little as his fathers did, and a thousand and one other things his ancestors did, and get real enjoyment out of it—if he wants to. That is a "special privilege" which has never been taken from him by those enemies of latter day mankind, the blasted Republicans.

Let no man grieve, therefore, lest he cannot do any of the many things his father used to do—and growled all the time he was doing them! Those blessed "special privileges" are still within his grasp, notwithstanding the "robber" Dingley law, the gold standard, the trusts—and Roosevelt with his "Big Stick!"

WORTHY OF THEIR HIRE.

One of the unhappy disclosures of the conference recently held at Eugene by the Methodist church is the fact that many preachers are so poorly paid that it is scarcely possible for them to live on a deputation of a family.

Many ministers, so it was discovered, receive but \$300 per year, others but \$250 and one poor fellow with a wife and children, received during the past year but \$120 and a part of that in donations of eatables. To say that this is wrong is to utter a plain truth. It is well to talk of serving the Master in the performance of a great duty and to do so "without money and without price," but the man who follows a vocation or calling that entails upon his wife and children the denial of practically all the comforts of life and the misery that invariably results, is not doing a christian work and should not be encouraged to further pursue it.

Some of the best and most cruelly imposed-upon women in the world are the wives of this class of preachers who, no doubt thinking they are "called" to save sinners, drag their families through a life of poverty and suffering in order that others may somehow be benefited by their example and escape some horrors which the future has in store for them!

The churches are doing a grand work for humanity, but no part of it comes from this policy of forcing a half starved existence upon its preachers and their loyal families. A man who could make \$500 a year splitting cord wood had rather preach for a much smaller sum and place his family on half rations in the name of the Master!

This is not only negatively not right, but it is positively wrong. A congregation that wants a preacher should either provide him with enough to easily live upon, or close the doors of its church. These men are worthy of their hire, or they should not be continued in their high calling.

The example of a preacher being compelled to live and support his family upon fifteen dollars a month, and "in trade" is likely to do more harm to the church in the community that permits it than the contracting good the poor, hungry fellow may be able to accomplish by "wrestling" fifteen hours in every twenty-four.

FOR WOMEN Especially Mothers

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, and Beautifying Properties of CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, are of priceless value. For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, ulcerations, and inflammations of women, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, CUTICURA Soap and CUTICURA Ointment are priceless.

Sold throughout the world. CUTICURA Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. (in form of Chocolate-Coated Pills, 25c. per box of 60). Depot: London, 7, Chancery Lane; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137, Columbus Ave.; Peterburg, 1, Chancery Lane; Sole Proprietors: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

EXTERMINATING THE BIRDS.

The Statesman desires to renew its suggestion in favor of a closed season against the killing of all game birds in Oregon for a term of years to be agreed upon, say perhaps four. Either this, or repeal the game laws outright and thus give public notice that in the war of extermination there shall be no restraint and the first come shall be first served.

The open season began this year, as usual, on the first of October and since the first open season after the Mongolian pheasants were imported have so few birds been killed during the first week of the shooting season. This, however, is the natural result of an unceasing onslaught among the birds throughout the year and in nearly every locality in the state. These beautiful birds, which should become more numerous year by year, are barely permitted to avoid actual extermination, and instead of being protected under the law, they are compelled to struggle for their very existence.

Our game laws, which should be regarded as among those of greatest importance, are, in fact, almost farcical in their impotency, and if they cannot be enforced, should be repealed rather than permitted to stand as a shining example of how far lawlessness can be indulged without the danger of troublesome interference.

FOR HOME CONSUMPTION.

Not for the purpose of advertising it to the world, but as a reminder to our own people, the Statesman wishes to gain remark that there is not so much as one square foot of paved street in the city. We don't think much of it. We are used to it. But after it rains a mere twenty-four hours our streets—any street—our best streets—are utterly impassable to a foot passenger except upon the crossings, and even they are usually covered with a coating of thin and shallow mud.

Usually from the first of December until the first of May you will see nobody attempt to cross our streets on foot except at the regular walk crossings, unless garbed in gum boots. Our streets become as muddy as the country roads, though the mud is better supported by a bed of rocks and gravel.

All this is merely a question as to whether it pays. We can stand it for we never saw our streets in any other condition; it suits us well enough, for we have gum boots, anyway, and welcome conditions that promise us a return on the investment, but other people come once in a while, and they notice our mud and talk about it.

Not long ago we sent abroad over the United States a pretty little pamphlet entitled something like the Willamette valley being a veritable Eden, and Salem was represented as being the very heart of it, the very spot where Adam's kitchen truck was raised. And it was all true, every word of it, figuratively speaking.

But Eastern people who read all these descriptions as to what this country can do—and it can do it, all right—expect upon arrival here to see the prettiest town upon the Pacific coast, with at least an attempt to improve at least one of its streets, or

at least one block of one of its streets. If upon his arrival a visitor might find it raining—and he might—and he is compelled to walk a block in order to cross a street in his effort to avoid the mud, he naturally inquires what is the matter with the town?

Our reply that in the summer we don't need good streets and in the winter we are not busy anyway, may be satisfactory to us, in fact it is, but the Easterner isn't satisfied with our Arkansas traveler spirit, and he moves on to the next town, to Albany, perhaps, where, though they have not paved their streets yet, they can at least claim to have enterprise enough to request their electric light, telephone and telegraph companies to paint the unsightly poles which disfigure the town at every turn and, it was done, Salem can't even to that.

Until we improve some of our streets, and show a general disposition to spruce up and straighten up and paint the miles of ungainly and toppling poles that obscure everything else from the vision of the inquiring and investigating stranger, we will present very few attractions to the men we may induce to come through the efforts of our Development Leagues.

There is no city in Oregon with prettier surroundings or a more productive contiguous territory than Salem, and it should have at least the suggestion of an improved street somewhere, if no more than half a block, as an object lesson, as a reminder of "how we used to live"—a sort of Fort Catoop proposition to illustrate the spirit of progress that we are supposed to have.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

It is said that the T. B. Kay Woolen Mills Co. manufacturers and supplies its own electric lights, besides furnishing those for a neighbor's residence.

This is said to be "setting a fine example" for the city in the matter of public ownership.

Perhaps it does, but if it does, the case might be cited of a citizen on Twelfth street who supplies his family table with milk and cream and butter, manufactured in his own house, besides furnishing two neighbors with milk for their entire families.

And the citizen finds it a success in every particular. A hint might be taken here by the city. Instead of buying milk at figures fixed by the dealers, the city might go into the public ownership of cows and save money to everybody.

What is good for the Twelfth street citizen would certainly "be a good thing for the city in the long run."

EFFECTS OF OUR DRY SUMMER.

Farmers are complaining of the unusual scarcity of grass for stock during these late fall months and for the great necessity for a good penetrating rain that will soak the earth from surface to bedrock. The grass there is as dry as chaff and furnishes no nutriment whatever for the needs of stock. Cattle and sheep wander around the pastures and fields in search of food that is not to be found.

And the rain should come now, for the colder weather will soon be here and the late grass will furnish but little feed during the winter months. This condition has started the report, and with some foundation, that the approaching winter will be a hard one on stock in the Willamette valley. For this reason it is hoped that the present indications of rain may result in an old-time week's downpour that was seldom more needed than at this time.

But the system of farming as it applies to Western Oregon is in need of a radical change. Even in our ordinary seasons there are two or three months in the fall when there is no grass for stock, and the scarcity of feed contributes to that "run down condition" which makes it all the more difficult to meet the requirements of winter.

The time will come when the thousands of acres of lands that are now summer fallowed will be utilized in the production of different kinds of food that can be used to tide stock over the season during which there is uniformly no grass. Every acre of land in the valley that will raise wheat or oats or any other crop which requires summer fallowing, will raise a good crop of corn which should be made into ensilage—tons of it to the acre.

And there are other crops that can be produced in this way that will make good food for the fall and winter months and which would add to the profits of stock raising on the farm. To be sure this will necessitate the ownership of fewer acres, but it will add to the profit per acre. Smaller farms and better tilled are what the country wants and real progress in the development of our state will not be realized until this change occurs.

This phenomenally dry summer but serves to emphasize the necessity for the growth in the summer of different kinds of cultivated crops that will answer for food during the months of August, September and October, which, in many respects, are the hardest ones of the twelve for stock in the Willamette valley to hold its own.

THE CONSTITUTION AMONG FRIENDS.

It has been more than a month since in the most polite way we requested



the Portland Journal to give its readers the benefit of its opinion of Jackson's official notification to the United States Senate that he "took an oath to support the constitution of the United States as he understood it, and not as it is understood by others." He informed the Senate that not even the Supreme Court had any authority to interpret the constitution for him. He was a "co-ordinate" branch of the government, Jackson said:

"The opinion of the judges has no more authority over Congress than the opinion of Congress has over the judges, and on that point, the president is independent of both."

In the mind of the Portland Journal, wasn't that a monstrous proposition for a man like Jackson to make—a man of the people, as he was? No wonder Jefferson pronounced him "dangerous," and declared him "the most unfit man he knew for President."

But applying these views of Jackson to the pending Presidential campaign in which the Democratic party sees visions of a wrecked constitution as the result of Roosevelt's wanton disregard for that instrument, certainly no more can be charged than that he is "supporting the constitution as he understands it and not as it is understood by others."

That was good Jacksonian doctrine, to counteract which "constitution clubs" should have been organized all over the country for the purpose of preserving our Magna Charta from the "Jackson Democrats" of that day.

SCHOOL MONEY

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS MAKES ANNUAL APPORTIONMENTS TO DISTRICTS.

Large Amount of Money Divided Among Various Districts for the School Support for Coming Season—Basis of Apportionment.

County Superintendent E. T. Moores has completed the apportionment of school money collected upon the 1903 tax roll, also of the money received from the state school fund, and warrants for the amount due are being forwarded to the clerks of the different school districts throughout Marion county. The total amount of money apportioned by Superintendent Moores was \$68,128.87. Of this amount \$51,665.01 was derived from the county fund and \$16,463.86 from the state fund. As required by the school laws, \$50 was placed to the credit of each school district out of the county fund, the balance of the \$51,665.01 being apportioned among the districts at the rate of \$4.50 per capita, the total number of school children in the county being 10,226. The state fund of \$16,463.86 was apportioned at the rate of \$1.01 per capita. There still remains the amount of \$990.99 school money to be collected on the 1903 tax roll and apportioned among the districts, the total amount raised for school purposes by Marion county's levy being \$61,356, an amount equal to \$6 per capita of school children in the county, as required by law.

The apportionment just made by Superintendent Moores places the different school districts in Marion county in better financial condition than they have ever been before.

The following figures show the amounts apportioned to the districts out of the state and county funds and the total amount due to each district:

Dist No.	State Pld.	Co. Fund	Total
1	\$5.13	\$198.50	\$203.63
2	90.16	302.00	392.16
3	91.77	306.50	398.27
4	674.59	1935.50	2610.09
5	67.62	239.00	306.62
6	32.20	180.50	212.70
7	214.13	648.50	862.63
8	119.14	383.00	502.14
9	141.31	369.50	510.81
10	130.41	414.50	544.91
11	183.54	563.00	746.54
12	61.18	221.00	282.18
13	74.06	257.00	331.06
14	350.98	1031.00	1381.98
15	239.89	720.50	960.39
16	53.13	198.50	251.63
17	28.98	131.00	159.98
18	123.97	396.50	520.47
19	67.62	239.00	306.62
20	161.00	500.00	661.00
21	38.64	128.69	167.33
22	101.43	333.50	434.93
23	135.24	420.00	555.24
24	4582.06	12857.00	17439.06
25	32.20	140.00	172.20
26	61.18	221.00	282.18
27	40.91	180.50	221.41
28	28.98	131.00	159.98
29	49.91	189.50	239.41
30	66.01	234.50	300.51
31	109.48	356.00	465.48
32	94.99	307.64	402.63
33	53.13	198.50	251.63
34	161.00	500.00	661.00
35	64.40	230.00	294.40
36	94.99	315.50	410.49
37	45.08	176.00	221.08
38	115.92	374.00	489.92
39	198.03	603.50	801.53
40	90.16	302.00	392.16
41	33.81	144.50	178.31
42	38.64	158.00	196.64



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A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL.B., PRINCIPAL

THE FOLLOWING THREE LETTERS SHOULD BE READ BY ALL HORSEMEN AND FARMERS WHO SHOULD SEE "TAFIA" ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST HORSES, NOW IN SALEM; at the Club Stables, brought by McLaughlin Bros., America's greatest importers.

McLaughlin Bros., Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Sirs: For years this section of Logan county, Colo., has been without first-class draught stallions. As the sugar beet industry of our locality has developed we have felt the need of better and heavier horses. When your representative, J. M. Sloaner, brought the grand imported three-year-old Percheron stallion Seton (34298) into our community, we were satisfied that he was what we needed. After investigating the favorable terms and guarantees you give, we purchased the above named stallion for \$3,200. It gives us pleasure to write you that we are highly satisfied with the treatment we have received at your hands, and furthermore, every promise made by Mr. Sloaner has been carried out to the letter. To any community needing a first-class imported Percheron stallion, we gladly recommend McLaughlin Bros., the world's largest importers.

Yours truly,

D. C. SMITH, President.

ALFRED JOHNSON, Director.

W. R. LIVINGSTON, Secretary.

DYKE C. SMITH, Director.

Montrose, Colo., Aug. 26, 1904.

McLaughlin Bros., Kansas City, Mo.

Gentlemen: On the second day of last April we purchased of you through your agent, Mr. R. M. Sloaner, the imported Percheron stallion "Parisien" (48848) 34315, for the sum of \$3,600.

Up to this date we have bred 229 mares, using the French impregnator successfully. We are reasonably sure that 80 per cent of the mares bred are in foal.

We have this day purchased the grand imported French Coach stallion "Apres Midi" No. 3575 from Mr. Sloaner for the sum of \$4,000. We now believe that we have a combination of merit that covers the entire field of profitable and desirable horse breeding.

Your co-operative plan and your liberal terms of selling your horses is certainly to be commended to other farming communities desiring to secure the benefits from these two grand breeds of horses. We are,

Yours very truly,

C. E. CLARK, President.

B. L. SMITH, Secretary.

Los Springs Percheron Horse Co., Los Springs, Kansas.

Mr. Stephen Lorton, Drexel, Mo.

Dear Sir: I know you will be interested to know something about our horse that we purchased of McLaughlin Bros., through you, so I write to tell you that we have bred about 100 mares at \$20 each, and still many more to breed. Our horse is doing fine, weighs nearly a ton, and gets mares twenty-five miles away. We use our impregnator with the very best of results. Last year we bred one mare with the horse and had six others ready, and bred them with the impregnator. The mare the horse covered got in foal and four of those bred with "Impregnator," so you see we got five mares in foal with one cover, in other words that one service of the horse made us \$100. We are more than pleased with the horse. The farmers of this community will be the ones who will profit most by this horse coming here. In a few years they will have the finest lot of draft horses ever seen in any community.

All of the members of the company have a kind feeling for you. Hoping that you will call and see us at some future date, I remain yours truly,

W. H. MOTT, Secretary.

PARKER HAS A RECEIPTION.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The first public reception for Judge Parker since his nomination to the Presidency was held tonight by the Manhattan Club. The club house was taxed to its utmost capacity. Parker and Judge Herriek stood side by side on a slightly elevated platform. In addition to invited guests a great throng accepted the invitation implied by the management of the club.

WILL NOT APPOINT MOODY.

BOSTON, Oct. 5.—Gov. Bates today authorized a denial of the statement from Worcester that he had decided to appoint Attorney General Moody to succeed Senator Hoar.

GOING TO SEATTLE.

SEATTLE, Oct. 5.—Word was received here today that the big liner Minnesota left Norfolk, Va., Saturday enroute to Seattle. The vessel is laden with coal and expected to make no stops. She should reach Seattle about November 22. The Minnesota has the largest carrying capacity of any vessel afloat.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Four hold-up men were sentenced to the State Penitentiary for life today. The judges' eight such convictions and sentences of this class of criminals in Chicago within a week.

(Among this class of men and among those charged with this crime, was the man arrested here recently by Marshal Gibson, who gave the name of Harry Holt, who worked for R. M. Moores, at the time he was arrested. The Statesman was unable to learn last night what had been done with him, and whether he was one of the men convicted or not.)

CHOSE THE CARBOLIC ROUTE.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 6.—George McCavatt, a well known young man of this city committed suicide tonight by taking carbolic acid. While apparently enjoying himself with a company of friends in a saloon he stepped aside and deliberately drank an ounce of poison, turning to his friends, laughing, he shook hands all round, and fell to the floor. He died in fifteen minutes. No motive is known.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.