

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.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



Those Indiana Democrats are afraid that golden calf of Aaron's might have been the original Octopus.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer says since Mr. Bryan became a grandpa there isn't a boy orator left. Was it a girl baby, then?

The wise farmer is the one who learns by experience that an acre of seed sown in the fall is worth two sown in the Spring.

Mr. Bryan is willing to abandon his position as Moses of the Democratic party if Parker, the new Moses, will only agree to do as he has done! Then what is the use of the change?

The free silver Democrats of Indiana are chilled at the idea of Bryan coming into their state and endorsing Gold Bug Parker. They idolized Bryan four years ago as Moses, but have no use for a self-constituted Aaron.

In agreeing to give place to a new Moses Mr. Bryan insists upon a proviso that his substitute shall be similar unto himself in every particular. Bryan never goes back on himself. He is not only a Moses and an Aaron, but he is a peach—of the unblushing variety.

The city authorities of Portland have again notified the gamblers that they will surely be punished unless they "let up." Barring some mistake in the count, this is the three hundred and thirty-seventh notice which has been served. What fun the gamblers there must have as they read these familiar examples of "periodicity."

An exchange suggests that it would be well to postpone the whirlwind campaign awhile, since a pressure of hot air is not easily maintained, even for a month. But it should be remembered that Brother Aaron has shown no signs of fatigue for eight solid years now, and another month, more or less, will make no appreciable difference.

Still the Eastern muckwump papers are greatly concerned about that act of "executive usurpation" of President Roosevelt's in fixing the old age limit of veterans of the Civil War, but seem never to have heard of Jefferson's order in 1806, directing the officers of the United States mint to stop the coining of silver dollars, which order was in force and obeyed for thirty years. But Jefferson, though he duplicated the crime of '73 in advance by some seventy years, was a Democrat and a statesman, which makes all the difference in the world.

The extreme limit of effrontery is reached when men like John Sharp Williams proceed to criticize the Republicans for their tariff policy. And the most astounding feature of it is that they, and he, appear to be sincere in their attacks, Williams' forte being the assumption of a vein of lofty sarcasm. And all this when everybody recalls so easily the conditions through which we were all forced to struggle ten years ago resulting from the Democratic tariff of that period.

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.

DANGEROUS MEN FOR PRESIDENT.

If we except Thomas Jefferson from the list, there has been no President of the United States who is today held in such reverence by the Democratic party as is Andrew Jackson. And reverence is the word, Jackson could do no wrong. He was the first Democratic President, was courageous, patriotic, a friend of the common people, and his every motive was of the purest character, etc.

But just now, when the exigencies of a presidential campaign seem to demand some formidable indictment of President Roosevelt, the opposition has discovered that he is an unsafe man for the position he occupies. He would plunge the country into war for the sole purpose of gratifying his natural rish for seeing men killed. He would override the constitution for the mere pleasure of knowing that he was having his own way in pushing things along at a headlong pace, regardless of consequences to those most concerned.

In this connection there is a gleam of positive pleasure to be derived from the reading of Thomas Jefferson's opinion of Jackson. At the time he was a candidate for President in 1824, Jackson had run the gauntlet of unconstitutional procedure until there was little left a man could do in violation of that sacred instrument that he had not actually done. And to be accused of it rather pleased him. It will be remembered that he informed 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"—not even by the Supreme Court.

But when Jackson was a candidate for the Presidency in 1824, Jefferson said:

"I feel very much alarmed at seeing General Jackson President. He is one of the most unfit men I know for the place. He has very little respect for laws or constitutions, and is, in fact an able military chief. His passions are terrible. He has been much tried since I knew him but he is a dangerous man."

In 1818 President Monroe asked Jefferson if he thought it would be wise to appoint Jackson as Minister to Russia, when Jefferson exclaimed: "Why, good God, man, he would breed you a quarrel before he had been there a month!"

One is almost persuaded that history does really repeat itself, when Jefferson's opinion of Jackson is recalled. Considering that in the deliberate judgment of the Father of the Great Declaration, Old Hickory, the idol of our modern democrats, was not only "dangerous", but actually carried a Big Stick, one could almost persuade himself to vote for Roosevelt, after all!

JUST A REMINDER TO UNPREJUDICED VOTERS.

Although there is not much excitement attending the Presidential campaign now drawing to a close, it is none the less important that men should vote right. We are quite likely to forget in our prosperity the experience of adversity. It is only when things are going wrong that we are especially solicitous as to the conditions which are the basis of satisfactory progress. We are never so appreciative of the blessings of health as when we find ourselves under the protecting care of the family physician.

For these reasons, peculiar to the human disposition, we are going through the present political campaign with less enthusiasm than at any time, apparently, since the Civil War. Industrial and commercial conditions are pre-eminent satisfactory. The past seven years of Republican administration of public affairs have brought life into all kinds of business and the high standard reached during the first six months of McKinley's administration has been maintained without a break.

When men are satisfactorily engaged in business matters they naturally have no time for politics, that is, they are likely to so construe the situation that politics is an uninteresting subject for consideration. It is only when, as the result of this apathy, business affairs begin to go wrong and to, that men warm up in political matters and take an active interest in political discussions.

Ten years ago now, every man was a politician. It did not interfere with his business for he had none. He had an abundance of time to talk politics because there was nothing else to which he could devote his time.

The purpose of this article is merely to remind the voters of Oregon that it is their duty to be at least sufficiently active to insure going to the polls on election day and cast their votes for Roosevelt and Fairbanks and a continuation of present conditions. If they will do this it will be much better than to allow the election to go by default and become active politicians afterwards because the business situation gives them nothing else to do.

The fact that Oregon is safely Republican is no reason whatever for any indifference on the part of the voters. The Statesman firmly believes that if we have 30,000 Republican majority in Oregon it should be so shown on election day, and it has no sympathy with that sentiment, frequently expressed,

DOLLAR HONOR CURE From Pimples to Eczema From Infancy to Age

To those who have suffered long and hopelessly from Humors of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, CUTICURA Soap, Ointment, and Pills appeal with a force hardly to be realized. Every hope, every expectation awakened by them has been more than fulfilled. More great cures are daily made by them than by all other Skin Remedies combined, a single set, costing but one dollar, being often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases of torturing, disfiguring humors, eczemas, rashes, itching, and inflammations of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

that we would fare better at the hands of Congress if our majority was less than 5,000. In fact, every Democrat in the state who cares more for his business interests than for mere party relations, should assist in swelling the Republican majority to the largest possible proportions.

A HELPFUL COMPARISON.

"The Lowest Notch"—The barometrical card in the office of the Salem Flouring Mills Company, whereon the price of wheat is placed daily, yesterday bore the soutriving figures of "31 1-2", the lowest quotation ever set up for inspection in these mills. Every farmer who entered the mill while this scribble was there, glanced at the dismal legend with such a desultory and disgusted look and his voice a harder tone as he transacted his affairs with the genial manager, Mr. Holland. And even that gentleman's usual urbanity was a shade less spontaneous as he realized the palpable discomfiture of the mill patrons. It is hard to be cheerful with such a desultory and irremediable schedule as yesterday's starting one in the face, but, all things considered, the trial is being borne philosophically by those most interested, and as for others, they need not kick."

To-day wheat is in demand in this market at 80 cents per bushel. The price of nails, for instance, as an average manufactured output of the steel trust, or iron trust, one of the specially "bad trusts", at that time in the Salem market, was \$2.50 per hundred, as against \$3 today. It is the easiest mathematical problem in the world to figure out that a bushel of wheat today in Salem will buy twenty-seven pounds of nails as against thirteen pounds ten years ago, approximately—an increase in purchasing power of 100 per cent.

And the same may be said of every other product of the steel and iron trusts that enters into the list which farmers are accustomed to purchasing.

An Oliver chilled plow that cost \$12 ten years ago is sold today for \$11. Then it required thirty-eight bushels of wheat to buy a plow which today fourteen bushels will do it—an increase in the purchasing power of wheat of practically 150 per cent. And the same may be said of nearly every other product of the farm.

It is no wonder the Democratic campaign has fallen through. If whatever enabled the "combiners" to advance prices of their products to the extent of probably 20 per cent, though in most cases less, is reprehensible, how incumbent upon our lawmakers to look into the causes which have advanced the price of wheat and other farm products more than 100 per cent!

For these last are what cause the "increased cost of living" that appeals so sympathetically to Democratic spellbinders and "parliament editors" like the Portland Journal, and, while "decreasing the size of the loaf" have a decided shrinking effect upon the circumference of the dinner pail.

A SUGGESTION TO THE STREET CAR COMPANY.

The Statesman is desirous of giving all the assistance possible to every institution or company in its efforts to build up its own business or to further

the welfare of the city. It appreciates the enterprise of the street car company in repairing and widening the tracks and in other ways endeavoring to give the people of Salem better service.

With this purpose in view, we desire to make a suggestion as to the arrival and dispatch of the several cars which each twenty or thirty minutes "bunch up" at the intersection of Commercial and State streets and remain there until the car from the Fair Grounds runs on to the Willamette Hotel and returns before the cars from the State Prison, the Asylum and Yew Park can proceed to their destination at the Hotel.

This would make no particular difference when the streets are not muddy, but now, and most of the time for six months to come, the mud will be from two to four inches deep anywhere in the streets, and passengers who have arrived from any point in the eastern part of the city are obliged to sit in their cars, often for five minutes, though at their destination, waiting for the arrival of the Fair Grounds car, in order that it may go to the Hotel and return to the intersection of State street—or else alight in the mud and wade through it from twenty to fifty feet in search of a sidewalk.

This experience is gone through with every day dozens of times. Nearly all the passengers coming in from either State street, the Asylum or Yew Park alight at the Bush corner, and none of them has been able to figure out the necessity of waiting for that Fair Grounds car to arrive and make its run to the Hotel and back before they are permitted to alight on a sidewalk.

The men, of course, might provide themselves with gum boots and thus wade through the difficulty, but the women are entitled to a better arrangement. If there is some special reason why this schedule should be permanently maintained, we would suggest that until the time comes for hauling the gravel off the streets in the spring—when it will be mud—the cars be "bunched" at the Hotel or at some other point where the passengers on the three car lines mentioned may be given an opportunity to "unload."

POSSIBILITIES OF HOOD RIVER, AND OF OREGON.

It is estimated that there are 20,000 acres of productive land under irrigation in the Hood River valley, although not nearly all of this land is under cultivation. There are, approximately, 1,000 acres in strawberries and 3,000 acres in apple orchards.

The income from these two sources in that valley is estimated at \$150,000 each per annum. To this should be added \$50,000 per year for hay and \$150,000 derived from the lumbering business, making a total of near \$500,000 per annum. Since the area from which the lumber is taken is small, and that but one-fourth of the 20,000 acres subject to irrigation is under cultivation, this means an income per acre of practically \$100 per year.

This is approximate, but not overdrawn. It serves to illustrate what a little settlement in Oregon can do, has done, and what it will do in the future. To be sure, Hood river is especially fortunate in its ability to irrigate practically every foot of its tillable land, in its peculiarly favorable climate, and in its facilities for easy and certain transportation, but there are other localities all over Oregon which are as well adapted naturally for the production of different staple articles as Hood River is for apples and strawberries.

When we reach the era of smaller farms, manufacturing enterprises throughout the state, with increased local markets and five times our present population, the entire state will enjoy industrial conditions which at present make Hood River valley an ideal community for that enterprise and prosperity which should always come from energy intelligently directed.

NECESSARY IMPROVEMENT OF THE WILLAMETTE RIVER.

River men report that never before has the Willamette river been so low as now, and that unless the fall rains be plentiful and that unless the boats will be unable to reach Salem much longer. This condition has resulted from the unusually dry season through which this portion of the state has just passed and again suggests the necessity for the inauguration of a permanent system of dredging the interfering gravel bars.

The boats now reaching Salem draw but fourteen inches of water and even with that light draft, frequently get "hung up" on the numerous shoals between here and the vicinity of Newberg. There is no need for a continuation of this condition, as there is at all times an abundance of water in the Willamette river for boats of heavier draft than this to navigate it without hindrance to points even above Salem.

The project of dredging on the gravel bars has been found to be the most satisfactory, because effective, as a means of securing a narrower, and, therefore, a deeper channel, and it is understood that it will be permanently adopted by the government. The importance of the Willamette valley as a great producing section of the state calls for, and warrants, the adoption of a permanent system of river improvements that will guarantee uninterrupted

ed navigation throughout the year to points above Salem and by boats of at least twenty-four inches draft.

This is a matter of great importance which should receive the earnest attention of our delegation in Congress, and without delay.

HOPS, HIGH AND LOW.

For the benefit of our readers who may have forgotten that hops at 30 cents "were not always thus", we desire to recall that in 1894, ten years ago this month, hops were not selling in the markets here for that price.

It was a good season and the crop was splendid, but many yards were not picked at all. The promise for any kind of a living price was too dim to justify the necessary investment in picking money, and many growers thought it best to take no additional risk. Hundreds of bales of good hops dried on the vines.

From the Statesman of September 27th, 1894, we notice that the Portland market quotations are that "hops are dull and nominal at 4c to 7c, according to quality."

It is well to recall the difference at this time, as well as the fact that there are a great many people here who were loud in their denunciation of the gold standard as the immediate cause of this destroyed business, as they were certain it was of the prostrated condition of every other interest which could be named.

Also, it is well to remember that we have men among us at this time who pretend to be as unhappy because nearly all prices are high, as they were then because they were low. The question is, what can be done to please this class of our esteemed fellow citizens?

AN AMBIGUOUS AGREEMENT.

In agreeing to keep their places of business closed on Sundays until the question of the validity of the Sunday closing law can be determined in the courts, the saloon keepers have done what the Statesman has been advising for three months, but it does not go far enough. The question is, Will they agree to continue keeping them closed, provided the law is upheld, as it surely will be? Did they agree to observe the law right along if it shall be decided by the courts to be the law, or is there to be a renewed defiance of the courts and the law in the event of their losing their case?

The agreement to observe the law during the next four weeks is highly commendable, but it would suggest an equal obligation to continue in the good work. Or was it a one-sided agreement—"tails I win, heads you lose"? If it were known that without effort there would never be another effort to break the Sunday closing law it would be very difficult, if not impossible, to carry prohibition in Marion county—otherwise, otherwise. This assurance should go further, and it should be given before the election.

THE SAME OLD DREAD.

Speaking of his acceptance of the Populist nomination for the Presidency, Tom Watson says, "had no one made the effort to infuse the spirit of resistance into the people, four years more of apathy and discontent might have rendered the case hopeless. The leaders in 1908 who would seek to rekindle the hopes of the masses might have been met with the cry 'too late.'"

Of course, everybody will be glad that Watson has thrown himself into the breach just in time to save our tottering governmental experiment, but it is recalled that Jefferson himself had the same well-grounded conviction that the government was a goner when he wrote to his friend Genet, "the administration (Washington's) is fast drawing over our people the substance as it has already done the forms, of the British government."

And yet, "the government at Washington still lives."

Now he proposes to make the Japs understand that war is h—

Probably Kuropatkin has just realized what importance attaches to the fact that it was a boy.

Kuropatkin was right. He lured the Japs on until they were sufficiently lured, and then he got mad. That's all. The New York Press has an editorial on "Chambermaids in Trousers," but why not discuss oil in Pennsylvania or corn in Illinois?

"A Mount Angel woman who was helping dig a well fell into it, down twenty feet. Moral: Well digging is outside a woman's sphere."—Portland Journal. Are we to infer, therefore, that when the woman fell into the well she fell out of her sphere?

Mayor Williams was precisely correct when he said there is no difference between buying pools on a horse race and any other form of gambling. If there is any difference between investing money on the outcome of a horse race

Portland Business College PARK AND WASHINGTON STREETS PORTLAND, OREGON Established in 1866. Open all the year. Private or class instruction. Thousands of graduates in positions; opportunities constantly occurring. It pays to attend our school. Catalogue, specimens, etc., free. A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL.B., PRINCIPAL

FAVOR OF MORSE

SUIT OF DR. W. B. MORSE VS. GEN. W. H. ODELL DECIDED IN FAVOR OF PLAINTIFF

The Case Was One of a Good Deal of Importance and Has Been Pending for Half a Year—Case Will Likely Be Appealed to Supreme Court.

The suit of Dr. W. B. Morse against Gen. W. H. Odell was tried in the circuit court yesterday and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$640, the amount demanded. The case was tried before a jury and occupied the greater part of the day. It is understood that the case will be appealed to the Supreme Court.

This case arose out of the sale of 640 acres of "base," about four years ago. Morse desired to purchase a tract of government timber land in Columbia county and sought to get it through the state as lien land. He secured from Gen. Odell 640 acres of "base," paying \$1 per acre therefor, and with this base the state land agent selected the lieu of the land offered as base had not been land desired. The selection was approved by the local land office, whereupon the state sold the land to Morse and his associates at \$2.50 per acre. When the lieu land selection went before the General Land Office for approval it was rejected and held for cancellation upon the ground that the mineral character of the land offered as base had not been satisfactorily proven. Pending an appeal to the Secretary of the Interior, Dr. Morse had the state relinquish its claim under the lieu selection and took the same land by means of scrip, thus making his title good. He demanded repayment of the \$640 paid to Gen. Odell and this being refused he brought this suit.

Morse asserted that Gen. Odell guaranteed the base to be valid but the latter denied this and averred that he had only expressed his belief that it was valid, and said that it had been approved by the local land office. Dr. Morse also testified at the trial that Gen. Odell promised to repay the purchase money. The jury took the view of the agreement set forth by Dr. Morse and rendered a verdict in his favor after being out about twenty minutes. Carson, Adams & Cannon were attorneys for plaintiff and J. W. Reynolds and A. O. Condit for defendant.

No Reasonable Man imagines that a neglected cold can be cured in a day. The uncountable air-cells in the lungs are inflamed and the throat is as tender as an open sore. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. The cough will cease and the lungs will be sound as a new dollar. All druggists sell Allen's Lung Balsam.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

RENEWING STRAWBERRIES. Now as soon as possible after the crop of fruit has been gathered. Rake the field when the grass and weeds can be carted away to be used as mulch about the evergreens and other trees on the farm. Burning has been recommended in place of raking, but in our opinion, such treatment is dangerous and altogether too heroic for the welfare of the plants. We have seen rows of strawberries entirely ruined where the mulch and litter had been burned.

If the plants are too thick and the matted rows too wide, cultivate with a corn plow until they shall be reduced to a narrow strip—say six or eight inches wide. Hoe out the grass and large weeds. Apply a liberal dressing of stable manure and about 25 bushels of wood ashes per acre, which will prepare the field for an abundant crop next year. Where the land is free of grass we have mowed the strawberry rows occasionally during the summer and fall in lieu of the cultivation and thus secured excellent crops of fruit for three or four years after planting, however, this is a lazy man's method of growing strawberries, but, in many instances, is eminently successful. Don't allow grass or weeds to ripen seed on the strawberry fields. Neither is it advisable to use mulch or litter that contains weed seeds. Every farm can and should grow strawberries by the binshel.—E.S.

More cement walks have been laid in Salem this year than ever before. But still more will be laid next year.

A man who makes it his business to lay cement walks in Salem said yesterday that he would be glad if all the dogs were killed, and especially the stray ones. He says it is hard to keep them off the newly laid walks. They will run across them while the work is fresh, and this leaves tracks that remain after the surface hardens. This cement man has learned from the nature of his trade to hate the sight of dogs, though he would not be willing to confess that he is inhuman, or that he originally had anything against the canine breed, which is the bane of his calling.

The tide of battle is still in favor of the Japanese, though the struggle below Mukden is a fierce one, and will probably go down in history as a greater battle than the one at Liao Yang.

The difference between the far-famed apples of the Hood River and those grown in the Willamette valley is, for the most part, worms. Just worms. The Hood River orchardists keep the worms out of their apples. It pays them to do so. It pays the people of the Willamette valley to do the same thing, those of them who do it. All the orchardists of this valley will come to this conclusion in the course of time, and act upon it. That is, all who desire the name of orchardists.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. H. S. on every box. 25c. This signature, E. H. S.