

### LAST SAD RITES

#### FUNERAL OF MISS SAVAGE ONE OF LARGEST EVER HELD IN SALEM.

Esteem and Love In Which Deceased Was Held Reflected by Many Beautiful Floral Tributes—Funeral Services Were Very Impressive.

One of the largest attended funerals ever held in Salem was that of the late Miss Alta Savage, held from the First Presbyterian church at 10 o'clock Sunday forenoon. The services were very impressive, and the many beautiful floral tributes reflected the high esteem and great love in which the deceased was held. Dr. Ketchum's sermon, which was most fitting to the sad occasion, is given herewith in full:

John, 13:7. "Jesus answered and said unto him: 'What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter.'"

"We are all mourners today. A sudden and overwhelming sorrow has fallen upon one of the families of this city and this church, startling as a flash of lightning and peal of thunder from a cloudless sky. We are dumb with astonishment and oppressed with unutterable grief. Suddenly, silently, while the sun was yet in the east, and the day's duties about to be resumed, there came a messenger from the shining courts of Heaven. He touched one of the fairest and most beloved of our number, and softly whispered: Sister, the master calls for you; your earthly work, which you love, and which promises you such rich reward, is done. Come away, beloved sister, earth is no longer a fit place for such as you. The master, our Lord Jesus Christ, has for you a nobler mission, a higher, more blessed work. Come away to the mansion of the blest.

Alta Savage has been promoted. Promoted by the great teacher of teachers from the primary department of this world to a position in God's great university, where angels are the teachers, or, it may be, the pupils; while redeemed souls from earth are the teachers—God only knows. Alta Savage was a young lady of beautiful character, unselfish, unblamable and unobtrusive; loving, lovable and loved by all who knew her; scattering sunshine in the home and in the school, ministering to the happiness of others, seeking not her own; at the same time ambitious in her studies, diligently applying herself to the work of preparation for life's activities.

If any fault could be found in the life of this noble girl, it would be from the evidence of too severe application to her studies. Young people in vigor with their work, buoyant with hope for the future and conscious that strong competitors are in the race, are in danger of overtaxing both their physical and mental powers, and thereby imperiling the functions of both body and mind. Instances of this kind frequently occur. Alta Savage was looking forward to graduation from the Normal school at Monmouth in February, 1905, and at the same time was teaching the Seventh

grade in the public school of Independence. It is more than likely that this was a strain upon her mental powers, which suddenly produced a congestion or bewilderment, a kind of mental lapse, resulting in such intellectual confusion as to destroy personal responsibility.

The laws of physiology are but partially and very imperfectly understood. Still, less, kind by far less, do we understand the laws of psychology, the mysterious principles and powers of the human mind. There are many deep and abstruse problems presented before the student, and the farther we advance, the more intricate and difficult are the questions to be solved, but next to the study of God and his infinite attributes, the greatest study of mankind is man. The oracle at Delphos may "Knowthi Seanton," know thyself, but all the wisdom of Greece, and of the world, could not tell the inquiring and longing soul how to know himself; neither has the combined wisdom of the world to the present time given an answer to that question.

Before us lies the body of a young and beautiful girl, before whose mental vision were pictured fond hopes and inspiring possibilities, not clearly defined, it may be, but fascinating and full of joyful expectation; and with eager, earnest spirit she was pressing forward to realize the joys and blessings of the unfolding future. When, like Elisha, while plowing in the field, like David, while tending his father's flock, like Ruth, while gleaning in the field of Boaz, suddenly she heard a voice calling her to a higher, a more exalted and glorious sphere of service for her Lord.

And just here we, too, may hear a voice which is none other than the voice of God, saying: "I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth." "My ways are not your ways, neither are my thoughts your thoughts. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so are my ways above your ways and my thoughts above your thoughts." "What I do, thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

That our dear deceased sister was in no sense whatever responsible for the act which terminated her earthly life no one should have a shadow of doubt. There was no possible, at least no perceptible cause. She had the kindest and most affectionate parents, brothers and sisters; a lovely home, where there was perfect harmony, and the purest Christian affection. She was blessed with perfect health, except a temporary indisposition a few days prior to her decease. She had acquired, and was still further acquiring, a good education. Her prospects for a long, happy and useful life were such as to inspire hope, confidence and enthusiasm, all of which she seemed fully to possess.

Alta had not disregarded the command of her Lord, who said to her, as he says to all young people: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

On the 31st day of March, 1901, she made public confession of her faith in Christ and united with this church, and since that time has lived a consistent Christian life, without any exception within the knowledge of the pastor. What an unspeakable comfort is this to this sorrowing family, to this church and to the large number of friends

whose tears mingle with those of kindred relation to the departed one. Dear young people, from this easket there comes a silent but potential admonition: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the son of man cometh," or the angel of death cometh to call you hence.

"Blessed are they who are called to the marriage supper of the lamb." "He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."

Earth is poorer today by the loss of one whose life and character gave promise of such happiness and usefulness. It would seem that we can ill afford to lose one so well fitted to benefit and bless the world. But our great loss is her greater gain, and heaven is daily growing richer as such loving and loyal spirits are added to the ranks of the redeemed, who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the lamb. "And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, write: 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, ye saith the spirit, from henceforth, for they rest from their labors and their work do follow them.'"

And now just a word upon the latter clause of the text, "Thou shalt know hereafter." Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. Now we know in part, and a very small part it is; "but then shall we know even as we are known."

The lamb knows the mother sheep from all the others in the flock; and the mother sheep knows the voice of the shepherd from the voice of all other men, but we do not know how they know. The true child of God knows the voice of the great shepherd and can sav with sweet, joyful assurance: "The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod, thy staff, and thy staff, thy precious promises. They comfort me." "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?"

"Thou shalt know hereafter." Oh, sorrowing, weeping, afflicted friends, what a glorious unfolding will the future reveal to the trusting child of God! What God does now, and what he permits to be done, may be to us not only mysterious, utterly inexplicable, but also disappointing, causing us unutterable, and it would seem intolerable grief, yet all may there and then be turned to joy unexpressed and full of glory, filling and thrilling the soul with exquisite delight, even with praise and thanksgiving to God.

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace; Behind a frowning-ovidence He hides a smiling face. Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain; God is his own interpreter, And he will make it plain."

Yes, beloved, sorrowing friends, God will make it all plain in a little time. "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Lean by faith upon the strong arm of Christ. Trust in God, whose loving kindness changes not, and whose mercy endures forever.

### IS FOR THE FAIR

#### PRESIDENT DOWNING DECLARES STATE FAIR SHOULD NOT BE ABANDONED NEXT YEAR.

#### Session Should Rather Be Extended to Two Weeks as Side Attraction to World's Fair at Portland—Matter to Be Decided at December Meeting.

The question as to whether a state fair should be held next year or not is one that will be taken up by the state board of agriculture in the regular December meeting and will have a full discussion. Some have thought that the state fair should be postponed for a year, but all farmers and part of the state board at least are not in favor of the postponement, feeling that there is everything in favor of the fair. The president, W. H. Downing, especially favors having the fair next year, and of keeping it open at least ten days, and if possible to secure the requisite aid from the state, he will favor a two weeks' session.

President Downing believes that the state legislature should give a materially increased appropriation for the fine stock exhibits this year, and should make it possible for the fair board to offer the best and largest premiums that have ever been offered in a like case. He calls attention to several facts in relation to the state fair and its work in Oregon, and says that the state fair in Oregon has made possible for the many fine stock premiums that have been taken by Oregon herds at the World's Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis. The state fair has steadily aided in increasing interest in good stock in this state, and there is no doubt at all that it is in a large measure entitled to the credit of having caused the competition which has led many stockmen to endeavor to outdo their competitors in fine blooded stock.

Mr. Downing thinks that Salem has much to gain by holding an extended fair next year, and he thinks that Salem could well afford to raise two or three prize purses for the fast classes at the fair in the racing meet. Salem would lose much were the fair a failure, and also if the fair were to be postponed.

#### DOGS AND CHICKS

#### Fanciers Meet And Agree on Officers, Premiums, Etc. for the Coming Show.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Salem poultry and dog men was held in the office of the Northwest Poultry Journal Friday evening and preparations for the coming show were made.

A fine premium list will be offered for the purpose of the fanciers and without a doubt the show will excel that of last year.

Judges have been engaged and the dates of the show will be December 15, 16, 17. It has not yet been decided where the show will be held but indications are that a mammoth tent will be erected for the occasion as at present there is no suitable building un-

occupied that can be secured for that purpose.

Besides the regular premiums a lot of handsome specials will be offered. The show that was held last year was a surprise in every one as it was not known the number of good fowls and animals that could be gotten together in Salem. It showed that there was as fine dogs and cats and poultry in and around Salem as was to be found any place on the coast. And some classes excelled any that was gotten together in any of the other shows.

The same judges will officiate who officiated last year. Already a goodly number of fowls and dogs and cats are promised and this doubtless will be one of the largest if not the largest show in the state.

The following officers were elected: President, J. A. Jefferson; vice president, L. T. Reynolds; secretary, C. D. Minton; assistant secretary, F. A. Welch; treasurer, W. T. Stolz; executive committee, E. S. Craig, S. Bosworth, Lewis Fletcher, E. V. Ryder, F. J. Moore, The Salem Kennel Club also elected officers as follows: F. J. Moore, president; C. D. Minton, secretary; Paul Hauser, assistant secretary; with the same executive committee filling the vacancy made by election of Mr. Moore to the presidency, with J. A. Jefferson, Lewis Fletcher, superintendent of the Poultry Department and J. P. Frizzell, superintendent of the Dog Department. The officers and members of this association are all rustlers and it may be confidently predicted that a great show will be held. Don't fail to brush the dog's hair and comb the chickens' feathers for this occasion. Coops will be purchased and a uniform cooping will be arranged free of charge to the exhibitors.

Write to C. D. Minton for premium list and entry blanks.

#### CORRESPONDENCE

#### Presidential Campaigns in ye Olden Time by a Salemite.

Editor Statesman:

The presidential campaign just closed is, perhaps, the most apathetic of any within the recollection of the proverbial "oldest inhabitant." It certainly is strangely and strongly in contrast with the campaign of 1840, which was undoubtedly the most unique, as well as most strenuous political contest the country has ever experienced. Under the administration of Jackson and Van Buren the country had been brought to the verge of bankruptcy. Corruption and extravagance in high political circles had brought the people to the verge of a revolution. The Whig party nominated W. H. Harrison, then noted for his rugged honesty and sympathy for the common people, as well as being immensely popular as a soldier and the hero of Tippecanoe, a battle fought with the Indians on the banks of the Wabash in Indiana. At the time of his nomination he had retired from public life and was living in a log cabin on a new farm at North Bend, in the southern part of the aforesaid state.

Van Buren, who was then president and the democratic candidate for reelection, was one of the most crafty politicians the country had ever produced. He was born in luxury and had always lived in affluence, and with his followers was dubbed the "silk stock-

ing" party. Dewitt Clinton said of him that "he was not of the lion or the tiger; he belonged to the lower order, the fox and the weasel." David Crockett said of him: "He could take a piece of meat on one side of his mouth, a piece of bread on the other, and cabbage in the middle, and chew and swallow each in its severalty, never mixing them together."

His administration of the government was oppressive and odious, and the recommendation of a standing army of 200,000 men, the employment of bloodhounds as allies, the sub-treasury scheme, low wages and free trade, and the profligacy and extravagance at the White House, together with the horde of defaulters and the insolence of the office-holders, aroused popular indignation throughout the land. One of the first attacks upon General Harrison was made by a prominent Democratic paper by ridiculing his simplicity and poverty in these words: "Give him a barrel of hard cider and settle a pension of two thousand dollars a year upon him, and our word for it, he will sit the remainder of his days content in a log cabin."

This slur upon Harrison aroused the Whigs to a determination to win, and they seized upon the opportunity it afforded at once. Log cabin clubs were formed in every neighborhood, and when there was a convenient place for meetings log cabins were built in which hard cider was in evidence at all public gatherings. Public meetings were of frequent occurrence, and people came for miles to listen to their speakers. At a public meeting held in Columbus, O., in April, when the roads were muddy and the weather stormy and cold, the people gathered by the thousands, coming by stage, by ox team, by one-horse wagons, and two-horse teams, on horseback, and on foot—many of them coming from a distance requiring two or three days to make the trip, camping out on the way and while attending the meeting. In most instances the women of the household accompanied their husbands, fathers, sons and brothers on these journeys. The people made the whole country reverberate with the song:

"They say that he lived in a cabin, and lived on old hard cider, too; Well, what if he did? I'm certain He's the hero of Tippecanoe!"

The writer of this, although but a boy at the time, remembers well the excitement those meetings caused. He remembers distinctly of one Whig procession in Northern Ohio, which was composed almost exclusively of farmers and their families in every style and variety of conveyance then in vogue. (It is probably not necessary to say that there were no automobiles, bicycles or rubber-tired carriages in the procession), which was over three miles in length and well closed up, too. In that procession was a log cabin on wheels, drawn by two yoke of oxen, a barrel of hard cider at one end, a cow skin nailed on the door to dry, and a man sitting in front wearing a coon-skin cap. Another wagon had a canoe fashioned from a large whitewood log, and bearing on its sides: "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too." Barbecues were frequent, where whole hoes, swine and mutton were roasted in the open air. Whig and Democratic children could not play together without quarrelling. There was

a great meeting at the old Tippecanoe battleground, and the faithful gathered from far and near to attend. A large number went from Elyria, Ohio, although it must have been upwards of a hundred miles. In that procession was a log cabin and the elder an Indian, and from the roof an eight-voiced choir. This was drawn by eight horses. Another, drawn by six horses, was a large 77'1 boat, procured from Cleveland, and which was used as a hand wagon.

The expedition was gone about a week or more and returned fully as enthusiastic as it had started. In fact, the enthusiasm never abated until the hero of Tippecanoe was landed in the White House. D. W.

#### BITS FOR BREAKFAST

#### Showers.

Salem is growing to be one of the best show towns on the coast.

Port Arthur is standing on one leg, and growing very tired of the exercise.

Parker will not be elected President, for several reasons, among them the fact that he ought not to be. He has shown that he is not a fit man for the exalted position.

Election day.

Fair weather predicted for the whole Northwest today. The weather clock is evidently for Roosevelt.

On account of the Australian ballot, there will not be much chance for the purchasable voter to get irrevocably fixed today.

The Democrats concede Iowa, according to the dispatches. Very kind of them.

The country will stop its four years of work and business today long enough to vote for four more years of the same kind.

Marion county will go neither "wet" nor "dry" today. Her voters will merely decide that they will not encourage the Prohibitionists parading under the guise of local option. The voters of Marion county are in favor of local option whenever given the opportunity. But they are not in favor of prohibition, for reasons that would fill a good many columns, and most of them good reasons.

#### Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This grand remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. Fry, Druggist. Price 50c, bottles \$1. Trial bottles free.

# THE XMAS PIANO

It is not a bit too early to begin to give that Xmas Piano some thought. What greater delight could be aroused in your home than a new piano would cause, and what could be brought into the home that would cause such a far-reaching effect in the life of each member of your family, individually? Santa Claus came to our store yesterday and purchased a beautiful Ludwig piano to be delivered Christmas eve. What a happy and lasting present it will prove! How that wife has wished for a piano; how that daughter has needed it. Does your home need a piano?

## A Word to Santa Claus

You can save much money by talking with us NOW. Our special sale is proving the most successful ever held in Salem. Every piano sold in this city for three weeks past has been sold by us. We know of no sale of a piano having been made by any other dealer or agent. One might have escaped our notice, but we hardly think so. This, in itself, indicates the direction of the wind. It is easier to go with the wind than against it, and we say to you, follow the present direction of Salem's piano wind and it will lead you to the greatest piano offers Salem has ever known. Our Salem branch is replete with the most beautiful instruments ever brought here, and our promise to sell you your choice at a jobbing price is backed by our position as the oldest largest and strongest music house in the whole Pacific Northwest.

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