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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 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 our 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 don't 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 their 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



The shouting is over.

Even the hops are inclined to dance over the returns.

You will perhaps have noticed that the country stands pat, all right, all right.

But where has William Jennings been during the past week? Was his airship disabled in an unexpected gust during the last end of the whirlwind campaign?

Bryan says "Parker grew in popularity as the campaign progressed." Well, where under heaven then would his position have been in the electoral college if the election has been held immediately after the St. Louis convention. Nit.

Parker says he deeply regretted leaving the bench "in the face of overwhelming defeat." But he didn't leave the bench with that prospect in view. He jubilantly declared at that time that victory was certain to perch upon the appointed banners of a "re-organized" party, or words to that effect.

Since Roosevelt's vote in Marion county is approximately 700 more than that of Hermann in June and Parker's 700 less than that of Venatch, it looks very much as though 700 Marion county Democrats voted outright for Roosevelt, and upon which evidence of political independence, love of country and disposition to know a good thing when they see it, the Statesman, in the name of their Republican fellow citizens, extends sincere congratulations.

For its Democratic readers and friends the Statesman has none but the kindest feelings and has no desire, whatever, to make the situation harder to bear than the circumstances appear to make necessary. The Democrats are accepting the results of the election with the greatest good humor, and we will work together for the improvement of the country and the betterment of mankind. Political differences do not count in these matters, anyway.

While the Statesman had its reasons for opposing prohibition in the recent campaign, not regarding it a practical way to control the evils of the liquor traffic, it has no fight to make against the churches of Salem or its ministers, all of whom are doing a grand work in the uplifting of the human family. All their efforts are intended for the best, and we have seen no lack of "general intelligence" in any of them. We differ on some things but will work together as best we may for the general good. God bless the ministers, say we.

If ever the Democratic party needed a Moses, it is today, and Bryan will naturally fill the position. His temporary masquerading as Aaron was more satisfactory to the rank and file of the party than it was to him. The Democratic party throughout is thoroughly Bryanized and he will naturally become its only and unchallenged leader in the great work of its "re-organization," its rescue from Cleveland, Hill, Patterson, et al., and every time it goes through the process of "re-organization" its blood will become thinner.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."
 Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling out.

25¢ a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send to the manufacturer, J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

EVISCERATED BEFORE BIRTH.

The crushing defeat to which the Democratic party was subjected yesterday by the American people, would have been administered if any other man than Judge Parker had been its candidate, for again during a period of eight years the policies of the Republican party have been tried and found to yield the best possible results to all our people and to the various industries in which they are engaged.

But weak as the Democratic party is in its settled policy of opposition to whatever is and in its lack of affirmative purposes, save in the wrong direction, it deliberately committed political suicide, again, we were about to say, in its rejection of the advice of Mr. Bryan and the acceptance of an untried, unknown and milk-and-water candidate. Few, even of the leading men of the country had heard of Parker before he was brought out by Hill, Belmont, Sheehan and McCarren—a quartet that has hidden the life out of the poor man since the day he was uncomfortably nominated.

Judge Parker's first discussion of public questions at the opening of the campaign showed him to be a man whose entire life had been devoted to considering both sides of a question without having any idea as to where he would "land" in his final decision. They appeared to be new to him, and the reader of his productions could not decide which side of the question he might finally embrace until reaching the last sentence.

Besides, the Democratic party at large, is in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and is not willing to accept a candidate in favor of the gold standard nor a proponent of the same effect. If it is not in favor of a great many things which Parker in one way and another represents. He never was the candidate of the masses of the Democratic party, for they had never heard of him.

The forcing of a gold standard candidate upon the Democratic convention, whose opinions were never given out until after his nomination was secure, was deceptive and uncandid, and, as Bryan said afterward, was the result of methods that were "crooked and indefensible." The hopes of a successful Democratic campaign were thrown away before the adjournment of the St. Louis convention.

HORSEBACK RIDING FOR EXERCISE

One of the prettiest sights seen on the streets of Salem for many a day was that of a little miss, probably 12 years of age, as she rode carelessly, but, therefore, gracefully and easily down Commercial street yesterday, astride a spirited horse. She was the picture of health and the enjoyment of the exercise which was hers, was portrayed in her every movement and expression of countenance.

What a pity it is that this most magnificent of healthful sports for both sexes, has been thrown into the limbo of discarded and outworn relics. There is an exhilaration about it and a shaking up of the muscles as well as a stimulant to the "red corpuscles" that need to course the veins with more or less increased velocity, that is seldom found elsewhere.

Why cannot the young men and women of Salem organize a club and take lessons in horseback riding regularly? It is one of the popular pastimes of past generations that has been unfortunately, superseded by the more leisurely and listless one of buggy riding, or the still more indolent one of speeding across country in the elegant appointments of an upholstered automobile.

A pastime that is undertaken for the benefit of the health should involve some physical effort. It should in a measure produce bodily weariness, but, while a ride in an automobile is an extremely pleasant experience, it is the very essence of languid ease. Aside from the fresh air one receives there is no benefit can be claimed for it as an aid to the human system. Riding in an automobile with cushions all around that fairly envelop you, is as near like being "carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease" as can be imagined, especially if you should be killed in the wreck.

But for an experience that is health-giving, exciting, conducive to graceful carriage, useful, and which sufficiently taxes the system to give a good circulation and produce hunger, nothing surpasses horseback riding.

And there should be more of it. There are several little girls in Salem who are fond of this splendid form of exercise but few of them venture on the business streets. Why cannot more of them take it up, and many of the old girls—if there be such—as well?

WHAT NEXT?

Nothing could be more natural than that even the Republicans should be interested in the character of the next important move made by the Democratic party in its effort to get possession of the government.

It is a common expression that there must, of necessity, be two parties in the United States. Perhaps it is, but if so, it is for the reason that that class of our people who would rather be different than right, must have some place to go where their "difference" can be publicly expressed. When the condition of a country is as

WHAT CAN CUTICURA Do for Baby?



EVERYTHING that is cleansing, purifying, and beautifying for the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands of Infants and Children CUTICURA Soap, assisted by CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, will surely do. No person need go forth into the world tortured and disfigured by inherited humors of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood if CUTICURA REMEDIES have been used in childhood.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25¢; Ointment, 50¢. Beware of cheap imitations. Made in U.S.A. by J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

nearly satisfactory in all its departments and relations with every branch of business, as that which characterizes the United States today, there is no rational reason for a change, and therefore, none for an opposition party, save in the role of objector.

In this respect, it is freely admitted that the Democratic party, or any purely opposition organization has its uses, but they do not reach that state where it is needed to take charge of governmental affairs.

As a critic, the Democratic party is a most indispensable feature of our political life and has on many occasions done the Republican party an appreciated service, but its useful functions stop at that point. Twelve years ago the country made the mistake of taking it seriously, and it continued to take it seriously for four years.

Its next move, as it gathers and remains together, will be watched with undivided interest by those who always admire its pluck and marvel at its inexplicable inconsistencies, as it manfully struggles for a continued existence.

SCISSORS!

With a persistency that would be perfectly admirable in a good cause, the Portland Journal declares that though the Portland Journal prosperity that has prevailed in the United States for eight years has assured the tremendous Republican victory of Tuesday, yet "the Republican party had no more to do with it than the Sultan of Jolo."

Then what has done it? We have the same people, the same resources, the same appetites for food and desire for manufactured products, the same ambitions and likes and dislikes, that we had from '93 to '97. And it will be remembered that the collapse came at once upon the announcement that an industrial policy approximating free trade had won in the November election in 1892. The Democratic campaign was waged upon the proposition that "prices were too high," and the way to reduce them was to remove the "robber tariff" in order that foreign made goods might come in competition. (And we respectfully ask the Journal to deny this statement.)

The result was that the predictions of every Republican speaker and newspaper in the United States during the campaign as to what would follow a Democratic victory were immediately fulfilled. And renewed confidence, together with the resumption of activities in every possible branch of business, was felt at once upon the election of McKinley, and has been continued to this day.

The fatal ingredient in the composition of the mental temperament which makes a man a Democrat, is that, in spite of what he sees, experiences, feels, is told, and has beaten into his perception by his everyday surroundings, he will, with an indefinable stubbornness, deny it all and, while shouting frantically for the "time honored principles of the Democratic party," will insist that whatever he sees of good that has come while his party is out of power, has not come, and is an optical illusion. And yet, the fact that nearly all the

young voters are aligning themselves with the progressive Republican party, shows that the moss-back notions so ably defended by the Portland Journal are fast losing ground. The average man will readily see that two and two make four, whether the Sultan of Jolo gives his assent or not.

AND MISSOURI!

It has been the prediction of the Statesman since the nomination of Parker that Roosevelt would carry every Northern state, and this prophecy has been fulfilled—and more. Of those states which literally belong to the "solid South," Maryland, Delaware and Missouri appear to have joined the party of progress and expansion, but the greatest surprise is the stand of Missouri, from which nothing was expected.

But Missouri is greatest state in its varied resources and population west of the Mississippi river, and there is no aspect of the situation, aside from the very narrowest view of partisan politics and a blind adherence to the "race issue," that should hold Missouri to the crawfish policies of modern Democracy.

Missouri has many of the most intelligent and hard working Republicans to be found anywhere in the United States, and it appears they have finally succeeded in showing their political opponents the error of their ways. The Globe-Democrat is entitled to great credit for its persistent fight in the face of what seemed to be a hopeless contest.

BRED IN THE BONE.

The two statements given out to the people yesterday, one by Mr. Bryan and the other by Judge Parker, serve to illustrate to the full the underlying reasons which have again brought disaster to their party at the hands of an intelligent people. And this is shown, not in the excuse they offer for their defeat, but in their propositions as to what is necessary for future success.

The very measures they propose as a basis for party success will keep the Democratic party in the dust for generations to come, and longer.

For instance, what could be more blindly stupid and indifferent to every sign of the times than to say, as Judge Parker did, that the people must be made to understand the viciousness of the tariff laws which are now robbing the people in every direction?

Defeat teaches him nothing—any more than it does Bryan—or any other Democrat who is burdened with that species of misfortune imposed upon him by the freakish pranks of unavoidable heredity. The bull, even, which stood on the track and dared the locomotive to come on; after the encounter was over, "laid down," but the Democratic leader, who must have a job, still insists upon the musty theory that "the tariff is robbery."

Upon what hypothesis does a man like Bryan or Parker proceed when he assumes that the common citizen doesn't know whether he is being "robbed" as well as the peddler of the information? It might be a somewhat difficult question to decide in advance whether a law might have a certain effect, but after it has been in operation eight years, and the system at intervals for a century, the man in the foothills or on the farm can, and does know, all about its effects, without being subjected to all the forms of outside information forcibly injected.

How can Mr. Bryan in his office at Lincoln, or Judge Parker at Esopus, in his library, pretend to know more about the operation of the Dingley law on the farmer than do the farmers of Illinois, for instance, who vote campaign after campaign overwhelmingly for its retention? Would the farmers and wage-earners of Minnesota vote by more than 100,000 majority in favor of a system of robbery—that has been robbing them for eight years—just to please a few Republican leaders?

But it is not a question for Republican concern—merely one of passing surprise that a few Democratic leaders have the effrontery to inform the people who themselves have caused the wreck, that they are a d—, half-matured aggregation of wandering jackasses, without sense enough to come in out of the wet.

This is the plain meaning of the two statements of Bryan and Parker.

WITH INTEREST DO WE WATCH FOR THE NEW PARTY.

Already it is given out that Bryan, Hearst and Watson will meet in New York within less than a week and take the preliminary steps toward organizing a new party. But precisely what does anybody want a new party for? What use can Cleveland, Hill, Waterston, and that class of Jeffersonian Democrats have for a new party?

If Parker, whose nomination was heralded by them and their large following as a special dispensation from on High in the interest of a revived, sane and safe Democracy, was snuffed entirely out of sight by an avalanche of votes by intelligent and free men, where is the necessity of spending hard-earned campaign funds on a new organization? Who demands it, save a few leaders who are in politics as a permanent profession?

And what will the new organization be called? Certainly not the "Dem-

TIRED WOMEN.

Women who are easily fatigued, tired, nervous or sleepless will derive great benefit from a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a mild tonic for their various organs and strengthens and stimulates them in the performance of their duties. Women everywhere who have tried it freely endorse it. We urge all women to try a bottle. It also cures indigestion, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, Cramps and Sick Headache.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

eratic party". That would mean two Democratic parties, and the trouble with the Democrats is that they have had two parties since the Populist organization came into existence and began to "fuse" with whatever offered the best prospects for the greatest number of votes. It is altogether likely that the new party will be called "The Revivified Subjects of the Shade of Jefferson", with that part of Jackson's creed which declared "To the Victors Belong the Spoils." Then turn Bryan loose in 1908 on a forty-mile railway train in a whirlwind campaign, and there will be no apathy as long as one man can be found who is terrorized at the specter of Imperialism, the insatiable greed of the Money Devil, or the devouring Brutality of the Monster, Militarism!

THE TROUBLE WITH MISSOURI.

In looking for a bed-rock reason for the severance of Missouri's political relations with the solid South, one need not look further than the immediate effects of the St. Louis Exposition, with its impressive and unanswerable arguments in favor of progress and expansion. That great representation of the world's accomplishment along lines of a do-something policy was a revelation to hundreds of thousands of Missourians who had never been far from their immediate townships before.

Upon any day, thousands of people from that state were in evidence at the Fair, usually wearing badges indicating their county, and after going to that school for a week, returned to the distant farm with new ideas of what was going on in the world round about them in the way of astounding development. It was an eye-opener. It meant the world is moving. It was a lesson in expansion.

Men who went to that exposition could see at once that while Thomas Jefferson was a great statesman for his time, it has become necessary to remember that he is dead, and that a vote for Andy Jackson is really not appropriate at this stage of the rapidly moving game.

The lessons of the great Exposition were irrestible in their appeal to men who are not naturally petrified relics of some half-forgotten Silurian age, and who, finding that things are moving, decide to help do some of the shoving themselves.

No state in the Union has "shown" so great a change as Missouri, and the result can be largely attributed to the fact that nearly every voter in the state has during the past few months spent some time attending and studying at the great Summer School in St. Louis.

CONCERNING EXTRACTS.

(From the Washington Post.) It is undeniably true that Mr. Roosevelt has, at various times in the more or less distant past given utterance to sentiments that he would probably have repressed had he foreseen all the exigencies of a Presidential candidacy.

It is true that since he became an open and avowed candidate for the nomination he has written and spoken words that in all probability he would not have uttered could he have foreseen the use to which they have been put. But he is not "sontary and alone" in this respect. There are others, a good many of them, who are now facing their own words with much awkwardness. One of these is the New York World, the chief purveyor of extracts from Roosevelt and the most zealous exploiter of the conspiracy and blackmail charge against the President and Mr. Cortelyou. On the 15th of March, 1904, the World said editorially:

"Politically, the effect of the (merger) decision can hardly be exaggerated. It will greatly strengthen President Roosevelt as a candidate. People will love him for the enemies he has made. Mr. Cleveland lost popularity among the Democratic masses by not enforcing this law. Mr. Roosevelt will gain by enforcing it."
 "It cannot now be said that the Republican party is owned by the trusts. It cannot now be said that Mr. Roosevelt is controlled by them. His prospects of re-election were not small before; they are brighter today, and, barring some act of imbecile unwisdom on his part before November, brighter they will remain."

The World took some pains to cut itself off from resort to the contention that the selection of Mr. Cortelyou for chairman was an "act of impetuous unwisdom." On May 21, 1904, Editor Pulitzer's newspaper editorially remarked:

"Objection has been made to the elec-

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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

tion of George B. Cortelyou for the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee on the ground that he is too conscientious and high-minded a gentleman to perform some of the dubious duties of the office. The objection seems to be well founded.

The Brooklyn Eagle, another vigorous exploiter of the conspiracy and blackmail, said, on the 17th of last May:

"He has made an effective cabinet officer. He will make an honorable and useful chairman of the Republican National Committee. Should Mr. Cortelyou take the place the Democrats will be very fortunate if they can find for their national committee as capable, honorable, decent, industrious, and shrewd a politician to handle their interests in their own campaign."

LAST SUMMER'S WORK.

Permanent Cures Performed by Dr. Darrin Now at Hotel Gail.

Dallas (Oregon) Itemizer. Among the many cases treated by Dr. Darrin, and presented to us for publication, we select the following which speaks volumes for the doctor's skill and the permanency of his cures. Mrs. Ross and Mr. Darby are well known in Marion county.

Mr. Darby Cured of Catarrh. Salem, Or., June 19, 1903.—Dr. Darrin: For eight years I have been afflicted with catarrh in the head and throat, causing bleeding of the nose. Your treatment by electricity and medicine cured me completely. I will say that for the small amount you charged me, I would not endure the catarrh for one day though it cost me ten times the amount I gave you to cure me. I offer you these few lines of testimony with my own free will. C. W. DARBY.

Mr. Ross' Good Luck. Salem, Or., June 15, 1903.—To the Editor—Dear Sir: I am proud to witness to the public the skill of Dr. Darrin as a physician. Nearly two years ago I presented myself to him a miserable diseased physical wreck, body and mind, never having a thought of seeing a well day again, but hoping to receive from him some temporary relief. One year ago I did not dare take a mouthful of solid food into my stomach. I lived on soup and cocoa on account of my intense suffering—apparently afflicted with an acute and incurable disease of the stomach. I took the treatment of Dr. Darrin three months and have since been able to sit down to any kind of food and relish it to my satisfaction, never fearing any evil results. My afflictions were chronic dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney complaints, pains in the heart and lungs and diseases peculiar to my sex. Now life is a pleasure, I am a stranger to pain of any form. Have not had such health in twenty years. I feel lifted into a new world and enjoy all things on account of feeling well again. Publish this, that others may be benefited. Refer your readers to me at Salem, Oregon. Very Respectfully, MRS. BEULAH B. ROSS.

Dr. Darrin's Place of Business. Dr. Darrin is located at the Hotel Gail until December 4th, and will give free examination to all 10 to 5 or 7 to 8 daily. The poor free and those able to pay at the rate of \$5 a week or in that proportion of time the case may require. All curable chronic diseases of men and women a specialty. Eyes tested free and glasses fitted at reasonable prices.

TAKES HIS OWN LIFE.

Spokane Sanitary Inspector Commits Suicide Without Apparent Cause—Double-Barreled Pistol.

SPOKANE, Nov. 10.—John W. Gould, sanitary inspector of the city, committed suicide tonight with a double-barreled pistol, a memento of the Civil War. No reason has been assigned for the deed. As far as is known he had no business or domestic troubles, and was cheerful today. He was aged 64 years. The widow survives. A party of visitors called at the house this evening and after they left his wife lay down on the sofa. Walkin—to the center of the room Gould deliberately placed the revolver at his head and fired.

FIRE NATIONAL SALUTES.

Royal Honors to Be Shown Body of Late President Kruger.

PRETORIA, Nov. 10.—The Dutch newspaper, London Volk, announces that King Edward, through the local authorities, has expressed his desire that Royal salutes be fired on the arrival of the late President Kruger's body at Capetown and Pretoria, and that minute guns be fired during the procession to the grave.

Will You Sleep Well Tonight?

Tonight! Not if you have a cough that begins to torment you as soon as you lie down. You can conquer the cough with Allen's Lung Balm, which will relieve the pain in the chest, the irritation in the throat and the hard breathing. Since it contains no opium, this remedy may be given freely to children, and to the most delicate adults.

ORDERED DEPORTED.

BELLINGHAM, Nov. 10.—Charles Davidson arrested in September and suspected of having been implicated in the Canadian Pacific train robbery near Mission Junction was today ordered deported to Canada by a special court of inquiry under the United States Immigration laws. The court held that Davidson an alien had not passed the required inspection on entering the United States. He has been in jail here two months.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut and irradicate no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c, at D. J. Fry's drug store.

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.