

EDITORIAL

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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A. J. SPURRIER, Manager. T. T. OREN, Editor.

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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 old-timers have the paper discarded at the time of expiration of their subscriptions for the benefit of those who for other reasons have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when it is their duty. As persons desiring when subscribing, or paying in advance, will have the benefit of the paper for a year, we do not pay 17 cents a month, the rate will be \$1.25 a year. Hereafter we will send the paper to all subscribers who order it, though they may not send the money, with the understanding that they are to pay \$1.25 a year, in case they do not send the money, we will keep this notice standing at this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



In substance, Judge Bellinger has decided that Miss Marie wasn't a-Ware it was a conspiracy.

It is said the Czar "is doing some thinking these days." No doubt, but much of it would probably not look well in print.

Missouri Republicans have gained eight Representatives and one Senator in the next Congress, the first Republican Senator for thirty years.

Stephen A. Douglas Pater and Horace Greeley McKinley seem to have had mighty little regard for the feelings of their illustrious namesakes.

Poor Emma Watson seems like a mere "pale negation" when we try to think what Mrs. Chadwick would have accomplished if she had once turned herself loose in 7-11.

Again the Statesman wishes to say to those inquiring pilgrims who are wondering what the next Legislature will do as to flat salaries, that a reading of the platforms of all the parties is very plain on that question. Read the platforms and it will be readily seen what will be done.

What a blessing it is to have a President with such unquestioned good judgment that you know his message is all right without feeling that you should read it. No doubt the Democrats have let it go at that and are willing to assume that the President is giving everybody a square deal.

Judge Galloway went right through all legal technicalities and decided that Salem shall grow, and that it has grown. We are now in a stage what we have in fact been for several years, a city covering four square miles of territory, and rapidly growing every day in the year. Astoria, Baker City and Eugene are notified that Salem is setting the pace in development which they may follow with profit.

Speaking of the Statesman's suggestion that the Legislature this winter should provide an elevator in the state Capitol with sufficient speed and power to go up and back the same day, the Oregonian says:

"It must be conceded that the present conveyance is exceedingly slow, and yet there are many who will harbor the thought, even if they do not express it, that the elevator is quite in keeping with the reputation Salem has had for several years."

But Salem should not be held responsible for this fossilized relic which seems permanently fastened on a state institution. There is another elevator here, owned by private parties, which makes regular trips, three times a day. Salem, itself, is really in the swim, as will be plainly seen by any visitor who will cast his eyes on our unpaved streets. But we are coming out of it in the near future by the sheer force of local hustling. Watch us.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do. We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. You will say so, too, after you try it.

Keep the bowels regular.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

PATRONIZE SALEM BUSINESS MEN

Salem people should patronize Salem business men. It is the only way to build up a city. If the policy of trading in Portland, for instance, should be adopted by our people and every article of consumption bought in the metropolis for a year, all lines of business would be closed, entire blocks vacated and the town abandoned.

Of course this will not be done, but to the extent it may be adopted, just to that extent will Salem's business men suffer, and other classes in proportion. That city thrives most in which all classes of its people work together for a common purpose and help each other.

There is no city in Oregon where better opportunities are offered to trade at reasonable rates in every line of business than Salem. It has the benefit of transportation the year around by river and rail and as good bargains can be had here as elsewhere. Its business men should be patronized by all its people, for that is the way to build up the city, keep our money at home and to give more and steadier employment to laboring men.

There is no room for particular complaint in this respect at present, but it is a good subject to bring before the people at frequent intervals, for it is one that underlies the progress of every city that looks to the future for a substantial growth.

A MISAPPREHENSION.

The following is from the Eugene Register of the 7th inst.:

"According to Salem estimates, it will require half a million dollars to build and equip a branch asylum. Better spend half the sum by building an addition to the present institution and have it operated under one head. The cost of maintaining two separate institutions will add materially to the expense. We are in favor of centralization of public institutions rather than scattering them. Our numerous state normal schools is an example of state folly that should carry its lesson and put a question on any further attempt at diversity. It doubles the cost and minimizes the returns."

But the Register is mistaken. There is to be no branch asylum. There has been no proposition to have one in the sense as understood by our Eugene contemporary. The state owns more than 1,000 acres of good land within six miles of Salem on which for a dozen years the cottage system of caring for patients has been followed with the very best of results.

In these cottages several hundred patients are kept the year around, nearly all of whom work on the farm, raising all kinds of fruits, vegetables and grains which, in the aggregate, save tens of thousands of dollars to the state annually.

But the buildings there, four or five in number, are now crowded, as is the main building, and the increasing number of patients creates an imperative demand for additional room. That is all.

The government of the asylum is already "centralized," it is under one management, an excellent one, and there is really no call for any special effort to "put a quiver" upon any further attempt at diversity. The only question is whether the additional room shall be provided at the main building or at the farm.

WILL THE LARGER FISH BE CAUGHT?

This is the question now being asked by the "common people" of the state and country. It is all well and good to get at the little fellows who, through a dirty conspiracy, have defrauded the government out of small tracts of lands, but what about the big fish who have secured thousands of acres of the best lands in the state under laws whose intention and requirement are that none but actual settlers shall gain title thereto?

What about hundreds of poor fellows who have been furnished with money with which to secure title to lands, only to at once transfer them to the parties supplying the money? Is this evading the law? Has this not involved false swearing on the part of a lot of people who were systematically paid to do it in order that large, even immense, tracts of lands might fall into the hands of one man, or a company of men contrary to the specific prohibition of the laws?

Would it be possible for a government inspector to happen onto such a case, or hundreds of them, where other Mand Witts, George Howes, et al., more or less ethereal in substance, figured prominently in "securing" lands for those who themselves were disgraced under the law from getting titles? The Cunningham methods were not at all confined to Umatilla county. There is many a large tract of land in Oregon which has been obtained, other than by the purchase of scrip. Pater & Co. are not the only operators who have used other people and their names to secure land that they could not have gotten under the law direct.

It is well enough to punish the peck little minnows, but what about the school of sporty whales whose arena of fantastic operations is a hundred times larger than the little pool already so thoroughly explored?



From the Office Window

Whatever else may be said of Emma Watson, she stays by her friends whether in good or bad repute.

Whatever may be said of Nease, the alleged Portland gambler, he has never had to apply to his Uncle for help.

Andrew Carnegie was never in all his life quite so noted as Mrs. Chadwick has made him. But he declines the honor and shows no grace in doing it.

That photograph of Mrs. Chadwick yesterday's Oregonian, if at all like life, removes all doubt of her guilt, no matter what the nature of the charges may prove to be.

There is something truly shocking in the news item that an old man 68 years of age was electrocuted at the Columbus, Ohio, penitentiary on Wednesday at midnight.

"Bell Johnson is out of school."—News item in Forest Grove Times. The time will come, no doubt, when Bell will deeply regret thus neglecting her early education. The item certainly doesn't have the right ring to it.

Bussis is said to be the greatest egg producing nation in the world. And in this connection it should be remembered that its internal affairs are universally thought to be the most rotten of any to be found anywhere. On the spur of the moment one is almost inclined to regard the Russian government as a mere shell, anyway.

On the closing night of the St. Louis Exposition Governor Dockey said: "It is no longer a question. The United States is a world power and I want it to continue an enlarging world power." This admission of Governor Dockey, though belated, serves to show that even he has felt the Republican leaven

LOCATION FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The question of choosing a location for the new High School building should be carefully considered. It will be a structure for all time and will be one of the most important in the city. For generations after those who will make the selection have gone hence, children will grow the streets of Salem, rosy-cheeked and ambitious, on their way to this seat of learning.

And yet, the sanitary aspect of the case is one of the most important, though in Salem, where the natural drainage possibilities are so perfect, the construction of the building together with its sewage connections and provisions, almost any location can be easily made satisfactory in this respect.

There are many reasons why the location of the Central School building would answer every purpose. The city already owns the site and its utilization for this purpose would avoid the trouble of securing another lot, which might not be easy of accomplishment. And, besides, for fifty years it has been used for this purpose and this fact gives it a warm place in the hearts of thousands of people who look fondly back to the days when heels were bruised against the partly concealed roots of former stumps beneath the accumulated dust of the well-remembered playground, or to the spectacle of the boy who suddenly hopped to one side and carefully removed the section of dried "skunkweed," that had without warning taken up its unwelcome habitant under the small tree of his left foot!

But whatever else is done by the committee having the matter in charge, it should not for a moment seriously consider the proposition to lop off another section of Willson's Avenue for the purpose of securing a site for the High School building, as has been suggested. Not for any object should another square foot of the Avenue be taken from its original purpose. It was a shame to have ever cut down its area for a Postoffice site. It was none too large for a Public Park and should have been retained intact for all time as such.

A Park furnishes a breathing place for the people. It serves as the lungs for a city. The Postoffice building should have been located in the center of the block just west of and facing the Court House, leaving Willson's Avenue its original dimensions, as designed by its donor, to be preserved for all time as one of the most beautiful parks in the state.

But whatever else is done in the matter of locating the High School building, gentlemen, keep your hands off Willson's Avenue.

THE BOGNY MAN STILL RAMPANT.

The Springfield Republican is quite an influential paper in certain directions but one of a decidedly Mugwump cast. It belongs to that class of newspaper critics that prides itself upon

Editorial Sidelights and Observations on Various People and Things Picked Up and Scribbled Down at Odd Times.

that has been working so admirably in Missouri for a dozen years. Arkansas will be next, and then Texas.

If we except the Royal Anne, the Bing is the best cherry now grown on the Pacific coast, and, therefore, in the world, and it is certainly "news" to even most of those who for years have been admirers of its most excellent qualities, to know that it was originated by the veteran Oregon horticulturist, Seth Lueling, and that it was named after his faithful Chinese servant. But it is a dad Binged good cherry, alle same.

"A photograph and autograph of President Roosevelt are due in that east side home where are nine children under 14 years old, the last two having been born Wednesday morning before breakfast."—Portland Journal. But the President is doubtless waiting for the round-up before he butts in. In a family where twins are born on Wednesday morning before breakfast there is evidently too much doing to permit any interference on the part of autograph or photograph vendors. After the rush is over there will be time to attend to these less important matters.

In bringing the body of Jason Lee to Oregon after sixty years of interment in Canada, for burial by the side of his two wives in Lee Mission Cemetery in Salem, the Methodist Church has performed a duty which has been neglected for many decades. Jason Lee was the pioneer Methodist on the Pacific coast and the seed he planted in a sacrificing spirit is still bearing fruit and will continue to do so for ages to come.

His remains will be kept in Portland until next spring when it is the intention to select some appropriate day and with memorial services siting the occasion, the entire state of Oregon will be invited to participate in the exercises at Lee Mission Cemetery, as his remains are placed in their final resting place by the side of those of his two girl-wives who, through obedience to the missionary spirit, came to far-off Ore-

gon when the entire country was yet dress from the hands of its Maker and its only people were the unuttered Red Men of the forest.

The tombstones which for many years stood at the head of Jason Lee's grave in Canada has recently arrived here and is now at the Salem freight depot.

No doubt these unfortunate women have been provided for in some way by our charitably disposed citizens before this, but who can measure the feeling of despair which must be theirs as they find themselves in a land of plenty and surrounded by actual destitution? It is not necessary to know their life-story in order to be moved by a spirit of deepest sympathy. As the cheerful Christmas time approaches, with shop windows bursting with the evidences of prosperity on every hand, and the Christ-spirit uppermost in the minds of our people, let them not forget the needs of "the least of these" whose experience have thrown them in the shadow of the darker side of life's struggle.

All that part of the gravel that was hauled on the street in October that has been used at all, is already reduced to mud, and much of it is now washed against the curb in front of adjoining business houses where miniature snailshells tell the story of Salem's hygiene, but lamentable effort at "permanent street improvement."

While this sand was being unloaded on the streets in October, the Statesman called the attention of the council to the waste of money that was going on, but to no purpose. Are we to continue deluding ourselves into the belief that we are improving our streets by the permanence of this child's play? When will it stop and why did it begin?

If we could get one block on Commercial street paved, together with the first one adjoining on State, so the difference between filth and cleanliness would be seen and experienced every day, there would be little difficulty in adding more blocks from time to time. The "good roads" question needs agitation in no other part of Marion county quite so badly as right here in Salem.

ANTICIPATED "GRAFTS."

While in the city a few days ago, Hon. Virgil Carter, of Benton county, is reported as having said:

"The legislature this winter will probably be a record breaker for 'graft' legislation, as the attention and time of the members will not be occupied with the election of a United States Senator."

Mr. Carter is a representative citizen of one of our best counties, and will make an excellent member of the Legislature, but he is certainly borrowing trouble in this matter, and resting it upon a shaky foundation, at that.

The presence of a Senatorial contest has always, and by everybody, been accepted as a situation to be dreaded, for the reason that it interfered with all kinds of legislation, offered endless opportunities and inducements for trading and every species of logrolling, and was demoralizing in its effects upon legislation generally.

It has always been held that any particular session that is to be free from a Senatorial contest is the very session from which to expect the very best results, but here is a member who is certain that the coming session will be "a record-breaker for 'graft legislation'" for the reason that there will be no Senatorial election to keep the members straight and to furnish a guarantee that their minds will be unalterably riveted upon all sorts of first-class legislation!

COMMENT

a sample, it may be said that, if she is innocent of the accusation of the murder of her husband, nothing the English Government could ever do would or could in any manner, or to any extent, atone for the irreparable crime which she committed in robbing her of her freedom, a good name and what should have been fifteen years of the best part of her life. As she herself says, "What can ever replace those fifteen lost years?"

It were better that a dozen guilty persons should escape punishment than that one innocent man or woman should be confined in prison and subjected to all the indignities of mental and bodily torture which unrelentingly haunt the cell of such an unfortunate victim.

There have been men confined in the Oregon penitentiary who were absolutely innocent of the charges which sent them there. Not many, to be sure, but there have been such cases; and who, by giving the utmost license to the imagination, could hope to conceive of the anguish of such a soul? Or of the guilt that belongs to the state in such cases, which, being divided among the whole people, is lost through the filtering process leading to a scattered responsibility?

Unfortunately, judges are human, almost as much so as jurors themselves— as may be said of the other elements of trial courts; from the lowest to the highest—though our judicial machinery is usually as far above just criticism as its mere human composition will admit. But the fallibility of all men, as well as the deceptive nature of much of the testimony which enters into the ordinary trial, emphasizes the importance and justice of that requirement which gives to the accused the benefit of every plain doubt.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AND HOME PATRONAGE.

Although it will be two weeks until the arrival of Christmas, the effect of Kris Kringle's intended raid is foreshadowed by the preparations already made by our business men to meet the holiday trade. The sudden appearance of the young Oregon fir, full-canopied as a vigorous ten-year-old, in front of the beautifully adorned shop windows, gives them an attractive air which causes the masculine promenader to pause for a moment's admiration, if alone, but when accompanied by his wife, to earnestly call her attention to the miserably muddy condition of our streets, or, other abstract, but inexpensive objects of interest.

But since the holiday season is one of good cheer, bringing out all the best qualities of the mind and heart, everybody rejoices at its annual return, and it is therefore characterized by liberality, charity and unrestrained benevolence.

It is in anticipation of this outpouring of human kindness that our merchants have made the preparations that of themselves notify the passer-by of the approach of Christmas, and the object of these reflections is to remind our people of their obligation to patronize them in all lines of holiday purchases.

The way to make Salem the progressive and prosperous city we all want it to be, is to remember the advantages of interchangeable trade and to act upon the remembrance. No child should want or be permitted to have any toy or other appropriate present than can be found in many of Salem's snop windows. When the writer of this was a small boy, to have been presented with any one of the thousands of child-presents now on exhibition in our show windows would have translated him to the seventh heaven of inexpressible delight.

And the Salem woman who covets any prettier gown than those displayed by our enterprising merchants, must consider herself a sort of Queen of Sheba, unfortunate in not living in Solomon's time, and altogether a misfit in the humdrum surroundings of things merely of the earth, earthy.

As to the men, bless them, they do not expect much, anyway, save as they can be of service in contributing to the happiness of the women and children—that sacrificing disposition which extracts pure comfort from the unselfish process of footing the bills,—so the joy of the Christmas time is unbounded and universal.

But, remember that Salem's business men are prepared to accommodate every lin of trade, that to patronize home industry is to build up your own business and that a perusal of the Statesman's advertising columns will lead you to the best place in the city to find precisely what you, your wife, or your children may want in the holiday trade, and at satisfactory prices.

PUNISHING THE INNOCENT.

The possibility, indeed, the probability, that the English Government inflicted a sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment upon Mrs. Florence Maybrick for a crime which she never committed, suggests the reflection that such instances are more common, perhaps, than is generally supposed, and the possibility of such miscarriage of justice should cause courts of all grades to exercise the utmost caution in condemning persons accused of crime.

Taking the case of Mrs. Maybrick as

CAN HEAR A WHISPER.

Miss Nellie Durfee, a Popular Young Lady of Shaw, Regains Her Hearing Two Years Ago.

To the Editor: I came to Salem with my daughter April 28, 1902, to consult Dr. Darrin concerning her deafness. After a thorough examination the doctor took the case under treatment, and in one operation and with the use of electricity, restored her hearing, much to our surprise and gratification. I was so much pleased with her cure that I placed myself under the doctor's care. He has cured an almost total deafness of one ear, with which I had been afflicted for twenty-three years. I can be referred to by letter or in person, and will gladly answer all questions. I reside at Shaw, Marion county, Oregon, May, 1902. C. R. DUFFEE.

One Year Later.

Shaw, Or., May 23, 1903.

Dr. Darrin: Replying to your letter of inquiry will say my daughter and I are both well and so far the results of your treatment one year ago seem to be permanent. Your friend, C. R. DUFFEE.

A. J. Byers, of Independence, Oregon, was in town Monday and called on Dr. Darrin for his third treatment for total deafness. He was hearing ordinary conversation and reports his son's cure of total deafness permanent, secured by Dr. Darrin in 1902 in Salem and has never had any return of deafness since.

Mrs. David Sellers, living near Dallas, called on Dr. Darrin the other day and reports her relief from eczema of the face and ear. Dr. Darrin is surely performing some wonderful cures.

Dr. Darrin can be consulted free at the Hotel Gail, Dallas, until December 25d, from 10 to 5; 7 to 8, daily. The poor treated free, except medicines, 10 to 11 daily. All curable chronic and private diseases of men and women a specialty. All paying cases \$5 a week or in that proportion of time the case may require. Batteries and belts furnished. Correspondence solicited. Circulars and question blanks sent to any address. The treatment of female diseases a specialty, as well as renal weakness, varicose, hydrocele, stricture and lost manhood in men. Also the eye, ear and all chronic and acute diseases. Eyes tested and glasses fitted.

GRANGE ELECTIONS OFFICERS.

Annual Election of Salem Grange No. 17 Takes Place at Regular Meeting.

Salem Grange No. 17, Patrons of Husbandry, held its regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon and among the business transacted was the election of officers for the new year, the result being as follows:

Master, H. C. Fletcher; overseer, C. L. Weaver; lecturer, Mrs. A. V. Davidson; steward, M. Brown; assistant steward, T. J. Clark; chaplain, Mrs. T. J. Clark; treasurer, T. G. Davidson; secretary, Mrs. Zeila Fletcher; gate keeper, S. C. Nelson; Ceres, Mrs. Hattie Brown; Pomona, Mrs. Phoebe Strong; Flora, Miss Watt; L. A. S. Mrs. Maggie Weaver.

A committee was named to arrange for a program and reception to the delegates of the Marion county Pomona Grange, which will meet with the Salem Patrons on the third Wednesday in January next. The Salem Grange is in a prosperous condition in every way.

If You Suffer from WEAKNESS, take the Strength-Giver, Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge.