

EDITORIAL

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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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.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



"Mr. Speaker Kay" would sound all right in this neck o' the woods.

The testimony in the Smoot case reveals the fact that Apostle Cannon and Miss Lillian Hamlin were married at sea, but the evidence appears to indicate that they were never more at sea than right now.

A very well-timed and sensible editorial is that in the last number of the Willamette Collegian, calling attention to the neglect by the university of attention to "the twin arts of oratory and debate."

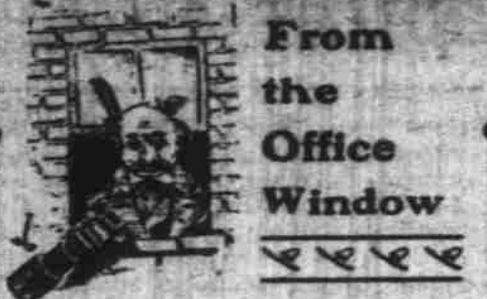
A dispatch from Astoria the other day detailed all about how Representative John Hahn is to be appointed postmaster of that city as a reward for his "unflinching support" of Senator Fulton during the last senatorial contest.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's.

This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and healthy. \$1.50 a bottle. All druggists.



From the Office Window

CIGARETTES AND THE REFORM SCHOOL

"More than three-fourths of the boys committed to the State Reform School are addicted to the use of cigarettes," says Superintendent Looney, of that institution, in his biennial report, which has been made public.

The above very sensible observations are taken from the biennial report of the Superintendent of the State Reform School, and are in line with what the Statesman has frequently said on the same subject.

The first incentive to contract the habit is not the satisfaction of a longing for tobacco, but a desire to be "smart." Larger boys are seen puffing the rolled accumulation of mysterious composition, with the acquired and enviable ability to emit an endless volume of smoke from the nose, as well as the mouth, and it is an accomplishment that the youngster does not propose to longer deprive himself of.

And it is a step which, nine times out of ten, the beginning but foreshadows the end.

Superintendent Looney says, "if the Legislature will pass a stronger measure prohibiting the sale of such stuff to young boys, they will make a long step toward helping the youth of our state."

THE LAND OF "STEADY HABITS."

While indulging in a little reflection and reminiscence as to the disposition of the people of Massachusetts to retain their Senators and Representatives in Congress during the terms of their natural lives, the Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript has this to say:

"Massachusetts has now become a land of steady habits in reference to its senatorships. The writer saw Henry Cabot Lodge, accompanied by Senator Hoar, go to the bar of the Senate to take the oath of office for the first time on inauguration day of 1893.

But Massachusetts is not alone in this custom. It has been a generally accepted recognition of public policy throughout the New England states for many years, as, indeed, in some other sections of the country.

Speaker Cannon first took his seat in Congress on March 4, 1873, and has served continuously since, save in the Fifty Second Congress, making thirty years.

Why doesn't Smoot read between the lines and give it up? Mrs. Chadwick's lawyers "don't know what she will decide."

The chances for Channoy Dewey's re-election to the Senate are decidedly darker since ex-Governor Black has definitely entered the race against him.

The difficulty about reorganizing the Democratic party is to determine how to proceed to the reorganization of the reorganizers, and whether to first use a corn sheller, a grain chopper or ordinary dynamite.

CONVICT ROAD WORK

Much stress is laid in some quarters on the fact that a few miles of good roads have been built by convict labor in the immediate vicinity of the penitentiary and the conclusion reached that this fact has solved the feasibility of turning all the convicts out on the roads and employing them exclusively at that work.

But all the labor done on the roads by convicts so far has not solved one side of the problem. It has solved nothing save that a convict can handle a pick and shovel, and this was discovered long ago within the prison walls.

The last two state administrations have built five or six miles of road between the prison and the Reform School through a heavy gravel bed where the material scraped and thrown up has sufficed to make a fairly good road.

Not a load of gravel or crushed rock has been hauled on the Reform School road, and though it is made through a heavy gravel bed, it is sadly in need of a coat of top-dressing, as Governor Chamberlain said in his address before the road convention the other day.

The fact that a few convicts have graded a few miles of road through a gravel bed so near the prison that they were returned to their regular cells every night, has had no bearing whatever on the important question of their general employment in that line.

The fact that a convict can eat one potato in a minute is not conclusive evidence that he could eat sixty in an hour.

NEWS AWAY FROM HOME

Under the heading "Should Ask for a New Commission," the Walla Walla Statesman expresses its undisguised disgust at what it calls the dilatory tactics of the Oregon state portage commission in the matter of constructing the portage road around the obstructions at Celilo.

But the child-like earnestness of the Walla Walla paper is shown in the demand that "the shippers of the Island Empire should petition Governor Chamberlain, of Oregon, to remove the recent portage railway commissioners and to appoint a new board in sympathy with the project."

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

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The tom-toms are beating—Tom Lawson on frenzied finance and Tom Watson on frenzied politics.

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In its headlines to the President's message an Eastern paper says "Roosevelt Blazes the Way for Congress."

It is reported that the Ameer of Afghanistan has purchased 200 American sewing machines for the inmates of his harem.

"This is the time of year when the kids want to break into their banks."—Evening Telegram.

A Portland paper says "A Warm Springs Indian fell over a bluff 60 feet high on a bed of rock, and it hurt him quite a little."

Commenting upon the suggestion of the Statesman that the St. Louis Fair had a great deal to do with making Missouri Republican, the Globe-Democrat says "some plan should be devised for holding a perpetual circus in Mississippi."

Eastern papers give an extended account of an old sufferer living in the mountains of Pennsylvania at the age of 94 years, who splits wood every day, and who attributes his ability to do so to the tobacco habit.

In a headline reaching across three columns, the Atlanta Constitution asks "Was Jonah Swallowed by a Whale?"

"Girls who have a notion of proposing must make up their minds to do so soon, or be out of order."—Portland Journal.

We confess that while sitting in dread the other night shrinking from the awful effects which seem after scene in "Everyman" was producing

parently that made the Oregon railway commission a pitiable failure, and the same influence that has had much to do with the defeat of bills reducing freight rates and railway commission bills at Olympia.

But our Walla Walla contemporary is evidently laboring under that species of mental affliction so lucidly set out by the late Roswell G. Horr—the ailing burden of "knowing a lot of things that are not so."

CLASSIFIED ADS IN STATESMAN BRING RESULTS.

It is plain that the Oregon commission has been from the start under some sinister influence that is opposing the building of this formidable competitor to the Harriman railway system. It is the same influence ap-

upon the audience, we were rapidly surrendering to the lessons intended to be impressed upon erring humanity, until Death came stalking on the stage and, dressed in a skull and snake-skin legs, began lecturing "Everyman" in an address which soon had occasion to use the word "nyther," after which it was all off in a thousand places.

The report of the testimony given by President Smith, of the Mormon church, in the Smoot trial, says "he grew himself to his full height and said that the mothers of his children were given him by God, and were the saints of God. He deplored the mother-in-law jokes and said that his mothers-in-law were the best friends he had—worthy of their daughters."

It is said that the Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus, of Denmark, has made arrangements to meet Miss Alice Roosevelt at the house of Whitelaw Reid in London, in the spring, for the purpose of offering his hand, and, incidentally, what heart he has, in marriage.

If you will go into any well-conducted theater you will observe that every woman removes her hat. No better behaved audience ever assembled anywhere than is to be found in all first-class theaters.

The object is perfectly unobjectionable, but the means of securing it are not at all tenable and will, it may be safely prophesied, not be adopted.

There are thousands of small farmers, struggling hard for a living and many of them frequently employ all the winter months in slashing and grubbing a piece of ground that, though small, means a great deal to them.

To make these poor people who are really the bone and sinew of the land, making two blades of grass grow where there was but one before, pay tribute to the sight-seers who come to Oregon next year, would be an act of injustice wholly inexcusable.

A clear atmosphere is greatly to be desired next year, of all times, to be sure, but not at such a cost as this. Besides, if not an acre of slashing were burned in the Willamette valley next year, the smoke would obscure the mountains when the time of year comes, just the same.

But whether it can or cannot, let the farmers who are engaged in adding to their already small holdings by the

COMMENT

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION.

A correspondent of the Hood River Glacier signing himself Alex N. Rahm, is highly indignant at the editor of the Statesman for having said, as he alleges, that Hood River is specially prosperous "for the simple fact that there are no foreigners there."

Now Mr. Rahm, if that is his name, is hereby informed that the Statesman has several local writers, and what they may have said in the local columns the editor does not know, but he is certain that no such expression or phrase as "ignorant foreigner," in that connection has at any time appeared in the editorial columns of this paper.

The editor of the Statesman knows from an experience of thirty years observation in the Willamette valley that the foreigners have cleared and put under a high state of cultivation ten times as much land as has been reclaimed by our native born citizens.

And, besides, as a guarantee of good faith, if Mr. Rahm will come to Salem we will invite him to our home and table, that he may see we are not at all "stuck up," that we live principally on bacon, beans, granum bread and potatoes, that we split our own wood and build our own fires, that we are poorer than a great many foreigners and do not try to appear otherwise, that we actually live Charles Wagner's Simple Life, partly because we cannot help ourselves, and that, perhaps, we are not really such a bad fellow, after all.

AN IMPRACTICAL PROPOSITION.

The Statesman has no sympathy with the suggestion made in the late good roads convention, and we believe embodied in a resolution, that the Legislature at its coming session pass a law prohibiting the setting out of fires for any purpose, including slashings, during the months of July, August, September and October of next year.

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hardest of hard work, proceeds unimpaired with their efforts. They cannot afford to pay for the gratification of the sight-seers, and most of them will never see the Lewis and Clark Fair, anyway. They will not have the time nor can a great many of them afford it.

TROTS IN A CLASS BY HERSELF.

It is to be regretted that at the recent poultry exhibition in this city was not better attended. This fine display of one of the most profitable lines of investment to be found in any state was passed by with no thought of attendance, while one of our local theatres, next door, was constantly thronged every night, hundreds standing in the street for a half hour at a time, waiting for a chance to be admitted.

Never was a finer display of first class chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese, not to say dogs, had in Oregon than that which closed Saturday night, yet the proceeds were far below a sufficient amount to pay the expenses of it.

The next time our enterprising citizens attempt to make such a display of that branch of our industrial investments which, as Secretary Wilson has recently said, produces enough in values each year to pay the interest on the national debt, let them hire a couple of brass bands and secure a location as far removed as possible from any other sort of entertainment.

For, as against all other varieties of exhibition, the despised hen is going to be permitted to scratch for herself, and alone!

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS ENTITLED TO SYMPATHY.

The Sunday Portland Journal says the particular Prince Gustavus who looks longingly toward Miss Alice Roosevelt as a prospective and desirable bride, was born in 1859, was married in 1881 and is the happy father of three bouncing boys.

Against this specific bit of information the Oregonian of yesterday says the intensely matrimonially-inclined Prince is but 22 years of age, the son of the Prince Royal, and, therefore, the heir presumptive to the Scandinavian throne.

So, if the Prince is himself as badly mixed as the Portland papers are as to his identity, no wonder the poor fellow has "tried all the courts of Europe for a wife, unsuccessfully," and is now looking with a yearning gaze toward the historic banks of the beautiful Potomac for a mate to accompany him through "these low grounds of sorrow."

In the multitude of Gustavus Adolphus's, this particular royal scion will be fortunate if he isn't finally christened Dennis before he concludes his floundering in the alluring matrimonial sea.



OREGON DOINGS.

Ought to Have Gone Fishing. Paul Chatterton of Bald Mountain was in the city Tuesday. Paul says he didn't get the "bar."—Lincoln County Leader.

Hope that either Senator Mitchell or Senator Fulton will during the present session, introduce a bill providing for the election of United States Senators by direct vote—not necessarily for passage, understood, but as evidence of good faith.—Lincoln County Leader.

Our Unreliable Highways. Roads getting muddier.—Maple Grove Correspondence, Independence Enterprise.

Blind to Consequences. City people ventured out our way a few days ago.—Wolfer Prairie Correspondence, Aurora Borealis.

A Lucky Editor. The News returns thanks to Owen Graves for a presentation Monday evening of three fine wild ducks.—Yabuta Bay News.

That Spirit of Venture. Mr. Lovelet was seen on the streets at Grizzly Monday.—Willow Creek Correspondence, Prineville Journal.

STOP THAT COUGH with JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. An almost infallible remedy for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, known and used the world over for almost a century. GET IT FROM YOUR DRUGGIST.