

EDITORIAL

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

Published every Tuesday and Friday by the
STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANYR. J. HENDRICKS, Manager.
T. T. GERR, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION MATTER

One year in advance \$1.00
Six months in advance .75
Three months in advance .50
One month, on time .125

The Statesman has been established for nearly thirty years, and it is a pleasure to those who have received it nearly that long, and many have read it for a generation. Some of the 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 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 do not 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 be paid in full within six months. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, we will have this notice standing in this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



Did you write it "705" Sunday morning?

From the appearance of things Tom Kay is really O. K.

One hundred years ago now Lewis and Clark were laying the foundation for the exposition this year.

Are the Willamette University trustees making an effort to secure Booker T. Washington for a Salem lecture?

In any controversy with the rural mail carriers we should always expect to see the Postmaster-General Wynne.

Southern planters are burning their cotton to raise the price. Next thing they will be burning their cane in order to raise it.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says "the general opinion is that the manifesto represents a victory for Minister Syrovolski and the conservative liberals over M. Poddienostoff," but up to date the alphabet seems to be the only real sufferer.

Dr. Gumsaulus, the great American preacher and lecturer, will be one of the Chautauqua attractions at Gladstone next summer.

As fearless disseminators of defiant verbs and aggressive adjectives, we remember nothing like the Lawson-Greene contest since the halcyon days when Jim Corbett talked an arm off Bob Fitzsimmons.

The discovery that the Folsom prisoners were in possession of knives which they, no doubt, had made themselves, again emphasizes the fact that prison officers are never certain what the prisoners are doing.

The Oregon editor who advocated the confinement of prisoners in idleness in order that they might not compete with any kind of free labor, and, also, to add to their punishment, proposes a system that would soon transform the prison into an insane asylum.

Director Wittenberg, of the Portland schools, is opposed, so it is said, to school ma'ams taking their knitting to teachers' institutes. Of course, as a promoter of genuine fun, a bunch of mistletoe will beat a quartette of knitting needles all hollow any day in the week or any mark in the road.

After a protracted absence in Ireland, O'Donovan Rossa has returned to America more of an Irishman, it is possible, than ever. He declares that "the holy hatred of England is as sweet in Ireland today as it ever was," and he goes so far as to say that "if the Irish in America, the Irish in England and the Irish in Ireland should join forces, it would be a dark day for England." If Rossa isn't careful it will be necessary to refer him to the Hague Tribunal.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way.

It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send to one of our other and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE NEW YEARS' OREGONIAN

The New Years' edition of the Oregonian, issued yesterday, surpasses any similar effort ever made by that paper. It is a full presentation of Oregon's resources and an especially complete display of the Lewis and Clark Fair. It should be the means of bringing thousands of people to Oregon next summer if properly distributed throughout the Eastern states, as no doubt it will be. No better number of any paper in the United States was printed as a New Years' edition than that of the Oregonian, to say which, it is not necessary to wait for the arrival of the Eastern mail.

PORT ARTHUR'S CAPITULATION.

The final capitulation of the Russians at Port Arthur marks a distinct epoch in the pending war in Manchuria, and places the Japanese in the front rank of the world's fighters and military strategists. No braver soldiers have ever gone to battle than the Japanese have proven themselves to be and their right to this distinction will be conceded everywhere—even by the Russians. The Czar should so far listen to the voice of common sense and the appeals of humanity as to seriously consider terms of peace upon a basis of fairness and justice, which Japan will probably now propose.

THE NEW YORK SENATORSHIP.

The agreement between Bosses Platt and Odell, of New York, to permit the re-election of Senator Depew, is a happy way out of an unpleasant situation in that state and is perhaps as well for the state's interests at large. When Mr. Depew was first elected to the Senate his reputation was principally that of a witty after-dinner speaker whose fund of jokes was practically inexhaustible, but with his extended experience he has become more of a statesman and has developed more solid qualities that make him a useful public servant.

There can be no doubt of the superior ability of ex-Governor Black, who was supposed to be the choice of Governor Odell, but conditions were not favorable for him or for the rejection of Mr. Depew's ambition to succeed himself. He is a much younger man than Mr. Depew and no doubt has decided to curb himself in that direction until a more favorable opportunity. So there is peace among the New York Republicans—for the time being.

LET US HAVE A GOOD BUILDING.

In deciding what kind of a High School building to construct, the board of directors should look at the subject from several points of view. A natural desire for economy should be tempered with a regard for possible future expense as well as for the immediate present. For instance, if a building is constructed which would be filled to its fullest capacity the first year, requiring the addition of more room at once, the taxpayers would say the board had not used good judgment. Regard must be had for possibilities and demands for some years to come.

At present the High School has an enrollment of 162 pupils with three teachers. The East School enrolls 423 pupils with nine teachers. The North School has 358 pupils with eight teachers, and the Park has 331 with eight teachers. The average for the four schools is forty-five pupils to the teacher, when thirty-five are regarded as a sufficient number for any teacher where the best results are expected.

The probable increase of enrollment in the High School next year will require seven or eight teachers instead of three. The East, North and Park will also be crowded. To relieve these the new building will be depended upon and it should be made sufficiently large to do so.

The new High School building should consist of sixteen rooms, for they will all be needed in the near future, and while deciding its character this should be borne in mind. The taxpayers will object to a small building which would be filled the first year. The board of directors in Portland were discussing the propriety of erecting a \$40,000 building but the taxpayers themselves voted one costing \$100,000. This was economy.

The situation cannot well be helped, for since the people furnish the children in enormous numbers, their education must be provided for.

THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

The troubles coming to many people just now as to their connection with homestead entries suggests the object which was had in view when that great measure was first passed. Its intention was undoubtedly to provide an easy method by which the public domain would be parceled out to people who would settle upon it for the purpose of making themselves actual homes, but how far the system of securing lands by homesteading them has strayed from the original intention of the law is seen in the result of the investigation now being made in Portland.



From the Office Window

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

An account is given by a Eugene paper of a Lane county boy now twenty years old, who is afflicted with multiple arthritis, or apparent ossification. He was afflicted from birth, but has gradually grown worse until in 1901 he took to his bed and has not been out of it since. He can move neither his limbs nor his head though he is in perfect health. The doctors long ago admitted they could do nothing for him, but the trouble is, perhaps explained by the fact that he was born on November 4th, 1884, the day upon which Cleveland was first elected President. The boy came into the world handicapped by this circumstance. It will be remembered that Cleveland's second election ossified the entire country.

A New Orleans man has just brought suit against a local physician for damages in the sum of \$900 for the loss of his vermiform appendix in an operation for alleged appendicitis. The man was operated upon all right for what the physician said was appendicitis, and recovered, but he now says he has reason to know it was a mistake, that he did not have appendicitis, that he is needlessly minus his appendix, whose probable value he places at \$900, and that since his appendix cannot be restored, he intends to have its value in money.

And the complainant is right. He should have restitution. No matter what physicians may say, if mankind didn't need an appendix, it would not

Land Office. Indeed, the Oregonian so refers to it. Since there is but one General Land Office and a half dozen "United States land offices" in Oregon, and the Statesman spoke of them in the plural, the complaint of the Oregonian as to the lack of a verbatim quotation which did not change its meaning, is trivial. "The United States land offices" mean the United States Land Office, and the "General Land Office" means the "General Land Office," strange as it may appear to the Oregonian, and it does not deceive anybody by saying that the expression was intended to, or could, deceive anybody else.

The Dallas Observer takes a Salem paper to task for claiming Salem as the goat center of Oregon. The Salem paper evidently meant the Capital City is a central place for two-legged butskins, but not for Angora goats. There is not an attaché of a paper in Oregon from "devil" to editor but knows Polk county leads in fine goats and the sale of mohair. Or if such inexcusable ignorance does exist, the paper for its own protection better fire somebody. —West Side Enterprise. Well, we sincerely admire the spirit of the Enterprise editor, for it indicates a sound stomach in fine working order as it emerges from a steady diet of chittim bark and tin cans. Polk is one of our great counties and Salem has no desire to detract from the prestige it has won through two of its leading industries.

We think it will be generally decided that Mr. Chairman Baker has gone outside of his official duty and prerogative in taking a part in the pending contest relating to the organization of the Legislature. He is the official representative of the entire Republican party of the state and, as such, should keep hands off as between aspirants for the Speakership or Presidency of the Senate. Mr. Mills is an estimable gentleman, and so is Mr. Kay. Either would make a good presiding officer and both are representative Republicans, and as the chairman of the Republican State Committee Mr. Baker should say to all importunities for assistance, "Let the best man win. I'll keep hands off." Mr. Kay should not be made to suffer in his contest at the hands of a man who uses the influence of his position in the party against him, when one Republican is entitled to as much consideration from that position as another.

After all the spouting about the lien land policy of the state in the past, it should be remembered that every acre of base used for selections had been approved by the United States local land offices—mark the correctness of the phrase—as well as the selections themselves, and when the State Land Board sold the land it merely conformed to the requirements of the state law. Whatever trouble has arisen in the matter is due largely, if not solely, to the state law which required the State Land Board to sell selections of lien land made upon base which had been approved by the local United States land offices, only. This was an unwise law, as the writer of this paragraph believed and believes. But for this requirement there could have been no possibility of the "turning down" of lien land selections after the sales were made. But it was the state requirement and all criticism of the board for selling such lands prior to their approval at Washington should be applied to the law which directed it.

The tremendous volume of business in all lines transacted throughout the country during the past seven years

be provided along with arms, legs, etc., and its removal, especially where subsequent events prove it to have been unnecessary, by a curious, prowling doctor should be severely punished. The general public will watch the outcome of this test case as to the privileges of physicians prone to play havoc with people's innards, with deep interest. We rejoice that the precise value of a man's appendix is about to be definitely fixed by a judicial decision. The appendix is the least assertive member of the human body, but it is certainly worth something, even in dollars and cents.

At a recent meeting of the "Tidewater Ministerial Association" of Southern Virginia a banquet was given at which banana fritters were served with rum sauce. As a consequence of this indifference to the governing rules made in such cases, the temperance women of that section of the country are after the ministers who were present and are making it unusually lively for them. One minister retorts in defense of himself and associates by saying there was no rum used, since he "knows rum when he smells it." Others suggest that the word rum was placed on the menu for the looks of things—that, really, orange juice was used and no harm done. It is suggested that if the good temperance women can only persuade themselves to believe this rendering of things, no particular harm was done. Since no protest has been known to come from the preachers, why should the absent ladies borrow so much trouble from the happy event, anyway?

continues unabated. And there is a measure of surprise in this, since it is not to be expected that the high water mark reached and maintained so long would remain unchecked. A favorable trade condition stimulates an enlargement of business in every direction until, naturally, there is an over-production which usually will result in a reaction. This is to be expected, but the increasing demand for cars on every railroad line in the United States, and for the winter trade, is, indeed, a matter of surprise. Practically every line, especially in the Western states, is caught with an insufficiency of cars with which to transact its business. This speaks well for the unchecked development of the country and especially the Pacific coast may reasonably look for a splendid business experience during the coming twelvemonth. And it all augurs well for the success of the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

ADVICE TO COL. WATTERSON.

A cable dispatch reports Henry Watterson, who is in Paris, as saying: "I am here to place my grandson at school. My three boys were also schooled at Paris and my girls in Switzerland." Considering the fervor with which the Kentucky editor is in the habit of expressing his devotion to the land of his birth and its institutions, it is rather surprising that he does not find the education of his descendants. But perhaps it is only the Kentucky schools which fail to satisfy him. He ought to know that there are better schools in Connecticut than he can find in France or Switzerland. — Hartford Times.

INCREASING TOLERATION.

Boston is not the only community in which the old denominational demarcations are growing fainter and a broader Christian spirit is asserting itself. Last Sunday Rev. Vincent Ravi, minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Winchester, exchanged pulpits with Rev. William J. Lawrence, pastor of the Unitarian Church. This was a triumph for Methodism and a triumph for Unitarianism, but more than all, it was a triumph for broad and vital Christianity. On Thanksgiving day in that town there was a union service, in which all the Protestant ministers participated, but it is within the memory of man when a place in such service was denied members of the Unitarian society on the ground that they did not come under the head of Christians. In times past denominational lines existed across which intercommunication was hardly expected to extend. These barriers to friendliness are fast disappearing to be succeeded by a larger spirit of Christian toleration and kindness. Progress in this direction has been rapid and gratifying during the last decade. What a saintly clergyman, who died last week, valued, "metaphysical distinctions," are coming less and less to divide individuals and communities. Theological barnacles are disappearing, and more and more religion is responding to spirit. Winchester has set a worthy Christian example for other communities to follow. — Boston Transcript.

THE MASSES ALL RIGHT.

There are times when men weary of the struggle for life when their souls are tried because of the incomprehensible burdens put upon them, when the material success of the charlatan and

the morally sordid shock his sense of fair play, and when personal modesty and consideration for others seem to have lost their dividend-paying power. Then it is that the wise among them look beyond self, and seek an answer to their wonderings in the condition of the masses. There lies the key to the secret of God's mystery. Are they at work? Are they honorable in their dealings with their fellows, which is the justification for human pride? Do they uphold the laws of the land and contribute to the orderly conduct upon which the welfare of society depends for its vindication? If they find affirmative answers to these inquiries, they turn with less apprehension to the accumulations of great wealth, to the selfishness of those of the golden dollar, to the ceaseless agitation of political dreamers and to the abuse of government itself. So long as the great heart of the mass of the people beats true, these evil tendencies of fate times can work but little injury, as we count injuries in the tablets of the centuries. Another or later, when the abuse of power leans too heavily upon the thrifty and patience of the people, the drawers of water and the hewers of wood, there will come into their midst the inspired leader, as Lincoln was, to effect their emancipation. That the moral standard was never higher among the masses of the people is reason enough to return thanks, with an additional prayer for the few, who live only for themselves, and who, using men as stepping stones to a baser ambition, are themselves despised, though at the same time feared. — New Haven Register.

Horace Bykes, '06.
The evening shadows lengthened long
About me as I pondered,
Musing o'er a quaint old song,
As through old scenes I wandered,
The balmy air blew soft and low,
The straggling bows waved to and fro,
The dusk lit up with golden glow,
As I stood dreaming.

The rugged sheep came jogging by,
With noses close upon the ground,
Their bleating with the ravens' cry,
Combine to make a doleful sound.
And on they went far down the lee,
The sight recalled the thoughts to me
Of one old place I longed to see,
With beauty teeming.

A moss-roofed farm house old and worn,
Before a weeping willow nestled
A sparkling gem of early morn,
A violet bed of daisies, carefree,
About the low ancestral eaves
Adorned with tinted autumn leaves
Where gentle whispering breezes
Breathe.

The swallow's combs hang low,
And on the lattice overspread,
And round the window casement,
And on the porch roof overhead,
And porches warm embracing,
In tangled mass which almost hides
The oaken door and window sides,
And cold bare walls with laughter
Children,

The twining ivy grows.
From out the great square fireplace,
That to the house stood closely joined
With merry laugh in eager haste
The smoke was curling to the wind,
And drifting off at playful pace,
Until it lost itself in space,
And only left faintness traced,
Its azure breath.

Behind the case of huge rough stones
In careless pile was lying
Deep, banked with leaves that had been
blown
From trees that then were dying,
The hard, green logs which from the
wood

Where long in majesty they stood,
Now brought to furnish fire food,
Were left.
Low lying in the distance dim,
And rising scarce above
The pear trees and the willow; trim
Hills my vision moved,
They turning purple, red and brown,
With aged leaves not yet blown down,
To comrades scattered on the ground,
A varied back-ground spread.

A grander than the painted hills,
A might veil in space was spread
Illumined by the sun, until
It glowed from golden into red
And from the glory of its hues
The trees and hills their color loose,
And all in union infuse
The light the sunset shed.

Coming with this joyful scene,
In most harmonious accord,
The voice of nature intervened,
When e'er its rareness would afford,
And sweetest sounds came to my ear,
Sounds that were pleasantest to hear,
Sounds that in turn call forth a tear,
The sounds of home.

The rustling of the evening breeze,
Which whispered gently, as it passed,
Its greeting to the cheerless trees,
And nerved them for the winter's
blast;
The murmur of the playful brook,
Which, just beyond where I could look,
Its course in winding circles took,
Made sweetest tones.

Thus, long I sat and pondered there,
My fancy straying free,
Went o'er the dear old homestead,
Where
My youth was spent in glee;
Until at length, roused by the blast
Of shepherd's trumpet as he passed,
I threw my stupor off at last,
And rose in tears.

To seek my own bare, meager fold—
A heap of fodder or a stall,
In some deserted stable old—
Before the chill of night should fall.
For pleasant home has long since
flown,
And I in many lands unknown
Am forced to beg for food alone,
By cruel years.

CASH IN HAND

MARION COUNTY IN EXCELLENT FINANCIAL CONDITION.

Has Money in Every Fund and Is Prepared for Anything—Semi-Annual Report Prepared by County Officials Published Herewith.

County Clerk J. W. Roland has prepared his report showing the amount of claims allowed by the Marion county court for the six months ending September 30, 1904. The report also shows the amount of the warrants drawn on the general fund and the amounts of the claims allowed on the different accounts, also the amount of warrants outstanding and unpaid.

The figures are as follows:	Amount.
Accounts	355.35
Roads and highways	\$30648.73
Poor account	2447.41
Circuit court	562.80
Justice court	722.25
Sheriff's office	2115.98
Recorder's office	1399.98
Clerk's office	1524.98
Treasurer's office	499.98
Coroner's office	95.35
Chancellor's office	673.50
Assessor's office	2109.00
Assessment and Coll. Taxes	328.35
Tax rebate	85.90
Current expense	1537.92
Courthouse expense	1887.75
Jail account	387.82
Election expense	2308.40
Insane account	173.00
County Court & Commission-ers account	1567.00
Indigent Soldiers' fund	479.70
Stok Inspector's account	225.00
Damages on road	25.00
Rebate of fees, overpaid	50.00
Total expenditures	\$51,616.16

Outstanding Warrants.	Amount.
1897	\$ 25.95
1898	56.85
1899	43.80
1900	57.72
1901	63.75
1902	154.25
1903	266.80
1904	501.71
Total	\$1170.83

Estimated interest . . . \$4.17
The following is the statement of the financial condition of the county on October 1, 1904:

Liabilities.	Amount.
Warrants drawn on the county treasurer, and outstanding and unpaid	\$1170.83
Estimated interest	4.17
Total	\$1175.00

Resources.	Amount.
Delinquent taxes 1893	\$ 7991.21
Delinquent taxes 1894	3,353.98
Delinquent taxes 1895	4453.85
Delinquent taxes 1896	3959.70
Delinquent taxes 1897	4066.79
Delinquent taxes 1898	3481.09
Delinquent taxes 1899	3250.36
Delinquent taxes 1900	2256.72
Delinquent taxes 1902	2165.85
Taxes 1903	2348.65
Funds in hands of county treasurer, applicable to payment of county warrants	81401.88
Total	\$141,680.02

Treasurer's Report.	Amount.
The report of County Treasurer W. Y. Richardson shows that on October 1, 1904, there were cash balances in the different funds as follows:	
General fund	\$ 9,065.14
County school fund	70,645.46
Indigent soldier fund	634.35
Institute fund	541.70
Overplus tax sale fund	183.26
Special schools and cities	332.38
Total	\$81,402.29
Cash on hand April 1	\$ 85,982.85
Receipts	140,905.97
Total	\$226,888.55
Disbursements	\$145,486.26
Cash on hand Oct. 1	\$ 81,402.29

The school children will go back to their studies today, after the holiday vacation. After such a fine time of play, they should be ready for hard work.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.