

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000.



Togo or not Togo; that is the answer.

Even visit from Col. Bryan could not press Russia deeper into the slough of despond.

The Russian defeat seems to have been absolute. Now the question is, What next?

It is suggested that Colonel Bryan could even things up a little by addressing some Republican club.

It was not so much that the Russians have gotten what was coming to them as what they have come to.

There is one thing, if the supplies for the Panama canal are carried in barges, the carrier will be American.

There is really only one argument in answer to those who demand a revision of the tariff. The country is prosperous.

If the Republican party has to admit that the protective tariff is a burden on the government, why not have to admit that it is likewise a burden on the ordinary citizen?

How Cuba has managed to exist three years without a revolution is difficult to understand when the Spanish and Spanish-American character is known.

The report that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., would leave the Standard Oil Company on account of its methods is now found to be incorrect.

The way the democratic papers continue to applaud the canal commission's free trade proclamation is highly interesting.

Mr. Wade Butler, of Baker City, is reported in the Washington Post as saying that Governor Chamberlain would easily be re-elected to his position.

The federal party of the Philippine islands is reported as favoring a policy leading to the ultimate independence of the islands.

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GLORY OF COMMON LIVES.

Rev. William C. Stinson, D. D., recently in the New York Herald, in discussing the glory of common lives, said: "Common toil is not so interesting as conspicuous labor, but the ordinary attainments of common toil and common life are, as a rule, truer measurements of character than are those striking and exalted things of special exalted moments. It is easier to be brave in one stirring conflict which calls for special heroism and in which large interests are involved than to be habitually brave in the thousand little struggles of our daily lives. It is less a task to be good natured under one great provocation in the presence of others than it is to keep sweet tempered day after day amid the frictions, strifes and annoyances of our ordinary life.

"There are men who are magnificent when they appear on public occasions, wise, eloquent, masterly; but in the privacy of their homes, where they ought to show gentleness and patience and thoughtfulness and self-control, are over-bearing, almost unendurable in their fretfulness and complaining, unreasonable, irascible and given to almost every kind of selfishness. There are women, too, who are queens in society, and give the impression of most amiable and lovable qualities, but in their own households are querulous, fretful and peevish in the extreme.

"On the other hand, there are men whose names never appear in print. Their lives have no glittering peaks, towering high for the gaze of an admiring world, and yet the level plain of their toil, how rich in strength and usefulness! There are women, too, who do not shine in society, who are the queens of no drawing rooms, but who in their own quiet and sheltered homes do their tasks with faithfulness, move in ways of homely duty and unselfish serving, with sweet patience and quiet cheerfulness. These are the men and women who are the real heroes and heroines, the men and women of unpraised deeds who—

"Leave no memorial but a world made a little better by their lives."

"The mountain peaks lift their glittering crests into the sky and win attention and admiration, but it is in the great valleys and broad plains that the harvests grow and the fruit ripens upon which the millions of earth feed their hunger. So it is not alone from the conspicuous ones of earth, but also from those who in humble spheres and in ordinary toils are faithful and patient and true.

DANGER IN PRESIDENTIAL POLICIES.

The editor of the Statesman is not the only man writing in a newspaper in the United States today who feels that the president is overstepping the bounds of his lofty position when he indicates the legislation congress will be "expected to adopt" at its coming session.

The Washington Post of May 18, in an editorial on "The Era of Good Feeling," said: "Unquestionably the people generally have almost unlimited confidence in President Roosevelt. All men of all parties and factions believe that he is a sincere, honest and patriotic man as ever filled the presidential office. But all men of all parties and all factions are not ready to support all of his policies. A great many men, and not a few of them are men of influence in the most intelligent communities, deplore the tendency to look to the Executive for the direction and control of legislation. They know that our government was not built that way—that it is the business of the legislative department to make the laws, to approve or disapprove of the president's recommendations as the two houses of congress may see fit. And they are not impressed with the notion that an "era of good feeling" demands for its existence or prolongation an appeal by the president to the people against the leaders of his own party in congress. With all of their warm personal regard for Mr. Roosevelt and their admiration for his great qualities undiminished, they perceive danger in such pushing of presidential policies.

REVISION FULL OF DANGER.

The question of a revision of the tariff has never yet been broached in congress with any possible change of its being carried through that body without disturbing the business of the country. The stand-patters of the country today do not claim that the tariff, as at present in force, is absolutely perfect, but they fear any tinkering with that document on account of the constant effort of its enemies to break into the Republican policy of protection. The newspapers that are demanding revision of the tariff are the same old advocates of a lower tariff or, otherwise, free trade. They now sell their free-trade policy under the veil of revision. Oregon is not for "revision" because Oregon does not believe in free trade. If the revisionists will state just what they want revised, just what particular clauses of the tariff are so utterly wrong as to require reduction, then the matter might be considered on its merits. This they have not done, nor do they offer to do. All they cry is, Revise the tariff! That is what was demanded so loudly in 1892, and who fails to remember the effect of the revision of the tariff at that time.

Talk of revising the tariff by its friends is all right, but who are its friends? Are its friends those who cry out for revision on account of the injustice of protecting American industries, which give labor to American workmen? Are its friends those who complain that great industries have grown up and thrived under the protective tariff, and from reasons of jealousy demand that these industries be torn down, and brought on a par with like industries of Europe? Are its friends those who have demanded that the government should buy its ships, tools, supplies for the Panama canal abroad, because, having been made by cheaper workmen, they can be bought cheaper there?

Are its friends those who have been recognized disciples of Cobden, England's great free-trader, and now claim to be its friends simply to join in swelling the volume of cry for revision? We doubt if these are friends of the protective tariff. We doubt if they are friends of the Oregon wool-grower, the producer of raw materials, the manufacturer or the best-paid laborer of the world.

When the true friends of the protective tariff decide that the tariff is in need of revision, and they can revise that document without danger of disrupting the business of the country, then a revision of such clauses of the tariff may need it might be made. So long, however, as the demand for revision comes principally from those who have ever opposed the protective policy, the proposal is full of danger and should be strenuously opposed.

SENATOR FULTON DENIES.

Senator Fulton writes the Statesman requesting a denial of a statement appearing in the Daily Statesman of May 23, in which he is represented as favoring A. F. Blackerly as against W. T. Riches for postmaster at Silverton. Senator Fulton says he refused to take sides on this question, but that he promised the matter should come for the appointment to be made. The Statesman published this story, which first appeared in the Evening Telegram, on what it considered reliable authority. The correction is made as requested.

Senator Fulton also writes that he seems to have been misquoted in his position on the tariff question. We are sorry for this, for we agree perfectly with the position he was quoted as taking. He says, however, that, "so far as revision of the tariff schedules is concerned, without now entering upon a detailed statement relative thereto, I will say that I think some changes should be made. In the nature of things, no tariff schedule can be permanent, and, while complete revision is not now necessary, some changes would, in my judgment, prove beneficial. That tariff legislation is always liable to disturb the business of the country and operate disadvantageously for a time I admit, yet I believe, if it shall be understood that no radical changes are contemplated, no serious disturbances will result."

The position of Senator Fulton is all right, he could be sure, and thus assure the country that no radical changes would be attempted; but, while no doubt he feels none may be attempted, yet we doubt if he is prepared to insure the country of this.

SALEM SHOULD TAKE IT UP.

It may be that few of Salem's people realize what a short distance is lacking to connect this city with Newport directly by rail. Reliable surveys make the distance from Falls City to Newport thirty-two miles, and with sixteen miles to Dallas or twelve miles to Independence the connection would be complete. Do Salem people appreciate what it would mean to have a railroad bringing the wealth of Polk and Lincoln counties to Salem?

This road would open up as fine a body of timber as lies out of—well, out of a forest reserve, and also an ideal dairy and stock country, which of itself would mean riches to the markets of Salem.

Then think of placing Salem within three hours—for that is what it would mean—of the greatest outing resort and playground of the North Pacific coast. This of itself would be a consideration worth a great deal to this city.

And the city of Salem can secure the construction of this road. It cannot secure it, however, by sitting still and waiting for some good Samaritan to come along and build it for her, but by an application of the principle of self help. "The Lord helps those who help themselves," is an old and homely adage, but it is true. Salem must help itself. Newport stands ready to do what it can. The writer is assured by business men of Newport that they will give water front terminal grounds, will give rights-of-way and a considerable land bonus in addition to aid, and encourage this enterprise.

JERRY'S HEART IS FULL.

Jerry Simpson, the sockless Jerry of bygone days, weeps at the degeneration of Kansas. He is now a land agent in New Mexico, and returned to Kansas to see how the old wind-swept state looked. But he casts his arms aloft and cries, "Woe is me!" He cries out at Mary Ellen Lease in New York making speeches for Roosevelt. "How," says Jerry, "can she reconcile this with the doctrine of 'less corn and more hell'?"

"Annie Diggs is leading the sheltered life," says he; "Pfeffer is a pension attorney; Leedy and Little are not in it, and the rest of the Populists are nowhere. You cannot find a Populist with a search warrant. The 'crown of thorns and the cross of gold' have been forgotten. The people have gone off after strange gods."

Poor Jerry! The only one left has his postoffice address in Nebraska, but he is away from home on a trip around the world. Just think of it! A Populist headed for the other side of the world, leaving no one to hold the other parties down. But hold on. Where's Tom Watson? Jerry mayhap has not heard of Tom, but when he does his soul will rise up within his bosom and say, "This is what it has all come to; let me back to Mexico and my land office among the greasers."

The Lewis and Clark fair is now ready for the grand flourish! Bright and early on the morning of Thursday, the first day of June, a concert will open from the end of the trail from a dozen varieties of throats, and our own Homer Davenport will stand at his front gate and call his pigs and chickens around him as he used to do out at Silverton before he became a big gun. He has birds and bird dogs; Arabian horses and many goats; animals of various kinds and birds of variegated plumage. We will be pardoned for saying that Homer will be a big part of the show and will attract at least all of the people from Silverton and the Abiqua and from along the banks of Pudding river, and even down to the Clymer neighborhood, to see him and his famous pets, and no doubt more will go to see him than will care about his animals. Homer is one Oregonian that has had a great deal of fame thrust upon him, and his fame will attract a crowd. However, we'll warrant he hasn't as good a game rooster in his whole bunch of birds as he used to carry through the streets of Silverton, sheltered under his left arm.

The following from a California speaker is no doubt a clear statement of just how it ought to be done in politics, but the trouble is to get it done that way: "The foundation of politics is the primary election and the necessary preliminary organization attendant thereon. Each voting precinct should have partisan clubs; every voter of the precinct should belong to such a club and take an active part in its deliberations. These clubs should select candidates for delegates to conventions, see that proper persons are appointed to serve as officers of election and supervise the casting and counting of the ballots. Delegates so elected would be directly responsible to those who elected them, and could be held accountable for their actions in convention." The trouble in California and in Maine and Texas is the same as the trouble in Oregon. The primaries are attended by perhaps a small majority of all the members of the various parties, and no scheme has yet been devised that would interest the remainder in political work.

There is no excuse at all for Republicans to refuse to support Hon. Geo. H. Williams for mayor in the coming municipal election in Portland, and but few are likely to do so. Mr. Williams embodies all the elements of republicanism, and, in addition to having been a consistent member of that party since its inception, his time and talents have ever been at its beck for party success. If the Republicans should fail to elect Mr. Williams mayor or of Portland, they will find out later that such failure was a great mistake. If party success is of value at all, it is of as much value in the election of the mayors of our cities and towns as it is in the election of our governors and other officials. Republicans are willing to admit now that the election of a Democratic governor is not particularly conducive to Republican contentment.

If the story that comes from Elizabeth (N. J.) is true, this country has come to a pretty pass when the government lets contracts in China for the construction of ships to be used in our insular possessions, and then suppresses all news concerning the matter. The Pacific coast could have built those ships as cheaply, relative prices of labor in the United States and China taken into consideration, as China, and have done it better. It is said eight vessels have been launched for the United States government at Canton, China, within the past twelve months, at a cost of \$85,000 per ship, each being 160 feet long, 1,000 horsepower, 12-knot ships. This matter should be taken up by congress at that special session now so surely prophesied.

Whoever it may have been who selected Salem day at the Lewis and Clark fair and appointed it for Saturday, knew nothing about Salem and the conditions at Salem. This city is in the center of a great agricultural section, where, since the memory of man runs not to the contrary, the farmers have made Saturday their trading day. The result will be that Salem day at the fair should be changed, or it will be a rank failure. Or was it so intended? A corporation that credits Salem with only four thousand population might do most anything else to us.

The country waited a good while for the explanation covering the power proposed for the interstate commerce commission to come out of the administration megaphone. Had the first statement from the president and Secretary Taft, who seems to be "me, too," up to date, been as conservatively worded as Secretary Taft's speech at Columbus would indicate it was intended to be, neither the railroads nor the people would have been so worried about the matter. Matters of doctrine should be studied and thought out at leisure before they are given to the world.

The Statesman is pleased to print communications upon topics of general interest at any time. There is scarcely any limit to the topics of "general interest." It is asked only that correspondents refrain from personalities and use care that nothing be written of a libelous nature.—(E.)

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

COMMUNICATIONS FROM CITIZENS ON SUBJECTS OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

Achievements of Enterprise.

Editor Statesman: On Saturday I spent some five hours looking over the Lewis and Clark fair grounds and came away an enthusiastic supporter of the achievements of the enterprise. There is a force of about 2000 men at work on the grounds; the final work was being rapidly pushed to completion, and it seemed to me that the great fair would be ready, or nearly so, for the opening. The fair grounds are easy of access, as you take any car marked "Fair Grounds" when the said car is going uphill from the business portion of Portland, and it will land you at the entrance. The colonnade at the entrance makes a splendid introduction to the grounds. The buildings themselves, just beyond, impress you with their beauty and grandeur and their harmonious arrangement. Among these buildings, the forestry building is, without question, the most distinctive and, I think, will be the one which will give the fair a lasting place in the memories of men. A magnificent, well-proportioned structure of logs, it possesses a dignity that is charming and a massiveness that is sublime. Yet the interior is more soul-satisfying than the exterior. A double row of mighty columns extends down either side of the transept, agreeably dividing the fifty-foot sections of the trunks of great trees, six feet through at the base. Balconies and galleries wind around inside the structure. The coolness of the deep forest pervades the building.

Beyond the buildings, lying between them and the lake, are the lawns and forest areas. Looking at them across the lake, you see beautiful green lawns with gardens interspersed and adorned with statuary and artistic structures, on the east portion, while on the west a delightful forest remains, with tall trees and smaller growths, well-grown lawns beneath and threaded with a maze of inviting paths, each of which lures you to wander in the cool, fragrant woods. There was nothing at St. Louis that could at all equal this view. I saw the St. Louis fifty-million-dollar fair at its best, and, with its memories fresh in my mind as I wandered through the Lewis and Clark fair, I grew more enthusiastic. It was a success. We Oregonians will be able to date a new era in our history from this fair. Thursday it is formally opened. Let every man and woman and child who can attend that ceremony, that the expected 70,000 persons may be present, and thus we say to the world that Oregonians believe in Oregon, and that we are willing that all the world should come and see and judge us by what we have done here. Beautiful for location is our exposition. On and in a lake, beside a great and mighty river-

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STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Salem, Oregon.

er, surrounded by hills, ever green and snow-crowned mountains—St. Helens, Adams and Hood. —W. C. Hawley. May 29, 1905. What Would Suit? Editor Statesman: No; the Evening Blackmailer is not a candidate for office not an elective office; but Frank Baker's and Senator Fulton's buttonholes bear witness to the fact that an appointive office would suit his grafting propensities. —"Hear'n Tel."

No paper published in Oregon gives as much local and state news as the Twice-a-Week Statesman. Subscribe for it now. Cleared for Action When the body is cleared for action by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks; the brightness of the eyes; the firmness of the feet and muscles; the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At Dan. J. Fry's drug store, 25 cents. SERVED ITS USEFULNESS. Pioneer Marshal Neil Rosebush at State House Dies and is Grubbed Out.

In making preparations for the painters to begin work upon the exterior of the state house, the two landscape gardeners for the Capitol Building found it necessary to cut down and remove an old Marshal Neil climbing rosebush, which has stood the sunshine and the gale at the southwest corner of the building for over twenty years. This old pioneer of the lesser flowering shrubs has grown so old that it had lost almost all of its vitality and, had it not been removed, would have died a natural death in another year or so. It was one of the largest trailing vines on the grounds, having climbed a trellis to the first-story cornice, and the main trunk measured four inches in diameter. When cut down, it was found that the woody portion of the trunk had been dead for many years, that the heart had decayed, and that the only visible source of life was a small strip of sappy wood upon one side, which furnished life and nourishment to the little foliage which it bore.

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