

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty years, and it has some subscribers who have received it nearly as 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 these, and for other reasons, we have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying who subscribe, 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 pay \$1.25 a year in case they let the 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 4,000.



OUR CONVICTS AGAIN.

An inspiring sight certainly is that of a dozen convicts wearing the stripes of the penitentiary in one end of a closed car and half a dozen ladies and children in the other end riding through the principal streets of the city. It must mean that we are truly at the threshold of a democratic age.

There is a spirit of equality abroad in the land, but it is like the wind "Thou canst not tell whence it cometh nor whither it goeth." The principal thing we are afraid of is that some of these fine days we will be able to quote another bit of scripture and the convicts will say, "Ye shall seek me early but shall not find me."

He who refuses to read lessons in his story is unwise. Just three or four days ago we had a repetition of some history not so ancient, but that was in Missouri. Some few years ago it again repeated itself in the sister state to the south of us at San Quentin, but that was California. Those things don't occur in Oregon. Our convicts here are all good and safe and nice—why, they would not escape! They would not even try. Of course that one that disappeared from the road recently because he ate too much meat—well, they found the dog that tried to chase him. Of course a short time before that two others took French leave from out on the road, but they only wanted to see the Lewis and Clark fair, for which they could not be blamed, and one of them even surrendered (after a tussle) on the Trail. The other one, it is presumed, will be found at the Jamestown exposition.

Of course these fellows were not trying to escape, or if they were they would have done nothing out of the way—they would not hurt anybody in the effort. They are not dangerous at all, at all. The fact of the matter is, Oregon has never had any dangerous characters in its penitentiary. Well, we might except Tracy and a few more who accidentally got into the company of the goodly ones, but they didn't stay there long. When Tracy left, the others all went along with him.

Now the goodly ones are riding with our families on the street cars, all of which is very moral, very enlightening, and very uplifting in its character. But of course it's different now. These good boys who are in the penitentiary now will, if they are compelled to remain there all the time, cause Judge Webster of Portland and some other heartburnings and insomnia, because they are being deprived of the free use of God's sunshine, especially days like these. Therefore, it would seem as well to discharge the guards and give them all passes on the street cars, and let them ride up and down in company with the people who are outside. It may be possible that Oregon may have to have its lesson again, but it is as likely, if it does, the lesson will be soon forgotten as has been the custom.

The writer was discussing the question of employment of convicts in public at a table in a hotel a few days since, and after a few moments' conversation learned that a man who sat across the table had been eight years warden of a western penitentiary. While

the writer hardly feels like accepting what this gentleman said, that all convicts were so bad that there was little hope for them, yet he believes that under our system, a great many of them are of just that character. Least of all are they fit people to be at large.

All this talk of working them on the roads with a view of bettering them seems very foolish. A man is not lifted up nor led to advancement through the most menial labor. You must raise his ideals. If you can instill beauty into a man's heart you may develop beauty in his character, but there has never yet been anything to make the writer believe that you can instill a love of the beautiful into a man through forcing him to shovel mud and pound rock on the public highways. The writer can understand how men might be improved by putting them at the bench where they can shape lumber into beautiful bits of furniture, or at the forge where they can take the iron ingot and develop it into a beautiful plowshare or a part of an intricate machine, because this work, this labor, requires finish, exercises the brain, leads to effort. But what is there to give man ambition in the ordinary work to which the convicts are placed on the public roads?

Again that the average convict is immoral, unclean, under the old systems, is so well recognized by penologists, today, that they are kept as much apart from the general public as possible until after probation proves them to have changed their character. In some of the reformatories of today where the indeterminate sentence is being practiced, after prisoners have served a certain probation period, they cease to be convicts and are made students. They are taught the higher branches of industry, they are taught mechanics, the arts, but in none of these instances are men confined to eight or ten hours' labor of such a character that they know as well how to perform it the day they begin as they can learn.

The question of competition with other labor is also eminently unfair. No man finds life harder and more difficult than he who works for the smallest wage; he who is incompetent to work in factory or shop; but men confined to just such work as those convicts are doing on the roads, finds life harder and more trying or finds the necessities more difficult to attain, the luxuries farther from him, than does any other class of laborers. The skilled laborer earns as much money in half a week as does the unskilled working every day, and yet the hunger of the unskilled laborer becomes as ravenous as does that of his more fortunate brother.

The question of what to do with the convicts could well be submitted to a board of humanitarian for solution. This board should include men who believe that crime is natural to some men, accidental to others. No such board would ever recommend Oregon's present system. It would recommend the continued use of the hardened criminal, the long timer, in the foundry and the inside workshop of the penitentiary. It would put the other man who might be sent "over the road" in a reformatory where he would be put at branches of learning which more than likely in his early career he had not been able to acquire, and in addition it would teach him a useful trade or art so that he would go out of this reformatory institution under proper parole with hope for the future and ability to earn an honest living. The idea of saving the few dollars to the state in a little bit of work on the public roads should be laid aside in hopes of saving a great deal more in prevention of crime on the part of the man in the future.

RURAL PACKAGE DELIVERY.

Just who Mr. James L. Cowles may be is not so much the question as the manner in which he discusses the question of the service to be derived from the rural delivery system. Mr. Cowles writes in *Colliers' Weekly*, and while no doubt there is some truth in what he says, yet his argument hardly reaches, or rather completely overlooks, the vital point in the discussion.

That the people living along the rural routes would be benefited in a way by reducing the rural delivery system to a "freight-carrying" basis, there is little question, but whether there would not be a good many things against the scheme is also to be considered.

What led the department, or congress to adopt the rule that rural carriers should do no package carrying except postage were paid on the package, was the fact that rural carriers became "commission agents," either for some specific shippers, or merchants. It was impossible for rural carriers to "scatter" purchases made in execution of commissions for the people along the route, among all merchants equally, so usually they arranged to turn their business into certain houses, or stores, with the result that jealousy was aroused, and the expected happened. Those not deriving benefit from the carrier's business, either demanded that he cease his commission business, or that he be dismissed and another put in his place. It was not "ignorant and arrogant legislation," as Mr. Cowles declares, but the natural result of an unwise condition. Public servants are presumed to serve all alike;

failure so to do causes a disturbance, and there is no doubt many rural carriers realized that this legislation was necessary to insure them against constant difficulties, strife and complaints.

There is one other point in this that Mr. Cowles overlooks. That is the difference the government has ever recognized between postal matter and freight and passengers. Briefness of time in the delivery of mail is one of the principal elements of the service, and if carriers were permitted to do a general commission business, it would necessarily detract from the efficiency of the mail service. The fact that the wagon is the property of the driver is not the point. The government employs the driver and wagon and demands all their service. This is what it pays for. If any effort is to be made to extend the transportation powers of the service, it will have to be based on a consideration of equality of service. Then again the lowering of postage rates on parcels of merchandise which do not originate at the point of departure of the rural route would meet the opposition of all small merchants all over the country. They have this objection to the extension of the parcels post, that it is in the interest of the large merchant, the department store of the metropolis, the so-called mail order house, and not in the interest of the man who buys the farmers' produce, and acts as his shipper or forwarding agent, and who constantly carries a stock of goods for the farmer's convenience.

There are many sides to the question, and Mr. Cowles seems to have found only one of its various phases, and that its weakest.

A "UNITED OREGON."

A recent suggestion of Mr. W. A. Cox, general agent of the Chicago and Northwestern railway in Portland, has much of merit, and if acted upon generally throughout the state could not fail to accomplish a good work in the interest of Oregon's immigration. His idea is that a catch line used as a slogan or a shibboleth does more to attract attention than a great many long-winded articles written in such a manner as to take up a great deal of time of the busy man in their perusal.

How well we all remember that phrase which became so familiar some years ago, yet which did a great deal without a doubt for Eastern Washington: "Keep your eye on Pasco." During the Lewis and Clark fair thousands and thousands of people saw that wonderful sign which occupied the vacant space between the fair grounds and the stately Willamette, which stood there day and night alike calling attention to one of Washington's cities. "Watch Tacoma grow."

The results of that bit of advertising are going to Tacoma today and thousands of people have had their attention directed to that delightful port on the shores of Puget Sound through that one phrase, "Watch Tacoma Grow."

That well known allegorical picture of the maiden leading Lewis and Clark onward in the field of exploration, which appeared in thousands of newspapers and magazines in the East during the last spring and summer served as the catch-eye for thousands and thousands who through its influence were brought to attend the Lewis and Clark fair.

Today Mr. Cox makes a new suggestion. It is a wise one and one really indicative of what should be the condition of this state at the present time, and which, it is to be trusted, will be the recognized condition in the years to come: "United Oregon."

Oregon has been, in a way, divided. Nature divided it into three great subdivisions, Eastern, Western and Southern Oregon. Political conditions have followed the division of nature too often, and the time has frequently been in the past when Eastern Oregon came before the people of the state, or Southern Oregon or Western Oregon, demanding a representation because of geographical conditions. This of course is more or less correct, as those officers forming the state government should be so selected as to be able in their entirety to represent the entire state through a knowledge of it and its necessities. But these geographical divisions should cease now to be political divisions. Oregon is one and should be but one and not three Oregons.

Therefore it would seem that "United Oregon" would be a war cry to conjure with. Let it be put ahead of all other mottoes. Let that be our motto in our political battles, in our commercial enterprises, in our efforts to advance the interests of the state in every way. Let it be adopted by our manufacturers, our shippers. Let it be put ahead of the term Southern Oregon or Eastern Oregon or Western Oregon, and the general results to be derived from all our work in the interest of Oregon's development will be the greater, and much more satisfactory.

THAT WORD—"FUNCTION."

It has been run into the ground. Writers and speakers have attached a meaning to it that it was never intended to convey. It was once an excellent

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

1135—Henry I, king of England, died.
1610—Portugal became an independent power.
1765—Fort Johnson, S. C., captured by the Sons of Liberty.
1787—Riot at Worcester, England, due to the introduction of machinery for spinning cotton.
1793—Commune of Paris ordered all churches closed.
1797—Oliver Wolcott, governor of Connecticut and one of the signers of the declaration of independence, died.
1808—French defeated the Spanish at the battle of San Juan.
1852—French senate announced to Napoleon III his election as emperor.
1891—Commercial treaty concluded between Germany and Belgium.
1903—The temporary received appointed for Zion City, the industrial community controlled by "Dr." Dowd.

world, and in a proper sense is so yet; but it has been dragged in the mire and made to do duty in such a variety of ways that it has become offensive to the eye and repulsive to the ear. There are no longer any literary and musical entertainments. They are numbered among the "functions." During the Lewis and Clark fair, every reception, every presentation, every gathering of any consequence was designated a "function." School exhibitions, recitals, weddings, card parties, social receptions, lotteries, at-homes, musical soirees, political conventions, religious conferences are no longer "events"—they belong to the "functions." I expect, if this thing continues, to see prize-fights and football games numbered among the "functions." The climax was reached a short time ago when two street gamins met after returning from a log fight. One little fellow enquired: "Jimmy, was you down to de function last night?" "You bet I were, and it was a bully function, too, you can let your boots." And why isn't a dog fight as much of a "function" as many of the things to which the word is now applied, a nuisance?

O ye gentlemen of the pen and pencil, let us have another word, just for a change. "Function" is well enough a word, but there is too much of it. We are sick and tired of it. Let there be a revival of good, old-fashioned words. The language that Milton sang and Shakespeare wrote ought to be capable of further expansion. Turn over the dictionary and see if there is not some other word that would replace, or at least relieve the new-fangled word, "Function."

Sleepy Hill. —Jay Aitch.

Our friend Jay Aitch is more or less right. Functions, is not exactly the name that should be applied in the cases above cited. Yet Webster says of "function" that it means "performance," and many of the so-called "functions" partake more of the character of a performance than anything else. The English language, however, can hardly be said to be bound down to any abstract use of its words. New words are being added frequently, and old words through a peculiar twisting of their use by the American slangist, change their meanings as readily.

Thus, one word that has become of common usage today was unknown in its present accepted sense a few months ago. We refer to the word "graft." "grafting." The word "graft" appears in Webster's dictionary for 1902 as indicating (a) "a small scion or shoot of a tree inserted in another tree, the stock of which is to nourish it." (b) A branch or portion of a tree growing from such a shoot. (c) (Surg.) A portion of living tissue used in the operation of autoplasty. Grafting—One who, etc.

No doubt "function" and "graft" will both appear in the next edition of Webster's along with many other new words that have sprung into use through our expressive slang habit.

The *Palo Alto Times* in discussing the grouping of the buildings of that university refers in the following language to Salem and the way the buildings are grouped about Willson's avenue: "Among our neighbors, Salem, Oregon, has grouped the state house, the postoffice building and the court house on a plot of ground in the center of town known as Willson's Square. Anyone who has seen this admirable disposition can scarcely fail to admire the effect and commend the planning." He should also have noted the fact that Willamette university, with its medical school and young ladies' hall form part of the group, as do the Odd Fellows' hall and theatre, to which will soon be joined the Masonic temple, which it is proposed to erect on the State and High street corner.

NOURISH

the body, don't dose it with medicine. Scott's Emulsion is the best nourishment in existence. It is more than a food; you may doubt it, but it digests perfectly easy and at the same time gets the digestive functions in a condition so that ordinary food can be easily digested. Try it if you are run down and your food doesn't nourish you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

Bits for Breakfast

Probably things will be ready for the driving of the first spike of the first motor line out of Salem on the first day of the year.

The Salem cannery and evaporator, it is good to announce, will be rebuilt. It will be larger than the one that was burned, in amount of floor space, and very much more compact and capable of handling a greater amount of fruit and vegetables. It will be ready for next season's run.

Talking about turkeys, the industry of raising them could be very largely expanded around Salem, to the profit of large and small farmers. There are farmers out in Douglas county who devote many broad acres to turkeys, and they make lots of money. Around Oakland they talk turkey as much as they do hops at Aurora, or potatoes at Jefferson, or prunes in the Liberty and Rosedale neighborhoods.

Now it is definitely announced that the Oregon Water Power & Railway Company will extend its road over the Cascades from near Estacada and into the inland empire, and eventually through Klamath, Lake and Malheur counties and to a transcontinental connection. This has probably been the plan all along, as the terminal facilities of the company at Portland, on the east side of the Willamette river, are sufficient for a transcontinental railroad. It has been known for some time, also, that a line is contemplated from near Estacada through eastern Clackamas county to near Willhoit, and on to Silverton and Salem. Taken all in all, the railroad development of Oregon for the immediate and near future looks very promising.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents.—Dr. Stone's Drug Store.

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATING.

Confirmed Consolidation in a Grand Meeting Last Night in Which Many Participated.

One hundred and twenty Odd Fellows gathered in Odd Fellows' hall in their temple at the corner of Court and High streets, last evening, the occasion being the first meeting of Chemeketa lodge No. 1 after the consolidation of Olive lodge No. 18 with the older lodge. The event was the most interesting that has occurred in Odd Fellowship in this city for a long time, and the members there were full of enthusiasm.

The gathering was especially noted for the number of the older members of the two lodges present. Among them were Judge J. J. Murphy, ex-Mayor W. W. Skinner, Hon. Jao. Q. Wilson, C. M. Parmenter, Hon. John Minto, Hon. C. B. Moores, Hon. Wm. Waldo, Judge G. H. Burnett, L. B. Geer and many others. There were three past grand masters of the state of Oregon among those present, that is to say, Judge G. H. Burnett, Claud Gatch and J. A. Mills, and the present grand secretary, E. E. Sharon, came up from Portland especially to attend the meeting.

There was a feeling of great interest manifest among all the members and there seems no doubt that the consolidation of the two lodges will be for the interest of Odd Fellowship in this city. Several very interesting speeches were made, and attention was called by Hon. J. Q. Wilson, who was the only charter member of Olive lodge present, that Olive lodge was organized thirty-eight years ago, and that there were present last evening but two who were members of Chemeketa lodge at that time. In the consolidation Olive brings ninety-two members to Chemeketa, all in good standing.

A fine supper had been prepared and was heartily enjoyed by all those present after the lodge closed. The regular meeting of Chemeketa lodge will continue to be on Wednesday evenings.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort, instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

A COMMON SENSE VIEW.

It is a great pity that the rebate question and the rate question are so commonly confused. The rebate is an exaction from the railroad company and is possible only where there is competition in transportation, and it is unjust to the railway companies. In legislating against rebates, congress would have the assistance of the railroad companies—or rather has had it, for the law already forbids these so far as the rebate rates are concerned. The gross and arbitrary discriminations that existed twenty years ago have long since ceased.

The freight charges in this country are well known to be extremely low compared with those in other countries, and are pretty steadily declining. Not many complaints have been made to the interstate commerce commission or the courts that rates are intrinsically unreasonable, and of these complaints few have been sustained by the commission and it has been said that not one has been sustained by the courts.

The common complaint is that a rate is unfair in comparison with some other rate—usually the rate to some other point. The discrimination between individuals are usually affected by rebates. The rates complained of are usually discriminations between localities. The law already forbids these so far as the rebate rates are concerned. The gross and arbitrary discriminations that existed twenty years ago have long since ceased.

Judge and Mrs. C. E. Wolverton went to Albany yesterday to spend Thanksgiving at their old home.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years.

TO THE OLD HOME

If you are going home—to your childhood's home—this year, remember that the NORTHERN PACIFIC leads to everybody's home.

You can go by way of St. Paul to Chicago, or St. Louis, and thence reach the entire East and South. Or, you can go to Duluth, and from there use either the rail lines, or one of the superb Lake Steamers down the lakes to Detroit, Cleveland, Erie, and Buffalo—the Pan-American City.

Start right and you will probably arrive at your destination all right, and, to start right, use the Northern Pacific, and preferably the "NORTH COAST LIMITED" train, in service after MAY 5th.

Any local agent will name rates.

A. D. CHARLTON Assistant General Passenger Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

OUR GREAT CLUBBING OFFER

The Greatest Clubbing Combination
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Twice-a-Week Statesman, 104 Issues, \$1.00

Pub. Price. Our Price.

CLUB A—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Pacific Homestead (weekly)	\$1.00	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Total	\$2.50	\$2.00

CLUB B—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Twice-a-Week Portland Journal	\$1.50	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Total	\$3.00	\$2.00

CLUB C—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Twice-a-Week Spokesman Review (new)	\$1.00	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Total	\$2.50	\$2.00

CLUB D—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Weekly Oregonian	\$1.50	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Total	\$3.00	\$2.50

CLUB E—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
McCall's Magazine	\$1.00	
Pacific Homestead (weekly)	\$1.00	
Hoard's Poultryman	\$1.00	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Total	\$4.50	\$3.50

CLUB F—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Northwest Horticulturist (M)	.50	
Pacific Homestead (weekly)	\$1.00	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Twice-a-Week Portland Journal	\$1.50	
McCall's Magazine	\$1.00	
Total	\$5.50	\$3.50

CLUB G—

Twice-a-Week Statesman	\$1.00	
Woman's Home Companion	\$1.00	
Pacific Homestead (weekly)	\$1.00	
Northwest Poultry Journal	.50	
Weekly Oregonian	\$1.50	
Total	\$5.00	\$3.75

The Twice-a-Week Statesman is full of county, state and national news. You cannot afford to be without it. You receive 104 copies during the year.

If you cannot find what you want in these clubs, write us and we will save you money.

All clubs must include the Twice-a-Week Statesman. You can send these papers to as many addresses as there are papers. Make all remittances direct to

STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Salem, Oregon.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."—J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has cured the worst of deep coughs for 60 years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

An inactive liver prevents any cough medicine from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.