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Magazine Section.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CAL., OCT. 27, 1905.

MONEY FOR POLITICS.

LEGISLATION TO PROHIBIT COR- PORATIONS MAKING CAM- PAIGN PAYMENTS.

Question of Taxing Patent Medicines
to Be Discussed by Congress—One
Method Suggested to Meet Deficit.

There are prospects that two pieces
of legislation will be strongly ad-
vocated at the coming session of Con-
gress, both of which, however, will be
vigorously opposed. They relate to the



EX-SENATOR W. E. CHANDLER.

practice of making political contribu-
tions and to the question of taxation
upon certain patent medicines, al-
though this latter is but a feature of
the general subject of overcoming the
Treasury deficit.

It is expected that the President will
refer in his annual message to the
question of campaign contributions,
and it is known that there are many
Senators and Representatives who
would favor prompt action in the en-
actment of prohibitive legislation.

Chandler's Bill to Prohibit Con- tributions.

As far back as 1901, Senator Chan-
dler of New Hampshire, introduced a
bill to prohibit those national banks or
corporations which do an interstate or
foreign business from making any po-
litical contributions, and to prohibit
any corporations from contributing to
campaigns involving the election of
United States Senators and Represen-
tatives. The bill was almost imme-
diately favorably reported to the Sen-
ate, but it was near the end of the
short session and it failed of passage.
The evident fact that it could not be
taken up and passed may account for
the entire lack of opposition to it.
What strength will develop against
such a measure this winter is problem-
atical. It is no secret that many cor-
porations regularly contribute to both
political parties. Mr. Havemeyer, of
the sugar trust, has declared in plain
language that he has contributed to
the Democrats and Republicans alike.

Publishing the Donations.

The discussion next winter is likely
to centre largely around the Presi-
dent's plan for the publication of all
campaign contributions, with a view
to framing such a law as will prevent
money from being spent for corrupt
practices. Every one recognizes that
in order to have the great political
issues properly contested there is a
certain need of money. The publica-
tion and distribution of speeches and
all classes of literature is quite gen-
erally regarded as not to be condemned,
but as of advantage in having the
questions of the day properly under-
stood by the voters.

Leaders in Congress are but a unit
in declaring that it is only when
money is expended in order to corrupt
voters that the expenditure can be crit-
icised. But it is generally believed that
this subject will give rise to an im-
mense amount of debate in the next
Congress. There are a score of Sena-
tors and a large number of Represen-
tatives who will wish to go on record
saying things about the corporations
and the practice of corporations mak-
ing contributions to political cam-
paigns.

Propose Tax On Medicines.

The question of the taxation of pat-
ent medicines, which contain consid-
erable alcohol, is bound to receive seri-
ous consideration by Congress, espe-
cially if the present rate of the Treas-
ury deficit continues. The deficit is
running about \$5,000,000 a month now,
which is considerably less than last
year, still it is possible that it may
increase to an annoying extent and
necessitate some action by Congress.
There has been a number of extra ex-
penses which has caused the deficit,
and there are other extra expenses
ahead, while it is, of course, not certain
to what extent Congress will increase
or pare down appropriations. A num-
ber of congressional leaders have had
in mind, as a partial increase in the
revenue desired, a tax on patent medi-
cines.

Patent Medicine Men Will Fight.

The Commissioner of Internal Re-
venue has been called upon for unoffi-
cial information and an opinion on these
non-revenue producing alcoholics. The
patent medicine people recognize that
a fight is ahead and they propose to
meet it. They will resist efforts to
impose special taxes upon them, claim-
ing with apparent force that the al-
cohol used in their medicines has al-
ready paid its tax.

REAL HEART OF THINGS.

Its Found Not in the Great Cities;
But in Country Homes.

"In time the great cities may be-
come dominant, but it will be many
years hence, and I would be sorry
should I live to see the day," said
James J. Hill, President of the Great
Northern railroad. "The national well-
fare depends upon the prosperity of
the farm lands, the mining districts,
the lumber camps—not on the growth
of big cities. The agricultural inter-
ests in particular represent the great-
est strength of the country, and will
for many years to come.

Yet men stand appalled at the spec-
tacle of a metropolis. Let us take
New York, as our most striking ex-
ample—where the visitor gazes at the
crowded markets, the endless traffic,
the hurrying throngs, the skyscrapers,
the roaring factories, the bustle of
commerce, all the urban reek and
riot, and heedless of what lies behind,
the hidden motor power, cries:
"Here is the heart of things; here is
the pulse of the national life; here the
life blood of the nation centers, life
blood which, flowing through the veins
of commerce, gives vigor to all the
land." New York, the heart of the
country? Rather New York the par-
asite—the blood sucker.

A Giant Exhibition.

At best, New York is but a monster
exhibit of the products of mines,
farms, cattle ranges, mills and fac-
tories, and of the rural homes where
genius is born, nourished and inspired.
What more speaking symbol of these
things than the city's skyline. In it-
self that skyline of marvelous archi-
tecture, save as it excites wonder, ad-
miration and a sense of enterprise and
activity amounts to nothing. What it
signifies in each ascension and depres-
sion is the comparative values of the
country's material resources.

Concisely, it represents capital, la-
bor and raw material. Of these three
the city produces not one—in appre-
ciable quantity. The raw material, the
men to handle it, the gold to buy and
sell the finished product, come out of
the ground and from the open spaces.

New York, Chicago, St. Louis, or
any other city, has its inception in the
open country, and its existence is and
ever will be dependent upon the latter.
None recognizes this more quickly
than the city man. He knows from
experience that the city suffers first,
last and most from any national dis-
aster. To go no further back than the
coal strike of three winters ago—New

she even produce the men to handle
them. A glance at biographies will
show that her captains of industry,
merchant princes, men of art, profes-
sions, laborers, are "country bred, from
A. T. Stewart (to go no further back)
to the Rockefellers, Clewes, Depewes,
and all the rest of the present day
leaders.

Even The People From The Country.

Dr. John H. Girdner, an eminent
New York physician, said recently:
"Build a wall around New York city
allow no new men to enter, and in fifty
years the city will depopulate itself.
This city makes too many demands
upon those who live and work in it.
Thousands drop out each month. It is
the fresh country people flocking here
day by day that furnish the brains,
sinews and pluck to carry the metrop-
olis to its destiny. Its success in the
past has been due to this out-of-town
element and will continue to be."

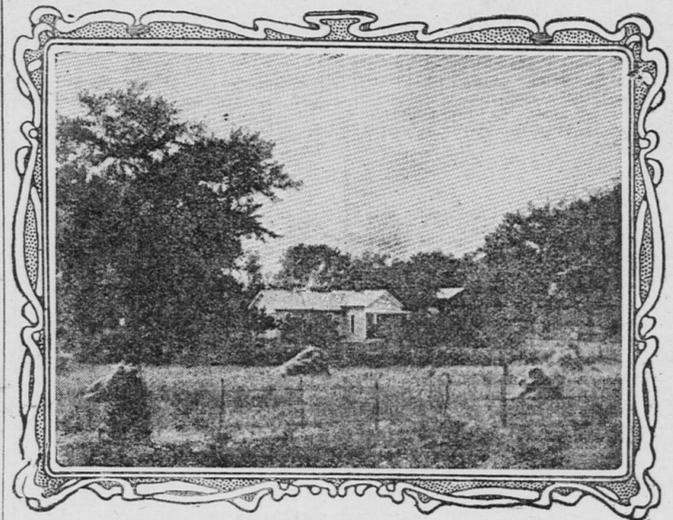
"Men, men, men," is the constant
cry that New York sends out over the
country and the response is adequate,
eager and satisfying. It is in this fact
that assurance of the city's still
greater advance lies. Capital flow-
ing in from the country made Wall
street a by-word to all the world.
Material drawn from the country
has made her the greatest manufac-
turing town in the United States.
Men attracted from the country
have made her financial mistress of
the western hemisphere.

Cities Not Self-Dependent.

Not only is she dependent upon the
open spaces for men, material and
money, but even for trade. As com-
pared to the amount of money spent
in this city by out of town buyers, the
sum expended by its own inhabitants
dwindles into insignificance. In recog-
nition of this, the Merchants Associa-
tion of New York annually arranges
with railroads for cheap transporta-
tion, and with hotels for rock bottom
rates, and runs excursions to gather
in the out-of-town buyers.

During the month of August over
400 buyers from the south and west
were in New York, and during Septem-
ber this number largely increased.
Reckoning under the average of past
years each merchant spent more than
\$10,000, and thus through the efforts
of the Merchants Association alone
more than \$400,000,000 is left in the
city each year. But this is merely a
fraction of the trade which the city
receives from the rest of the country
A conservative estimate places the
gross income at \$1,250,000,000.

Each American city is a clearing
house for the rural or mining district
surrounding it, and New York the



THE REAL HEART OF THINGS

York faced for weeks a coal famine
that paralyzed her activities and al-
most killed her poor. Manufacturers
could not secure enough fuel to run
their plants and women on the "east
side" paid ten cents for as much coal
as would fill a quart pail. The suffer-
ing in this city was out of all prop-
ortion to that of the rest of the coun-
try.

All food products come from the
outside. New York uses three million
eggs every day, and beef arrives in
whole train loads daily. The city must
go to the country for its building ma-
terials, for wool, cotton, everything
that is needed to run its factories,
stores and banks.

Dependent on the Country.

The reckless expenditures of the
city dweller are continually giving rise
to the question, "Where does the money
come from?" From the country,
of course. Every wild-cat scheme
that is hatched in New York, from
Wall Street to Madison Square, in-
augurates its proceedings by send-
ing circulars into the country, to
catch the dollars of the farmer.
The operations of the stock ex-
change are all based on the condition
of the country. A short wheat
crop, a slump in the production of
grain, or the prospect of one, turns the
floor of the Exchange into a pande-
monium. Year by year the eyes of the
moneyed interests are turned to the
earth, figuratively speaking, and the
keenest minds of the metropolis are
speculating as to what success the
farmer is going to have with his crops.
The results of that speculation involve
millions of dollars. All the country
knows what happens in New York
when the cotton crop fails. The beef
strike last year caused meat to van-
ish from a million family dining
tables in New York city. In summer
eggs at 35c a dozen are too expensive
as an article of diet for more than half
the city's population.
Material and money she gets from
the outside; and rarely, indeed, does

main clearing house for the whole
country. All the mighty spectacle of
commerce is merely the dramatic and
gorgeously staged representation of
the nation's money, material and men,
which build up the metropolitan mech-
anism and set it in motion.

Prehistoric Sculpture.

An idea of the small brain capacity
of primitive man can be gathered
from a crude stone head, now on ex-
hibition, which was recently found
in a field at Moriches, Long Island.
The head, while crude in its work-
manship, is pronounced by ethnolo-
gists as doubtless true to nature—a
representation of some savage and
prehistoric people who lived ages ago.
The head is not a particularly pleas-
ing bit of sculpture, as it calls up a
vision of men and women with small
brain development and huge repulsive
jaws but a degree above the other
animals.

Fortunes in Church Steeples.

It is the opinion of Rev. Dr. Forbes,
Secretary of the Board of Extension
of the Methodist Episcopal Church,
that enough money has been expended,
or it may be said wasted, in building
steeple, to pay off all the church debts
of the country. Besides, he says,
steeple are a relic of barbarism, and
money used in their construction can
be more usefully expended. A good
many people will hardly agree with
the reverend doctor in his opinion that
church steeples are useless or serve no
good end. Grace and beauty are lent
to thousands of otherwise common-
place looking towns and cities by the
spires rising here and there from their
midst. Everything cannot be strictly
utilitarian, and if a thing serves to
please the eyes and senses of hundreds
or thousands of people, it is far from
being useless.

THEATRE TRUST WAR.

THE INDOMITABLE BELASCO GIV- ING THE SHOW COMBINE A FIGHT FOR ITS LIFE.

Threatened With Extinction, He Has
Organized an Opposition Which
Has Attracted Some of the Bright-
est of the Theatrical Stars.

David Belasco for a number of
years has been waging a war against
the theatrical trust. He has been
assisted in years past by Minnie Mad-
dren Fiske, the wife of Harrison Grey
Fiske, owner and editor of the Dramat-
ic Mirror. This year the Shubert
Brothers broke off all business rela-
tions with Klaw and Erlanger, the
moving spirits of the theatre trust, and
now a combination with a capital of
\$1,500,000, of Belasco, Harrison Grey
Fiske, John C. Fisher, Frank L. Per-
ley and the Shubert Brothers has been
formed, acquiring about thirty theat-
res, extending from Boston to St. Lou-
is, in which they might produce theat-
rical productions without the dictum
of the trusts.

David Belasco, ever since his sever-
ance of relations with the trust has
made strenuous efforts to acquire a
theatre in the nation's capital, as he
has found that the cosmopolitan na-
ture of its people assists him greatly
in determining whether new produc-



BLANCHE BATES,
One of Belasco's Stars.

tions will be a success or not. In Sep-
tember, however, announcement was
made that he, in conjunction with the
Shubert Brothers, had acquired con-
trol of the Lafayette Theatre in Wash-
ington, and also had taken up a 99-
year lease on the ground on which the
theatre is built, giving them absolute
possession of the property.

A Famous Theatre Site.

Lafayette Theatre is a comparative-
ly modern playhouse, and occupies the
site on which formerly stood the Seward
mansion, in which Secretary Seward
of Lincoln's cabinet lived when an
attempt was made to assassinate
him the same night President Lin-
coln was shot. In later years the
house was occupied by Secretary
Blaine.

Last year David Belasco found all
theatres in the national capital with
closely barred doors. He was arrang-
ing to make the initial production of
"Adrea" Mrs. Leslie Carter's latest
success, and found no building in
Washington suitable for a conversion
into a theatre, except Convention Hall,
probably the largest auditorium south
of New York, and in years previous
used for an ice palace, for six day bi-
cycle races, athletic meetings, and
other institutions requiring great
space. This had a hall some 150 feet
in length by 125 feet in width, with a
roof carried on huge semi-circular
arches rising to a height of nearly fifty
feet above the floor. Such a barn as
this Mr. Belasco in a few days con-



DAVID AND GOLIATH.

verted into a modern playhouse
through the magic touch of gold,
which he has found to be the most of-
fensive and defensive weapon against
the combine.

Money Spent Like Water.

The regulations of the District of
Columbia to protect theatre patrons
against the danger of fire, are ex-
tremely rigorous, and it was these
that the trust used as a weapon to
thwart Belasco in his endeavor to
have this last production first appear
in Washington as have other plays,
which are known as general successes.
The burden of expense for this work
did not fall upon the owners of Con-
vention Hall, but upon Mr. Belasco,
who paid, in order to make this hall
into a modern fire-proof theatre, an
amount aggregating nearly \$25,000.
The present theatrical combine or
"trust," had first conducted a legiti-
mate booking syndicate, charging for
the service five per cent. of the prof-
its, an enterprise advantageous alike

to actor and manager. The success
of this plan opened a larger vista of
profit, and the securing of all the theat-
res in the country has led to the de-
struction of competition with the two
formidable exceptions noted. In the
other theatres the manager has be-
come the "janitor," while the syndicate
dictates prices, attractions, and other
features.

Loosing the Dogs of War.

But it is now war to the knife be-
tween the two forces, trust and anti-
trust, thrust and anti-thrust. Wheth-
er the trust will be successful and
absorb the independents, remains to
be seen. Probably not, so long as it
has to deal with men who know their
actor proteges, know the method of the
trust, know how to produce a play
with unsurpassed taste and know that
the American people will pay admis-
sion to witness an incomparable pro-
duction all the more willingly because
of the herculean efforts made to pre-
sent it to them. Belasco, in the new
combination which he has organized
seems to have gotten his knife well in
between the ribs of his antagonist and
is beginning already to twist it vigor-
ously.

ENVIRONMENT A MOULDER OF CHARACTER.

By H. S. BIGELOW.

The other day I saw a group of boys
carefully scanning a theatre poster.
The picture showed a man in the act
of plunging a dagger in the throat of
a woman. The boys did not run or
scream. But their eyes were big and
the intensity of their faces showed
that the horror of the picture was not
lost upon them. Near by were two
younger children playing together in
the gutter. Their faces were smeared
with the mud made by the dish water
running over the sidewalk, and the
children were amusing themselves
floating cigar stumps in the disgusting
pool.

Reflecting upon that sad sight there
came to mind other childhood scenes.
There stood out in memory a little lake
that nestled among the hills where
sweet-bested cattle browsed and
where the branches of great trees were
mirrored in crystal waters. There
were the bathhouse and the swimming-
hole and the spring-board; and there
were summer nights, too, when the
leaves were still and stars were bright
and the spirit of the child looked up in
silent wonder.

In the race of life, in the contest of
physical endurance, in the moral tests
that come, that child has not a fair
chance who has sprung out of the mud
of the streets.

To know the breath of lilacs and the
rustle of autumn leaves, to be up with
the lark, to wet one's feet in the dew
of the pasture, to go to bed with the
song of the whilp-poor-will—these mem-
ories are like guardian angels.

The children whose horizon is a
brick wall, who must play on cobble
stones and go swimming in the canal
and be chased by the police, if they do
not grow up to be ideal citizens, shall
we, of holier memories, sit in judg-
ment upon them? Shall we not remem-
ber their bonds?

Worse Than Tobacco Cigarettes.

London is reported to be in the throes
of a new vice—a vice which is not only
getting society into a turmoil, but is
also attracting the attention of the
medical fraternity. It is the tea-leaf
cigarette habit—one in which women
are becoming the chief adepts, and
which they find great difficulty in over-
coming. Once the taste for the new
"weed" is acquired, it is said the sen-
sation of smoking tea cigarettes is
quite pleasant. Dizziness is caused by
constant smoking and the victims
clutch madly for invisible and
imaginary objects to support them-
selves. They finally drop in an ex-
hausted and stupefied condition, and
then follows that wild state of dream-
land said to be as varied as that caused
by powerful narcotics.

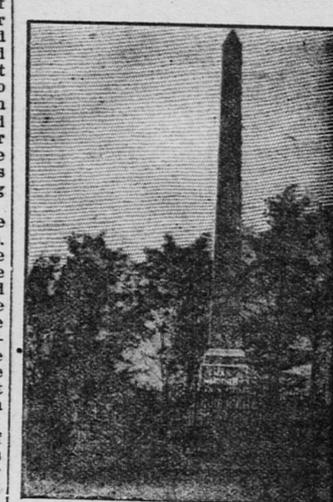
MARY, MOTHER OF WASHINGTON

Handsome Monument Erected by Patriotic Citizens.

The monument of Mary Washing-
ton, the mother of George Washing-
ton, stands on the western side of
Fredericksburg, Virginia, almost un-
der the shadow of Mary's Heights,
of bloody Civil War memory. Mary
Washington died of cancer, August 25,
1789. It was in April that year, that
Washington rode from Mount Vernon,
to say farewell—a final farewell—to
his mother before starting for New
York to be inaugurated first Presi-
dent of the United States. In a let-
ter to his sister Betty Washington,
who lived in Fredericksburg, Wash-
ington wrote, after learning of his
mother's death, "When I was last in
Fredericksburg I took my final leave
of my mother, never expecting to see
her more."

Neglected Tomb.

For a hundred years the grave of
this good woman lay unprotected, on
what had been part of the farm of her
daughter Betty Washington, but
which became a common of the city
of Fredericksburg. For half a cen-
tury the grave was marked by a little
stone slab, but this disintegrated,
and disappeared. Various fruitless
efforts were made to build a monu-
ment, and in 1890 a New York bank-
er, Silas E. Burroughs, offered to give
an elaborate monument. The corner-
stone was laid with imposing cere-
monies by President Andrew Jackson,
but Burroughs met with financial re-



MONUMENT TO MARY WASHINGTON.

verses and the work on the monument
was suspended. In 1889 some patri-
otic women formed the Mary Wash-
ington Monument Association, and by
subscription erected the monument
after buying the land in which the
bones of Washington's mother rest.

A Story on Balzac.

The French alienist, Esquirol, on
being asked by a student, is there any
sure test by which the sane can be
distinguished from the insane? invited
his questioner to dine with him and
observe. When the student entered
the dining room two other guests were
present one an elegantly-dressed
and apparently highly educated man,
while the other was somewhat un-
couth, noisy and extremely con-
ceited. As the pupil bid his host
good night, he remarked: "The prob-
lem is very simple after all; the quiet,
well-dressed gentleman is certainly
distinguished in some line, but the
other is evidently a lunatic, and
ought to be locked up at once." Smiling
at his pupil, Esquirol told him that
he was wrong. "The quiet well-
dressed man," he said, "who talks so
rationally, has for years labored under
the delusion that he is God, the
Father, while the other is M. Honore
de Balzac, the greatest French writer
of the day."

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