

THE WEST SIDE.

E. C. PENTLAND, Publisher

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890.

REMEMBER that sometime in March a Farmer's Institute will be held in Independence, and all who wish to gain a vast amount of valuable agricultural information should attend.

"OREGON editors seem to delight to jump on to the editor of the Pendleton Tribune. The poor devil gets no rest from any quarter," says the Sunday Mercury. We can sympathize with him. We have been there too.

The present generation should look out for the future. The whole sale ownership of lands in the United States is not a menace to us now, but the time is coming when it will be the source of much misery. Carelessness in this particular now cannot be reminded easily at some future time. Just think of one English syndicate owning 1,600,000 acres of land in Texas and 216,000 acres in Florida, and many thousands acres in Montana. Two English non-residents own 23,000 acres of timber land, some of it within six miles of Seattle. Our country would be better off if this land were still in the hands of the government. The most desirable purchaser of our public lands is the homesteader. All other lands should be rented instead of sold, where speculators reap a rich harvest at the ultimate expense of the nation. Let us have an alien land law, in which only citizens of the United States can obtain title to lands.

OUR AIM.

The West Side since it has been under the present management has endeavored to be the public journal of the people and for the people. It has been fearless. It has expressed right and condemned wrong, and will always be found in the advance of the interests of Polk county. It knows no south no north no east or west, but labors for the whole county. Of course we are a Polk county journalist—our aim is the whole county and we desire the support of all its citizens despite the affiliations of politics. When, however, it becomes us to defend the right and condemn the wrong the citizens of Polk county will find the West Side in advance. We desire clean politics and a plain issue on the county seat question, and believe if Dallas seeks her best interests she will submit the matter to the popular vote. In every event we are satisfied.

SHALL WE HAVE A HIGH SCHOOL?

On the first Monday in March the annual school meeting of this district will be held. Why would not this be an opportune time to decide the high school question? The taxpayers could decide by vote whether they wish a high school in Independence, and if so the matter could be recommended to the directors who could take action on it. A high school is something we need; it would be beneficial in many respects especially to the less wealthy parents of intelligent and aspiring children. A young man or a young woman armed with a high school education is very tolerably fitted for most vocations in life. Many Independence youths would be able to obtain such an education with a high school in our midst who otherwise must be content with the mental discipline obtained in a graded school. Let the question be called up at the annual meeting and let us have the high school by all means. Of course it will be small in the beginning but it will grow rapidly with the increase of population. The extra expense at first will be but slight and will only increase as the school district becomes more wealthy and better able to bear it. This is a question that interests all parents and is one which they should discuss and call up at the meeting referred to.

THE MONTANA MILLIONAIRES.

There is no more reason, we suppose, why a rich man should not be a democrat than that a poor man should be a republican. But it has been so long the boast of the democratic party that it was opposed to the rule of the rich, that it seems inconsistent for millionaires to attempt to run the politics of that party. They do it successfully, however, sometimes, and the election of Calvin S. Brice to the United States senate in Ohio is an instance of that success, as was the election of his predecessor.

But the democratic millionaires in Montana did not succeed so well. At the opening of the election last fall, four rich democrats, Hauser, Broadwater, Daly and Clark, started out to carry the state and secure the two seats in the United States senate. The territory was generally democratic, and if those had gone quietly to work with some show of difference to the

people, it would probably have easily gone democratic. But they made boasts that they controlled the state by the power of their money, and would win the election if they had to buy it. The report was circulated that these four men had \$20,000,000 to carry the state with and that they would do it. The vulgar assertion of money power affronted a sufficient number of democrats to lead them under the protection of the Australian ballot system, to vote against their party in order to bring the millionaires low. There could scarcely have been a better illustration of the efficiency of this system of election to insure the independent action of free men at the polls. Not only the democrats were roused to resentment, but the arrogant boast of the money kings stirred the republicans to greater activity to protect the good name of the state.

TRANSPORTATION SCHEMES.

There is scarcely a town in Oregon but has some kind of transportation scheme. At Jacksonville a motor line company will build to Medford. At Roseburg is a projected railroad to Coos Bay. At Eugene the road is to be an electric one in the city; a broad gauge to the coast. At Junction City they have hope for a connection with Corvallis by the broad gauge of the Southern Pacific. At Harrisburg some of her wealthy citizens intend building a steamboat to carry freight and passengers to and from Eugene. At Halsey, in connection with Brownsville and Corvallis, a move is on foot, and a mass meeting is called for tomorrow, to build a railroad from tall timber on the Calapooia to Corvallis; also to build a water ditch to Halsey, Shedd and Tangent from the McKenzie river, twenty miles distant. Albany has \$1,000,000 in the bank and is ready to commence in the early spring on the construction of a railroad to Astoria. Salem has the Silverton motor line assured and wants an Astoria outlet. Oregon City is asked to grant franchises to railroads, motor and electric lines to Portland also to connect with the Narrow Gauge at Silverton.

Hillsboro has a force of men at work on the Astoria road. Astoria claims three railroads heading that way, of which one has fifteen miles graded. McMinnville has hopes of getting connection with the Salem & Astoria road. Dallas hopes to be placed on the line of the Astoria road; also to Fallas City. Independence has the assurance that the motor line to Monmouth will be completed before the charter expires, which is March 1891, and the Albany & Astoria road will either pass through the town or near it, and the Newport and Salem road will some day be built and pass through the town. Monmouth is working for the same railroads because their advent will benefit her.

Corvallis has an extensive street car line to be built, extending some four miles, and is working with the Brownville people for the road through Linn county. It will be seen that all Oregon is on the alert to secure railroad advantages. The towns working the hardest and the fastest will reap the most benefit. These good times are not going to last always. We should take advantage of the moment and work with a will early and late. Strike while the iron is hot!

BLAINE ON THE TARIFF.

Gladstone and Blaine have been arguing the tariff question in the North American Review, and among other things Mr. Blaine says: The protectionists owe many thanks to Mr. Gladstone for his outspoken mode of dealing with this question of free trade, but where does Mr. Gladstone suggest a market for the additional grain and cotton that would be raised by American mechanics becoming farmers and increasing the production of those great staples. The foreign market is filled with a competing grain supply to such a degree that already the price of wheat is unduly lowered to the Western farmer. The farmer needs still larger home consumption of his grain, while Mr. Gladstone thinks he needs still larger home production.

The legitimate conclusion of Mr. Gladstone's argument is that all mechanical and manufacturing enterprises in America producing articles of higher price than the same produced in Europe should be abandoned and the laborers so engaged should be turned to the production of more cereals and more cotton at low prices. The Western farmer's instinct is wiser than Mr. Gladstone's philosophy. The farmer knows that the larger the home market the better are his prices, and that as the home market is narrowed his prices fall.

Mr. Gladstone, however, commits himself to the principle that "all protection is morally bad." As session after session while chancellor of the exchequer, he carried through parliament a bounty, may I not say a direct protection, of £180,000 to a line of

steamers running between the United States and England—protection that began six years before free trade was proclaimed in English manufactures and continued nearly twenty years after. In the whole period of twenty five years an aggregate of many millions of dollars was paid out to protect the English line against all competition. It may be urged that this sum was paid for carrying the Anglo-American mails, but that argument will not avail the freetrader, because steamers of other nationalities stood ready to carry mails at a far cheaper rate. Nay, a few years ago, possibly when Mr. Gladstone was premier of England, public bids were asked to carry the Anglo-Indian mails. A French line offered a lower bid than any English line, but the English government disregarded the French and gave the contract to the Peninsular and Oriental line, owned by a well-known English company. Still later the German Lloyds company contracted to carry the Anglo-American mails cheaper than any English line offered, and the German company actually began to perform the duty, but Englishmen did not want that kind of free trade and they broke the contract with the Germans and again gave the franchise to English ships. Does not this rule justify the opinion that the English policy is free trade where England can hold the field against rivals, and that when competition leaves her behind she repudiates free trade and substitutes a most pronounced form of protection—Lidger.

THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF MODERN SURGERY.

PORTLAND, Jan. 29, 1890. EDITOR WEST SIDE:—By special request of Dr. Williams we boarded the Narrow Gauge railroad and comfortably seated ourselves in a Pullman car, and after a pleasant ride of 75 or 80 miles (more or less) we arrived at the beautiful city of Astoria at 7:30 a. m., and immediately called on Dr. Williams whom we found to be a very genial gentleman. The doctor was going to operate on Mr. William Calahua late of Hoboken, New Jersey, who was shot in the head a number of years ago, and has been suffering untold agony ever since from what a number of very scientific physicians had called neuritis. The doctor gave his patient a very careful examination by pressure on the back of the neck. A large amount of puss would flow from the left nostril and left eye. The doctor immediately diagnosed the case as necrosis of the osseous process of the axis or second joint of the back bone and explained of the axis axoid and transverse ligament of the same. The patient was immediately chloroformed and a fold incision one-eight of an inch long was made through the trachea, or wind pipe, down to the ilio-cervical valve completely exposing the affected parts, which combined the diagnosis. The osseous process was found to be so badly diseased as to necessitate its complete extirpation, which was done by the doctor in a very scientific manner. The alto axoid was thin as tissue paper. They were both removed and a rubber band stretched across, which answered the purpose. A drainage tube was then inserted. The wound is discharging three pints of healthy puss every four hours.

DOWN WENT MCGINTY.

Most Ridiculous and Most Popular Song That Ever Appeared.

You hear it everywhere. In parlor and in kitchen, in office and in store; in the mansions of the rich, in the home of the poor. It is more infectious than the discomfiting "grip," and if it is not stayed in its mad career it will soon prove more annoying.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea.

That is the refrain of the most ridiculous song that has ever been sprung upon the American public for years. All other jingles have been driven out of use for the time being by its catchy air and senseless words. It has neither musical nor literary merit, and why it should become a popular craze is one of those mysterious things that no fellow can satisfactorily explain. The words of the song are as follows:

Sunday morning just at nine, Dan McGinty dressed in fine. Stood looking up at a very high stone wall, when his young friend Pat McCann, says I'll bet five dollars, Dan. I could carry you to the top without a fall; so you shouldn't be took Dan, to climb the ladder he began.

And he soon commenced to cough up near the top.

When McGinty, came old rogue, to win the five he did not go.

Never thinking just how far he'd have to drop.

CHORUS.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the wall.

And that he won the five, he was more dead than alive.

Sure his ribs, and nose, and back were broken from getting such a fall.

Dressed in his best suit of clothes.

From the hospital, Mac went home, when they fixed his broken bones.

To find he was the father of a child, so to celebrate straight his friends he went to invite.

And he soon was drinking whiskey fast and wild.

Then he walked down the street, in his Sunday suit so neat.

Holding up his head as proud as John the great.

But in the sidewalk was a hole, to receive a coin of coin.

That McGinty never saw till just too late.

CHORUS.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the hole.

Then the driver of the cart, gave the load of coal a start.

And it took us half an hour to dig McGinty from the coal.

Dressed in his best suit of clothes.

Now McGinty faved and swore, about his clothes he felt so sore.

And an oath he took he'd kill the man or die.

So he tightly grabbed his stick, and hit the driver a lick.

Then he raised a little shanty on his eye; but the two policemen saw the muss, and soon joined in the fuss.

Then they ran McGinty in for being drunk; and the judge says with a snarl, we will keep you for a while.

In a cell to sleep upon a prison bunk.

CHORUS.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the jail.

Where his board would cost him six, and he stayed exactly six.

They were big long months he stopped, for no one sent him out.

Dressed in his best suit of clothes.

Now McGinty, him and pals, one fine day got out of jail.

And with joy to see his boy was nearly wild.

To his home he quickly ran to meet his bridle Ann.

But she'd slipped away and took along the child.

Then he gave up in despair, and madly pulled his hair.

As he stood one day upon the river shore, knowing well he couldn't swim, he did solemnly jump in.

Although water he had never taken before.

CHORUS.

Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea, and he must be very wet; for they haven't found him yet.

But they say his ghost comes round the docks before the break of day.

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LOVERS TRIALS.

Lovers have trials in Oregon just the same as anywhere else. A young man living at Westport fell in love, and his father objected and drove him from home. Whereupon the son writes us follows to County Clerk Trenehard at Astoria.

go around swindling people for a living like my father does. He can't get \$5 worth of credit in the county to save his neck, and then for him to go and write to you and tell you not to let me have the license.

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Beauty

Is desired and adored by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustrous and glossy appearance that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be abundant and glossy, but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmitt, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomaston, Me.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I can express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

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The Celebrated French Cure, "APHRODITE" or "RENOUVEUR" Is known as a POSITIVE GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY form of nervous debility, and is a specific for the generative system of either sex whether: before or after the use of stimulants, tobacco or opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, or such as Loss of Brain Power, Weakness, floating down pain in the back, seminal weakness, Hiccough, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Leucorrhoea, Blisters, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which I never cure, unless I receive a liberal fee. Address THE APHRODITE MEDICINE CO. WESTERN BRANCH, PORTLAND, OR. For sale by Baxter & Lock.

Another Man Hung. His "stomach by the chimney with ears" and was trooked almost to death. It is a good idea to get a copy of this book, written and filled by D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Michigan, who, on application, will send you free a copy of their "Sole Agent" for 1890. This is the most useful of all our catalogues, and on 2 for experimental gardens, but for the novice as well. Send your name and address for a copy to D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Michigan.

BUY YOUR PAINT FOR SPRING WORK OF BUSTER & LOCKE.

A COMPLETE STOCK Of Furniture, Carpets, Window Shades, Brackets, Etc., at A. J. WHITEAKER'S. (Successor to F. A. Whitney.) I carry a full line of Oil Paintings, Pictures and Mouldings, AND MAKE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. ALSO HAVE A FULL STOCK OF UNDERTAKER'S GOODS AND SELL THEM AT REASONABLE PRICES. I HAVE LATELY PURCHASED AN ELEGANT HEARSE, AND CAN FURNISH IT AT REASONABLE RATES. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, DAY OR NIGHT.

H. R. PATTERSON. Independence, Oregon. DRUGGIST Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. BLACKSMITH SHOP at BUENA VISTA, Frank Roe has opened a Blacksmith shop at Buena Vista. He is prepared to do all work in that line. HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY. KEISO & COOK RUBBER GOODS. LACES at cost, GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, LADIES UNDERWEAR. W. H. WHEELER Has disposed of his large Holiday Stock, but has a fine line of SCHOOL BOOKS, Stationery AND NOTIONS. H. M. LINES, Funeral Director AND UNDERTAKER!

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. who are the Largest Seedsmen in the world. SEND ANNUAL CATALOGUE FREE to all who send us one of our Catalogues, Flower or Field SEEDS should be sent for. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

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"Do - You - Live - to - Eat, OR EAT TO LIVE?" "WHICH?"