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We earnestly invite your attention to our magnificent showing of new and stylish selections for the spring and summer months. We have made it an absolute certainty that no better prices shall be offered you anywhere. We are determined to make our establishment a profitable place to buy goods; to save you something on all purchases. Our prices are strictly Rock Bottom at all time. We mention a few prices to give you an idea that you can buy goods from us at Money Saving Prices:

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15 yds. Best Cabot W, 36 in. wide, for \$1 00	Good Quality, extra heavy, not starched, 10 yds. for \$1 00	Pins, 2 papers for 50c	Double Fold Cashmeres, 6 yds. for \$1 00	Men's Suspenders, heavy 25c	Satinet suits, well made, an excellent wearer \$6 00
17 yds. Atlantic L. L, 36 in. wide, for 1 00	Canton Flannel, 8 yds. for 1 00	Needles, 2 papers for 50c	36 inches wide Seaside Suiting, per yard 25c	Men's Summer Shirts 50c	Nice Union Cassimere suits 7 50
BLEACHED MUSLINS.		Knitting Cotton, 4 balls for 25c	27 inches wide Mohair Suiting, 8 yds. for 1 00	Men's best quality Balbriggan Underwear, shirt & drawers 50c	Men's, All Wool, Navy Blue, color guaranteed, 10 00
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First Call, 36 in. wide (an excellent muslin), 14 yds. for 1 00	Good quality Denim, 8 yds. for \$1 00	Garter Elastic, per yard, 50c	Sateens, assorted colors and black, 6 yds. for 1 00	OVERALLS.	BOOTS AND SHOES.
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Indigo Blue, figured (color guaranteed), 15 yds. for 1 00	COTTON BATTING.	Ladies' Seamless Hose 15c	Serim, for curtains, 14 yds for \$1 00	Children's Knee Pants 25c	Same quality in Oxfords 75c
GINGHAMS, ETC.	Best Quality, per pound, 15c	Children's and Misses' Brown Mixed Hose, 3 pairs for 25c	HATS.	Children's Knee Pants, satinet 50c	Ladies' Cloth & Leather 1 00
Handsone Dress Gingham, 12 yds. for \$1 00	CARPET WARP.	Children's & Misses' Black Hose warranted fast color, 2 pair 25c	Ladies' Untrimmed straw hats 25c		Ladies' whole stock, unlined, 1 50
Oiled Gingham, 10 yds. for 1 00		Men's Seamless Socks, 6 pairs 50c	Children's Sailor hats 25c		Misses' whole stock, unlined, 1 25
Challies, in a variety of patterns, 20 yds. for 1 00		Ladies Ribbed Under Vests, high neck and long sleeves 25c	Boys' dress straw hats 25c		Child's whole stock, unlined, 1 00
Outing Flannels, 10 yds. for 1 00		Jersey Lisle Gloves 15c	Men's straw hats 15c		Misses' Button school shoe 1 25
			Men's dress straw hats 50c		Child's Button school shoe 1 00

We respectfully invite you to inspect our stock and prices in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Groceries, Etc. I. SELLING.

A CHANGEFUL LIFE.

The Political History of a Candidate Sketched.

Free Soil, Democrat, Republican, Independent, Prohibitionist and People's Party.

To the many new comers to the county who will at the coming election be called upon for their suffrages, a short biographical sketch of the political life of the nominee of the farmers' alliance and people's party for state senator may be useful, in enabling them to make a more intelligent choice of candidates. Lang's "History of the Willamette Valley" (so called) credits his nativity to Connecticut. It is fitting that "the land of wooden nutmegs" and other spurious articles should have the credit. The mad rush to the new Eldorado caught this young and ambitious Yankee in its vortex, and in the spring or summer of 1850 landed him upon the golden shores of California. But the wealth of the mines, although fabulous in richness yielded only to the open sesame of "toll and hardship" and his stay was not prolonged in what seemed to him that inhospitable country. But the autumn of that year found him in Oregon ready to avail himself of the bounty of the government and squat upon a section of land, which, to quote Lang again, he did by taking a claim near Scio, in Linn county.

All his free soil notions, which, it is to be presumed, he brought with him from his native state were borne away as a feather before a cyclone when he found himself surrounded by neighbors who had brought with them from Missouri, from Arkansas and from Texas, the rabid proslavery principles and the intolerant and persecuting spirit, which, later in time of the great rebellion, developed into a hot bed of secession and made Scio "Long Tom" and "Soap Creek" the notorious strongholds of copperheads and traitors. There can be but little doubt that his protestations of fidelity to "the eternal principles" would have so commended him to his neighbors as to have secured preferment except for one thing—he had too much "book larnin'" and his indisposition to engage in severe toil, coupled with the necessity that he should do something to gain a livelihood, compelled him to the Wilamette river valley. A man who had "book larnin'" enough to teach school was not to be trusted with the "eternal principles" in those days, by the Scio democrats, except that he might vote the ticket, and he was not advanced beyond the rank of private, until he settled among the more advanced democrats, recognized him to the Wilamette river valley. A man who had "book larnin'" enough to teach school was not to be trusted with the "eternal principles" in those days, by the Scio democrats, except that he might vote the ticket, and he was not advanced beyond the rank of private, until he settled among the more advanced democrats, recognized him to the Wilamette river valley.

In 1856 and again in 1858 the democrats elected Mr. Starkweather to the legislature, since which time his career has been known to most of the old settlers of the county, any of whom would recognize the picture here drawn if his name were eliminated from it. In 1857 the same party elected him to the convention which framed the constitution in the state. Early in 1860 he became a convert to the republican party then in the flush of its youth, the shadow of whose coming success was cast before. He angled successfully for a nomination for office and was elected to the state legislature, this time by the republican party. This legislature elected to the United States senate Colonel E. D. Baker and the Hon. W. A. Starkweather was rewarded for his zeal in serving the party with the appointment as register of the United States land office at Oregon City, from which position he resigned when he had grown weary of its honors and toils, and retired to the shades of private life selecting as the place of his abode a farm on the east bank of a vigorous river but between Ore. City and Milwaukie where he has ever since resided.

But the toils incident to his new vocation on the farm were even more distasteful to him than had been the labor of conducting the office of register of the United States land office, and like the Israelites in the wilderness, he began to long for the flesh-pots of Egypt. This time he baited his hook for one of the moneyed offices of the county, and made many friendly visits to the pioneer friends whose latch-string always hung on the outside to whom he intimated that it was about time "us farmers" were getting some recognition, and that for himself, would like the nomination for sheriff. And it may be remarked that this professional office seeker and demagogue at every fresh ebullition of zeal for the recognition of "us farmers" is so entirely satisfied whenever he secures for himself a good paying office as to create the suspicion

that in his estimation at least the one great purpose of any political move in which he interests himself and all that is worth contending for is gained. In this particular effort for recognition he failed to meet with the success to which he had been accustomed and the pioneers attested their appreciation of the services of one of their number, who in several of the Indian wars which had harassed the early settlers, had risked his life in their defense, and when rebellion threatened the existence of the government served three years in defense of the union, and they gave the nomination to Major J. S. Rinearson.

To Mr. Starkweather this action appears to have seemed base ingratitude. Had he not talked on the stump for the principles of the republican party, after having been a democrat? and had he not voted in the legislature for E. D. Baker for the United States senate? and had he not supported the dignity of register of the United States land office (his clerk, Owen Wade, did all the work) while "Major Jake" Rinearson was familiarly known as Major Rinearson among the existing of the sagebrush of eastern Oregon and Idaho? During the campaign which followed he volked in his tent, displaying no activity except it was to induce some of his friends to scratch off Major Rinearson's name and vote for John Myers, the democratic nominee for sheriff. The major was beaten by eleven votes, and this great (?) man gloated over his revenge. Evidently thinking that his success in having his competitor at the convention beaten at the polls could be used as a club to compel the granting by the party of any favor he might ask he was not so modest in his demands. He would like to be appointed surveyor general for Oregon but of course he would not be unreasonable in his demands. If that were out of the possibilities in the distribution of the reward among the faithful he could be placated by giving him two surveying contracts in the John Day country, near Rock. Otherwise the independent convention was to be held at such a time and place for the purpose of nominating officers. Such was the covert threats which accompanied his demand for the surveying contract. The surveyor general was unimpressed by this appeal. Starkweather at once saw signs of great corruption in the republican party and came out as the independent candidate for state senator. He drew off enough republican votes to beat Hon. Peter Paquet, the republican nominee for state senator, and gave the election to the democratic nominee himself being left so far in the rear as to destroy all hopes of his ever getting office through the instrumentality of the independent party.

Then followed a dreary time with him. The hunger for office grew intolerable. He had sinned too deeply against the democratic party by deserting them in their hour of need, at the beginning of the rebellion to expect reinstatement. Besides, they were in the minority and could not reward any zeal he might bestow. The independent party was evanescent as the rainbow. His only hope was to repent and return to the republican party. But, too impatient for office, he could not wait the lapse of a reasonable probationary period to test the earnestness of his faith and renewed application for appointment to the office of surveyor general was again refused. He then became a prohibitionist, but the republican party had grown so strong and himself so weak in influence that the few republicans he was enabled to draw off were not enough to beat the nominees of that party at the polls, and he was denied the gratification of gratified revenge. Again he repented and by the influence of a few of the then leaders of the republicans of the county he was taken back into the fold and placed on the republican ticket for the legislature. There was a job passed through the legislature in the giving away to a railroad corporation the public levee at Portland, which had been dedicated to the use of the public for a free landing by Mr. Stephen Coffin, the original proprietor. Starkweather voted for this job. There was also a United States senator to elect and one of his friends referred to above by whose help this renegade was again foisted upon the republican party, was a candidate for that office. His ability to fill the position with credit to himself and honor to the state was unquestioned, and to a man having a speck of gratitude for devoted and earnest friendship, or any local pride, his duty to vote for that friend and citizen of Clackamas county would have seemed plain and imperative. Did Starkweather do this? Not at all. But deserting his friend to whom he owed so much, he voted steadily for a man whom he had previously vilified as corrupt. Again he became an applicant for a federal office and again failed to get it. He deserted the party, voted for Cleveland for president and failing to secure a lucrative office from that administration went still further into apostasy and became a howling advocate of the vagaries of the farmers' alliance and people's party.

"There is no new thing under the sun," saith the preacher; a saying which many of the unthinking, in this age of discovery are often impelled to call in question, and, confronting the facts in this politician's checkered career, as the panorama of his life advances before one's imagination, the kaleidoscopic changes, one might well question whether in the records of the past there is to be found an example of such glowing inconsistency, such sudden, reckless and violent changes on such frivolous and faulty pretexts, as appear in the political life of this man. But the truth of the

saying is fully exemplified to the reader of that matchless historian, Macaulay, who describes the class of politicians who came to the front in England over two centuries ago, and succeeding the time of the restoration of Charles II. After reciting the numerous sudden and violent political, religious and social changes which took place in Britain from the time of the long parliament and the beheading of Charles I to the restoration of Charles II, which extended over the rise to the height of power and glory of a new dynasty under the great Cromwell and its sudden casting down under his less able son Richard, the great historian describes the class of politicians which was the product of that period. The farmers' alliance candidate for senator, who is blessed with the gift of gab, has also been a student of history and it would seem that early in life he must have selected a politician of the class so ably described by Macaulay for his prototype, after which he has steadily and persistently endeavored to copy; which steadiness and persistency is the only observable indication of consistency in his character. Let us quote from Macaulay:

One who in such an age is determined to attain civil greatness must renounce all thoughts of consistency, instead of affecting immutability in the midst of endless mutation he must be always on the watch for the indications of a coming reaction. He must seize the auspicious moment for deserting a falling cause. Having gone all lengths with a faction while it was uppermost he must suddenly extricate himself from it as it declines, and begin to persecute it must enter on a new career of power and prosperity in company with new associates. His situation naturally develops in him to the highest degree a peculiar class of abilities, and a peculiar class of vices. He becomes quick of observation and fertile of resource. He catches without an effort the tone of any sect or party with which he chooses to mix. He discerns the signs of the times with a sagacity which to the multitude appears miraculous with the sagacity with which a veteran police officer pursues the latest indication of crime, or with which a Mohawk warrior follows a track through the woods. But we shall seldom find in a statesman so trained integrity, constancy, any of the virtues of the noble family of truth. He has no faith in any doctrine, no zeal for any cause. He shivers alike at those who are anxious to promote and at others who are eager to reform. There is nothing in the state which he could not without a scruple or a blush join in defending or in destroying. Fidelity to opinions and to friends seems to him mere bulliness and wrongheadedness. Politics he regards, not as a science of which the object is the happiness of mankind, but as an exciting game, in which chance and skill, at which a dexterous and lucky player may win an estate, a coronet, perhaps a crown, and at which one rash move may lead to the loss of fortune and of life. Ambition, which in good times and in good minds is half a virtue, now, disjoined from every elevated and philanthropic sentiment, becomes selfish cupidity scarcely less ignoble than avarice.

This man has steadily through life pursued this policy of inconsistency, presenting the strange paradox of being consistently inconsistent, although since his second apostasy in 1860, which was rewarded by a seat in the legislature and an appointment as register of the land office, he has met with no success with the exception above referred to, (when, returning to the republican fold, he went again to the legislature,) other than to enable the party which he had lately been opposing to beat some of the candidates of the party with which he had lately been associated, apparently actuated by a feeling no nobler than that of revenge inspired by his failure to secure from his party a lucrative office.

That Mr. Starkweather has abilities of a peculiar kind may be admitted, but according to Milton, who is perhaps as good authority as we have in such matters, his most distinguishing qualities may be found in that realm of whose regal splendors that eminent authority wrote:

High on a throne of royal state, which far Outshines the wealth of Ormus and of Ind, Or where he sits, with scepter in his hand, Shows on his kings barbaric pearl and gold, Satan, exalted sat, by merit raised To that bad eminence.

The blind poet, whose acquaintance with the courtiers of that splendid monarch seems to have been intimate, thus describes one of them:

On the other side uprose Belial, in act more graceful and humane; A fairer person lost not heaven; he seem'd For dignity composed and high exploit; But all was false and hollow, though his tongue Dropped manna, and could make the worst appear The better reason to perplex and dash Master-counsels; for his thoughts were low, To vice industrious, but to nobler deeds Timorous and slothful; yet he pleas'd the ear. But now that the narrative is finished, and the hero of the tale stands before the imagination, drawing near to the close of a long life, a large part of which has been spent in a feverish and fruitless struggle for office, with the large influence he possessed in his younger days vanishes because of his vacillating course, the classic language of that eminent American statesman, Andrew Johnson, as he spoke from the steps of the white house to an excited mob of democrats and rebel sympathizers, "I waste no ammunition on dead ducks," comes to mind and the reader no doubt is impelled to ask "Is the subject worth the candle?"

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