Oregon City Enterprise

DATES TO REMEMBER.

October 2, 3 and 4.—The Northwest Pacific Young Men's Christian Association convention will be held in Oregon City.

Wednesday, October 7.—Oregon State Fair meets at Salem, to continue until Tuesday, October 13.

Friday, Oct. 23.—Annual convention of Clackamas County Christian Endeavor Union to meet in Oregon City. Three days session.

Monday, Nov. 2.—Circuit court for Clackamas county convenes.

Tuesday, November 3.—Presidential election in all states of the Union

November 13, 14 and 15.—Clackamas County Christian Endeavor convention will be held in Oregon City.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896.

BOURKE COCKRAN ON BRYAN.

The Eloquent Ex-Congressman Exposes the Free Silver Fraud on Workingmen.

In his great speech in Madison Square Garden, New York city, ex-Congressman Bourke Cochran said in reply to Presidential Candidate Bryan:

If everything in this world or in this country, including labor, be increased in value tomorrow in like proportion, not one of us would be affected at all. If that was Mr. Bryan's scheme, he would never have a Populist nomination to give him importance in the eyes of this community. If that were all that he meant, he would not be supporting it, and I would not be taking the trouble to oppose it. If everything in the world be increased 10 per cent in value, why, we would pay 10 per cent in addition for what we would buy and get 10 per cent more for what we would sell.

What, then, is it? It is an increase in the price of commodities and allowing labor to shift for itself. If the price of commodities be increased and the price of labor be left stationary that means a cutting down of the rate of wages. If, instead of a dollar which consists of a given quantity of gold equal to a hundred cents anywhere in the world, with the purchasing power of a hundred cents, the laborer is to be paid in dollars worth 50 cents each, he can only buy half as much with a day's wages as he buys now. If the value of this Populist scheme, then, is to be tested, let the laboring men of this country ask Mr. Bryan and his Populist friends a simple, common, everyday question, "Where do I come in?"

Mr. Bryan himself has a glimmering idea of where the laborer will come in, or, rather, of where he will go out. There is one paragraph in his speech which—whether it was the result of an unconscious stumbling into candor or whether it was a contribution made in the stress of logical discussion I am utterly unable to say—that throws a flood of light upon the whole purpose underlying this Populist agitation. Wage earners, Mr. Bryan says, know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of the dollar it also makes it more difficult to obtain possession of the dollar. They know that employment is less permanent, loss of work more probable and re-employment less certain.

If that means anything, it means that a cheap dollar would give him more employment, more frequent employment, more work and a chance to get re-employment after he was discharged. If that means anything in the world to a sane man, it means that if the laborer is willing to have his wages cut down he will get more work.

If it were true that a reduction in the rate of wages would increase the chance of employment, I would not blame Mr. Bryan for telling the truth, because, however unpalatable the truth may be, I conceive it the duty of any man who attempts to address his fellow citizens never to shrink from a statement of the whole truth, whatever may be the consequences to himself. But, as a matter of fact, a diminution in the rate of wages does not increase the scope of employment.

There cannot be an abundant product unless labor is extensively employed. You cannot have high wages unless there is an extensive production in every department of industry, and that is why I claim that wages are the one sole test of a country's condition—that high wages mean abundant protection, and abundance necessarily means prosperity. Mr. Bryan, on the other hand, would have you believe that prosperity is advanced by cheapening the rate of wages, but the fall in the rate of wages always comes from a narrow production, and narrow production means there is little demand for labor in the market. When, after the panic of 1873, the price of labor fell to 90 cents a day, it was harder to obtain work than when the rate of labor was $2, and the difference between the Populist, who seeks to cut down the rate of wages, and the Democrat, who seeks to protect it, is that the Democrat believes that high wages and prosperity are synonymous, and the Populist wants to cut the rate of wages in order that he may tempt the farmer to make war upon his own workingmen.

The Free Coinage Problem.

The Free Coinage Problem is the title of a penny magazine or pamphlet by Lewis N. Dembitz of Louisville, Ky. It contains one of the fairest and best discussions of the money question to be had at any price. It contains in very brief space and in simple language as much of the early history of money, especially in this country, as is necessary to understand the present situation. It discusses in a logical, unbiased and impartial manner the probable effects of the proposed free coinage legislation upon all classes, and especially upon farmers and wage earners. It presents a vivid picture of the present hard lot of many farmers and shows what kind of money will be for their best interests.

This little 48 page magazine contains more of monetary history and facts and more of sound argument than many books which cost 100 times its price. It makes it possible for any intelligent laborer or farmer who can spare 1 cent to become well informed on the money question before he casts his vote. Ten or 15 copies can be ordered at once for 10 or 15 persons. Otherwise it will cost 2 cents to send 1 cent. Address Present Problems Publishing Co., 57 Park place, New York city.

COMMERCE NEEDS A STABLE STANDARD.

Vice Presidential Candidate Hobart Shows Why Gold Is the Best Measure of Values.

In his letter accepting the Republican nomination for vice president Hon. Garret A. Hobart said:

The money standard of a great nation should be as fixed and permanent as the nation itself. To secure and retain the best should be the desire of every right minded citizen. Resting on stable foundations, continuous and unvarying certainty of value should be its distinguishing characteristic. The experience of all history confirms the truth that every coin, made under any law, howsoever that coin may be stamped, will finally command in the markets of the world the exact value of the materials which compose it. The dollar of our country, whether of gold or silver, should be of the full value of 100 cents, and by so much as any dollar is worth less than this in the market by precisely that sum will some one be defrauded.

The necessity of a certain and fixed money value between nations as well as individuals has grown out of the interchange of commodities, the trade and business relationships which have arisen among the peoples of the world, with the enlargements of human wants and the broadening of human interests. This necessity has made gold the final standard of all enlightened nations.

If we are to continue to hold our place among the great commercial nations, we must cease juggling with this question and make our honesty of purpose clear to the world. No room should be left for misconception as to the meaning of the language used in the bonds of the government not yet matured. It should not be possible for any party or individual to raise a question as to the purpose of the country to pay all its obligations in the best form of money recognized by the commercial world.

Any nation which is worthy of credit or confidence can afford to say explicitly on a question so vital to every interest what it means when such meaning is challenged or doubted. It is desirable that we should make it know at once and authoritatively that an "honest dollar" means any dollar equivalent to a gold dollar of the present standard of weight and fineness.

Things Might Be Far Worse.

It is a frequent excuse of unthinking men for leaning toward free silver that "things can't be worse than they now are." This is a mistake. Matters can be very much worse, especially for the workingmen.

First.—They would be worse if wages were paid in a 53 cent dollar or in a dollar worth less than 100 cents. However it may be with mine owners and mortgage debtors, men whose capital is their labor are not interested in having the "purchasing power of their dollar" diminished.

Second.—Things would be made worse for the 1,732,382 savings bank depositors in this state alone if their $715,032,899 of savings were made payable in depreciated dollars.

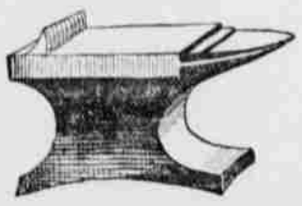
Third.—Things would be worse for the nearly 1,000,000 pensioners if their monthly stipend were to be paid in 53 cent dollars.

Fourth.—Things would be worse for all the millions of beneficiaries of stock, mutual and co-operative insurance companies and all the 1,745,725 shareholders in building and loan associations if payment were to be made to them in any money less good than the best.

Fifth.—Things would be worse for everybody in case of a panic caused by the prospect of a silver basis.—New York World.

This Is a Hammer.

This Is an Anvil.



If you lay a gold dollar on the anvil and hammer it out of shape, it is still worth $1.

If you do a silver dollar the same way, you hammer 46 cents out of it, and it is worth its bullion value only, or 54 cents.

Gold loses coin shape, yet loses no value. But silver loses coin shape and loses nearly half its value. Is it wise to drive from the United States this gold of fixed value by introducing the free coinage of inferior silver and make yourself the prey of brokers?

Thrift's Savings Would Shrink.

The savings bank deposits of the United States amount to $1,800,000,000 on a gold basis.

Under free coinage they would shrink in actual value to about $900,000,000.

Horse Nonsense.

"I don't think I am really any cheaper than I used to be," argued the horse. "I am worth just as much as I ever was. The bicycle has appreciated. That's all."—Chicago Tribune.

'TIS NOT A SONNET IF IT LIMPS.

You build a sonnet on about this plan:
Your first line ground out, take the next one—so—
And make it rhyme with this one, just below.
Then next you match the first line, if you can.
Don't hurry the machine. The lines must scan.
With steady motion turn the crank. You know
'Tis not a sonnet if it limps. Go slow.
Now find some rhyme for "scan"—for instance, man.

As to the last six lines some latitude
May be allowed. Take any word, as "grove."
Now hunt a rhyme for "latitude." Try shrewd.
This line must end with dove or love or strove,
And this with mood or prude or crude or dude,
And there's your sonnet. Throw it in the stove.

—Chicago Tribune.

SUSPENDED IN SPACE.

Sir Robert Ball Speculates Upon the Possibilities of Such Experience.

Conceive that a traveler were endowed with some means of soaring aloft for miles and thousands of miles, still up and up, until at length he had attained the awful height of nearly 250,000 miles above the ground, suggests Sir Robert Ball in his "Story of the Heavens." Glancing down at the surface of that earth, which is at such a stupendous depth beneath, he would be able to see a wonderful birdseye view.

He would lose, no doubt, the details of towns and villages. The features in such a landscape would be whole continents and whole oceans, in so far as the openings between the clouds would permit the earth's surface to be exposed.

At this stupendous elevation he could try one of the most interesting experiments that was ever in the power of a philosopher. He could test whether the earth's attraction was felt at such a height, and he could measure the amount of that attraction. Take for the experiment a cork, a marble, or any other object, large or small. Hold it between the fingers and let go. Every one knows what would happen in such a case down here, but it required Sir Isaac Newton to tell what would happen in such a case up there. Newton asserts that the power of the earth to attract bodies extends even to this great height, and that the marble will fall. This is the doctrine that we can now test.

We are ready for the experiment. The marble is released, and lo! our first exclamation is one of wonder. Instead of dropping instantly, the little object appears to remain suspended. We are on the point of exclaiming that we must have gone beyond the earth's attraction, and that Newton is wrong, when our attention is arrested. The marble is beginning to move, so slowly that at first we have to watch it closely. But the pace gradually improves, so that the attraction is beyond all doubt, until gradually acquiring more and more velocity the marble speeds on its long journey of 250,000 miles to the earth.

Ate Mamma's Transfer Ticket.

It was on a Summit street trailer, and the young mother was absent mindedly gazing on a far off blue capped heights and carelessly toying with a pink tinted transfer check in her right hand. The baby had asked for the pretty ticket, but the mother's thoughts were busy elsewhere. She kept on looking out over the landscape, evidently in a brown study.

"Fares, please!" It was the conductor. The mother came back to the present tense with a jump.

"I paid my fare once."

"No mam, you didn't, beggin your pardon."

"Yes I did. I had a trans"—

Just then baby began to gag and grow black in the face. And not only black, but all about her little mouth were remarkable variegations in shades of pink. The transfer ticket had returned to the pulp from which it was made. The mother scooped out what was left of it from baby's mouth, thumped the little one's back to aid it in recovering its breath and then turned a very red face toward the conductor in mute inquiry as to what was to be done.

The conductor said never a word. He merely held out his hand.

"Well, I won't pay again. I—I—I'll walk first."

The conductor gave the gripman one bell. All the passengers looked their sympathy as the mother and the variegated little one left the car.—Kansas City World.

Tan Spots Over Dogs' Eyes.

These spots are believed to afford an example of protective markings perpetuated by natural selection. They seem to have been acquired at a comparatively recent period, when the dog had become semidomesticated. The original dog was red and did not possess these spots. When he slept, he hid himself from possible enemies, but this the semidomesticated dog could not always do. Now, when the color changed by domestication and selected breeding, and dogs became pied and black, those which had spots over their eyes would look when asleep as though their eyes were open and still on watch. Therefore their enemies would be deceived, and they would be less liable to be killed during sleep than dogs which had no such spots. Thus they survived and transmitted their peculiarity to their offspring. These spots are supposed to be the most, if not the only, permanent markings on dogs.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Fete Loving Germans.

Then the birthdays! Every one has a birthday here. Perhaps they do at home, too, but it is not so generally known. "What shall we do tomorrow?" asks one of the children. And if you carelessly, innocently inquire, "Why, what's up tomorrow?" a smile of supreme contempt and pity announces the fact that if it isn't a first, second, or third "feiertage," or holiday, why, then it must be a birthday, or a first, second, or third "feiertage." Here again the stock of small coin comes into play. For, after you have sent the washwoman's children their supply of Easter eggs, then Frau H. reminds you that the porter's children should have their share and that it is the thing on the aforesaid "feiertage" and birthdays to give the servant a mark. And the children of the family throw out all sorts of hints as to how the former boarder, Miss Brown, had given them a beautiful hare last Easter, chockful of chocolate eggs. The birthday party here is not a thing of the past, nor is it given only for the children. Young and old, rich and poor, have birthday parties, with birthday cakes, candles and flowers in a very sweet, old fashioned sort of way. Yes, the Germans are sentimental, if you like, but it is very beautiful for all that, and the laugh is hearty and the tears are real. Their poetry is all woven in with the practical every day life like the meat markets which can be seen in every street, where long strings of sausages are intermingled with blooming hyacinths and lilies of the valley.—Berlin Cor. Rochester Post-Express.

The Most Absentminded of Men.

The most absentminded man is a Brewer man, and he is convicted by his own story, which is as follows: The other night he went shopping and took his wife along. He visited four stores. He is a pleasant man and a happy conversationalist. At each store some interesting story was started, and nobody seemed to notice that though he bought a bundle at each place he never carried away more than one. He visited the laundry, laid his bundle from the last store on the counter, chatted with the cashier while he paid his bill and went out with only his laundry bundle. Then with his wife he went to his own place of business to bring home a halter strap for his colt. His wife stopped next door below the store chatting while he went in. When he came out, he went whistling softly homeward with the halter strap and without his other bundles or his wife. He only awoke to a series of mistakes when he reached home and failed to find his wife. He found her, a little scared, however, in a few minutes, but he did not get his other property till next day. The shops had closed.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

Two Obliging Princes.

Not long ago two Englishmen traveling in Sweden lost their luggage, and as they did not speak Swedish they were at their wits' end to explain the matter. Two young men finally came to their rescue and politely asked in English if they could be of any assistance. On explaining their situation, the young men promised to telegraph for the lost goods and made an appointment to meet at the same place the following day. The appointment was duly kept, the luggage duly delivered—the Englishmen, full of gratitude, pouring out their honest thanks to their unknown friends. "Do you know whom you are thanking?" said one of them with a smile. "No, sir. We wish we did." "Well, then, perhaps you will like to know. I am Prince Oscar of Sweden and this is my brother Eugene."

Hirsch and the Aristocracy.

It is told of the late Baron Hirsch that he once expressed his contempt for the aristocracy in forcible terms. It was in his Paris residence, formerly the property of the Empress Eugenie. At one of his magnificent entertainments Hirsch stood at the top of the staircase, and, looking down on the procession of princes, dukes and marquises who were struggling up the stairs to greet him, he turned to his son and said, "Twenty years hence all these people will be either our sons-in-law or our concierges."

In case of a mistake arising from a too liberal claim made by a patentee to more than he is entitled to, there may sometimes be a reissue of a patent, when no fraudulent design or intention is discovered.