Bryan's Prophesy.

The following prophetic words formed the closing sentences in the famous speech made by Wm., J. Bryan in Congress in 1893. In the extra session called to repeal the Sherman Silver Coinage Bill. In the light of the events that have followed the words were prophetic with great wisdom:

"Well it has been said by the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Veed] that we must come to the matters of the way. Today the democrats are fighting a war between two great forces, each inviting its support. On the other side stand the corporates, interests of the nation, moneyed institutions, its aggregations of wealth, and wealth, and misery, arrogant, conquering. They demand special legislation, favors or privileges or immunities. They can subscribe magnificently to campaigns. They can draw down opposition with their all-pervading influence, and to those who fail, use, bring easy assent. They demand that the democratic party shall become their agent to execute their mercenary decrees.

"On the other hand stands that unnumbered throng which gave a name to the democratic party and for which it has earnestly to speak.

Work-worn and dust-beaten, they may not have capital. They see an over-production of everything done and the want of the water production of the ability to buy. They cannot pay for loyalty except with their sufferings and can only punish betrayal with their condemnation. Although the ones who must do now the honest work of the nation, their cries for help too often fall on ears against the outer wall, while others less deserving find ready access in legislative halls.

"This army, vast and daily under growing, urge the party to be its champions in the present conflict. It cannot press its claims unless those who can do the work to do the work. It is the unorganized hubrist, or has it got other hands massing their influence the immense. Its battle hymn is, "Honor, Sweet Home," its war cry, "Equality before the law." To the democratic party, standing between these two irresistible forces, uncertain as to what side to turn, and conscious that upon its choice its fate depends, come the words of Isaiah's second chapter: "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." What will the answer be? Let me invoke the memory of him whose just created the seal of Monticello, and should have been joined with the democratic party in public confidence. What will be the decision be today? The democratic party has been the greater success in its policy. Standing upon this victory, let us see, will it turn its face to the rising or setting sun? Will it choose blessings or curative side or death?"

**This Settles It**

We find the following item among the political politicians in last Monday's Oregonian:

"Call Van Cleave, the well-known Oregon Republican, to Portland. Of Lincoln county its people have time and opportunity to study the question in issue, and will give a fine republican majorite."

Well, that settles it, we suppose. Of Santa Claus Van Cleave says that the coneys to go for McKeldy and we don't suppose that there is any way of making it pay for Bryan. Just as well call off all the speakers and save expenses.

A few words almost with Van had not settled so soon, though, as the abandonment of the campaign was really beneficial to some. But we suppose Van knows best just what he is doing. By the way, we defy him to give the name of seven words from Lincoln county that have changed from Bryan to McKeldy.

D. Eddy of Woodburn, an old veteran Grand Army man and a Democrat, was for years a Republican in policies, but this year is a supporter of Bryan through principles. He recently received a letter through the postoffice, written in the name of Eddy, inquiring whether he, if he had not keep his mouth shut about Bryan he would lose his position. Wherever the poor miserable wrench was that removed the letter, he made a mistake in his man. Mr. Edy was not at all pleased by the letter, but gave the letter to Capt. O. C. Sherman, of Salem, another Republican who is supporting Bryan, and is still talking for the young silver champion. The incident has caused considerable excitement at Woodburn, and a reward of $50 is offered for any evidence leading to the disclosure of the identity of the mischief who wrote the letter.

The commissioners appointed by the secretary of the navy to test a Brenda proof paint, invented by a painter, at the Pensacola navy yard recently by its labors recently. On March 16, four pieces of solid heart pine wood were sunk at the navy yard. One piece was unprotected and the others had one, two and three coats of the tender proof paint, respectively. Last week the three members of the commission assessed and had the four pieces of wood raised. The piece that was not painted was literally honeycombed by the tender, and fell in pieces. The other three pieces were undamaged by the tender, and were perfectly dry on the interior. The commission considers the invention a perfect success, and one that will be of vast interest to the navy yard.

All of our Oregon exchange are now sending out campaign supplies with their paper each week. The envelopes are filled with gold arguments and are furnished free by the state central committee. This is the way by which they hope to reach the voter.