

Brandies on La Follette

Louis D. Brandies gave out the following interview at Washington, D. C., on April 3rd:

The vote of Wisconsin at yesterday's presidential primaries is no idle compliment to a favorite son. It expresses the deliberate conviction of the citizens of a great commonwealth that Robert M. La Follette is by character, ability and experience the man best fitted to deal, as president, with the grave and fundamental problems before the American people. That judgment is of significance, because it was rendered in a state where La Follette has been known in public life for thirty years and has been tried in every high office within the gift of the people; because it was rendered by his fellow citizens who long and obstinately combated his principles and policies, but finally became convinced of their wisdom and justice, and joining with him have made their state the leader of progressive thought in America.

No man in public life today expresses the ideals of American democracy so fully as does La Follette in his thought, his acts, his living. No man in public life today has done so much toward the attainment of those ideals. He is far-seeing, of deep convictions and indomitable will; straight-forward, able, hard-working, persistent and courageous. His character is simple. He is patient, save only of wrongs done the people. He has often been called a demagogue, but it is mainly by those who could not conceive of his passionate love for the people, and of his faith in them. He is often said to be too radical; but it is mainly by those who are unable to realize that "nought is abiding only change." He used to be charged with insincerity, but even his bitterest opponents have abandoned that charge in the light of recent events.

The greatest problem now before the American people is the demand for social justice and industrial democracy. Our working men enjoy political liberty, but, in the main, are subject to industrial despotism, and social injustice which, under the trusts, has become particularly oppressive. A large part of our working people are working and living under conditions inconsistent with American standards and ideals—and indeed with humanity itself. The condition of a large body of steel workers toiling twelve hours a day, seven days in a week at less than living wages—while the steel trust exacted from the consumer in ten years more than \$650,000,000 in excess of a liberal return on the capital originally invested—is one of the results of this industrial absolutism. It is obvious that present conditions cannot continue. Either our people will lose their political independence or they will acquire industrial independence. We cannot exist half free and half slave.

The problem is how to remove these flagrant abuses of our industrial system; how to secure industrial liberty while preserving what is good in our institutions—the energy, enterprise and persistence characteristic of Americans.

For the solution of that great problem the American people need a leader with courage, ability, constructive power and vision; and perhaps above all, that deep and passionate sympathy with the common people which made Lincoln the greatest of all Americans.

La Follette possesses these qualities. He sees clearly and feels deeply the disasters which must attend a continuance of industrial absolutism. He appreciates fully the needs of business but also that the biggest of all business is that of the United States which is pledged to secure life, liberty and the opportunity to pursue happiness to its 90,000,000 stockholders. La Follette will have due solicitude for the needs of business, but he will never forget that business was made for man, and not man for business. He recognized how greatly private monopoly of industry and credit imperil the prosperity and welfare of our people, and that the policy of accepting private monopoly as a permanent condition and having the government fix prices (particularly on the basis of inflated capitalization) would amount to nothing less than the betrayal of the republic into the hands of the money masters.

La Follette can be relied upon to adopt and pursue unflinchingly such

LaFOLLETTE FOR PRESIDENT

IN Robert Marion La Follette of Wisconsin the American people have such a leader as they have not had since Lincoln. Knowing good and evil, how to advance the one and suppress the other, truth his lodestar and justice his goal, the Wisconsin statesman—foe he is a statesman such as this nation has seldom seen—is the greatest prophet of true democracy, the greatest force for the establishment of a "government of the people, by the people and for the people" that has appeared since he who gave us that great phrase was taken from us.

"His strength is as the strength of ten because his heart is pure," and because La Follette is giving the American people that for which they can never repay him, and for which he asks no pay except the privilege of being allowed a better place to fight for the right, because the man is as unselfish as sunlight and as tireless as running water, he deserves the best that is in the power of the American people to bestow.

La Follette should be the next president of these United States. He would be the next president if the presidential primary law prevailed in all states, instead of in a few states. For the people recognize in La Follette a true leader, whose inspiration springs from a desire to advance the common weal, whose every effort is being put forth strongly in their behalf. But the people cannot say who they want for their president save in a few states. Oregon is one of these states, and next Friday, April 19th, is the day for the people of Oregon to have their say. Despite all efforts to obscure the issues, and to kill off La Follette with Roosevelt—or, in the case of the Portland Oregonian, because it considers Roosevelt the more dangerous, to kill off Roosevelt with La Follette, for the benefit of Taft—the people of Oregon, if they are as alive and awake as they should be, will declare La Follette their nominee by a good margin over both the other candidates.

La Follette is the Parsifal of politics, the Bayard of American statesmanship, the Lincoln that is sorely needed at the present crisis, when we must decide whether man is to be the master of money, or money the master of man.

THE MOTHER

By Elizabeth Gibson Cheyne

THERE are two mothers in the country where I live—

Another mother, and myself;

I am the mother of the rich children,

And the other mother is the mother of the poor children.

I am not jealous of the other mother—

Because my children have everything,

And hers have nothing.

I am not cruel to her;

I allow her to come and work for me,

As a nurse, a sewing woman and a charwoman,

And I pay her as much a day as my own breakfast costs me,

For that should feed and clothe herself and her children handsomely;

I give her my children's clothes,

And sometimes I give her their rejected food,

If their particular pet animals do not need it;

I speak civilly to the other mother, because I am covertly

thankful I am not she,

And because I am afraid that if I spoke otherwise

She might strike me or my children,

And demand hers and their share of everything,

Or steal it when we are not looking.

I think when people are poor it is their own fault,

And that it because they are lazy or drunken or both.

It is a shame that I have to pay for the poor children's education.

As it takes all I can afford to send my own children

To the public school and the university.

It is a greater shame that I have to pay for their school dinners

and their medical inspection,

As it takes all I can afford to feed my own children on

epicures' food,

And send them to the best eye specialists and physicians.

I take all that is given to me and my children,

But I am afraid of pauperizing the poor mother and her children.

I think that she ought also to save up for her old age pension.

One day, when I was explaining these things to her politely,

She retorted that it was I who am the pauper:

And that her children must go ragged that mine must be smart;

That hers must be hungry that mine may be pampered;

That hers must die that mine must live.

She said that some of her children had died in the meantime,

As she had had no money to buy food for them.

So I said: "That will teach you to keep your place, and not to

call me a pauper."

Now she comes and cleans my nurseries,

And feeds and tends my babies,

And makes elaborately embroidered clothes for them;

But she says nothing,

And I wonder why she is silent.

One night I dreamed that I asked her why,

And she said:

"My dead children are crying to me to kill you,

And my living children are crying to me to forgive you,

And I have not yet decided which to do.

course of action as is essential to industrial liberty in America. Each day gives new evidence that the American people are learning to understand and appreciate his qualities, and that an even greater number are looking to him as their leader.

The local political organization known as the Voters' League, will hold a meeting at its headquarters Tuesday evening for the purpose of discussing campaign issues.

Kanes Creek

Springtime is with us once again and the lovely days fill our hearts with melody and our minds with plans for the happy days of summer. Spring is in the air, and every day some new sign of spring warns us to "Be up and doing with a heart for any fate."

Among those from Kanes Creek Saturday who attended the Odd Fellows supper and dance in Gold Hill were Elmer Higinbotham and wife. They report an enjoyable time.

Prices at the Big Store

Compare our prices with other stores.
If you find they are correct, give us part
of your business. If wrong, come in and
tell us so.

14 pounds Best Sugar	- \$1.00	Fisher's Blend Flour	- \$1.75
16 " Pink Beans	- 1.00	Pure White "	- 1.50
15 " Jap Rice	- - 1.00	Peerless "	- 1.45
4 " Coffee	- - 1.00	Carnation "	- 1.45
3 " Baking Powder	1.00	Golden Rod "	- 1.35
3 " R. C. Coffee	- 1.00	Liberty Bell "	- 1.25
10 cans Tomatoes	- - 1.00	50-pound Dairy Salt	- .50
6 " Eagle Milk	- - 1.00	50-pound Stock Salt	- .40
13 " Yellow Band Milk	1.00	Kerosene Oil, gallon	- .20

Ranch Bacon, Packer's Bacon, Ranch Lard, Packer's Lard.
Highest market price paid for produce.

Call and See Us

Lance and Company

Rexall Remedies

recommended for that tired feeling

THE CALL

Listen, old pal, don't you hear it, the
call of the open road?

The whisper that tugs at the heart
strings, that quickens the lag-
gard feet;

The breath of the pines is in it, the
lure of the mother lode—

The smoke of the camp at even,
and the purr of the driving
sleet.

There are rivers far to the northward
unvexed by the swift canoe.

Where the moose bawls hate to his
rival, and the little foxes play.

There are bars where the sands drift
golden, waiting the chosen few.

Wealth for the turn of a shovel
waiting the light of day.

Here are the dreams of the dwellers,
who traffic at shops and bars,

Where men mince down to the of-
fice to puzzle and plan and
scheme;

Yonder is God's great playhouse, the
wind and the singing stars,

The clean cool aisles of forest and
a thousand miles between.

I am sick of the ways of the city, and
the city is weary of me,

There is never a painted darling
'twixt me and my desire,

And I yearn for the new adventure as
a sailor yearns for the sea.

For the mist in the valley at morn-
ing, and the smell of the drift-
wood fire.

Listen, old pal, do you hear it? Nature
mothered us both,

She calls to us as her children—
children who wander astray,

A thousand voices blending declare us
laggard and loth—

Calling us home to the mother over
the trackless way.

"Money Talks"

Money talks in many voices; money
talks in many a measure;

To one seductively it sings the siren
song of pleasure;

To one it peals of power; to one it
croaks of greed;

And sad the fate of all of those who
give it too much heed.

Listen to the call of money—listen
through the busy years—

And no other voice can ever reach your
unaccustomed ears.

The still, small voice of conscience can
never stir the soul

Which the louder voice of money is
urging to its goal.

You will heed no call of honor, if you
heed the call of pelf;

You will heed no call of country, if
you heed the call of self;

Money talks in many voices—if you
give it too much heed,

You will hear no other accents than
the voice of gold and greed.

—Wex Jones.

For Toilet and Bath

you will find our stock of supplies second
to none in the town. Soaps of the best
makes, powders and perfumes that are
the favorites of Society, and every requis-
ite for the dressing table and bathroom
are here in infinite variety. Our stock
of drugs and medicines are all of the
highest quality, and our facilities for ac-
curately and economically putting up
doctors' prescriptions are unequalled.



Jarvis the Druggist

Gold Hill Cafe

For Sundries and Meals

Fancy Mixed Candy - - - - 15c per lb.
Fresh Supply Peanuts - - - - 15c per lb.

English Walnuts
Almonds, Oranges
and Apples

At Prices that Meet any Competition

TRUAX & CO., Proprietors

STEINHOF

The Architect and Builder

Is here to stay, and is very much alive to the
needs of this growing city, and will design
and execute anything in the Building line.
Brick, Stone and Cement. Plain or artistic

Cement and Iron Grill Fences
A Specialty