

THE WEST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

FLORENCE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON.

Professor Kork, so the story goes, has gone to one of the islands near Nova Scotia and will establish a skunk farm.

The city editor of the Salem Statesman will accept our thanks for a timely notice regarding Carey F. Martin, that is of great interest here.

There is force in Pennsylvania's Republican argument of 185,000 plurality for Galusha A. Grow, their congressman-at-large, that the people desire a change.

The man who takes your unaccounted property is no more a thief than the man who reads a newspaper and does not pay for it. He is using the labor of others without remuneration.

Spectacle of a love-fest of Populists and Democrats fraternizing under the flag of Penney, after their boast of hatred, is a curious bit of evidence that it is any thing to defeat Republicans.

Quite a curious case of inconsistency is to be found in the decamping Populist sheriff Massie. He has written his wife from South Africa where he is digging gold. He denounced "gold bugs" when in Oregon.

The Intercollegiate oratorical race in Oregon is creating much interest. It is well known that this contest occurred on last Friday, and it is to be hoped that the result will be as satisfactory as is the contest itself.

The Heppner Gazette has driven Prof. Kork, the people's party lecturer, out of politics and into everlasting disgrace. It is the turn of the people's party now to lecture to Kork, and the turn of the rope to wind up the discourse.—Klamath Star.

The whole of Oregon is now aglow with political prophets. They are at this time predicting the candidates, which foreshadowing will no doubt be at variance with the men nominated, but this will not deter an equal number of wise men predicting the result.

It is suggested by the committee that county nominations be deferred as late as possible, is a marked significant sentence by the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee. It points directly to a fusion with the Populists if such a thing can be forced, and Chairman D. R. Murphy's record, in this business, is before the people.

AN EVOLUTIONIST.

There is something pleasing to call attention to the work of woman, and when the work she has done is of a nature to demonstrate—if demonstration be still needed—the aptitude of the female mind for branches of knowledge and intellectual effort heretofore supposed to be reserved almost exclusively for men, the pleasure is greatly enhanced. A volume of scientific studies is before us, and it can be justly claimed as a rich accession to literature.

Mrs. Alice Bodington, author of "Studies in Evolution and Biology," is the wife of a physician practicing his profession in British Columbia, and it is in that province that she has been carrying on the scientific labors, some of the fruits of which are given to the world in this book. Mrs. Bodington has been impressed, as indeed nearly all scientific workers have been, with the vast scope of the doctrine of descent as outlined by Darwin, and with the multitude of interesting ways in which it admits of being illustrated; and she has endeavored in the work before us to present certain aspects of the subject for the benefit of general readers. In her first chapter she deals with "The Evolution of the Eye," and brings forward a great variety of facts to prove how the eye has been developed, and what varying fortunes that organ has had in different animal species.

The first great truth which the student of organic nature is required to grasp is that life is everywhere. Nature would seem to aim not at quality but at quantity of life. It is true that, though aiming at quantity, she indirectly aims at quality also, since, by producing more animals than can possibly live out their lives together, she sets up a struggle as to which shall live; and in this struggle the best endowed naturally win. Some of the cases of parasitism glanced at by Mrs. Bodington are very interesting and instructive. In the search for possible habitats some species that had previously lived a free life—in the open, as it were—will betake themselves to feeding on other organisms, sometimes of much higher type than themselves. When this happens the organisms which they had used and exercised in the free state become useless to them and dwindle away from lack of exercise. In this way certain parasitical crabs that are born with eyes lose their eyes as they advance to maturity, living as they do under condi-

tions that do not call for eye-sight. In a similar manner other parasitical animals lose their organs of locomotion. In such cases the choice, doubtless, is between parasitism with degeneration on the one hand and free competition with extinction on the other, and nature always works towards life.

An interesting question may be raised here as to how far the social life of man presents similar phenomena. There are in the body politic human parasites. What is the true secret of their parasitism? Does it result from the fierce struggle for existence, or is it due to the development by natural processes of vicious and retrograde qualities? We are not sure whether the able author of the work before us is entirely just to the doctrine of the natural selection as formulated by Darwin. She says: "He sought, at least in his earlier works, to account for all changes in animals and plants by natural selection, whereas we now see that the infinite delicate variations in the world of organic beings are owing to the intense irritability and susceptibility to molecular changes of protoplasm and the consequent action of the environment upon it."

It is doubtful whether we see any further into this matter than Darwin did. He did not attribute changes to natural selection; there would have been no sense in that; what he attributed to natural selection was the preservation of favorable, and the destruction of unfavorable, modifications. Or we may even simplify the matter further and consider natural selection as purely a destructive process, the surviving forms not being aided to survive, but simply being permitted to survive, left alone in fact, by natural selection. A tendency to change, Darwin assumed to exist in nature; but how changes were produced he hardly ventured to conjecture.

tion. Let us once doubt a man's word and whatever power he may have had over us is gone.

It has been suggested that the editors of republican newspapers in the first congressional district organize a league for the purpose of bringing the editors into closer relations, with a unity of action and purpose in view. Have the editors any further suggestions?—Salem Statesman.

A meeting of such editors at an early date either at Salem, Albany, Eugene or Roseburg would not only close up the ranks of those who work for the public good, but bring to light many interesting subjects advocated by the people, and these could be focused with telling effect by the efforts of a united press.

A LEARNED GERMAN has lately been publishing some "Bacteriological Studies on Butter," which contain facts that might be astonishing and alarming if we were not getting accustomed to them. The samples on which the learned gentleman worked were "prepared from fresh cream and were investigated as soon as possible after butter was made."

The bacillus, however, had already arrived and had used his time for multiplying himself to such advantage that "one grain taken from the center of pat contained 2,565,555 microbes, while, on the outside, in the same quantity, 47,250,000 were found."

A gram, we may remind our readers, is only the twenty-eighth part of an ounce. An idea may, therefore, be formed of the number of micro-organisms that would go to the battering of a plate of toast. It is conceivable, says Mr. Frankland, who contributes an article on this subject to Nature, that "the number of organisms swallowed with a moderately-sized piece of bread and butter may exceed that of the whole population of Europe."

The question now is how much real butter goes to the intolerable quantity of bacteria. Perhaps some body can enlighten us on this point. Meantime, perhaps the best thing we can all do is to butter our bread as usual, even though in the process we may have to lay out a population equal to that of Europe.

Mr. Frankland tells us that artificial butter is far less haunted by microbes than the genuine article. This seems to show that the microbe is not void of taste; and so far tends to raise him in our estimation. Anyhow, our intention is to look out for good butter as long as we can pay the price and let the microbes, if they will crowd in, take their chance.

THE 25th annual session of Alfred Dolge, the famous felt manufacturer of Dolgeville, N. Y., and his employees, occurred recently, and furnished as striking an object lesson in practical economics, probably, as was ever witnessed in the United States. Dolgeville is a profit-sharing community. Mr. Dolge divides the earnings with his help. He has also built a free school, free academy and free library, etc. Once a year they have had an annual reunion and banquet. The expense of this, \$900, was borne by Mr. Dolge, who this year applied it to the relief of distress in the community. They had the reunion, however, and he made them an address, from which the following extracts are made:

"For the first time in 25 years our factories are closed for want of orders; for the first time in 25 years I stand before you to state what I think is the cause in spite of our earnest efforts, in spite of our many advantages, in spite of our acknowledged position as leaders in our lines of business, in spite of all this and more, we have not made any progress during 1893.

"The first year of the 'reform era' is the darkest page in the records of our business, but not by any fault of ours. We have done our duty and more. By almost Herculean efforts we managed to keep our factories running until December 15, while thousands of factories were forced to shut down entirely or partially, as soon as the secretary of the treasury fired his bomb into the business community last June, threatening to pay government obligations in silver. This bomb shattered the entire commercial structure; confidence was destroyed, values decreased, and our industries received such a staggering blow that the repeal of the silver bill, which the free-traders claimed would set the wheels of industry a-going, did not make any impression upon the situation.

"What is there for me to review this year? We received 10 awards for the products of our factories at the Chicago world's fair, but of what benefit can they be to us under the present condition of affairs? True, we have been more fortunate than many others. Dolgeville knows as yet nothing of soup-works. Dolgeville has not, like many other manufacturing towns, had occasion to appeal to the outside world for aid to feed and clothe starving and suffering wage-earners, because, as stated before, we have managed to keep our factories going and our men employed at some work or other.

"Most of you own homes, and when the factories closed you had saved enough to carry you through the winter without asking alms of any body. Thanks to the lesson we received under the first Cleveland regime, we do not carry all our eggs in one basket. We observed in time that a powerful element was persistently at work to destroy American industries, and that its policy was first to attack the woolen industry, that corner-stone of our industrial system.

"They very properly reasoned that our industrial structure would fall if they succeeded in demolishing the corner-stone, hence their combined, never-ceasing attacks, their ruthless and reckless attempts, from Mills to Wilson, to annihilate the woolen industry. Knowing this I have ever since 1883, when the first onslaught was made, studied to so arrange our business that in case the people should ever be misled into putting a free-trade party in power the prosperity of Dolgeville should not depend upon the success of the woolen mills alone. The diversity of our industries will always give sufficient employment to a majority of our people to at least keep the wolf from the door.

"It is the intelligent, rabid, fanatic free-trader who distorts the truth and tortures facts to sustain his theory, who aroused and fostered with much more shrewdness and ability than the blatant anarchist the hatred of those who earn wages against those who pay wages, who is really responsible for the situation.

"Their arguments had some plausibility, and since they seem to have no other purpose in life than to free poor laboring men from the clutches of those 'lawless monsters,' the manufacturers, the masses followed them, and in the midst of plenty, during the most prosperous times America has ever seen, the people were induced to vote for a change.

"The change came, and we find as Mr. Cleveland's Christmas present to the American people over 40 per cent of our railroads bankrupt and in the hands of receivers; a shrinkage of value unknown in history; stoppages of mills, factories and mines every-where; bankruptcy staring the young manufacturer in the face who ventured to start in business, believing that protection would prevail; starvation the fate of the workman and his family; wreckage, ruin and destruction whatever way we turn, and no hope for relief because the government in the hands of men who are controlled by the free-trade element."

PROBABLY no closer and more forcible argument can be found than that published in the following column, in defense of protection for labor in this country. We commend it to our readers.

THE TARIFF AND BUSINESS.

An Interesting Gathering at the 25th Annual Dolge Reunion.

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Literary.

(ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.)

There are a hundred things which you cannot do, and which you are not called upon to do; but you can always do what is your duty here and now. There are a thousand places which you might conceivably fill, but the fact remains that at the present moment you are only called to fill one place. Do the one thing; fill the one place. He who sees all things and all places will take care of the rest.

The fountain of content must spring up in the mind; and he who has solitlike knowledge of human nature, as to seek happiness by changing any thing but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.

Each of us ought to strive for excellence in one thing; but we also need a little knowledge in many things. We cannot all be lawyers; but we all need some acquaintance with the laws of the land we live in. We cannot understand medical science; but we all need some general insight into the laws of health. We cannot all be politicians; but we all want some cognizance of our own public affairs. We cannot all be mechanics; yet we shall at all times want to know how to use tools.

Every honest occupation, from the cleaning of a street to the ruling of a nation, has certain objects in view which tend in various ways to promote the well-being of the community. Unless the worker has some appreciation of these objects, some sympathy with them, some desire to further them, he cannot claim sincerity in his labor. He is probably quite sincere in his desire for the gain or the fame or other benefit which will, he hopes, accrue to him as a result, and gorges his efforts with this in view; but sincere works demand that such desire be extended to the excellence and success of the work itself.

In most of the discussions between optimists and pessimists the question falls upon the balance of joy and sorrow in the world, the optimist justly contending that the universal love of life sufficiently proves that its happiness greatly exceeds its woe. There is, however, still another reason why life is worth living which is less frequently urged. It is that even its sorrows themselves are something which we cannot afford to do without. Often they prove to be the foundations of a future success and happiness which never could have been reared on any other base. They give to the character a strength which otherwise could never have been developed.

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The big eight-page Sunday Statesman will be sent to any address from now until July 1st for only 50c, cash to accompany the order. This is a most liberal hard times campaign offer, as the Statesman is the second paper in Oregon, and Republican to the core. This is a campaign of education and it is our purpose to assist in the good work. The Statesman gives all the news of state and nation and during the campaign its Sunday edition will be a symposium of political news and gossip for the entire state. It is illustrated and consists of eight full pages of select reading matter, including a short story and a wealth of poetry and miscellany. Every voter in Oregon should read a paper from the capital during the campaign and we make this offer to suit the times. Sample copies free. All subscriptions will be consecutively numbered upon receipt and to each tenth subscriber will be presented a year's subscription to the Cosmopolitan Magazine, costing \$1.50. Address all orders to The Statesman, Salem, Oregon.

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Dress Ginghams	10c	Men's Boots from	2.50 to 5.00	
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Ladies' shoes from	1.25 to 2.50	Men's Rubber Hip Boots	3.25 to 5.50	
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A fine line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's UNDERWEAR at astonishingly LOW PRICES.		Boys' Rubber Hunting Boots	4.00 to 5.25	
Children's shoes at prices that defy competition.		Men's Rubber Storm King Boots	2.50	
		Men's Rubber	50c	
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Read carefully the following allitts by prominent citizens regarding Florence property, now on the market at wonderfully reduced prices:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I hereby certify that I was the original owner of the property known as Frasier and Berry's part of Florence, which E. J. Frasier is now offering for sale. That the same is level and free from drifting sand. That fruit trees and shrubbery do well upon said land and the same is desirable for residence property. J. G. STEVENSON, Supt. Public Schools, Lane county.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1892. JOSEPH A. MORRIS, Notary Public.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Being first duly sworn I depose and say: That I have been a resident of Florence, Lane County, Oregon, for the past twelve years; that I am familiar and well acquainted with the property known as "Frasier and Berry's part of Florence," that the same is admirably suited for residence property, being perfectly level and free from drifting sand. That fruit trees and shrubbery grow well in the soil and that pure well water is found on the same at a depth of from ten to fifteen feet.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1892. L. BILLYE, Notary Public.

Hood's Cures

Numerous Boils

And Catarrh in the Head



Mr. W. L. Tucker, Rosburg, Oregon.

"I feel that it is impossible for me to say too much in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was a great sufferer from impure blood and Catarrh in my head. Job's comforters failed to comfort me, and I suffered from numerous boils.

Hood's Cures

an enjoying good general health. I earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who are afflicted." W. L. TUCKER, Rosburg, Oregon.