

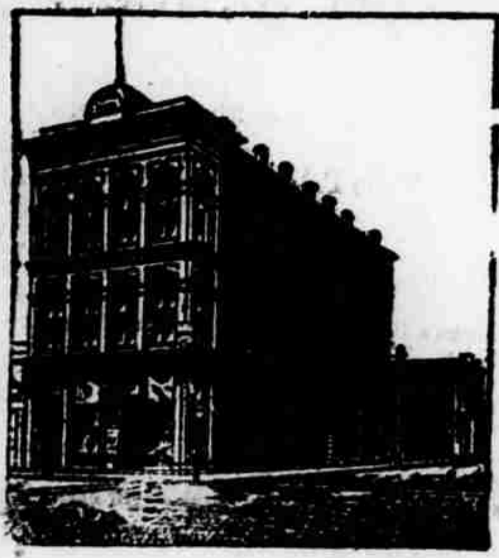
Morning Daily Herald.

L. P. FISHER'S
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ALBANY, OREGON, SUNDAY MAY 26 1889.

VOL. IV.—NO. 152



G. L. BLACKMAN.

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GASTORIA

Gastoria is the best of all purgatives and is the only one that is pleasant to take. It is the only one that is safe for children and the only one that is safe for the aged. It is the only one that is safe for the sick and the only one that is safe for the healthy.

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—FINE LINE OF—
ART SUPPLIES

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

GUSS & SON, PROPRIETORS,
Her wird Deutch gesprochen.

AIR PROPELLERS.

A Danish inventor has designed a method of moving vessels by air propellers. A steam launch was fitted with a windmill with steel blades. It was carried on a frame above the deck, and formed an aerial propeller wheel. Steam machinery was provided for rotating this. With this as a propeller it was proposed to drive the boat. Practically it was found that a twenty-foot launch of five and one-half feet in diameter, could be driven at a speed of five knots per hour in calm weather, and against a fresh breeze at four knots. The engine producing this effect indicated one and a half horse power. For a single indicated horse power the thrust of the propeller was 35.7 pounds.

HUMOROUS DRIFT.

It is much easier to turn over a new leaf in springtime than in mid-winter. There are more new leaves to turn in the spring.

"Home is the dearest place on earth," remarked Nobbs to Dobbs. "Yes," replied Dobbs. "That's why we quit housekeeping and went to boarding."

Husband—Dress, dress, always dress! I don't believe you have an idea above a fifty-dollar dress. Wife—O, yes I have. I have ideas of five-hundred-dollar dresses.

Book agent—I would like to show you the latest English cyclopaedia. Old timer—No, sir; English or American. I could never learn to ride one at my time of life.

Miss Gushington—You ought to have been at the Daterarch's ball last evening. I had a lovely flirtation with your brother. Miss Snap-hot—O, he'd flirt with anything, dear.

Mr. Youngman (after long thought)—Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you without proposing? Mr. Benedict (absently)—Yes; make her mad.

Sister father—What were you doing with your head on old Smith's shoulder? Daughter—You're not angry, I hope, father? "No; but I don't like to see young heads on old shoulders, that's all."

"I used to think," said Uncle Ezra, "that this thing of gals kissin' pug dogs was purty rough, but since I come to town an' see some of the dudes—well, maybe the gals ain't so much to blame arter all."

CHURCH SERVICES.

WHERE, WHEN AND BY WHOM SERVICES WILL BE HELD TO-DAY.

CATHOLIC.—Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. at the Academy. Rev. L. Metayer, rector.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Services every First Lord's Day at their church building by Elder W. D. Humphrey at 11 a. m. and usual hour in the evening. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

EVANGELICAL.—Corner of Lyon and Fourth streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. L. P. Fisher. Sabbath school 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Corner Ellsworth and Third streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. H. P. Webb. Sabbath school 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner of Broad and Fifth streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. E. B. Frichard. Sabbath school at 12:15 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner of Washington and Fifth streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. S. G. Irvine. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

ST. PAUL METHODIST.—Corner Montgomery and Third streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. D. H. Comann. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings.

BAPTIST.—Corner of Lyon and Fifth streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Pastor, Rev. L. J. Trumbull. Sabbath school immediately after the morning services. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services will be held in St. Peter's Episcopal church every alternate Sunday, morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Friday evening service on every Friday preceding the Sunday service. All are invited to attend.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Corner of Ferry and Fourth streets. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12:15 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings. G. L. Rogers, pastor.

Yon Cannot Afford.

At this season of the year to be without a good reliable diarrhoea balsam in the house, as cramps, colic, diarrhoea and all inflammation of the stomach and bowels are exceedingly dangerous if not attended to at once. One bottle of BEGG'S DIARRHOEA BALSAM will do more good in cases of this kind than any other medicine on earth. We guarantee it. G. L. Blackman, druggist.

Strawberry Sociable.

Samaritan Lodge No. 316, I. O. G. T., of Harborsburg, will give a strawberry and ice cream sociable on Saturday evening, June 1, 1889, at Smith's hall. The public are cordially invited. A short musical and literary programme will be rendered by some of the best local talent. Amittance, free.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

Some Alleged Americanisms of the Present Day.

THE STRUGGLE FOR WEALTH.

Fitting Tribute to the Pioneers of Oregon—A Few Comments on the Needs of Society.

Written for the Herald.

By the Golden Age we mean not the tabled golden age of which ancient poets have sung, an age in which man following the true end and aim of his life lived only to glorify the author of his being and thus secure perfect happiness, but we purpose speaking of the present age—the greed for gold—which seems to have usurped in the hearts and minds of men every higher and loftier feeling, and sits enthroned in the highest attributes of man's nature.

There was a time, in the history of the world, when wealth was not the keystone for honors, nor the highest offices in the gift of the people. In those days statesmanship, loyalty to country, scientific research, honesty of purpose, learning and aspiration were the standards by which the citizens of a country were honored or elected to places of pre-eminence.

The Roman senators who have gladdened the hearts of future generations with their orations in the forum, Kepler and Galileo, astronomers of that splendor that they rose to the highest pyramids of fame, and even Voltaire, the man who by his mighty pen helped to civilize a nation, Humboldt, who delivered those famous lectures now known as "The Cosmos," Scott, who has thrilled every young heart with his beautiful songs, Burns, who so beautifully portrayed the joys and sorrows of the cottages of Bonnie Scotland, Shakespeare, "the greatest human being who ever touched the earth—the only man whose intellectual wings have reached from sky to sky," were all men, innocent of wealth. Their lives, their labors and their accretions to literature and science, made by their great minds are the only keystones to their great fame. They knew not wealth nor its temptations, and lived not in a generation in which the attainment of riches was man's highest ambition.

In all ages of the world learning has been accorded to a greater or less degree, its measure of respect. At times it filled with awe the minds of men; at times with fear and persecution it was devised to check its onward march.

To-day, when the fetters of prejudice and fear have been removed, when wealth unbundled is at its command, that very element which should prove a fostering care, so occupies the minds of men as to exclude in many a higher and nobler thought. By this it is not meant that learning does not command respect to-day, but that wealth commands more.

It is not meant that learning and culture are not advancing, but that the acquirement of wealth, particularly in the American mind, predominates over all other things. With some it is a struggle for existence; with others to attain a competency is praiseworthy; with others it is but a greed for gain; nothing can satisfy their voracious appetites, the increase of their store, but leads to further exertions in the same direction. It is the struggle for the defense and respect which great wealth commands in those who worship gold more than true worth and manliness. One who in the presence of great wealth feels himself small, is in reality very small. But one who in the presence of great wealth feels himself small, is in reality large-minded. Money yields too great an influence in all the walks of life. In politics it rules supreme. The use of money in wealth in our representation of the influence wielded by the great moneyed corporations in moulding legislations as their interests dictate, all are evidences of the fact of the power for evil of money in a field which should be free from every corrupting influence.

Remedies, some Utopian, others practical, have been devised only to be scoffed at, not only by those whom wealth gives the power to scoff at those whose souls are in bondage to the great body who lives on under the weight of oppression they bear in the hope that they themselves will reach as high a plane, and from the imaginary height to which they are raised by fortunes caprices or by their energy and application made selfish by their narrow aims, look down upon their struggling fellow-men with arrogance increased by the knowledge that they have risen from a similar stage, that once they fought a similar fight, but now have risen far above the struggling mass.

But society, too, has been affected by this worship for mammon. In the contradiction between then and now, we take you back to those days long past, when pioneers of the Willamette valley had neighbors from five to twenty-five miles away. It is true these old pioneers—God bless them—rode on horseback as often as on a weak to all their neighbors, while pioneer mothers entertained strangers and neighbors alike, and none dreamed of drawing a society line based on their worldly possessions. These old-time people, Christians, world-people as all, practiced and preached the divine principles which in youth they had been taught, and they lived together

as one family, broke bread together, worshipped at the same altar, were loyal and true to each other, and these precursors of civilization, those monarchs of the sublimest nobility of character that freedom's spirit has ever breathed into human souls, some of whom have grown gray walking in these paths, and they still cling to the early lessons, while others—well, we water their graves with our tears, and they believed when dying that they bequeathed a rich legacy of precepts and examples that those who followed them would love and copy. In those days men and women were taken into society because they were honest, true and noble; because they possessed striking minds for knowledge; because they studied character as they went along, the result being a wide charity and knowledge of their fellow-men; because they were humble-hearted and well-disposed toward every person in whatever station of life, and had an intense interest in the joys and sorrows of others; because they loved home and country, twin sisters to loyalty and liberty, and admired truth, which when spoken, purifies the atmosphere of any society.

But now how often is it that the ignorant, the vicious, the thief, the murderer, and that lowest and meanest of all human beings, the libertine, are too often admitted within the pale of society because of the coin in their coffers, yet this same society repels with a chilling frown the needy toiler in life's great workshop, though he possess the knowledge of a Webster or the graces of an Apollo.

Whatever has been said about the love for wealth, the wish is to be understood as speaking directly against the inordinate love for gold for its sake only. When we love wealth because it builds homes of happiness and contentment, dots the hill-sides with school-houses, erects colleges—the birth-places of scholarly attainments and statesmanship—fosters commerce and makes it possible for those with no other recommendation save their own worthiness to enter society, then, indeed, has the love for wealth become ennobling. In these few thoughts we have only attempted to draw the outlines of a picture which the reader's imagination must fill, but as you journey through life measure man not by what he has but by what he is.

A Model Wife.

Mr. Jones came home at an unseasonable hour the other night and was surprised to see Mrs. Jones sitting up for him below stairs with the electric taper on the corner to keep her company.

"M-m-maria," he said huskily, "y-you shouldn't sit up s'late when I'm out on business."

"As Mrs. Jones did not answer him he continued in an alarmed voice: "Shorry, m' dear, but it's lash time—tell you I'm shorry—won't speak to me?"

At this moment Mrs. Jones called from above: "Mr. Jones, who are you talking to at this hour of the night?"

"Thash'n what I'd like to know m-m-my self," stammered Jones.

Mrs. Jones hastened down-stairs, lamp in hand. When she saw the situation, she laughed in spite of being very angry.

"It's the model," she said, "the model I bought to-day to fit my dresses on."

"Yes, thash'n so," said Jones, tipily, "medel women—didn't talk back—make some fellow good wife."

BABIES OF THE WORLD.

Nearly Thirty-seven Million of Them Appear Every Year.

It has been computed that between 36,000,000 and 37,000,000 babies are born into the world each year. The rate of production is therefore about 70 a minute, or rather more than one for every beat of the clock. With the one-minute calculation every reader is familiar, but it is not every one who stops to calculate what this means when it comes to a year's supply. It will probably, therefore, startle a good many to find out on the authority of a writer in The Hospital, that could the infants be ranged in a line of cradles seven deep they would go around the globe. We have the ingenious conclusion also that supposing the little ones to grow up and the sexes to be equally divided, we should have an army a hundred times as large as the forces of the British empire, with a wife in addition to every soldier. The same writer looks at the matter in a still more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' charge one by one and the procession being kept up continuously the night and day until the last corner in the twelve months has passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate of speed is allowed, but even with these babies in arms going past 20 a minute, the reviewing officer would only have seen a sixth part of the infantile host file onward by the time he had been a year at his post. In other words, the baby that had to be carried when the work began would be able to toddle onward itself when a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the saluting post; and when the year's supply of babies was taper-

ing to a close, there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping boys and girls. They would have passed, in fact, out of the maternal arms into the hands of the school teacher. Every moment of nearly seven years would be required to complete the parade of little ones that in the course of a twelvemonth begin to play their part in the first age of man.—Leeds Mercury.

HISTORIC FRENCH DUEL.

The Meeting Between Cazalis and Barnavé in 1790.

Rows in the French Chamber often leads to duels, but the Ferry-Boulanger meeting of a short time back was not a parliamentary duel, since it did not grow out of such a quarrel; still its motive was so purely political that it has a right to be classed among those that originated in words exchanged during a heated debate. The first of this sort of encounters in the chronicles of French legislative bodies had its origin in the meeting of the National Assembly of August 11, 1790. The body was debating the responsibilities of the events of October 5th and 6th of the previous year, and Oudard made a speech repelling certain insinuations indulged in by Chatelet, which raised a veritable storm of angry cries. The "blacks" (it was the name then given to the Royalists, who are to-day called the "whites") behaved in such a manner that Camille Desmoulin was led to exclaim they "seemed like so many devils on wheels bare heads a bucket of holy water had been suddenly dashed." Cazalis retorted that all the members of the Left were brigands, and he looked so fixedly at Barnavé that the latter shouted:

"Are you speaking collectively? If you are you are talking like a fool and I shall not notice it; but if you wish to insult me personally I will not suffer it."

"What I have just said," answered Cazalis, "was intended for you personally."

Barnave replied with an insulting epithet, and the next morning they went to the Bois de Boulogne with their seconds. Barnave shot first and missed, while Cazalis' pistol hung fire.

"Upon my word I owe you every sort of an apology," said the latter, as his second, St. Simon, was reloading the weapon.

"Say nothing about it. That's what I am here for," replied Barnave, and they began conversing amicably. "I will be sorry if I kill you," said Cazalis, "but really you are very much in our way. What I would like to do would be to give you a wound which would keep you away from the Assembly for a few weeks."

"I am more generous," replied Barnave; "all I want is to graze you, for you are the only orator on your side, while my absence would hardly be noticed." His bullet struck Cazalis on the forehead, but, as it encountered the stiff trim of the hat he was wearing, it only produced a bruise, and ever after they were good friends.

OF SOUTHERN ORIGIN.

Chauncey Depew's Eloquent Sketch Decoration Day, 1879.

When the war was over, in the south, where, under warmer skies and with more poetic temperament, symbols and emblems are better understood than in the practical north, the widows, mothers and children of the Confederate dead went out and strewed their graves with flowers, and at many places the women scattered their impartially as over the unknown and unmarked resting places of the Union soldiers. As the news of this touching tribute flashed over the north it roused, as nothing else could have done, national unity and love and allayed sectional animosity and passion. It thrilled every household where there was a vacant chair by the fireside and an aching void in the heart for a less hero whose remains had never been found, old wounds broke out afresh, and in a mingled tempest of grief and joy the family cried, "May he be our own darling." Thus out of sorrow common alike to the north and south came this beautiful custom. But Decoration day no longer belongs to those who mourn. It is the common privilege of us all, and will be celebrated as long as gratitude exists and flowers bloom.

"Is Love a Failure?" How on earth any man who has ever strained the object of his affections to his heart and printed a kiss on the end of her nose can ask that question is a stunner. One might as well ask if eating was a failure.

Economy shows itself variously. Some men who determine to practice it will reduce their church subscriptions and then give a theatre party when the next ballot comes along on the money they have saved.

It requires but little faith for a man to believe he is made of dust after he has asked for credit and found that his name is mud.

GENERAL NEWS.

Newsy Notes from the National Capital.

A BOLD EXPRESS ROBBERY.

Texas Bandits Enter a Train and Secure \$15,000—Work on the Great Inter-Oceanic Canal.

The Herald's Special Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The president has appointed Tobin C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, consul at Prague. He is a brother of Senator Spooner.

The president and party started down the Potomac this afternoon on Wannamaker's yacht. They will return Monday.

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

A Vessel Leaves New York With Supplies for this Great Work.

New York, May 25.—The steamer Alvena sailed for Greytown, Nicaragua, to-day, carrying the first batch of men and machinery for the construction of the inter-oceanic canal. The first work to be done, and which will begin immediately, is railroad construction, the building of a pier at Greytown, erecting permanent quarters, hospitals, warehouses and shops, running telegraph wires along the line of the projected canal, dredging in Greytown harbor, and clearing and dredging the first two miles of the canal from Greytown to the "divide." Preparations will be made for heavy work—rock cuts, embankments, etc.

PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY.

Important Action Taken at the Meeting Yesterday.

New York, May 25.—At the morning session of the general assembly a telegram was received from the Southern assembly announcing their concurrence in the amendments made in the session of the committee in church work.

After adopting the report of the committee on Sabbath observance and referring back the recommendation that the president of the United States be inaugurated on the first Wednesday in March, the assembly adjourned for the day.

A Bold Express Robbery.

DALLAS, (Texas), May 25.—As the east-bound passenger train on the Texas & Pacific railroad reached the outskirts of the city last night two masked men with drawn revolvers entered the express car, beat the messenger and robbed the safe of \$15,000. They escaped.

Lincoln Visits the Queen.

LONDON, May 25.—Robert T. Lincoln, the American minister, went to Windsor this afternoon and presented his credentials to the queen.

Will Contest the Elections.

PARIS, May 25.—At a meeting of Boulanger's supporters in this city, it was decided to contest all elections in France.

German Potentates.

BERLIN, May 25.—King Humbert and Emperor William will go to Strasburg to-morrow. They will review the entire garrison on the esplanade. Humbert will proceed homeward from Strasburg.

Deadly Dynamiters.

LISBON, May 25.—A dynamite bomb exploded at the door of the civil governor's house at Laport to-day, smashing the windows, but no one was killed.

Fair Weather.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 25.—Fair weather is indicated for Oregon and Washington territory.

The Pride of Woman.

A clear pearly and transparent skin is always a sign of pure blood, and all persons troubled with dark, greasy, yellow or blotched skin can rest assured that their blood is out of order. A few doses of BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER and BLOOD MAKER will remove the cause and the skin will become clear and transparent. Try it, and if satisfaction is not given it will cost you nothing. It is fully warranted. G. L. Blackman, druggist.

The Verdier Examination.

W. D. Suit, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 30 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Foshay & Mason's Drugstore.

A new line of solid silverware, gold-headed cans, beautiful diamond rings, gold and silver watches, has just been opened by Will & Stark.

The "Pacific Arrang" ranges both four and six hole. An Eastern store made especially for this coast's trade sold only by Geo. W. Smith, Albany.