

ROSEBURG REVIEW

ISSUED FRIDAY MORNINGS - BY - THE REVIEW PUBLISHING CO.

J. R. N. BELL, - - Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY, 8, 1887.

POOR MERRITT.

HE IS IN HIS LAST THROES. REQUISCAT IN PACE.

The war is over, so far as we are concerned. In closing our part of this colloquial "storm that came from beyond the distant hills," we have only to say, that we confess to an inability to cope with Mr. Merritt in the use of billingsgate, neither are we capable of using hyperbole, that in its last analysis is untrue. Here is a specimen:

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Now, Mr. Merritt knows in his heart that these words are not true in any particular. Come, Bro. Merritt, be an honest man for once, and confess that you do not believe your own words. You speak of "an argument chaste and dignified,"—when did you make a "chaste and dignified argument?" Not in your first article, nor in the last. We see a lot of big words strung together, destitute of both sense and elegance, but as for the "argument" it does not appear. It strikes us that Mr. Merritt has not studied as much rhetoric as we supposed he had. One of the first principles that Mr. Whately lays down in his rhetoric is, for a debater to state the grounds of his opponent in the strongest possible light. Prof. Merritt has not done this. He quoted what we said, but manufactures a "straw" issue, attributes a motive to us which he imagines to be true, and then says some very unbecoming things about us which are not in keeping with a gentleman of his cloth. He plays his drama "for the ears of the groundlings, and makes the untutored laugh." He "tears his piece to tatters, and saws the air, and the wise grieve at this." Discretion would have been a good tutor for my Bro. Mr. Merritt says that his "ability in a country town obtained for him \$1500 a year," and then adds, what no man would dare to do with the least principle of a refined gentleman remaining in his soul, here it is:

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ask them not to read this stuff of stuff, this trash of trashiest trash."

The man does acknowledge his condescension after all. Well, we are not noted for "purity of diction, polished manners nor scholarly phraseology," but we have never yet allowed our style of writing to get so "trashy" and low, as to be compelled to apologize to our patrons for it. Merritt, we truly are sorry to know, that one whom we supposed had intellect enough to chamber a decent idea, so loses his balance, and pollutes his columns with the following expressions: "the product of filth and dirt," "but like a bully," "I'll rip with Euripides, etc.," "and gathering all the filthy scabs from off the festering sores of a polluted age, I'll roll these morsels 'neath my tongue, etc.," "silly slubber," "gas-bag," etc. and etc.

It matters not how much the gentleman's precious band-box honor was insulted, this style proves two things, firstly, that the republican part of this Siamese twin monstrosity, of the Oregon Sentinel, is not a scholarly gentleman in the use of the King's English, and, secondly, he has not made an argument to support his imaginary insult. Now, he claims that we insulted him, by simply saying that the Times was a better paper than any other in Southern Oregon, and that it was contemptible to make flings at a paper that was superior to theirs. The fertile brain of this hybrid arrangement imagined a great deal more, and intimated that Charley Nickell must be propitiated in order to advance our political preference, for he it known, that THE REVIEW and Times are at loggerheads and something must be done. Now, we deal with Mr. Nickell wholly as a journalist, and spoke of his paper in that sense. As to his business methods, he is amply able to care for himself, and the Sentinel and other papers are welcome to criticize him, and further, Mr. Nickell and we have not written a syllable to each other, nor received a word from each other in relation to anything except what has been published, neither has any living man suggested a compromise between Mr. Nickell and the editor of THE REVIEW, and therefore, all the surmises and supposed insults are only vapors of an unhealthy imagination. Mr. Nickell criticizes us when the notion takes him, and we talk a little ourselves in return and it ends there; we are friends still. We are in the habit of conducting independent journals on all personal grounds, but broadly democratic; and we confess that we make some mistakes now and then, but to make such a mistake as fortuity has made in the component parts of the Oregon Sentinel; as a compound it is a hybrid, with no hopes of posterity; separate, the parts are natural and all well, put them together as they are and the science of pharmacy is a hoax. We have now spoken the facts in the case, you can now mock on. We should be pleased to conduct a controversy with Mr. Merritt that had some point in it, if he would agree to discuss it in a manly way as becometh one of the craft, but to "cast out a man's name as evil," without a solitary reason, and accordingly his style does not suit us, and, of course, we must be excused. We rest our case here, and will give \$10 to any man that will kick us across the street if we ever perpetrate such an insult upon decent journalism again, noticing such ungainly stuff in our columns. With kind feelings to all, "we are yours" in the bonds of disapprobation.

THE GETTYSBURG REUNION.

The survivors of the Union and confederate soldiers who fought the great battle of Gettysburg on July 3d, 1863, this year held a grand reunion of the blue and the gray on that historic battle-field. The occasion was a most happy one and is one of the many time-pasts that mark that the era of bitter feeling, of a disunited country is gone and buried forever. The meeting was a grand contrast to that spirit of bitterness evinced by some politicians of the Fairchilds. Foraker stripe, who see no opportunity for their own personal aggrandizement than an unhappy country torn into jealous hating factions, so that they may profit by their country's woes. Not one word was said on the holy ground of Gettysburg but what was full of patriotism, rich with love of country, tenderly pathetic in devotion of the flag of our fathers, and solemn and sad in memory of the brothers in blue and gray whose lives were offered up on that ground twenty-four years ago, and whose blood has firmly cemented an indestructible union of indissoluble states.

Eloquent speeches were made by both Union and Confederate soldiers, and a patriotic and manly letter from the gentleman took to "show off." His style in his last was humiliatingly low, far below the Pilexy or Nast standard, and even below that of the Police Gazette. Take this as an example:

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THE PRESIDENT.

WHAT A REPUBLICAN SAYS OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Congress-Payson of Illinois is one of the clearest-headed and strongest men on the Republican side of the House. He is one of the broadest men in public life. An evening paper publishes a half-column interview with Mr. Payson to-night which is so manly and just that it is given below in full.

His mission to Washington at this juncture is in connection with the restoration of the so-called indemnity lands to settlement. Monday and Tuesday were days set by the Interior Department for the railroads to show cause why these indemnity lands should not be opened to settlement, and Mr. Payson is here to give the Department the benefit of his knowledge upon the subject and to help fight the railroads.

SATISFACTION EXPRESSED.

He says he is perfectly satisfied with the way in which land matters are being handled by this Administration. He is confident that the indemnity lands will be reopened to settlement, and this, together with forfeiture, will make about 75,000,000 acres of land restored to the public domain.

He further says that the action of President Cleveland in the Guilford-Miller case in writing to the Secretary of the Interior the letter he did, which brought about action upon the whole matter of restoring the indemnity lands, has added greatly to the President's strength in the West.

"The Knights of Labor in Illinois," he said, "are all very well pleased at the President's attitude in this matter. I know them. Many of their leaders are my personal friends, and I know how they feel. They are patting the President on the back, and are well satisfied with him. If they do not have a candidate of their own in the field in 1888, I think a great many of them will vote for Cleveland."

CLEAN AND ABLE.

Continuing, the Congressman said: "Mr. Cleveland has tried honestly to give the country an honest, upright business administration, and I do not hesitate to say wherever I go. Sum up all the defects in his administration and still you are fairly obliged to acknowledge this."

"It will not do for our folks, the Republicans, to underrate his strength. He is a strong and formidable opponent. The democrats are bound to renominate him, and he will make it hot for any candidate whom we nominate."

"Who do you think the Republican candidate will be?" "It is too soon to say, perhaps. I do not much think it will be either Sherman or Blaine. Sherman's friends tried to make a boom for him on the occasion of his visit to Illinois, but they failed. He got such a reception as would naturally be given to a republican senator by his distinguished ability in the capital of a republican state, where a republican legislature was in session, but it amounted to nothing more than that. His speech on that occasion you, of course, have received, and it has been more or less criticized. I think, perhaps, it would have been better if he had repeated his Nashville speech on this occasion; that was the best speech, I think, that he has ever made."

BLAINE'S STAR SETTING.

"On the other hand, I somehow cannot think that Blaine will be elected. I think positively, after all, that Allison will be the most talked-of after the next republican convention."

"Do you expect an extra session?"

"Yes, but I have seen nothing since my return to indicate it particularly. But I thought when I went away that there would have to be an extra session called, and I still think so. This terror of an extra session is absurd. Congress ought to be in session all the while. They ought to meet in March and take recesses only during the hot weather."

"There is really much need that Congress should meet this year before December, certainly. After the first of July the surplus will be piling up in the treasury at the rate of at least \$10,000,000 per month, and knowledge of this alone will make business less timid."

Mr. Payson said that he had no idea what would be done in regard to the tariff. The democrats were still divided, and the republicans would be divided in this Congress.

NEW YORKERS VIEW WITH WONDER

A sponge eight feet in circumference, that can absorb fifteen gallons of water. This is nothing to the absorbing capacity of old-fashioned, every day small sponges about town.—Ex.

THE REVIEW IS IN BUSINESS AT THE OLD STAND TO BOOM DOUGLAS COUNTY AS THE WORLD BEATER.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

REMEMBER THE FACT THAT DOUGLAS IS TO HAVE A COUNTY FAIR THIS YEAR.

AN ISSUE AT LAST.

John Sherman says the "rebel flag question will not be forgotten; it will rise up in the next campaign." Of course it will, and so will every idealistic republican stumper in the country; at d when the same risen on his hind legs he will brag of nothing but the flag, to the end that fall ears, other than his own, may be set flapping with excitement.

"The rebel flag question" not rise again indeed! Why, the republican party will wrap itself in those musty banners and gnash its teeth and whiten the land with the spittle of its oratory. It has gotten an issue that fits its back (bare since the bloody shirt dropped off to the last tatter) like the paper on the wall. Waving a rebel flag, following a brass band, and marching past a bonfire, the party will go into the next campaign with its hair streaming and its eyes popping out of its head, inwardly thanking God that it has an excuse to decline discussion of all questions of any importance whatever to the people.

The republican party is down on the programme for an old-time maudlin jig, and it feels at home and happy once more.

In the mean time the government at Washington still lives—and is likely to live there for a good many years to come. The popular taste for shrieking politics has passed away.—Examiner.

The Oregon Sentinel discloses one fact in this present controversy, and that is, it shows a greater hatred against the Times, than against THE REVIEW. You should not impugn our motives, nor dish out your "sarcotash" (that is a good word) to us, when you are essaying to punish another. "It is none of our business" of course, but allow us to make a suggestion to you how you could improve your paper.

Instead of always frightening yourself out of your wits at the supposed "niggers in the woodpile," would it not be more acceptable to your constituency, though small, it is respectable, to write concerning the development of your county in various ways. A man of your "1500 dollar ability" could, it seems to us of immense value to your patrons. Try it, and you will soon see a marked improvement in business.

A correspondent of the Plaindealer intimates that THE REVIEW has not been courteous in its treatment of Gen. Fairchild, commander of the G. A. R. It will be remembered that Fairchild called upon God to play the arm, hand and tongue of the President of the United States. THE REVIEW, remembering the homely old adage, "that a drunken man will get sober, but a fool never will have any sense," kindly suggested that Fairchild was drunk. We thank the Plaindealer for the correction, and sorrowfully place the General in the other category.

There can be no doubt that it is the intention of the Southern Pacific railroad to build the Roseburg Coos bay branch as a feeder as soon as the O. & C. R. R. is completed as a through line. This will mean a big boom for this and our citizens should do all in their power to forward the day.

The American party has entered the field in California and is making a complete organization in that state. It sings to the breeze the motto, "America for Americans" and proposes to be in the field from this time on.

A LIVE progressive paper can do much for a community. THE REVIEW proposes to maintain its position as the leader and Douglas county as the paradise of the world.

GOVERNOR SYLVESTER PENNOYER was 56 years old last Wednesday July 6th, 1887. Long may be his days, and prosperity his inheritance.

The State Teachers' Association at Salem is in session, and will close to-night. A large and interesting convention were the characteristics of the occasion.

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Inherited scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am Entirely Cured and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 215 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years, but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warlock, 14 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored.—Mrs. Anna O'Brien, 158 Sullivan st., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Regarding Extra Sessions.

In an interview published elsewhere in this issue, Congressman Payson of Illinois, puts forth an idea that agrees with the most progressive minds of the country. It is nothing more or less than longer sessions of Congress, or rather, a constant session, that should meet in the early fall and only adjourn during the hot period of the summer months. It is becoming impossible for Congress to attend to the business of sixty millions of people in any limited time, and the desire of a partisan press to hold the President responsible for all the legislation of an extra session, naturally inclines the President to be chary of exercising his authority in the matter.

It is a fact, however, that the present limited time for the sessions of Congress are not conducive to careful, thorough or beneficial legislation. Too much is to be done in too short a time, and the result too often is ill advised and hasty action. There is much work for Congress to do, and it is of the utmost importance that it be done advisedly and deliberately.

Mr. Payson on Cleveland.

THE REVIEW calls special attention to the interview with Congressman Payson, of Illinois, which we print in full. Mr. Payson gives the administration credit for those sterling points which command the respect of the American people. The administration of President Cleveland is so broadly and firmly in the interest of the people, so true to the spirit and genius of our government, so thoroughly honest and businesslike, that brainy republicans must need give it their word of commendation. It is to be remembered that Oregon's Congressman, the Hon. Binger Hermann, staunch and loyal republican that he is, has taken public occasion to endorse the administration for the same points as are commended by Mr. Payson.

These things are especially gratifying to democrats, and bespeak for Mr. Cleveland the continued support and good wishes of the American people during his second term of office.

Our citizens should make a determined effort to secure a wooden wall at this place. The boom is coming. Who will inaugurate it?

The Fourth of July was generally celebrated this year throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Many of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Ayer's Sarsaparilla will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at \$5 and 50 cents, by all Druggists.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Dyspepsia, Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Ayer's Baby Sorel. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden death, and are prevented by Dr. Cassell's Cough, Whooping Cough, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Ayer's English Remedy a positive cure, if it saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by all Druggists.

If you would enjoy your dinner and be satisfied with your food, take Ayer's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents, at all Druggists.

Can't Sleep. Night is the complaint of thousands suffering from indigestion, nervousness, and general debility. Did you ever try Ayer's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c, 50c, at all Druggists.

Children Cry for PITCHER'S CASTORIA. Health and Sleep without Morphine.

Scrofula. Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Inherited scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am Entirely Cured and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 215 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years, but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warlock, 14 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored.—Mrs. Anna O'Brien, 158 Sullivan st., New York.

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