

For the happiness of the citizen, the wealth of the country should be as justly distributed, that each and every one should have such a proportion that they could live in convenient plenty and be in no servile condition.

But law is wealth to be evenly or justly divided?

This is a question which the defenders of the present social and industrial system ask with apparently the confident assurance that it admits of no answer. If men were but truly honest, if they would but think honestly, if they would but reason and give conscience free action, they would readily see that the answer is not only possible but self evident.

What is it that now makes the tremendous differences in the fortunes of individuals? Surely not because of possessing greater natural abilities, nor is it because of greater industry on the part of the possessor of these great fortunes. If this were true, the most wealthy would be the most industrious and the most gifted. Is it not rather, that some men have greater opportunities, and in most instances if not all, do not these greater opportunities arise from the operation of unjust laws and systems? One man obtains possession of a piece of ground; a corner lot, for instance; and in time, thousands of men find it necessary to use it, and they make him wealthy. Another man invents a labor saving machine, a capitalist buys from him the sole right to use it. The government, by means of a patent, gives him a monopoly. The new invention finally becomes a necessity, and the owner of the monopoly—nine times out of ten he is not the inventor—becomes enormously wealthy. Another man gets the monopoly of a coal mine and compels the community to make him wealthy or freeze. Others, through combinations, organize into so-called "trusts" in the leading commodities or necessities of life, such as sugar, oil, lumber, salt etc., and in their insatiable ambition for wealth, and under the protection of the law, squeeze from the people every possible dollar that their ill gotten millions may be thereby added to. And so it goes. Under the protection of society, the humble toilers are robbed right and left, and wherever inordinate wealth is found, it is the accumulated earnings of other men, and not the result of its owners productive labor.

Without an equivalent in given, men cannot obtain possession of wealth which others create, except by unjust means, and an industrial system is unjust that allows the few to become possessed of what the many produce. If each retained possession of what he produces, there could be no inordinate wealth, neither could there be any just poverty, except as a result of idleness.

The remedy for the existent unjust division of wealth lies in the reform of the laws and abolishment of the systems which allow men to obtain it by any means other than by their own individual industry, and not through the absorption of the products of others' labors. Neither individuals nor corporations should be allowed to obtain control of the natural sources of wealth or special governmental privileges or franchises be granted them, and thus be enabled to compel others to surrender the wealth they create for the privilege of having access to the land, the mines, the transportation of their products etc. The mines, the land, the means of distribution and our currency must no longer be monopolized. Usury in all its forms must be abolished. In a word, all laws and systems which prevent men obtaining and retaining the full results of their own toil must be abolished and destroyed.

STABILITY IS NEEDED.

The gold advocates make no end of their pretended demands for "stability" in the currency of the country, and yet the evidence goes to show, as we think conclusively, that the same men that now talk so learnedly about an "honest dollar," are the very men who have always disturbed the stability of the currency, first, by attempting to demonetize gold, and, next, by attempting to demonetize silver, and, third, by issuing bank notes whenever they get a chance.

There can be no doubt at all that if the money kings of Europe had allowed gold and silver to have taken their natural course there would never have been any such depreciation of values as has taken place since 1874.

We are told by the bond and mortgage holders that they want an "honest dollar" and not a fiat silver or paper dollar; just as though there were some dollars that are not "fiat dollars!"

Are such men honest? Do they treat the question fairly? Or are they themselves so ignorant as to suppose that silver dollars are any more "fiat money" than gold dollars? Is it possible that "old money bags," of the mortgage bondocracy, is so ignorant as not to know that all "money" is "fiat"—and that without the fiat of a government there would not be a gold or silver or paper "dollar" in all God's universe?

Hence it is that a silver dollar is just as honest as a gold dollar, and vice versa; and the dishonesty in them or either of them is in the man who dishonestly brings discredit upon the money of the sovereign government that protects him in his personal and property rights.

Whenever the "money" of the country or any portion of it is discredited, financial stability ceases. Prices fluctuate. Confidence dies out. The industrious poor become beggars or starve. Men cease to put money into new enterprises. A crash comes. Interest runs high and the money kings laugh at the ruin they have wrought, and chuckle as they increase their hoards upon the falling millions of earth. They have already filled this country with tramps, and the cities with starving poor, and yet they demand more sweat and toil and blood.

We, too, want a stable currency and a stable government. The God of nature has given us the material for the farmer and it will be our own fault if we do not utilize it and preserve the latter. It is the gold gambling bondocracy that has disturbed the "stability" of our currency and not the people at large.

A paper working in the interests of the bondocracy now before us alleges that all the principal nations have demonetized silver, and therefore America should do so. That should not follow, even if the statement were true, but it is not true in any form or portion. The number of people with silver as the sole standard of money is 768,944,456. The number of people who make both silver and gold a standard, including the United States, is 187,300,000; while the number of people in the gold standard countries is only 87,000,000, according to the report of our silver commission in 1877. Of course that was 12 years ago, but the ratio holds good; and to-day over 700,000,000 people have adopted silver as the sole standard of money; over 187,000,000 have adopted the double standard, while the insignificant minority of 87,000,000 under the control of Great Britain, Germany, Norway and Sweden, have adopted the gold standard. And even in these last named countries, subsidiary (silver) coins constitute the money of the laboring people. The question is, shall the gold gamblers of Europe (falsely) represent the universal "money coin" of over 800,000,000? Shall one Johnny Bull dictate to ten other men, and run them, too, financially? It does not seem possible that our people can be so foolish as to throw away their silver, to please the English gold gamblers and the bondocracy.—Wasco Herald.

Just Out of School. Did you ever pause and contemplate the boy who is just out of school—just released from study and discipline—when school is out and he comes whizzing down Main street on his way home? Ordinary humanity, when released from the toils of the day, is prone to seek relaxation and rest. The boy seems all such ideas. He is composed of but three parts; legs, arms and yell. His legs have been cramped up all day and he is glad to get out. His voice has been swelling and boiling in him for hours, and now he must give it vent.

As soon as he is clear of the recitation room, out on the steps, he yells a yell that is at once ear piercing and threatening. One would think that every Indian on the Umatilla reservation had been turned loose upon us. But his yell has no more object, meaning or direction than the midnight vociferations of a snail, and now he appears moving at full speed with his arms flying about like the scintillations of a pin wheel. He is no respecter of persons; he don't care whether he runs down a smaller boy, or smashes a girl's hat down over her eyes or net, in his meddlesome career. "Oh, Lord, if that boy was my own!" But just then your own boy flies by, falls over a dry goods box, comes up, kicks at another boy and is chased around the corner before you have got the "You Ed" out of your mouth.

There is one thing that has a seething influence upon the boy just out of school; he can see the old man farther than Prof. Pierce or Draper can see a hay-stalk with a telescope, and the minute that parent dawns upon his vision, he becomes as proper as a model letter writer and the finely modulated voice with which he wheedles the author of his being out of five cents on the spot is a lesson for future ambitious church deacons and tax collectors.

THE KILLING OF A. L. BARRY BY J. K. DAVIDSON.

DAVIDSON VOLUNTARILY SURRENDERS HIMSELF.

He says that Barry Shot at Him First, and in Self Defense, He Fired with Fatal Effect.

The Coroner's Jury Being in a Verdict Characterizing Davidson with Barry's Death, But that the Killing was Justifiable.

Early in the forenoon on Monday J. K. Davidson came into the city accompanied by Perry Shaffer, and sending for the magistrate, surrendered himself to that official, claiming that in his efforts to defend himself from the murderous attack of A. L. Barry of Wild Horse mountain he was compelled to kill him. On account of the terrible condition of the roads, because of the snow blockade, word could not be sent to our coroner in time for him to get here and hold an inquest over the remains of the deceased. Justice Baker immediately proceeded to impanel a jury, and in company with J. H. Kennedy, physician, proceeded with sleighs to make the trip up Wild Horse mountain to the scene of the killing, to hold an inquest upon all that was left of poor Barry. The ascent was made, but only by great effort; snow three to four feet was encountered, besides huge drifts into which one or more of the sleighs would upset and spill the occupants. It was after one o'clock before the jury started and although the distance was but about ten miles, and the horses were urged, it was nearly dark before they reached the place where the body lay. When found the body was a few feet from the road lying flat on the face in the snow, a rifle lay but a few feet from the body, evidently thrown by the deceased when falling. The fatal shot had been taken immediately after, as but little if any evidence of a struggle was seen,—dying in his tracks. The beautiful white snow was stained with his life blood, which had flown freely. The hour was late and the darkness had already begun to settle on the mountain, and the jury after being sworn had but little time in which to view the remains and to take in the surroundings. All of this was most carefully noted by the jury the roads, the trails the beaten tracks and everything of the situation that would be likely to be of service in assisting them in their investigation. The body was then placed in the bottom of a sleigh and the party through the darkness and fog commenced their descent. It was a long and cold ride, a journey that few would undertake and that only in case of necessity as the present was. Late in the night the jury arrived at Weston and after leaving the body at the undertaker's adjourned to meet again on the following morning at ten o'clock. Promptly at the hour named the jury met and proceeded to take testimony. The first called to the stand was J. K. Davidson who testified as follows:

"I have received warnings from neighbors several times that Barry would do me harm and for me to guard myself. J. K. Saling, Wm McKay and Thos. McCabe, also others have at times warned me and told me that Barry had threatened my life in their presence.

In Oct. 1888 at Mr. Ferguson's well Barry and I had a dispute and at that time I told him that if he did not shut up I would slap his mouth. On the evening of the 19th of Jan. between four and five o'clock I was returning to my home from the timber, I saw Barry coming towards me on the same road, he passed by the trail leading to his house. He was leading a mule; I passed him and as I did, he said: "I want you to quit throwing down my trash his face down. He then said: "You are a liar! G—D— you I will kill you!" and at the same time raised his gun. As quick as I could, I drew my pistol from the scabbard and fired twice. He also fired, the ball passing through the overcoat I was wearing. I think he shot first, though there was scarcely a second between the two shots. We were about twelve feet apart at the time of the shooting. When I shot the second time he turned but did not make more than one step before he fell, immediately after I fired this shot. I did not conceal my pistol, it was in a scabbard and in full sight. My reason for believing that he was going to kill me, was because he raised his gun after he said he would kill me. Immediately after the shooting I went to Thomas McCabe and told him of the difficulty, and that I had killed Barry. McCabe and I passed by the body shortly after the shooting, on our way to my home. The body was lying in the same place where he first fell; did not stop, but passed within a foot or so of the deceased; believe that he was dead. The reason I did not come to town that night was because of the condition of the roads and the darkness of the night; but at daylight the next morning, in company with Perry Shaffer, I proceeded to Weston, and as soon as I reached the city I notified Justice of the Peace M. A. Baker that I had killed A. L. Barry, and wished to give myself up."

Mr. J. K. Saling was the next witness called. He testified as follows: "I am personally acquainted with the deceased and also with J. K. Davidson. Have known deceased for fifteen years. He was about fifty years of age; he had been married. He told me that he was a native of Mass. It is my opinion that Barry, at times was not altogether right in his mind. This opinion was also entertained by his neighbors in general. The deceased told me that he had his skull cracked and that he had a silver plate over the fracture. The deceased made threats against the life of Davidson to me. He threatened Davidson's life in

my presence in the summer of 1887. The deceased said to me that if ever he had a difficulty with Davidson, that he would kill him. At one time during last summer I was in conversation with the deceased. We were talking at the time about the remonstrance against the proposed new road in the mountain, at that time he said "if Davidson did not look out he would fix him yet." I told the deceased to let the matter drop and to have nothing more to do with it; he replied, that he would just as soon kill Davidson as a dog. I did not repeat the conversation to Davidson but did say to him that he had better be on his guard as I thought that his life was in danger from Barry. From my knowledge of Barry I believe that it was reasonable for Davidson to think himself in danger after the threats that Barry had made against his life. I have good reason to believe that any threat that the deceased made against another that he fully intended to execute the same. I was not present at the shooting, nor did I hear any shots fired at the time mentioned.

Thomas McCabe was next sworn and testified in substance as follows: "Am acquainted with both the deceased and J. K. Davidson. Mr. Davidson came to my house on Sunday, Jan. 19th, about 5 o'clock in the evening. He told me at that time that he had a difficulty with Barry and that he had killed him. We rode together from my place to Davidson's house, passed by deceased who was lying, face downward in the snow apparently dead. Mr. Davidson seemed to be laboring under intense excitement, at the time he was telling me of the shooting. I have known Barry to make threats against the life of Davidson. He told me that Davidson had thrown his fence down and let his stock out and had injured him in other ways. Told me of the dispute at Ferguson's well. He said that if Davidson ever did slap him that it would be the last man that he would ever slap. And that if Davidson ever fooled with him that he would fix him. He was always abusing Davidson to me and making threats against him. I told Davidson more or less of these threats made against him by Barry. Barry told me of his having crazy spells at times, that he knew that he was crazy, for he did things at times that no sane man would do. I saw Barry shoot his gray horse. It was done on Sat. Jan. 18th.

Testimony of Richard Todhunter: "Have known deceased about one year." (Here the rifle found with deceased, was shown to witness.) "The gun belongs to Henry Fanning. I let Barry have the gun on the 7th of the present month. When he borrowed it he told me that he wanted it to shoot a horse. I let Barry have three cartridges with the gun. I know of his shooting two of them. I was about 100 yards from deceased at the time. One shot was fired at a hog, the other was at his gray horse, though I do not know positively. This was on Saturday, Jan. 18th. The deceased was as far as I knew of him peaceful and quiet. Never heard Barry make any threats against Davidson."

Dr. J. H. Kennedy testified as follows: "From the examination made, I am of the opinion that there was but two shots received by deceased. The first shot I judge to be the one that penetrated the right arm. This bullet passed through the arm into the side on the outside of the ribs and opposite the point of entrance. The shot that proved fatal entered on the left side of the chest and passed diagonally across and downward, penetrating the back, between the fifth and sixth ribs and lodging in the muscles of the back."

R. F. Johnson was sworn and testified as follows: "Have known Barry nine years. The general opinion among neighbors is that he was at times of unsound mind. I considered him a dangerous man. His neighbors so considered him. I would not consider a man safe, if Barry had made any threats against him; I think that he would execute his threats. Never heard him make any threats against Davidson. Never knew deceased to carry a gun during my acquaintance with him. So far as I know, the character of Mr. Davidson is good."

Testimony of Wm. McKay: "Am acquainted with deceased. Heard Barry make threats against the life of Davidson. I advised Davidson of these threats and warned him to be on his guard."

Testimony of Gip Dawson: "Heard Barry make threats against the life of Davidson. Never heard Davidson make any threats against Barry. I warned Davidson against Barry."

Wm. McCorkle testified as follows: "I overheard Barry make threats against Davidson. Personally, I know but little of the character of deceased." Here the testimony ended and after careful discussion among themselves, the jury brought in the following verdict:

SAY,

Have You Ever Cocked a Kannon?

Or Don't You Know Anything About

WAR!!

A small spot of Blood having recently become visible on the moon, War was Declared upon the price of every winter article throughout our

ENTIRE LINE.

FUR CAPS DRCP! LADIES CLOAKS TUMBLE!

—AND—

OVERCOATS FALL!

Gloves, Mittens, Gum Boots, German Sox, Artics, Over-shoes, Blanket-lined Duck Coats, Hosiery, Ladies and Gents Underwear, Nubies, Hoods, Fascinators and Toboggans at much lower prices than ever before.

We still have an enormous stock of these goods on hand, and ALL must sold regardless of cost or consequences, with out reserve or limit, to MAKE ROOM for our spring stock!

—If in need of anything in—

Men's Winter Clothing,

—Don't fail to get our—

CLEARING OUT PRICES.

Also remember that we show the largest and finest line of wearing apparel for either sex ever shown in Weston—comprising every article that fashion dictates.

Call and Look Around You!

—DO YOU KNOW A GOOD THING—

WHEN YOU SEE IT?

Would you Believe it if you Saw it?

WE HAVE GOT IT

Come And See For Yourself.

SALING & CO. MAKERS OF PRICES, WESTON, OREGON