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PENNOYER is said to patronize the liquor trust, to belong to the lumber trust, while he curses all the trusts. O consistency, thy name is not — no, not Pennoyer.

The voters of 1890 can not afford to elect relics of 1790 to office. "Let the dead past bury its dead," and let the voters of 1890 lay the Rip Van Winkle candidate gently away to quiet oblivion.

GOVERNOR PENNOYER was quite willing that The Dalles and Baker City should have untaxed water bonds but other cities, O dear, no! 'twould be a gross injustice and a crying evil to permit them the same privilege. Why this unjust discrimination, Governor?

THERE is no issue relative to the purchase of the locks. That straw was threshed all around the county two years ago till a kernel was left to sprout this year. The truth is that is a bugaboo which exists only in the imagination of W. W. Myers and a demagogue name Pennoyer.

The part of the democratic platform "arraigning the republican party for having fastened the convict labor system upon the state to the detriment of our honest labor" is a big boomerang. They "arraigned" the wrong gang. While they were in the "arraigning" business what was the matter with the whole record of the democratic party, from the time it was born?

As Astoria paper says: Mr. A. LeRoy, the Baptist minister who is the nominee on the democratic ticket for superintendent of public instruction, was for some time a resident of this city. Two years ago he was a candidate for county school superintendent on the prohibition ticket. He got 85 votes. Now he is again running in opposition to the republican candidate.

EX-UNITED STATES MARSHAL JOHN MYERS takes the field for the democratic state ticket. If he is not more successful in beating the bush for Miller than he was for himself several years ago, his efforts will be catalogued as "Jove's labor lost." He is sentenced to defeat, however, which is probably the reason why the humane gentlemen of the democratic state committee sent him out as a target.

DEMOCRATIC and Union party orators quoted freely from the Oregonian at the speaking on Monday, seeming to find much food to comfort their weary souls from certain well known passages therein contained. "Tis well they are easily satisfied, and their audiences, most of whom read the Oregonian carefully would doubtless respect them as highly if they quoted the passages in full instead of to suit.

SECRETARY O. P. MILLER says that Mr. Thompson's most sanguine friends will be surprised after all the votes are counted at the big run he has made and added: "I was engaged at headquarters during the campaigns of June and November, 1888, and the result showed that our correspondents were very close calculators. We are in correspondence with the same men now, and find the situation to be more favorable for an astounding majority than it was ten days ago. If our friends figure as well now as they did two years since, Governor Pennoyer will find his Wellington in Mr. Thompson."

This is what the democratic policy of free trade leads to. The Pall Mall Gazette sent a special correspondent to visit the chain makers. He made inquiries of "the best man, physically, in the group," with the following results: The man had, he said, to work from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. for five days a week and to 5 p.m. on Saturdays, a total of 67 hours a week; and his gross earnings were \$3.75. He had to pay 75 cents for a blower, and 12 cents dues to the Union. His house rent was 92 cents a week. This left him \$1.86 a week, on which to feed, clothe, and educate his family. He had worked for three days together on dry bread and two small herrings each day. If bread and potatoes were not cheap, he would not be able to live. That is the condition of workingmen under free trade, and that is the condition which would confront them here if Pennoyer and his fellow democrats had their way. It would not make much difference whether Oregon City is a factory town or a hole in the ground at such wages.

The Courier actually devotes a lot of flaming headlines and over half a column of its exceedingly valuable space to a celebration of what it terms the overthrow of "a snoozer" at the late city election. We appreciate the honor of being the exalted recipient of so much of a great editor's space but conclude that his judgment is at fault in devoting so much space to a "light weight." The editor of the Courier is to be pitied for his lack of discrimination in accepting matter for publication.

The Board of Trade, in their appointment of a committee to obtain the passing of suitable ordinances for the establishment of fire limits within the main business portion of this city, are doing for the citizens what the large conflagrations of Seattle, Spokane Falls and Elensburg compelled those cities to adopt. Why should this matter be delayed longer? Are there not enough wood buildings already to satisfy the demand for cheap rents? Every wood building erected jeopardizes its neighbor and increases the fire risk. Why wait for a conflagration to spur us to do that which will save thousands of dollars if done now? The prosperity of a city is evinced by its substantial buildings, every one of which adds that much to the permanent value of the whole property of its citizens.

TUESDAY night we stood at this end of the suspension bridge and counted over 125 men coming across from their day's labor on the other side. Every morning and every night this occurs, only at times the number is over 200 instead of less. At toll rates this represents a saving of a good many dollars every day to the day laborers who use it. W. W. Myers opposed building the bridge and yet poses as the candidate entitled to receive the votes of the laboring men. Mr. Myers says E. L. Eastham is to blame for the building of the bridge. Very good. For which of these twain were the 200 laborers vote on June 2nd. Had W. W. Myers's policy been followed there would now have been neither bridge, mills on the other side or laborers to work on the mills or cross the bridge.

PERMIT US to call the attention of our readers to the fact that nearly all of classes of realty in Clackamas county have greatly enhanced in value during the past two years, while the opportunity to sell is as 10 to 1 compared to two years ago. These conditions can in the main be attributed to the improvements going on in and around this city. There is scarcely a man to be found in Oregon City who does not own and publicly acknowledge that E. L. Eastham has done vastly more than any other one man to bring about this very satisfactory state of affairs. This is an age of progress, and Mr. Eastham has shown himself a man of the times. We may say truthfully that mills, factories, dwellings, business blocks, business houses, roads, and the great suspension bridge have sprung into being as the direct result of his acts. Are not these monuments to his fitness to able represent the county in the state senate? Is not this much a pledge that he is able and willing to do more for the city and county than he has yet done? We believe that the voters, notwithstanding this precipitatem, will recognize this and vote for the man who can do them the most good.

The Corvallis Times says: The ticket nominated in Portland at the Republican State Convention is undoubtedly the strongest that has been presented by the party in Oregon for years and we candidly believe that the entire ticket will be elected. Of course there are some objections made in a few instances but the ticket as a whole gives more than ordinary satisfaction. R. S. Bean received nomination for Supreme Judge and we consider him the strongest man on the ticket. He will receive a good support from the Democrats of the second judicial district and we will stake our judgment against a jug of juice that he leads in the race next June. R. S. Bean is a worthy candidate, a man among men and a judge above reproach. His election is unquestionable.

D. P. THOMPSON has literally forged his way to the front with hammer and tongs. The greater part of his life has been spent in the workshop and he to-day knows its needs better than the average man in politics.—Capitol Journal.

D. P. THOMPSON is no demagogue, and is not full of absurd promises or blarney. If elected Governor he will represent Oregon's whole interests. He has made his own business a success, and is a safe man.—Silverton Appeal.

D. P. THOMPSON.

Hon. D. P. Thompson, the republican candidate for governor, is one of the pioneers of the state. He is a man of marked personal character. He has great and practical business capacity, a determined will, indefatigable energy, and uncompromising integrity. He has occupied several public stations and has always rendered the public faithful service. He will, upon his election, remove with his family to Salem, and give his full time to the state. Like all energetic successful men, Mr. Thompson has made some enemies. In his case his enemies seem principally confined to a few dainty, kid-gloved, sweetly-perfumed of wealth.

This ungloved son of toil, this former blacksmith, this old time surveyor, with the smell of the forge and the perfume of the mountains about him, brushing them out of his way and advancing by them to leading positions in business and politics, does not please them. But you would only tear my hide a little—just enough to show blood—it might bring me into notice, and lead bigger dogs to think I belong to a breed of higher degree than the common whiffet." The mastiff and a whiffet, traveling in opposite directions, met in the public highway. The whiffet, after attempting the usual ceremony required by dog etiquette, said to the mastiff, "Will you please bite me?" "And why should I bite you?" asked the mastiff. "Because," replied the whiffet, "I am but a little dog, almost unnoticed in Dogdom, and if you would only tear my hide a little—just enough to show blood—it might bring me into notice, and lead bigger dogs to think I belong to a breed of higher degree than the common whiffet." 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