

**BROAD-AXE.**

**That Dollar.**

How dear to our hearts is the old silver dollar. When some kind subscriber presents it to view. The liberty head, without neck or collar. And all the strange things that to us seem so new.

**What is Money?**

Money is a creation of law. "Congress shall have power to coin money and regulate the value thereof."—Constitution of the United States.

"The gold dollar is not a commodity having an intrinsic value, but money having only a statutory value, and every dollar has the same value without regard of material." The gold dollar has no intrinsic value.—16, Iowa Rep., 246.

Aristotle said—"Money exists not by nature but by law. The use of money was of necessity devised. From barter arose the use of money. For it is not everything which is naturally useful, that is easy of carriage and for this reason men invented among themselves, by way of exchange, something which they would mutually give and take. Money, then, being devised from necessity of mutual exchange."

Henri Ceramuchi says: "Money is a value created by law. Its value is a gal, not material. It is perhaps not easy to convince one that the value of metallic money is created by law. It is, however, a fact."

"Trade arises out of a division of labor. The need of money comes from the fact of trade."—Price, Principles of Currency.

Judge Tiffany, in his Constitutional Law, page 221, says—"To coin money and to regulate its value as an act of sovereignty involves the right to determine what shall be taken and received as money; at what measure or price it shall be taken and what shall be its effect when passed or tendered in payment or satisfaction of legal obligations. Government can give to its stamp upon leather the same money value as if put upon gold or silver or any other material. There is no such thing, legally, as gold or silver money or paper money. Money is the sovereign authority impressed upon and attached to that which is capable of taking and retaining the impress of that authority. The act of issuing money consists in affixing to that which is to constitute money the stamp or seal of sovereign authority, by which it may be recognized and known in market as being authoritatively entitled to be received at the price stamped thereon. The authority which coins or stamps itself upon the article, can select what substance it may deem suitable to receive the stamp and pass as money; and it can affix what value it deems proper, independent of the intrinsic value of the substance upon which it is affixed."

The currency value is in the stamp when used as money, and not in the material independent of the stamp. In other words, the money quality is the authority which makes it current, and gives it power to accomplish the purpose for which it was created, the power to pay debts.

"Our ancestors in Maryland and Virginia before the Revolutionary war and for some time after, in default of gold and silver, used tobacco as money, made it money by law, reckoned the fees and salaries of government officers in tobacco, and collected the public taxes in that article."—Cyclopedia of Political Science, II, 879.

Webster says—"Money is coin, stamped metal, usually gold or silver, stamped by public authority and used as a medium of commerce."

The North British Review says:—"Metallic money while acting as coin is identical with paper money in respect to its being destitute of intrinsic value."

"Money is the medium of exchange. Whatever performs this function, does the work, is money, no matter what it is made of."—Walker's Political Economy.

"An article is determined to be money by reason of the performance by it of certain functions without regard to its form or substance." Appleton's Encyclopedia.

Money is simply employed for bartering as a ship for carrying. Its action is similar to a cart, it fetches for its owner the things he is in want of.—W. S. Jevons.

"Gold and silver are not intrinsically of the equal value of iron. No methods have hitherto been formed to establish a trade equal in all advantages to its bills of credit made legal tender."—Benjamin Franklin.

Prof. Browning Price says:—"Money is a tool of exchange and nothing more. It is not a measure of value, nor a standard of value, nor a representative of property. It transfers property conveniently from one party to another, as a wagon hauls goods from one place to another."

J. C. Hannon in the "Twentieth Century" says—"The value of gold is a fictitious monetary value which, when destroyed, reduces the metal to a commodity less valuable than many other metals. Gold plays the part of watered stock in the world's markets and it is only a question of common sense, when the people will repudiate, or rather demonetize all metals."

"Among uninitiated rogues, mutual trust is impossible, while among people of absolute integrity, mutual trust would be unlimited. Given a nation of liars and thieves and trade must be carried out either by barter, or by money of intrinsic value. Given a nation of honest men, as careful of others' rights as their own, all trade may be carried out by a memorandum of debit and credits."—Herbert Spencer.

**McKinley's Sun is Setting.**

Wm. McKinley at one time was considered a very successful business man, but he was not able to withstand the conditions he had helped to create, and he went down in bankruptcy and ruin. The corporations whom he had served so faithfully came to his relief and lifted him from the wreck and placed him where they could use him to the greatest advantage to the corporations. He is as completely under their dictation as the peon is under the "Don" of Mexico. There are thousands of men, yea hundreds of thousands, who admired him yesterday despite his today. They believed him their friend and the friend of silver yesterday, but today he is on record against the best interests of business and productive industries of the country. He will never again gain the popularity with the masses he had yesterday. His great general, will now dwindle and fade away until his influence will only be recognized by the trusts and combinations.

He is today the standard bearer of avarice against humanity. The leader of the corporations and money loaners against the best interests of the wealth producing masses.

McKinley on a gold platform has not added to him a single friend or supporter. All the gold element knew he was with them while thousands of misguided silvermen led by just such deception believed McKinley to be the friend of silver. Here is what a prominent Kansas student of political economy, a lawyer and student of political economy, who has just gone back to Cleveland, Ohio, writes to a friend in Kansas:

"Of course I know that any republican who expects financial relief from McKinley and the men who back him ought to be covered up early in the fall for he is so green that the frost will surely catch him. Besides, if all the protection cranks of which I was formerly one will come here and look into the faces of starving men whom protection enables combines to make paupers, of there will be as much change on that tinfoily in them as there has been on the money question out there. I am favorably convinced that on the money question as well as the tariff the republican party of Kansas is simply a tail of the Eastern kite that is robbing your farmers of their homes by the thousand every year."—Co-operator, Topeka, Kan.

A gentleman had been staying on a visit with a certain baronet, and when leaving behaved very liberally to the domestics, having distributed among them a more than usual amount of money, says the Strand Magazine.

He was to proceed on his journey alone on horseback, and just as he was putting his foot in the stirrup to start, the groom who assisted him, had been a sharer in his bounty, contrived to approach him closely and whisper, unperceived, this startling warning in his ear: "See if your pistols be loaded as soon as you are beyond the domain." The gentleman, while riding on, forthwith did so, and to his astonishment found that the charges had been withdrawn. He at once reloaded the weapons, placing a bullet in each. By night time he reached Wortham heath, and on coming upon it he was stopped by a masked and mounted highwayman, who rode up to him fearlessly and leveled a pistol at his head, intimating that he must have his money. The gentleman fired instantly in self-defense, and his assailant fell dead. To gallop to the nearest habitation and give the alarm was the work of a few minutes on the part of the traveler. He returned within an hour with men and lights to the spot, when, on taking the mask from the bleeding corpse of the highwayman, he, to his horror, discovered him to be no other than the son of the baronet whose hospitality he had so recently been enjoying. This son had, of course, been one of his friendly and social companions during his stay. An inquest was held, when it was found out that it was indeed the baronet's son—a gambler ruined by play—who had been in the habit of waylaying wealthy guests as they departed from his father's house.

The shelves of the reading-room and iron galleries constructed around it, which are known as the new library, in the British museum all told extend to more than twenty-eight miles; those in the rest of the department to eleven miles. It may be noticed that this total of thirty-nine miles is nearly the same as that of the shelving of the French national library, according to recent calculations. The prospect of increasing this mileage may be viewed with comparative equanimity in connection with the storage of the ordinary octaves of literature, but when one contemplates the rapid growth of newspapers the limits of the available space within the present buildings are almost within sight.

Ninety-three in the shade on Tuesday Hottest of the season.

**They Got the Lion.**

"The mountain lion," remarked an old miner some time ago to a reporter for the Times-Democrat, "is becoming rare in the mountains of the West. When I first went seeking after the gold and silver of Colorado these animals were rather plentiful. They were met in pairs, and were common enough to make it hazardous for a man to walk in the valleys alone and unprotected, particularly after dark. I remember on one occasion having a slight adventure with a lion that almost scared me out of my wits. With a pal I was working a claim in the mountains near Ouryay. Winter came on, and one day, before the very cold weather set in we went to the town to get supplies leaving our little cabin on the mountain alone. It came on to snow soon after we got to Ouryay and we did not get even a chance to go to the cabin for fully a week. As we slowly climbed the hill I noticed the tracks of a mountain lion leading toward our cabin, and when we reached the house found that we had forgotten to close a window in the night. We had lost sight of the tracks, and the sight of the open window caused me to forget all about the animal and its presence. I started for the window and was about to put my head into the apartment when there came a terrible growl, and the next instant a great yellow body darted through the opening, right over my back, its claws catching my backskin and ripping it open to the waist, turning me completely over and into the snow. My pal whipped out his gun and the infernal lion turned on him; making a fearful leap in his direction. Before he could shoot, the beast was upon him, and seizing him by the slack of his jacket shook him as if he had been a rat. I was on my feet by this time, and drawing my revolver, I sneaked up and put a bullet through his head. He dropped and my pal drew his breath freely once more. Neither of us were hurt, but the lion's skin in another week was serving as a rug by my cot."

Many of our readers will remember of the death of J. W. Jones at Jefferson last week. Concerning a post mortem examination held over the remains, the Jefferson Review contains the following: A post mortem held by Drs. J. N. and J. C. Smith and W. C. Hawk on Thursday revealed a curious fact. The heart of Mr. Jones was on the right side of his body, the liver on the left side; in fact the internal organism was completely transposed, what should have been on the right side was on the left and vice versa. Such a case is new to the medical world.

A frightful railroad disaster occurred near Omaha, Neb., in which twenty-eight were killed and fifty-one seriously injured, many of whom will die. That some men are nine-tenths brute was clearly demonstrated when the railroad officials grimly told the anxious throng that had crowded into the union depot frantic to know what her friends or loved ones were aboard the fated train, that they were not giving out information.

"The secret of a bad complexion," said a well-known physician recently, "is a bad digestion, and we generally trace that to a bad liver. One of the best remedies for a sluggish liver is cheap and pleasant. Dieting is the secret of the cure. The best liver regulator for persons of sedentary habits—and these are the ones whose complexions are muddy—is to be found in apples eaten baked if they are not well digested when eaten raw."

A dispatch from Denver, of July 14, announces that Senator Teller has declared his intention to support William J. Bryan for the presidency. Mr. Teller believes Bryan is a strong candidate to begin with, and that he will constantly grow with the people; that if elected he will devote himself with great singleness of purpose to secure a return of the nation to bimetallism.

Some young lads of this city one of these fine days will find themselves in a sad predicament. They are in the habit of scribbling vulgar and obscene words in public places, and worse still, on signboards. Should they persist in this, sooner or later they will be taken by law and forced to pay the penalty for their pains, which is severe in the extreme. A word to the wise is sufficient.

John Clark, an Iowa man is now sleeping in a jail for a very singular misconduct—that of wearing at his wife in his sleep. He says it is a habit which he has been unable to break himself of. The judge thought that a few weeks in jail might break it, and that's why John is sleeping in a cell. And besides, Mrs. Clark is getting a much needed rest. John is said to be by doing the most of his swearing in the day time.

When Perry Belmont, an agent for the Rothschilds, who was sent to America for the express purpose of spying out the future prospects for a gold standard administration, returns to Europe, we predict that he will not bear the same message to his lord as did Cortez to his sovereign "Tis an Eldorado." To the contrary Mr. Belmont will be forced to say "Tis the land of silver and Gentiles."

**The Degenerate Hat.**

"Did you know that a derby hat left on the shelves two or three years would assume a funnier shape than a fake baseball player?" said a Lisbon street hatter a few days ago. "Well, it's so. Here is a hat. It has been on the shelf three years. Look at it. Do you suppose I ever bought such a beano as that? No man ever designed it. Look at the brim. It isn't wider than the back of your jackknife. The fact is that the hats are made under pressure and heat. Left to themselves they distort along the lines of pressure. Sometimes the brims crawl up into the crowns, and sometimes the crowns evaporate into the brims. I've seen an old-fashioned, flat-crowned, wide-rimmed hat so emphasize its peculiarity that in one year it became flatter than an Aunt Jemima pancake, and so funny that it would break up a revival service."—Ex.

Oats are worth only six cents a bushel in Iowa, and corn 12 1/2. Wool in Oregon selling at five and six cents, and woolen goods way up in proportion. How are the producers (farmers) going to live? If they cannot get anything for their produce, it is quite plain that they will not have anything with which to secure the simple necessities of life. Produce worth nothing, their credit is worth nothing; while what they eat and wear commands an exorbitant price, in proportion to the price of produce. It looks as though starvation and ultimate death will be the tragic end of the poor class in this country. "Confidence," where art thou? Art thou "restored?"

Many of our readers will remember of the death of J. W. Jones at Jefferson last week. Concerning a post mortem examination held over the remains, the Jefferson Review contains the following: A post mortem held by Drs. J. N. and J. C. Smith and W. C. Hawk on Thursday revealed a curious fact. The heart of Mr. Jones was on the right side of his body, the liver on the left side; in fact the internal organism was completely transposed, what should have been on the right side was on the left and vice versa. Such a case is new to the medical world.

A frightful railroad disaster occurred near Omaha, Neb., in which twenty-eight were killed and fifty-one seriously injured, many of whom will die. That some men are nine-tenths brute was clearly demonstrated when the railroad officials grimly told the anxious throng that had crowded into the union depot frantic to know what her friends or loved ones were aboard the fated train, that they were not giving out information.

"The secret of a bad complexion," said a well-known physician recently, "is a bad digestion, and we generally trace that to a bad liver. One of the best remedies for a sluggish liver is cheap and pleasant. Dieting is the secret of the cure. The best liver regulator for persons of sedentary habits—and these are the ones whose complexions are muddy—is to be found in apples eaten baked if they are not well digested when eaten raw."

A dispatch from Denver, of July 14, announces that Senator Teller has declared his intention to support William J. Bryan for the presidency. Mr. Teller believes Bryan is a strong candidate to begin with, and that he will constantly grow with the people; that if elected he will devote himself with great singleness of purpose to secure a return of the nation to bimetallism.

Some young lads of this city one of these fine days will find themselves in a sad predicament. They are in the habit of scribbling vulgar and obscene words in public places, and worse still, on signboards. Should they persist in this, sooner or later they will be taken by law and forced to pay the penalty for their pains, which is severe in the extreme. A word to the wise is sufficient.

**Brief Mention.**

Believing right has everything to do with feeling right.

There are only three ways to acquire wealth—by gift, by labor or by theft.

Dr. Lowe, the optician, is now at the Hotel Eugene. See him if you need glasses.

The Cuban patriots possess no ironclad ships, but they possess an ironclad resolution that will prove more effective.

Statistics show that this year's sugar crop in Cuba is not more than 20 per cent, as compared with that of last year, making a total loss of \$40,000,000.

Wall Paper—latest designs, 5000 rolls. F. L. CHAMBERS.

A fire accidentally started, completely destroyed a hundred cords of wood on the farm of Chas. Smith near Corvallis Wednesday afternoon last week.

Several wagons loaded with men, women and children were seen pulling off in the direction of the Upper McKenzie the first of the week. They say that it is cool up there.

A \$150 Canopy Jump-seat carriage for \$100—special bargain. F. L. CHAMBERS.

**A BLUE MARK**

In This Space Denotes That Your Subscription Has Expired.

U. S. Land Office, Roseburg, Or., May 11, 1900. Complaint having been entered at this office by Harry M. Magnus against George H. Thompson for obtaining his Homestead Entry No. 3007, dated May 10, 1900, upon the Lots 1 and 2, East 1/4, Section 22, Township 27, Range 2, East, 10, Lane County, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the office of Joel Waco, U. S. C. Commissioner, at the second day of July, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause why said entry should not be canceled and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. Hearing at this office on the testimony so taken on July 11, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m. sufficient evidence having been taken to show that personal service cannot be made, it is hereby ordered that any service be made by publication in the Broad-Axe at Eugene, Oregon, according to law.

Notice of Final Settlement. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has filed his final account of the administration of the estate of Matthew Smith, deceased, in the county court of Lane County, Oregon, and that said account has been passed and caused to be entered an order setting aside the said final account, all persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to present their objections thereto in writing to the undersigned within six months from the date of this notice, or before said time above appointed.

Notice To Creditors. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT KATHARINE SMITH has filed her final account of the administration of the estate of M. J. W. Smith, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to J. P. Ames at the office of the Broad-Axe at Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

L. A. Overton, Dealer in PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, VALENCHES, BRUSHES and the most complete line of WALLPAPER to be found in Eugene. Right street, 3 doors west of postoffice. CORNER DRUG STORE.

CHITTEM BARK CHITTEM BARK Highest Cash Price paid for CHITTEM BARK AT -W. SANDERS-

OSBURN & DELANO'S Frog In Your Throat. An Ad. (IN THE) BROAD-AXE

IS SURE TO BRING GOOD RESULTS TO THE ADVERTISER. 1000 Men Wanted. At Yerington's Ninth Street Store to buy 1000 pounds of the best Condition Powder in the West, \$1.00 per 1000 lbs.

Dr. R. L. Willoughby, having dissolved his connection with Dr. Gray, desires to inform his friends and patrons that he may be found at all business hours just across the street opposite his former office, in the room recently occupied by Mrs. Willoughby as a milliner since, Ever McClung's Store, cor. Willoughby and 8th sts. Give him a call.

WANTED. Everybody that wants Tender Steaks, Veal Cutlets, Mutton-Chops, Pork and Sausages, Fowl and Fish, Venison, Smoked-Hams, and any and everything kept in any Market, anywhere, cheap, than any place in Eugene, to call on PATTERSON'S MEAT EMPORIUM.

on Ninth Street and get it