THE HERALD.

CAMPAIGN SONG.—Air "Baby Mine."

BY MYRON A. EDDY.

Tell us not of thy grand-sire,
Benny boy! Benny boy!
Workingmen will easy fire,
Benny boy,
Of the conquests Grandpa won;
Let us hear what you have done,
Darling dudy, dear grandson,
Benny boy!

Say you were high born and bred,
Benny boy! Benny boy!
And with silver spoon were fed,
Benny boy!
Private teachers hired for thee—
Just because the schools were free—
And with poor boys disagree,
Benny boy!

Tell us of the oath you swore,
Benny boy! Benny boy!
In Know Nothing days of yore,
Benny boy!
Was ancestral blood so blue
That a foreignor scared you,
Ere there came a coolie crew,
Benny boy?

Don't imagine that we ache,
Benny boy! Benny boy!
To promote you—sad mistake,
Benny boy!
Primogeniture's too thin;
And you'll lose more than you'll win
On your record for Ah Sin,
Benny boy!

You are not the people's choice,
Benny boy! Benny boy!
And you soon will hear their voice,
Benny boy!
Though monopolists will wail,
Lavish boodle—still you'll fail;
Honors here will not avail
Benny boy!

WITICISMS.

The Connecticut tobacco crop is exceptionally large this year. It is thought that it may supersede cabbage in the manufacture of domestic cigars.—Idea.

The legend is that the cathedral at Cologne was planned by the devil. If the story is true, all we have to say is that he did not finish his work as quickly as he usually does.—Idea.

The enterprising correspondent of an esteemed cotemporary writes about "a room full of women and not a man in it." Great skirts! Where would they have put a man under such circumstances?—Idea.

Business man.—"The doctor has ordered me to the mountains for my health."

Romantic.—"I envy you. Glorious scenery! Mountains lofty, imposing, appalling, tremen——"

Business man (testily)—"Yes, I know; but how are the prices?"

Romantic (airily)—"Oh, like the mountains, like the mountains."

Mr. Tremont, of Boston, had just been presented to the lovely Mrs. Lardly, of Chicago.

He.—"I believe I have had this pleasure before, Mrs. Lardly."

She.—"Really, Mr. Tremont, I don't recall the occasion."

He.—"Why I was present at your marriage."

She.—Ah, indeed! Which one?"

"These matches are evidently not Knights of Labor articles."

"How do you know?"

"They don't strike."—Idea.

"How are times in this neighborhood?" asked a traveler of a native of Anderson county, Kentucky.

"Fust rate."

"Farmers are in good condition, I suppose?"

"Do'nt know as they air."

"Money plentiful then, I presume?"

"No, kain't say as it is."

"And yet you say that times are good."

"That's whut I 'lowed."

"When the farmers are not in good condition?"

"Yep."

"And when money is not plentiful?"

"Ah-hah."

"Well, at that rate I don't see how you can regard times as good."

"I do, fur thar has been six stillhouses started in this county in four months."—Arkansaw traveler.

Mr. Jinks (to landlady, while carving)—"What kind of a duck did you say this was, Mrs. Dingly?"

"I didn't say; I simply ordered a duck from the butcher's."

Jinks (struggling with a second joint)—"I think he has sent you a decoy duck."—Texas Siftings.

Riding in a railroad train, a gentleman, sitting next an open window, was tapped on the shoulder sharply by a woman behind him who said: "I wish you'd shut that window right off, mister; I'm freezing."

"Freezing!" exclaimed another woman, who occupied the same seat with the gentleman, "you ain't doing anything of the sort. I'm just suffocating with heat."

"I'm freezin', I tell you!"

"And I tell you I'm suffocating!"

"I'll tell you what to do," said an elderly gentleman in the seat in front, "shut the window, by all means, until this one is suffocated, and then open it till the other one freezes to death."—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Anna Booth wants to know the most popular air in politics. Ask the band-Anna.—Texas Siftings.

Mankind, says an observing philosopher, is divided into two classes: those who want to get into the papers, and those who are only too enxious to be kept out.—Texas Siftings.

"I am in a doubtful state," said a confiding young man to a stranger he met on the cars.

"Where do you live?"

"Right here in New York."

"New York is not doubtful. It's solid for Cleveland."

"I know it is, but that don't do me any good. I proposed last night, and have neither been accepted nor rejected, so I'm in a doubtful state, no matter how New York goes. How the New York girl goes, is what bothers me."—Texas Siftings.

"I don't think you understand your business, doctor."

"My dear sir, I have been practicing medicine a great many years and none of my patients have ever complained."

"Guess not. Dead people tell no tales."—Texas Siftings.

A New York daily recently printed an article headed "The Earth Splitting in Two." We presume with a continued war tariff Jay Gould will continue to retain the larger half.—Texas Siftings.

Paste diamonds are so called because so many people get stuck on them.—Frisco Examiner.

A poet wants to know where the fleecy clouds are woven.

In the air-looms, of course.—Practical Farmer.

If you want to be well informed take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you some good points.—Yorkens Statesman.

He dressed himself in white one night;
The girl he tried to scare,
A pistol drew—her aim was true—
He climbed the golden stair.
—Boston Courier.

The reason they call it a dependent pension bill is because so many politicians are dependent upon it for their re-election.—Duluth Paragrapher.

"Say, Jack, I see you wear a military hat, and people call you captain. I didn't know you were ever in the army?"

"Well, no, I never was, but I'm drawing a pension, and feel as if I ought to do something for it."—

This world is but a fleeting show,
And no wise man regrets it,
For man wants little here below,
And generally he gets it.
—Somerville Journal.

It is said that Chinese thieves take things coolie.

If all men knew as much as most men think they know, the encyclopedia people would be driven out of business.

When you come right down to the facts in the case, it's the loose-fitting straw hat that shows which way the wind blows.

She sat upon the grass when dews
Were falling damp and chill,
And now her absence you'll excuse—
She's climbed the golden hill.
—Texas Siftings.

Slavery has been abolished in Brazil, but the buying and selling of base ball players is still an active industry in this country.—Norristown Herald.

The Mexican laborer supports his family on ten cents a day. If a man could draw his salary in Oregon and live in Mexico he might make a little money.

An exquisite, leading a dog by a string, lounged up to a ticket office of a railway station and inquired:

"Must I—aw—take a special ticket for a puppy?"

"No, you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.

"Papa, what is patrimony?"

"It is what is inherited from a father, my dear."

"Oh—then matrimony is something inherited from the mother?"

"I say, Bobby," whispered Featherly, "did your sister Clara seem pleased when she learned that I intended to call last night?"

"I didn't notice," said Bobby.

"Didn't you hear her say anything?"

"Let—me—see," mused Bobby. "Well, the only thing I heard was that she told me she musn't forget to set the clock an hour fast."

Oregon Asks Information.

[From the St. Lous Republic.]

Mr. C. W. Coker, of Medford, Or., writes to the editor of the republic:

Please give the amount of tariff taxes levied on leading articles. I look upon the war tariff as a swindle upon a mass of the people, robbing them to put money into the pockets of the favored few. We are having a warm time of it. Yours for honesty and equal rights.

The present tariff taxes, levied on more than 4,000 articles, constitute a tax averaging 45 per cent on foreign prices. That is, where an article is worth a dollar in New York harbor, the tax makes the price of it on the New York wharf $1.45. The tax, paid primarily by the importer, is added to the selling price and paid by the purchaser. It is also added to the price of similar articles produced in this country, and is paid by the purchaser direct to the seller without going into the treasury. Understanding this, our Oregon friend says, with perfect accuracy, that the war tariff is a swindle.

The briefest possible review of its worst extortions and most glaring injustices would fill many columns, and between now and November many columns of the Republic will be filled with it. To these we must refer Mr. Coker for full satisfaction. A reliable list of leading articles and the taxes on them can be found in the American Almanac, edited by Mr. Spofford, librarian of congress. It can be had for 25 cents from newsdealers, and every man who intends to cast an intelligent vote in November ought to buy it and study its table of tariff taxation. We give the taxes on a few articles illustrating the system.

The American citizen who wishes to build a house is taxed 35 per cent on the value of his common planed lumber; $1 per thousand feet on his pine lumber; $2 per thousand feet on all other articles of sawed lumber; 15 cent a thousand on his laths; 35 cents a thousand on his shingles; $2 a thousand on his pine clapboards; 5 cents on every 4 lbs. of cut nails; 2 cents a pound on wrought nails; 40 per cent on the carpenter's handsaw and other tools; 20 per cent on pickets for fencing; 32 per cent on his paints and colors, and from 54 to 150 per cent on his window glass.

When he begins to furnish his parlor he is confronted by a tax increasing the price of his carpet and rugs from 49 to 67 per cent; of his wooden furniture 35 per cent; of his mirror from 4 to 60 cents a square foot, with an additional tax of 30 per cent on the legitimate price of the frame. The tax will add 35 per cent to the price of his cotton curtains, and 82 per cent if the curtains are worsted. He will be obliged to pay $1.35 for every $1 worth of furniture he buys for his bed rooms. In his kitchen he will pay 5 cents tax on every 4 pounds his stove weighs; 12 cents on his eight-pound sadirons; 1 cent per lb on his stove pipe; 3 cents a pound on all tin vessels; and the same on all baking pans and hollow ware of iron. In his dining room he will pay 35 per cent on his table and chairs; 35 per cent on his britannia tea and coffee pots; 35 per cent on his table knives and forks; 60 per cent on his tea cups and saucers; 55 per cent on all his crockery, and 45 per cent on his glassware.

On clothing for himself and family he will pay 35 per cent. on cotton stockings, suspenders, garters, braces and braids; 40 per cent. on cotton laces, trimmings and insertions; 3 and 4 cents a yard on unbleached cotton cloths; 40 per cent. on prints, calicoes, bleached and dyed cottons; 35 per cent. on brown and bleached linens, ducks, diapers, crash towels, handkerchiefs, and lawns; on ready-made clothing, part wool, 40 cents a pound, and in addition 35 cents ad valorem. On women's and children's dress goods, part wool, worth less than 20 cents a yard, a double tax of 5 cents a yard and 35 per cent. of foreign price; if all-wool or alpaca, a double tax of 9 cents a yard and 40 per cent. of foreign price; on flannels, blankets, hats, balmorals, and all knit goods of wool, a double tax of from 10 to 35 cents a pound, and from 35 to 40 per cent. of foreign price; on woollen shawls the double tax of 35 cents a pound and 35 per cent of foreign price; on ladies' and children's cloaks the double tax of 45 cents a pound and 40 per cent. of foreign price, and at the same rates on all other manufactures of wool. Nothing is left untaxed. Every article in the wife's work-basket pays a tax of from 35 to 60 per cent. Even the children's slates and slate pencils are taxed 30 per cent. above foreign prices for the benefit of the slate pencil trust.

Every article in use in the household, in the shop or on the farm is taxed from one-third to three-fourths of its foreign selling price, and these taxes, as President Cleveland has pointed out, are "surely added to the cost of the nation's life."

HARNEY VALLEY FAIR.

As no fair is held in this valley for the public exhibition of the growth and excellence of its productions, THE HERALD proposes to open a column to all producers, farmers and stockmen, in which to give a written description of all that is worthy of mention. Very fine looking colts and calves of this year's production have passed and tepassed through town, but none have reported for publication. Bring in your this year's stock, give the age, weight, height and breed, to put as facts in this column. Bring in specimens of hay, clover, roots, vegetables, fruits, with names, time of planting, manner of cultivation, etc., and let us make this a lively column. Monstrosities we will class as such. Truthful statements will be given each time, and the truth alone well told will advertise this valley to the better class of immigrants, such as Harney wants, than all the most plausibly told exaggerations afloat. We start off fairly, with the following names, in the order brought in, and all our statements can be verified by the samples filed and labeled for reference, except in perishable articles, notes of which are filed.

MRS. IONE WHITING.—Near Burns; June 20: Barley, six acres, sown on ground under cultivation the past 13 years; stalks (exclusive of roots) 42 inches in length, heads well filled, grain fine and large; planted in April.

Barley planted late, in April, on new ground, 12 inches high.

MRS. ALMEDA STENGER.—Burns, June 22: Barley, sowed last year, on cultivated ground; 36 inches high; stalk bulky, grain well filled.

Alfalfa, cut above the ground; fine, strong, in blossom, 27 inches high.

A. J. BROWN.—Near Harney, June 23: Alfalfa, in blossom, average stand 38 inches high.

DR. T. V. B. EMBREE.—Near Harney; June 23: Lettuce, Oak Leaf variety; root 4 inches around; leaves green and brown variegated; stalks white, crisp and tender; measured 20 inches straight across the face of the head from tip to tip of outside leaves (exclusive of ground leaves.)

Second head, same variety, 10 inches across.

THOS. HASKELL.—One mile of Burns; June 26: Alfalfa, in blossom, 42 inches high.

MRS. THOS. HASKELL.—June 26; Gooseberries on a single branch; the large English variety; branch 8 inches long; 5 bearing twigs to the branch, containing 151 very large berries; weight of whole, one-half pound.

Flowers: A boquet of cut flowers, from Sweet Williams grown from last year's seedlings; 4 colors, maroon, 2 shades, magenta, and pink and white variegated.

A box of growing plants; June 22: 2 sets of carnation, ready to bloom; 2 thrifty ice plants; 6 petunias, 1 in bloom; a very handsomely made up box, grown from the seed.

MRS. GRACE.—Cage bird; from a mixed canary and linnet singer and pure canary hen; hatched April 22d; is a fine, thrifty, very ugly marked with green, brown, yellow and white, but as a singer, do not believe it can be surpassed.

MRS. T. A. MCKINNON.—Near Burns, June 27: Boquet of Carnations, raised from last year's seedlings. Very large and very fine.

T. A. MCKINNON.—Burns; June 29; Barley 52 inches high.

Mrs. L. Harkey: near Burns; July 14; Basket of Garden Vegetables Potatoes, large, smooth, fine; Lettuce, and Mustard, young and crisp; Radishes, good size, tender; Beets, fair size, smooth, fine. Sample from a home garden, and as such speaks well for what farmers can do for the table in Harney valley.

Thos. Stevens: near Burns; July 16; Grass, red-top, 31 in. high, 150 spears to single root, or from one seed; 30 acres in.

F. W. Ritterbush: near Saddle Buttes; July 20; Barley 41 inches high; a small piece put in to test agricultural value of bottom of the slough on swamped land.

JOHN ADAMS. Near Burns; July 24; Oats, 78 in. high, Wheat, 60 in., and Barley, 40 in. in hight. 30 acres altogether in this grain; no irrigation.