

## Semi-Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 28, 1891.

W. C. BYRD ————— Editor.

We presume the article in the last issue of the Items, headed with the picture of a rooster, means the opening up of the county political struggle that will end the second of June next. We are ready, waiting and indeed anxious to begin the fight, and we prophesy whether we have a little "bantam" or a big "shanghai" at the head of the ticket, we'll get there all the same, not like the old woman kept tavern, neither like the little "bantam Benny" got into the Presidents chair, by boodle, but by honest votes of our citizens. Neighbor Items your party can do their crowing now, we will do ours after the election

There is no good reason that the old confederate soldiers, or citizens, in sympathy with them, should object to Gen. Palmer's order that the Grand Army men should not march in a procession where the confederate flag is displayed. It is very natural that the Union soldiers should object, and most undoubtedly a confederate flag in a procession of men partly composed of soldiers who under the stars and stripes successfully fought that flag, would be an offense. When the confederate army surrendered, the flag of the confederacy was no longer an emblem to be recognized publicly, but only a type or "souvenir" to be kept by the soldiers who for four years fought so nobly for what they considered a just cause. When we laid down our arms (I say we for I am an old confederate myself) we did it in good faith believing that we would be protected, and when we surrendered our arms we also surrendered our flag and by that action, whether or not we took an oath of allegiance the acceptance of the protection was allegiance to the stars and stripes. But do not understand from this article, that the carrying of a confederate flag is an expression of disloyalty, far from it, it is venerated by the confederate soldiers as an emblem of our lost cause and we feel assured that all Federal soldiers will bear us out in the assertion that no part of the Union would respond more quickly, to the beat of the drum, or a call for men to defend the stars and stripes, than the south.

FUNNY, isn't it? To see how fast the democrats are trying to unload their free silver since their late defeat in Ohio. That's nothing new, however; for they are constantly changing their tactics, getting behind a new limb, or dodging around like a chicken with its head cut off.—Items.

THE Items gets its information about the Democratic party unloading its free coinage from the Oregonian, as that paper is their bible and the only oracle worthy of consideration or belief published in the state. We are very much pleased to see the g. o. p. follow in the wake of the Oregonian, it will soon land the old party where it, itself will anchor, from whence no traveler returns, and a gulf not navigable intervening, which prevented Lazarus from administering to the wants of the rich man, and supplying him with water to wash his "handkerchief."

"The Democratic defeat in Ohio."

A state that is thirty or forty thousand Republican and gave a republican majority for governor of fifteen thousand, and then call it a Democratic, defeat the idea. "Constantly changing tactics, dodging behind a new limb, or like a chicken with its head cut off."

Our chicken still has its head, and our front is broad enough and presents an honest one for the public to confront and gaze upon; we have no desire to take refuge behind anything, much less like the g. o. p. come up in the rear of the money bags of syndicates, corporations and monopolists.

The g. o. p. has quite enough of the tariff issue and Mr. McKinley says: "It was worn thread-bare in Ohio and we had better let it rest and take up the silver question." Sherman acting upon this hint says, "the issue must be the silver question."

1892 AND 1900.

THE World's editorial utterances are so clear that there is no excuse for reading into them a meaning which they do not express.

Our versatile contemporary the Herald, which was so very independent during the late campaign in this State that it had no opinion, quotes the World's article, "A Look Into the Future," but credits us with the belief that "if President Cleveland was nominated he will prove a failure," and with sharing its conviction that the Democratic candidate should be taken from "the broad-shouldered and level-headed and wide-awake West."

The World has not meant or said anything of this sort. It simply raised the question as to what the effect would be upon the continuance of the Democratic party in power of electing next year a man who has served one term as President, and who would not, under a tradition of the country which has almost the force of a constitutional provision, be eligible to a

third term.

So far from believing that if nominated and elected—as he would almost certainly be—Mr. Cleveland would "prove a failure," the World believes that he would prove a success. He is a broader, a wiser and a more experienced man than he was in 1884 or even in 1888. He possesses in a remarkable degree the public confidence, even among thoughtful and conservative men not of his own party.

Whether any candidate from the "broad-shouldered" West would be as strong in the three Northern States which it is essential the Democrats shall carry, and which with the South would give them just 223 electoral votes necessary to succeed—New York, New Jersey and Indiana—is a question for the National Convention next year to consider.

The proceedings of the new Congress may change the conditions, but at the present time all the indications point strongly to the nomination and election of Mr. Cleveland.—New York World.

What Your Great Grandmother Did.

She hatched the flax and carded the wool, and wove the linen, and spun the tow, and made the clothes for her husband and ten children. She made butter and cheese, she dipped tallow candles, to light the house at night, and she cooked all the food for her household by an open fire-place and a brick oven. Yes; and when she was forty years of age, she was already an old lady whose best days were over. Her shoulders were bent and her joints enured by hard work, and she wore spectacles and a cap. Her great grand daughter, with all the modern conveniences for comfort, refinement and luxury, may be as charming and attractive at forty-five as at twenty. Especially is this true if she preserves her health and beauty by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which wards off all female ailments and irregularities, cures them if they all ready exist, keeps the life-current healthful and vigorous, and enables the woman of middle age to retain the freshness of girlhood upon brow and cheek, the light of youth in her eyes and its elasticity in her step. Sold by all druggists.

## Misnaming Things.

The experienced huntsman in the woods never wastes time looking for bear in Bear Hollow, nor deer along Deer Creek, nor would he hope to shoot any great number of ducks on Duck Lake, for his experience has taught him that such points are always misnamed, and this lesson holds good with almost everything in life. For instance, in the case of the brands on articles of food, spices and other ground food products, the things branded or labeled "pure," "strictly pure" or "absolutely pure," are without exception the most villainously adulterated. 'Tis the wolf in sheep's clothing always.

The most brazen case is that of the Royal Baking Powder. This article is branded and paraded before the people as "absolutely pure" when it contains ammonia. You can smell it in the can and often in the biscuit while hot.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? They not only destroy the stomach, but ammonia will destroy the complexion.

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