

THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC.

W. J. PEDDICORD, Editor. Published every Thursday by THE PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING CO. SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1898.

VALEDICTORY.

With this issue we sever our connection with the Republic. During our brief editorial experience, we have labored to discharge our duty as we conceived it to be, believing that the voice of duty should always awaken to action and be heard like a tocsin above every other sound and be heeded in every other instance as it bore down in sternity's shore.

Our fellow "knights of the quill" who have had occasion betimes to criticize us so harshly, we have this to say: Knowing and owning some of the frailties common, too common to our craft, we lay down the pen without malice, trusting that in your convictions of duty, you may have thought, as Garrison once said, that you were simply "as harsh as truth, as severe as justice."

While our list of subscribers has steadily increased from the first, with a single exception, we trust that the public may accord Mr. Kellogg the greatly increased patronage he will doubtless deserve. We trust our friends may feel under a double obligation to assist him in this new field of his labors.

It is with no little regret that we depart the editorial sanctum and bid adieu, perhaps for aye, to the faithful "servant of our thoughts." But writers and thinkers will not fail our cause. "We want men and women who shall renovate life and our social state," says Emerson. Our country, fortunately, is the home of many such noble men and women, and the greatest act of patriotism you will probably ever be called on to render your country will be to aid such men and women regardless of church or creed or party affiliation, in their efforts to ameliorate the unhappy conditions of mankind.

While we enjoy editorial work, and feel that time and experience would enable us to correct mistakes and enter other and perhaps more useful fields of thought in connection herewith, aiding as best we could, our collaborators in their effort to develop the best interests of our country, yet the pleasure must be foregone. We have no reason to assign to the public. We simply say "new occasions bring new duties," and lay aside our pen with the kindest feelings toward "all of Adam's race."

W. J. PEDDICORD.

DIRECT LEGISLATION.

The referendum would have the immense advantage of disentangling issues, separating one great question from the many minor questions with which it may be blended.—Prof. W. H., H. Lecky, member of Parliament.

No reform, moral or intellectual, EVER CAME FROM THE UPPER CLASSES OF SOCIETY. EACH AND ALL CAME FROM THE PROPERTY OF THE MASSES AND VICTIMS. THE EMANCIPATION OF THE WORKING PEOPLE MUST BE ACHIEVED BY THE WORKING PEOPLE THEMSELVES.—WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Direct legislation is the political ultimatum of democracy, the farthest point to which it can go in purely political methods.—Eltweed Pomeroy, of Newark N. J., President of the National Direct Legislation League.

The most powerful, and perhaps the only means of interesting men in the welfare of the country is to make them

partakers in the government.—Alexis de Tocqueville.

The subject of Direct Legislation is a very important one—too important to be treated lightly or hastily. I am a firm believer in the principle of democracy—government by the people. In state and municipal affairs, it would relieve us of many of the evils we now suffer, because we could thus get rid of the corrupt influences that control State Legislatures and city councils.—U. S. Senator I'en Tillman.

Direct legislation is not foreign to this country. Since the settlement of New England its practice has been customary in the town meeting, an institution now gradually spreading throughout the Western states of recent years with increased rapidity. The Referendum has appeared, likewise, with respect to state laws, in several forms in every part of the Union. In the field of labor organization, also, especially in several of the more carefully managed national unions, direct legislation is freely practiced. The institution does not need to be engaged on this republic; it is here, it has but to develop naturally.—J. W. Sullivan.

OUR SCHOOLS.

Mt. Tabor school is the largest in Multnomah county outside of Portland having 400 pupils. The other day Prof. W. W. Sibley was elected to the principalship for the eleventh time. We have taken occasion to call attention to the fact that the best schools are not those constantly changing its teachers. Let the schools of Sherman county get the very best teachers she can command, pay them good salaries, and keep them. Your schools will then prosper beyond the precedence of all the rest.

In order to get good teachers introduce the best methods, and foster those already introduced by your best teachers, and create and maintain a general interest in your schools. Your teacher's institutes and directors, conventions are more necessary than the quarterly examination. Directors should be qualified and interested parties, clerks should be paid a reasonable fee, board meetings should be more numerous and business-like, and the annual meeting should be an annual awakening, attended by all the citizens of the district, whether voters or not.

Another thing, take your county school superintendent off his beggarly salary, pay him for good services actually rendered in every department of his work, and then expect good services. On a good salary he can devote his whole time to your schools, seeing that you have better teachers, better methods, and better equipped schools. He could then be of far greater assistance to both teachers and officers, and your schools would be frequently visited. Don't be afraid of over-development along educational lines.

CRITTENDON REFUGE HOME.

Mrs. Hoxter of Portland, a tireless worker in the interest of the Crittendon Refuge Home was in Wasco, Thursday and Friday quite recently, a guest of Mrs. Peddicord's. Although past sixty, and having lost her husband since she was last here, she stood the staging from The Dalles to Antelope and from the latter to Moro remarkably well considering the warm weather we now have. After a day's rest she was able to resume her journey, going now into Baker and Wallowa counties and then into the mining districts of Montana and Idaho.

Since the last legislation failed to make any appropriation for the Home, it is now being supported by donations, which, although we have many liberal people, requires a great deal of work and expense and travel and solicitation. Her trip to Antelope was not a success this time. And although this aged lady has succeeded in raising \$1200 in the last 18 months, the Home was unable to pay its last water bill and needed money with which to purchase flour. More than a hundred unfortunate girls and women have been cared for in the Refuge Home and nearly all have been reclaimed and respectable homes and employment found for them. And now a new home is to be built at Portland, two acres of land having already been purchased upon which a more commodious structure is to be built in the near future.

It is sad to think that all this ceaseless work, and much more, is being done, much of it by aged women, because some inhuman wretches called men over and anon cast some poor, unfortunate, or thoughtless girl from somebody's home upon the cold charities of the world.

On seeing so many cars standing on the side track and groaning as it were under their burden of mammoth combined harvesters, each representing \$2000, Mrs. Hoxter remarked to us that she hoped the farmers would save a little of their money for her when she comes this fall. While Mr. Crittendon of New York is putting his thousands

in this work, there is no doubt but what Sherman county's business men and farmers and their thoughtful wives, who are quite generally so much enlisted in every good work, will donate to this worthy cause most liberally. Your kindly assistance may save some poor stranded soul, once the idol of some home, from a life of shame, and a bathos, hopeless, wicked death in some polluted den of infamy.

THE SENATE DEAD AND ALIVE.

It is simply astonishing the number of persons in and about the United States senate. According to an article by senator Peffer in the North American Review, "An investigation recently discovered 353, among whom were 121 clerks, 57 messengers, 52 skilled laborers, 23 pages, and 18 folders." He also states, "the total amount of public moneys expended on account of senatorial funerals, up to 1894, is \$100,234.18, ranging from \$4.50 in one case to \$21,322.55 in another, the average is \$1,836.37." There have been 54 senatorial funerals, the last 13 costing more than all the other 41 by \$4,139.82.

The total cost to the country for one year's service, for the fiscal year ending in June 30, 1896, was \$1,121,376.33. Nevertheless we have some few foot-lickers for the aristocracy among us who are not only not doing anything to have these vassals and paid retainers of the senate lopped off and these pincely funerals dispensed with, but actually think, so they say, that people should hold an office or have blue blood in their veins before they are allowed to vote directly for the wealthy dignitaries composing our "American House of Lords."

STARVING ITALY.

It is a significant fact, that in the same number of the North American Review containing the article by Senator Peffer so severely criticised by the editor of the Oregonian not long since, there is also another article telling in a most distressing manner of millions of half starving Italians who live on bread made of clay and acorns, that the Italian press is under such strict censorship that the cause of the starving millions can not be defended; yet the editor of a pliocentric sheet like the Oregonian could pass by all this for the sake of criticising a great magazine for not "slamming the door" in Senator Peffer's face. We may sometimes criticise others more severely than they think the case warrants, but one thing, we have always tried to be on the side of the right, upon the side of the down-trodden, knowing, too, that it was to cost us much in life.

THREE—BUT THREE TOO MANY.

We have heard of only three Spanish sympathizers in our county,—one a Scotchman, one a German, and the third a Spaniard. We hope, for the sake of our country, our county, and the brave boys far away at Santiago and Manila, especially our dead heroes, these men's real feelings are on the side of their adopted home and on the side of humanity. It is to our flag, the red white, and blue, the emblem of liberty, and not to the saffron colored banner of inhuman old Spain, dipped in the blood of the oppressed on a thousand battle fields, that these the-clerical brothers must look for protection for themselves, their property, and their families. With a full knowledge of the way our noble boys are daily hurrying to the front and the recollection of our heroic dead, fallen in our country's righteous cause, fresh in our memories, we could no more alienate our feelings, our devotion for our country than we could forget our sainted mother. Be careful boys, in its broadest sense you do not mean ill to your country. We refuse to believe it.

HARVEY SHOULD SHUT UP OR SUE FOR LIBEL.

The last man on earth who should talk about any person's dishonesty is Harvey Scott. The Gazette has documentary evidences in its possession which shows that his connection with the Portland custom office only ceased when forced to resign by General Grant, and that he was a defaulter in the sum of about \$18,000, and that as late as two years after his resignation there still remained against him, owing the government, a sum of money, over \$600. Patterson is a prince among men; he is a god compared with Harvey Scott.—Hepner Gazette.

In an article by Major-General Nelson A. Miles on "Military Europe," in Mc Clure's War Number, in which he speaks of the Turkish soldiers as "among the most effective in the world," Gen. Miles says: "Their religion has three elements which contribute largely to their soldierly qualities. First, it teaches them to believe in an absolute despotism; second, it enforces simplicity of life and strict temperance; and, third, it promises them unending pleas-

ure in heaven as a reward for their endurance on earth."

Even a Turk recognizes that there are both strength and endurance in a simple and temperate life. We do not believe in despotism; but in a republic, we have gone to the extent of making ourselves believe that perfect liberty is unlimited license to abuse one's self if he so choose.

President Andrews of Brown University, who gained no little notoriety two years ago by being requested to resign the presidency on account of his free silver views, was elected a few days since president of the Chicago schools. In the estimation of the Oregonian, no doubt "The Garden City," of nearly a million and a quarter souls, will soon dwindle to a mere lunch basket between New York and Portland. The vote stood 13 to 6. "Woe is me!" we hear Scott exclaim. "Babylon is fallen."

Every body seems to pay the war tax cheerfully. No one can think of the glories of Manila bay, or the wounded and dead at Santiago, and ever murmur at the slight tax for so just a war. People seem to feel that a revenue stamp on a bank check is like a tiny flag on the lapel of one's coat—a simple but beautiful insignia of patriotism.

We dislike, for the sake of others, to tell what miserable failures two of our conspicuous detractors in Sherman county have made of themselves. Suffice it that one of them after bringing a young girl to an untimely grave fled the county two years ago.

Had there been less monkeying with flags of truce and mere co-operation between Gen. Shafter and Admiral Sampson in the campaign against Santiago, the Washington officials would not now be nearly frightened out of their wits by the appearance in the field of Spain's long expected ally, "Yellow Jack." While our army and navy were waiting for the Spanish army in Santiago to surrender, the Spaniards were hurrying refugees out of the town into our lines, with the knowledge that some of them would be certain to carry the yellow fever along with them. It was probably owing to the panic in which some of the officials were thrown by the news that the yellow fever had made its appearance in our army and that it was allowed to become public. But not one word can be had officially as to the extent of the outbreak or in what portion of our army it is, further than the admission that there are fourteen cases in the field hospital and some additional cases elsewhere. This is one case in which the press censor does more harm than good. Since it is known that the yellow fever is in our army, it would be much wiser to allow the exact facts to be stated than by suppressing them to cause the public to imagine it much worse than it really is.

BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU SPIT.

Portland's council has made spitting upon the sidewalks a misdemeanor. Spit upon the walks of that moral city and your pocket-book will flatten. We mention this so that our country friends will not be humiliated when in the metropolis. Keep a tight grip on your spitter. Be careful to expectorate upon the street at any rate, and you will be safe. There will be officers in citizen's clothes watching and waiting to catch you un-awares, my brother, and they will "do you up" to employ a slang phrase—if you are caught napping. When the desire to expectorate comes over you like the shadow of a buzzard in a clear sky, do not voluntarily and instantly obey the summons, but side-step to the near or off side of the walk and calmly deposit your gum-juice or your tobacco fluid into the gutter. You will thus fool the minions of the law, and come off more than conqueror. This is the age of bunco laws. They are made to catch us country folks with their octopus tentacles and mulets us. Let us be on the alert and teach our city consins that we are not green like the grass, nor foolish like the fool.—Independent Salem.

Rutledge Items.

Rev. Wright preached at the Wesley Chapel, to a large congregation Sunday evening. El and Iva Vanlandingham are quite ill. Mr. Vanlandingham went to Moro to get medicine for them.

Messrs McGillis and Walker and Mr. Smith have purchased new headers. Phil Ruggies is going to Woodworth to fix up his threshing outfit. Mrs. W. C. Rutledge is preparing to go to Portland on account of her health which has been quite poor lately. The work on the new houses of Messrs Dierk and Callaghan is going on rapidly.

Richardson Wheat Farm. I have for sale the J. A. Richardson farm of 640 acres—described as sec. 16 T. 1 N. R. 16 E. W. M. Terms \$3,000—on or before Jan. 1, 1898. Balance to suit purchaser. Call on or address C. J. Bright, Wasco, Or.

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Business Brevities.

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