

SOCIETIES OF MEDFORD.

K. of P.—Talisman lodge No. 31. Meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. M. W. SKRIB, C. C. J. A. WHITMAN, K. of R. & S.
A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 98. Meets every second and fourth Tuesday in the month at 8 p. m. in their hall in the opera block. Visiting brothers invited to attend. M. A. WHITESIDE, W. M. G. F. MERRIMAN, Recorder.
I. O. O. F.—Lodge No. 63. Meets in I. O. O. F. hall every Saturday at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. D. S. YOUNGS, N. G. A. C. NICHOLSON, Rec. Sec.
I. O. O. F.—Rogue River Encampment, Lodge No. 39. Meets in I. O. O. F. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 8 p. m. W. L. VANDEK, C. P. B. S. WEBB, Scribe.
O. E. S. Lodge No. 28. Meets in I. O. O. F. hall first and third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting sisters invited to attend. Mrs. D. S. YOUNGS, N. G. A. C. NICHOLSON, Sec.
A. F. & M. S. Meets first Friday on or before full moon at 8 p. m. in A. O. U. W. hall. J. S. HOWARD, Sec.
G. A. R.—Chester A. Arthur Post No. 47. Meets in G. A. R. hall every second and fourth Thursdays in each month at 7:30 p. m. J. H. FARRIS, Adjt. G. C. NORRIS, Com.
F. A. & L. U.—L. L. Polk lodge No. 265. Meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. G. R. BRIGGS, Pres.
Epworth League. Meets each Sunday evening at 6:30. D. T. LAWTON, president, Julia Falde, secretary.
Young People's Literary meets Friday evening of each week under the auspices of the Epworth League.
W. C. T. U.—Meets at Christian church every Monday evening at 7 p. m. Mrs. E. P. HALMOND, Sec'y.
Y. M. C. A.—Meets every Sunday at 3 p. m. at M. E. church. W. S. HALLY, Pres.; M. E. RIGBY, Sec.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD.

Methodist Episcopal Church—E. E. Thompson, pastor. Services the second and fourth Sabbaths; morning, 11 a. m.; evening, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Thursday. Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. A. J. JOHNSON, superintendent.
Christian Church—P. R. Barnett, pastor. Preaching first and third Sundays in month; morning, 11 a. m.; evening, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Further notice given as soon as pastor is secured.
Presbyterian Church—F. J. Edmunds, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Baptist Church is at present without a pastor. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Further notice given as soon as pastor is secured.
The pastors of the different churches are requested to attend to corrections.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Medford, Oregon.
Office: I. O. O. F. Building.

AN OPEN LETTER

To J. M. Buckley, D. D., Editor N. Y. Christian Advocate.
In your editorial in issue of July 28, appears some remarkable statements, together with a quotation from Evening Post, to-wit: "The way to abolish the Pinkertons is to abolish the need of them," by which it is admitted that 30,000 private police are a necessary adjunct to our social and political system, and this fact, because you did not deny, of course you admitted, as also your comments prove, and which is, we believe, true. Here a few questions seem pertinent. First, how long ago did the Pinkerton system of police come into service in its present capacity? What was the necessity for it, and is our present social and political system such as to increase or decrease the necessity for this force?
I shall not directly answer these questions, for the simple reason that the asking must carry with it such a train of thought as would preclude such a necessity. Thirty thousand private police, armed, drilled and officered, patrolling this country for the protection of the American people in their "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Is this their object and calling? The growing experiences of the past few years certainly forbids such a conclusion. For when we are permitted to hear from them they are guarding the person, property or interests of our very rich, and them only. If this then is their object and purpose, we have this picture: It requires 30,000 armed, drilled and officered private police to guard 25,000 of our citizens and their interests, against what? Indians! Foreign invasion! No. The laboring man, the yeomanry and wealth producers of this country—and 25,000 public police (army) to guard the balance of our citizens against Indians, foreign invasion (the capitalists) and to preserve the honor of the dear old flag. For not one of the Pinkertons are hired for that purpose, and was the flag in danger, they might be, and it is more than probable would be found on the other side.
To the uninitiated this picture at first reveals, what? Why, that all the virtue, justice and patriotism is on the side, and in possession of the very rich of our land, and that every thing brutish, low and vile is represented by the laboring classes. But a closer inspection dispels the illusion, for under all forms of government known to us, it is the criminal class that needs and gets the most guarding. Is it so here? And if the honor of the flag were this day in peril or foreign invasion threatened, how many of these very rich men would enroll themselves under its fold? Not one. And as to the standard of virtue. "Ghost of Caesar!" "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph." Now with all the influence of our prayers and tears, the increase of our churches and membership, with the outgoings of millions of money to convert and save the heathen, is our own financial, political and social system growing better or worse? All say worse. Surely there must be a grievous fault somewhere, and all along, too, for the past twenty-five years, as the Pinker on system most surely testifies. Is it true that our government has grown lax in its administration of justice, as you more than infer, and that vice in proportion has grown rampant? Where, then, is our boasted civilization? (Do not misinterpret me, doctor. I am just now looking from the top of one hill, and you, perhaps, from another, as you may readily see.) Is then a change in our present social and political system desired? On the part of the laboring man we answer yes; the very rich, no, emphatically no. The former desires a republican form of government, with all that means. The latter desires a limited monarchy, or at least an aristocracy, and did you not say that "a despotism could settle this matter better than we can."
Through the channels of legitimate business the aggregation of capital in the hands of the few can never assume proportions antagonistic to the best interests of government, much less one in a republican form, but such aggregation and centralization, through corrupt legislation, can assume proportions that will disrupt any government except an absolute monarchy, which cannot exist in any connection with the intelligence of this country and age. Nor is proof wanting on most every page of history.
But such is our present system and such the desired goal of the moneyed power of our country. The road was blazed through twenty-five years ago, and the rolling stock and machinery adequate to the end in view is on the road and in thorough working order, and the intelligent man who cannot see these things, unless a sufficient number can be made to see, will be allowed to feel the force of the above ere another decade throws its shadow across the dial of time.
All sin is destructive. How much more so the past and present system of corrupt legislation, whereby billions has been legislated out of the poor man's mouth into the rich man's pocket, until the wealth of this country is concentrated in the hands of the few, and our republic is such only in name, and unless soon remedied, must pass like republics gone before, only to be known in history. Is not the enslavement of the people to the rule of mammon the quintessence of "the sum of all villainies?" This could not have been done in an intelligent rebellion like ours had not the great rebellion offered an opportune time, when most every heartstone was draped in mourning, and in most every house was one vacant chair, "then was their hour and power of darkness," and right royally was their work done. All hell must have been "moved from beneath." And this is the system that requires the existence of the Pinkerton force. No wonder, is it, that the possessors of these illegally gotten fortunes live in hourly dread of justice, but the law is on their side, and the majesty of the law must be upheld "at whatever cost." You say that "the rich must be protected in his legal possessions," but how about his illegal possessions? Oh, the Pinkerton force will protect him in that. "They are a legal force, though offensive." Change the system? When? How? Yes, we will, for the sword of God's eternal justice "is hanging in the azure blue," and not all the Pinkerton force, backed by all the wealth of this land, though that power be almost supreme, can thwart God's design, expressed in the will of a free people. Then the demand for the Pinkerton police will cease.
Another Homestead horror—the leaders hung; then another, a little larger, and another, perhaps with like results. Then this system of robbery and misrule will cease, perhaps in a cloudless morn, when the man of peace shall stand on Mt. Zion; shall on fields of strife that shall crimson all the sky, but it will cease. These Homestead scenes are but of "coming events shall shadow them before."
"Abstract theories for bettering the human race should not now be ventilated." When, in the name of humanity, will be the time? Does the rumbling thunder which portends the storm awake in your thoughts dreadful forebodings? You, no doubt, would have us wait until the opportunity to better the condition of the poor shall be passed. Our political, social and financial world is thirsty. Oh, for a shower of justice to fall on all the land. As much as we deprecate the results of our system as expressed at Homestead, we deprecate the system worse. Let us not find fault with the fruit and still nourish the tree, but cut the tree down, root and branch. A subsidized secular press in the interest of moneyed power is bad enough, but—well doctor, perhaps we failed to catch the spirit of that editorial, but as a nation we are treading on slippery ground to-day, and the editorials of our national papers will be closely read and pondered.
IRA WAKEFIELD.

RED HOT SHOTS

Called from our Exchanges for the Readers of the Mail.
The laws of today are made for the protection of the strong against the weak.
The Alliance women in North Carolina will not use an old party paper for even a pattern.
The battle is on. Laboring men are thinking. Men may be imprisoned, but ideas, never.
The laboring man who casts a vote for Whiteley Reid ought to have a very strong stomach.
The democrats will open their campaign with a corkscrew, while an ice pick will start the republicans.
We do not wish capital to be robbed of any of its just rights, but we object to labor being robbed of any one of its just rights.
The noise of the republican row in Indiana is getting loud enough for Harrison to hear it without putting his ear to the ground.
Bankers are complaining of a shortage of gold. They now know how the other fellow feels about thirteen months in the year.
"The wicked fled when no man pursued," is beautifully exemplified in the pretended scare of the Bourbons before the force bill.
It don't make any difference what a man's politics have been—never mind about that; what is he going to do now? That's the question.
The great common people do not seem to be having anything to do in the old parties' campaign. They naturally turn to the People's party.
The New York World exhausted ten columns of that paper in enumerating the strikes of this country since the McKinley law went into effect.
The Chicago Inter-Ocean is a good paper—for our People's party folks to let alone. It is the vilest tool of plutocracy in the whole country.
A system or policy which breeds millionaires on the one hand and pauperism on the other is not a system under which a Republic can long exist.
Members of trades unions ought to make it a rule to keep out of the militia—except those companies being specially organized to shoot Pinkertons.
The great American people are going on a strike next November. They are going to strike against Carnegie, Frick, Phipps, et al, making \$10,000 a day.
There is an uneasy feeling among the political leaders that is getting painfully apparent. "Coming events cast their shadows before." Look out for the landslide.
Well, the old party machinery is being oiled up preparatory for the grand hurrah. Mr. Laboring Man, will you be found in line with either old party this year?
There are but two sides to the great political battle being waged today. The money power is on one side—the people on the other. Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.
Tom Watson don't seem to be an expert in the matter of drunks, and is unable to draw a distinction between a dignified congressional jag and a rip-roaring, hurrah, old booze.
Kansas leads the rebellion. Nobody is surprised at anything they do in Kansas. Suppose she should conclude to elect Mrs. Mary E. Lease a United States Senator next winter?
The republicans of Kansas will have 1,000 orators in the field in sixty days. It is precious little effect those wind-jammers will have on the farmers and laboring people of that state.
If you sum up the whole arguments of democrats this year you will find it "Cleveland!" "Cleveland!" "Cleveland!" If the "Stuffed Prophet" should drop off he'd be the end of the party.
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It is said that the republican "fat-fryers" are having a good deal of trouble in the campaign in securing contributions, as many who have heretofore contributed liberally are refusing to be milked this year.
General Grant, at the surrender of the confederates, told them to keep their horses; but Old Shylock gets a hold on ex-confederate and ex-federal soldiers and not only takes the horses but everything else.
The report that Gresham would be appointed on the supreme bench was certainly never seriously considered. Judge Gresham is the last man the railroads would ever allow to occupy a position of that kind.
Weaver, of Iowa, and Field, of Virginia! The first time since the war that the South has been recognized on a Presidential ticket. Hence it is the first truly National ticket in the field since the war.
As was expected, the plutocratic organs are announcing that the People's party is going to pieces. Pieces; yes! There will be so many pieces in November that the old parties will not know what to do with them.
With a railroad attorney for governor, a lawyer for lieutenant governor, and bankers for auditor, treasurer, attorney general and railroad commissioner on the Missouri democratic state ticket, the farmer don't seem to be in it.
Who has any authority to say the great plain people shall not possess themselves of the government? Who can hinder the farmers and laboring people from running things at their own sweet will if they choose to do so.
At the last presidential election the county in which Vincennes, Ind., is located, cast three votes for the third party. At the recent People's party meeting at Vincennes 20,000 people were out to hear General Weaver speak.
Should there at any time in the future appear on the scene of labor troubles an armed body of Pinkerton thugs, they should be shot down as mercilessly and with no more compunctions of conscience than the killing of mad dogs.
No wonder the cattle barons are hot at Jerry Simpson. He struck a trail that leads from the Cherokee strip to Harrison's cabinet in demanding an investigation as to why the cattle are on the strip after having been ordered out months ago.
The machinery of the old parties seems to need a great deal of fixing this year to get it to move. The old thing is sadly out of repair. It don't move off with its old time ease—in fact it looks like it wouldn't budge at all despite the efforts of the managers to oil up.
The New York World, democrat, says "the evils complained of by the People's party are real." Now why in the world didn't the World say so sooner and insist upon the democratic party correcting the evils. Instead of that it has done nothing but howl tariff for years.
With Weaver and Field in command there will be no North, South, East or West, but a united whole shall our nation stand, the grandest representative of liberty on the globe, because equal rights to all and special privileges to none shall be the rule of that day.
Visitors to Omaha had an object lesson before even reaching their hotels. Passing from the depot up town to the left stood a large brick structure bearing in bold letters on the side, "United States Bonded Warehouse." Yet the sub-treasury is a dangerous precedent.
In view of the fact that the tariff as an issue has been badly mangled recently, and the force bill bugaboo has been relegated to the rear, what is the matter with the two g. o. p.'s having a class meeting in each county and tell about each other's sins? It would keep them busy during the entire campaign.
Rally, friends, it is a serious matter how you cast your vote this year. It matters not how you may have voted in the past. How are you going to vote this fall? That's the question. Will you let prejudice lead you any longer? Will you not exercise your reason? Do a little thinking for yourself, and let your party go to the devil—where it belongs.
Whew! won't Carnegie catch it from the republican organs immediately following the election when they begin to assign the causes that lead Benny up to his defeat. Those organs will say then of Carnegie what many of them would like to say of him now, but dare not. He will be skinned alive for precipitating the labor troubles at Homestead and the commencement of the campaign in which the life of the republican party was at stake.
If capital does not want labor to think and act for itself, to exercise the functions of an intelligent existence, the school house must be abolished. Men boast of our free school system and the facilities for higher education, and yet condemn the laboring man because he is discontented, because he will not be satisfied with poverty and degradation; because he aspires to something beyond a life of weary, never-ending toil, because he wants to educate his children, because he aspires to the comforts and pleasures of life—in short, because he aspires to true manhood with equal rights and privileges. The school house or plutocracy must go. There isn't room for both in this country.

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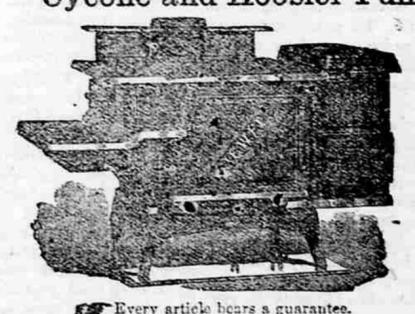
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Orders Promptly Filled.
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Executed With Satisfaction. Give Me a Call.