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**The Telephone-Register**  
BRING THE BEST RESULTS!  
Advertisers should keep this in mind. Substantial evidence of this fact can be seen at this office.

# The Telephone-Register.

The PEOPLE Know  
—THE VALUE OF—  
A NEWS MEDIUM  
THAT IS ONE OF THE REASONS WHY THE  
TELEPHONE-REGISTER ENJOYS THE LARGEST  
CIRCULATION OF ANY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED  
IN YAMHILL COUNTY.

Circulation Guaranteed Greater Than That of Any Other Paper Published in Yamhill County.

REGISTER—Established August, 1891.  
Consolidated Feb. 1, 1899.  
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McMINNVILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1899.

VOL. II. NO. 7.

**H. BALLINGER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Office in Fletcher building, Third Street,  
McMinnville, Oregon.

**Calbreath & Goucher,**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
McMinnville, Oregon.  
(Office over Braly's Bank.)

**S. A. YOUNG, M. D.**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
McMinnville, Oregon.  
Office and residence on D street. All  
calls promptly answered day or night.

**DR. J. C. MICHAUX**  
Practicing Physician and Surgeon,  
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.  
Jan. 21, '98.

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
McCall & Holman, Proprietors.  
This hotel has been thoroughly renovated,  
and is setting the best table in the  
valley. Meals, 25 and 50 cents. Board  
and lodging, \$3.00 per week.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
Improved Farm Property  
On Short or Long Time in Sums to suit.  
Lowest Rates and no Commissions.  
INSURANCE NEGOTIATED.  
Call on or address:  
**W. T. SHURTLEFF,**  
At J. I. Knight & Co.'s McMinnville, Or.

**E. WRIGHT**  
Has the most complete stock of harness  
in the county. At present 12 sets of single  
harness, hand made, in prices  
ranging from \$12 to \$30, and 8  
sets of team harness as cheap.

**J. B. ROHR,**  
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter  
The Only Sign Painter in the County.  
Homes fitted up in the Neatest and Most  
Artistic Style.  
Designs furnished for Decorations.  
Remember Paper Hanging and Inside Par-  
titions made to order.  
Work taken by Contract or by the Day. Ex-  
perienced men employed.  
Third Street, McMinnville, Oregon.

**McMINNVILLE NATIONAL BANK.**  
Corner Third and C streets, in Braly block.  
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.  
Transacts a General Banking Business.  
President.....J. W. COWLES  
Vice President.....LEE LAUGHLIN  
Cashier.....J. L. STRATTON  
Sells sight exchange and telegraphic  
transfers on Portland, San Francisco and New  
York.  
Collections made on all accessible points.  
Interest allowed on time deposits.  
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

**TRUCK AND DRAY CO.,**  
CARLIN & HIGH, Proprietors.  
Goods of all descriptions moved and care-  
ful handling guaranteed. Collections will  
be made monthly. Hauling of all kinds  
done cheap.

**Portland Linsed Oil Company,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**Raw & Boiled Linsed Oil,**  
Oil Cake Meal and  
Ground Flaxseed.  
300 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

**THE YAQUINA ROUTE.**  
**Oregon Pacific Railroad**  
—AND—  
**OREGON DEVELOPMENT COM-  
PANY'S STEAMSHIP LINE.**  
225 Miles Shorter—20 hours less  
time than by any other route.

**Time Schedule (except Sundays).**  
Leave Albany 1:30 pm Leave Yaquina 6:45 am  
Leave Corvallis 1:40 pm Leave Corvallis 10:35 am  
Arrive Yaquina 5:30 pm Arrive Albany 11:30 am  
O. & C. Trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.  
The above trains connect at YAQUINA with  
the Oregon Development Co.'s Line of Steam-  
ships between Yaquina and San Francisco.  
N. E.—Passengers from Portland and all West-  
ern Valley Points can make close connection  
with the trains of the YAQUINA ROUTE at  
Albany or Corvallis. If destined to San  
Francisco, should arrange to arrive at Yaquina  
the evening before date of sailing.  
The Oregon Pacific steamboats on the  
Willamette River division will leave Port-  
land, south-bound, Monday, Wednesday  
and Friday at 6 a. m. Arrive at Corvallis  
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30 p. m.  
Leave Corvallis, north-bound, Monday,  
Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m. Arrive  
at Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday  
at 5:30 p. m.  
On Monday, Wednesday and Friday both  
north and south-bound boats lie over night  
at Salem, leaving there at 6 a. m.  
Passenger and freight rates always the lowest.  
For information, apply to Messrs. HULL,  
MAX & CO., Freight and Ticket Agents, 390  
and 422 Front Street, Portland, Oregon; or to  
C. C. HORTON,  
Acting Gen'l. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Oregon Pacific  
R. R. Co., Corvallis, Ore.  
C. H. HASWELL, Jr.,  
Gen'l. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Oregon Development Co.,  
Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA.**  
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY'S LINES,  
**THE MOUNT SHASTA ROUTE!**  
Time Between  
**Portland and San Francisco,**  
**39 HOURS!**  
California Express Trains Run Daily  
**BETWEEN PORTLAND AND SAN FRAN-  
CISCO!**

**Pullman Buffet Sleepers**  
**Tourist Sleeping Cars**  
For accommodation of Second Class Pas-  
sengers attached to express trains.  
The S. P. Company's Ferry makes con-  
nection with all the regular trains on the  
East Side Division from foot of Front Street.  
**WEST SIDE DIVISION**  
Between Portland and Corvallis.  
Mail Train Daily, except Sunday.  
LEAVE PORTLAND 7:40 a. m. Arrive Corvallis 10:45 p. m.  
San Fran. 7:00 p. m. Portland 10:45 p. m.  
Local Passenger Daily, except Sunday.  
LEAVE PORTLAND 8:05 a. m. Eugene 2:40 p. m.  
Eugene 9:00 a. m. Portland 3:45 p. m.  
**Pullman Buffet Sleepers**  
**Tourist Sleeping Cars**  
For accommodation of Second Class Pas-  
sengers attached to express trains.  
The S. P. Company's Ferry makes con-  
nection with all the regular trains on the  
East Side Division from foot of Front Street.  
**WEST SIDE DIVISION**  
Between Portland and Corvallis.  
Mail Train Daily, except Sunday.  
LEAVE PORTLAND 7:50 a. m. McMinnville 10:15 a. m.  
McMinnville 10:15 a. m. Corvallis 12:25 p. m.  
Corvallis 1:30 p. m. McMinnville 3:44 p. m.  
McMinnville 3:44 p. m. Portland 6:20 p. m.  
At Albany and Corvallis connect with  
Express Train Daily, except Sunday.  
LEAVE PORTLAND 4:50 p. m. McMinnville 8:00 p. m.  
McMinnville 8:00 p. m. Corvallis 10:00 p. m.  
Through tickets to all points South and  
East via California.  
Ticket offices No. 134, corner First and  
Alber streets, Portland, Oregon; corner  
Front and F streets, Portland.  
R. KOEHLER, E. P. ROGERS,  
Manager. Asst. G. F. & P. Agt.

**ARE YOU GOING EAST?**  
If so be sure and call for your tickets  
via the  
**Chicago & Northwestern Railway,**  
—THRU—  
**"FAMOUS ROYAL ROUTE,"**

It is positively the shortest and finest  
line to Chicago and the east and south  
and the only sleeping and dining car through  
line to  
Omaha, Kansas City, and all Missouri  
River Point.  
Its magnificent steel track, unsurpassed  
train service and elegant dining and  
sleeping cars has honestly earned for it the  
title of  
Others may imitate, but none can surpass it.  
Our motto is "Always on time."  
Be sure and ask ticket agents for tickets  
via this celebrated route and take none  
others.  
W. H. MEAD, G. A.  
No. 4 Washington Street, Portland, Or.

**The Royal Route**  
Others may imitate, but none can surpass it.  
Our motto is "Always on time."  
Be sure and ask ticket agents for tickets  
via this celebrated route and take none  
others.  
W. H. MEAD, G. A.  
No. 4 Washington Street, Portland, Or.

**THE BEST SEEDS**  
D. M. FERRY & CO.  
SEED ANNUAL  
D. M. FERRY & CO.  
DETROIT, MICH.

**FREE**  
D. M. FERRY & CO.  
DETROIT, MICH.

**ROYAL**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of  
purity, strength and wholesomeness. More  
economical than the ordinary kinds, and  
cannot be sold in competition with multi-  
tude of low test, short weight alkali or phos-  
phate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL  
BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

**The St. Charles Hotel.**  
Sample rooms in connection.  
Is now fitted up in first class order.  
Accommodations as good as can be  
found in the city.  
S. E. MESSINGER, Manager.

**Plumbers' Supplies!**  
All kinds of Plumbing Supplies can be  
found at my shop, and I am ready  
to do all kinds of work in con-  
nection with the city water works.  
Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop op-  
posite the City Stables. P. D. GLENN

**TRIPLETT & BOND,**  
Proprietors of the  
**PEOPLE'S MARKET.**  
The nearest place in the city. Animals  
carefully selected for killing—insuring the  
finest meat. Poultry, etc., bought and  
sold. Highest market price paid for every-  
thing.

**Northern Pacific**  
**Railroad**  
"is the Line to Take"  
**To all Points East & South**  
It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs  
Through VESTIBULE TRAINS  
Every Day in the Year to  
**ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.**  
(No Change of Cars)  
Composed of DINING CARS  
(unsurpassed)  
**PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS**  
(Of Latest Equipment.)  
**TOURIST SLEEPING CARS**  
Best that can be constructed and in  
which accommodations are for hol-  
iday or First or Second-class Tick-  
ets, and

**UNION PACIFIC**  
**Tickets**  
ON SALE  
TO  
**DENVER,**  
Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago,  
ST. PAUL, ST. LOUIS,  
AND ALL POINTS  
East, North & South.  
—AT—  
**PORTLAND, OR.,**  
**GEO. S. TAYLOR Ticket Agt.**  
Corner First and Oak Sts.

**Summons.**  
In the circuit court of the state of Oregon  
for Yamhill county.  
Arminia Kennedy, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
James B. Kennedy, Defendant.  
To James B. Kennedy, said defendant.  
In the name of the state of Oregon, you  
are hereby required to appear and answer  
the complaint filed against you in the  
above entitled suit on or before the 24th  
day of March, 1899, that being the first day  
of the next regular term of said court, and  
if you fail to so answer for want thereof  
plaintiff will apply to the court for a decree  
dissolving the marriage contract now exist-  
ing between plaintiff and defendant, and  
for the care and custody of Jennie Kennedy  
and Della Kennedy, minor children of  
plaintiff, and for such other relief as may be  
prayed for.

**FREE**  
D. M. FERRY & CO.  
DETROIT, MICH.

**A DEMOCRATIC ARGUMENT.**  
J. P. Wager, of Umatilla, in Re-  
ply to T. T. Geer, of  
Marion.

PENDLETON, March 5.—My honorable  
friend, T. T. Geer, has had the fun of  
flailing everything democratic so long  
and with such impunity that unless some  
one pays him a little attention I fear his  
work will become monotonous, and we  
shall thus lose the pleasure of frequent  
communications from his brilliant pen.  
So just to keep him in exercise, and also  
lest he by this time might mistakenly  
suppose that no man who has read his  
political instruction to the public would  
ever dare to confess himself a democrat  
again, I venture a brief response to his  
"editorial," published in the *Oregonian* of  
March 3. In this I shall not attempt to  
equal, nor even to imitate, Mr. Geer's  
favorite tone of sarcasm and raillery.  
Some of this style of writing is excusable,  
and even agreeable, but Mr. Geer's  
contributions doubtless furnish  
matter enough in that vein for one news-  
paper. Be it mine only to discuss seri-  
ously and earnestly a few of his argu-  
ments, illustrations and innuendoes.

The first objection that Mr. Geer finds  
with the present democratic position is  
an, to him, apparent contradiction in  
claiming that the price of wool would  
probably advance, and the cost of woolen  
goods decline, from the same cause and  
in consequence of the same economic  
policy. "Cheap raw material for the  
manufacturer," means cheap wool, of  
course. But it is not so much cheap  
domestic wool manufacturers need as  
opportunities to buy all sorts and in all  
places. The apparent contradiction which  
Mr. Geer notices, and which is a favorite  
argument of protection, has been fully  
explained and answered a thousand  
times. He has read and understands  
the explanation and answer; yet he  
avoids it, as all protectionists do, be-  
cause it is one they cannot successfully  
meet. Free wool to the manufacturers  
would enable them to so enlarge the  
scope of their business, and extend their  
markets, that while the demand for  
home wools would be increased rather  
than diminished, their business could be  
more prosperous, that they could sell  
better and cheaper goods. The heavy  
duty on foreign wools, much of which  
does not come in competition with our  
domestic wools anyway, only limits and  
hampers the opportunities and opera-  
tions of the manufacturers, so that they  
not only cannot compete with foreign  
manufacturers in foreign countries—not  
even in Mexico and Central and South  
American states—but lack so much of  
successfully competing at home, that  
many millions' worth of woolen goods  
are imported every year, upon which—  
and consequently upon the home prod-  
uct—consumes pay a tariff tax of from  
40 to over 100 per cent., the heaviest  
tax in accordance with the general poli-  
cy of the republican party, being upon  
the cheaper grades, used by the poorer  
classes of people. Now it is a settled  
economic fact, nowhere denied, so far as  
I know, that the cost of production of  
textile fabrics, outside of the original  
plant and raw material and after allow-  
ing for our higher wages, is, in conse-  
quence of our better appliances, more in-  
telligent labor, less in this country than  
anywhere in Europe. This being true,  
all our manufactures lack of being able  
to produce any and all kinds and in any  
quantity of textile fabrics—or the man-  
ufactures of leather, iron, wood and other  
sorts too—and not only supply our own  
market almost wholly, but also find very  
large markets abroad, in free wools,  
hides, ores, chemicals, dyes and materi-  
als for machinery. The history of free  
trades for the past seventeen years about  
lively demonstrates the soundness of  
this position. Instead of importing vast  
quantities of hide products and paying high  
prices for inferior goods, as we did under  
protection, we manufacture all our own  
hides, nearly supply our home market,  
have better and cheaper goods, and ex-  
port \$10,000,000 worth of finished leather  
goods besides. Once in this position as  
regards wool, can there be any doubt  
that the price of wools in this country  
would advance rather than decline, and  
would be steady rather than fluctuating  
with every tariff change, and that the  
subject of the manipulation of dealers?  
The cheaper manufacturers can afford  
foreign wools (a large part of which  
needed by them are not really in com-  
petition with domestic wools) the better  
will they be able to pay good prices for  
home wools. The duty either keeps  
wools out or forbids, or at least greatly  
restricts manufacturers, or else its  
amount on the quantity imported must  
be deducted from the cost of home wools.  
On the other hand, it is equally clear  
that when our manufacturers are re-  
stricted from these pinching, cramping,  
restricting, ruinous duties, they being  
able to manufacture on a scale ten times  
as large, and with a vastly extended  
market, would be able to sell better and  
cheaper goods. Could not a miller, say  
at Salem, who can freely buy all sorts of  
grain, and has facilities for manufactur-  
ing all sorts of flour, meal, feed, etc., and  
who finds a market not only in that city  
and county, but in surrounding towns  
and counties and up in the foothills and  
over the coast, afford to both pay bet-  
ter prices for grain and to sell better and  
cheaper products than if he was taxed so  
much on all wheat bought, so much on  
barley, so much on machinery; and was  
then practically restricted to Salem and  
its environs for a market? There is no  
contradiction in the two propositions,  
with every fact and every illustration.  
In fact, they are so consistent that they are  
complementary fractions of a complete  
whole. It is the mischievous, restrict-  
ing, demoralizing, plundering, protective  
tax on the manufacturers' raw materials  
and necessities that produces the whole  
evil, tending to depress the price on  
wool, because manufacturers are able to  
do only a comparatively small and pre-

carious business, and encouraging them  
notwithstanding to sell worthless goods  
at extortionate prices, run on "short  
time," pay poor wages and import "pau-  
per labor," in order not only to keep  
even, but while they are about it to  
avenge as possible individual tortures for  
themselves. Many of them have bettered  
the instruction of the unconstitutional,  
outrage and robbery policy of protection,  
to secure four parts of the plunder ex-  
ported from the people, while the govern-  
ment receives only one part.  
Yet while these individual fortunes of  
colossal magnitude are here and there  
acquired, generally by combinations or  
trusts, legitimate industry in manufac-  
turing enterprises is very far from pros-  
perous.  
I presume another apparent contradic-  
tion can be discovered in the statements  
as to the great fortunes gained by a few  
mill owners and manufacturers, and the  
decline of the wool manufacturing indus-  
try, but the explanation, which I have  
not space to follow out in detail, is easy.  
True, many of the 14,500 mill owners  
have made large fortunes, and while  
their profits have been, in many instan-  
ces, from 15 to 30 per cent, the farmer's  
wealth and profits have been compara-  
tively decreased, and the condition of  
labor has been constantly growing worse.  
But the accumulation of these great for-  
tunes have drained and depleted and ex-  
hausted the ultimate sources of wealth—  
chief among which is agriculture—not  
by fair and legitimate operations, but by  
means of trade conspiracies, made possi-  
ble and encouraged and fostered by the  
protective tariff.  
Even these monstrous schemes for  
plundering the farmers and laboring  
classes are beginning to fail, and the  
wool manufacturing industry is the first  
to suffer. Within the past year over six-  
ty woolen mills have failed in the city  
of Philadelphia alone; and in about the  
same time nine out of the eighteen wool-  
en mills of California have suspended  
operations, to say nothing of similar  
events in other states and cities. Now,  
is wool to be any higher or woolen goods  
any cheaper, because the wool manufac-  
turing industry is thus paralyzed by its  
own greed, engendered by the high tar-  
iff? On the other hand, if all these mills  
with free raw materials and necessities,  
could have been kept running on full  
time, and others started, and all, unaided  
by discriminating laws, pushed  
themselves into prosperity, which they  
might have done with a chance to  
buy untaxed necessities, is it not reason-  
able to suppose that they could have  
both paid the farmer a better price for  
the wool and sold the people better and  
cheaper goods than when either gorging  
themselves with unreasonable profits or  
struggling against insolvency and bank-  
ruptcy?

Next, Mr. Geer, still expressing gall  
for democrats, says they are also trou-  
bled over the low price of wheat and the  
high price of bread. The difference between  
a fairly remunerative and a price so low  
as to be unremunerative of wheat, would  
make no appreciable difference in the  
price of bread, and nobody but Mr. Geer  
has ever pretended that it would. A  
difference of ten cents a bushel in the  
price of wheat would be of immense ben-  
efit to the farmers, but it would make a  
difference of only 60 cents a year in the  
cost of all breadstuffs used by a working  
man, or say \$2 a year in the breadstuffs  
consumed by an ordinary family; and  
the increased prosperity of the farmers—  
over 50 per cent of the population—will  
far more than make up that extra cost.  
Therefore, while democrats are opposed  
to raising the price of wheat or any other  
commodity by law, or to favoring any  
one class of people over another, they  
would be pleased if by reasonable and  
natural means—especially repealing class  
legislation in favor of bankers, mill own-  
ers, and other classes—the farmers  
should receive 10 cents a bushel more  
for their wheat than they have received  
during late years. This illustration of  
Mr. Geer's is a fit quibble for a protec-  
tionist, whose object seems generally to  
delude the people and obscure great  
truths with a mist of sophistry.

Mr. Geer, alluding to the democratic  
course of laws which require our wheat  
to pay the transportation expenses of  
ships both ways across the ocean, uses  
this illustration:  
"If a man comes to my granary for me  
a load of wheat, it is my better to buy  
in the transaction if he comes with his  
wagon empty, than to bring it loaded  
with potatoes, provided I must buy his  
potatoes, when I already have all I can  
possibly use. For a farmer to buy a load  
of potatoes every time he sells a load of  
wheat, when he already has as many po-  
tatoes of his own raising as he could use  
would be considered to be the full mea-  
sure of industrial stupidity."  
Well, that depends. If it is more pro-  
fitable for the farmer to raise wheat and  
exchange for potatoes than to raise the  
potatoes himself, and if he has to pay the  
buyer of his wheat wages for himself  
and team for coming a long distance with  
his empty wagon, it seems to me that  
the farmer had better raise no potatoes,  
but rather raise wheat and exchange for  
potatoes, and avoid paying the other for  
the time used in coming with his empty  
wagon. The value of either phase of the  
illustration simply lies in its applicability  
to facts. Mr. Geer, in his illustration,  
misstates the facts. In the first place,  
we, the United States, have not all the  
"potatoes"—manufactured goods—which  
we can possibly use. In the second  
place, we are not "obliged" to buy "po-  
tatoes" at all. There is no obligation  
imposed in the "free trade" idea. That  
is left free to do as he thinks best, for  
potatoes in exchange for wheat, or let  
them alone, just as he pleases. We  
think he knows enough to protect him-  
self from a bad bargain, if the law will  
only let him alone. We think the Uni-  
ted States is able to make a trade without  
being cheated if it is just left alone. But  
Mr. Geer would say to the wheat-grow-  
er: "No matter if your farm is all adapt-

ed to wheat and none of it to potatoes,  
and your neighbor's to potatoes rather  
than wheat; still you cannot freely ex-  
change, for the mutual advantage of  
both, but you must either each raise all  
your own wheat and all your own po-  
tatoes, or else submit to a system of "re-  
ciprocal rapine," in which neither can  
be benefited, but the profits from which  
go to the fellows who impose this system  
upon you, and take the toll."  
After this last venture in illustration  
Mr. Geer proceeds to show that the demo-  
cratic idea—which, after all, is officially  
only a slight modification of tariff duties  
—would lead to importing everything  
and exporting nothing, and to a time  
when there would be neither agriculture  
nor manufactures. This is valued only  
as showing to what a sad mental state a  
man may come who makes a business of  
being sarcastic on prosy subjects. I have  
only to reply to such a strain of argu-  
ment, if by such name it may be called,  
that I believe, and I think democrats  
generally believe, that the United States  
with her minerals, her timber, her in-  
ventive genius, her intelligent labor, her  
unparalleled machinery, can not only  
largely supply our own country with  
manufactured products, but can compete  
throughout the world with any nation in  
it most manufactures. At the same time  
labor has been constantly growing worse.  
But the accumulation of these great for-  
tunes have drained and depleted and ex-  
hausted the ultimate sources of wealth—  
chief among which is agriculture—not  
by fair and legitimate operations, but by  
means of trade conspiracies, made possi-  
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the wool and sold the people better and  
cheaper goods than when either gorging  
themselves with unreasonable profits or  
struggling against insolvency and bank-  
ruptcy?

Mr. Geer is very confident that "the  
more the matter is discussed, the more  
the farmers will reject anything looking  
towards free trade." Of course I am  
"only a democrat," whose opinion in Mr.  
Geer's eye will count for naught, but I  
cannot agree with him in this prediction.  
The signs of the times do not so indicate  
to me. The republican party so far as  
sticking to its platform, and will sur-  
render the surplus "rather than sacrifice  
any part of the protective system." In  
consequence of which Mr. Butterworth,  
of Ohio, declares that he could not be  
again elected. The *Oregonian* has twice  
lately predicted a republican overthrow  
unless something "looking toward free  
trade" was done. I am willing to bet my  
reputation as a prophet even against Mr.  
Geer's, and I predict that the protective  
system is already doomed. Aside from  
its continually evil results, it is utterly  
wrong in principle. Its very foundation  
is injustice. Summed up in a sentence,  
the protective system proposes to take  
from the many who both need and de-  
serve all that their opportunities afford  
them some part of their substance, and  
to bestow it on the few who neither need  
nor deserve it. Such an iniquitous prin-  
ciple and system can not long be main-  
tained.

But let us turn from theories to a few  
facts. The tariff system of the present  
has grown up during and since the war.  
If the reform of the tariff proposed by  
Mr. Mills and Mr. Cleveland is "British  
free trade," then any tariff that existed  
before 1863, say, any that was ever pro-  
posed or thought of, before that time,  
would be treason, rebellion, secession  
and slavery, all in one. The average  
tariff taxes are higher now than in 1866,  
after the war closed. Under this system  
what has happened? From owning  
more than one-half the wealth of the  
country, the agricultural class own but  
one-fifth. From a condition of compara-  
tive equality among the people, a few  
have amassed colossal fortunes, and  
pauperism and crime have increased to a  
feared rate. No workmen have been  
protected from foreign pauper labor, be-  
cause, if Americans will not work as  
required by their masters, cheap foreign  
labor is imported by the shipload. The  
workmen are not protected, because  
strikes, lockouts, resorts to armed coer-  
cion, beggary and starvation among  
workmen where protection must show first,  
are now matters of almost daily occur-  
rence.

Does protection benefit labor when  
one of the leaders of that policy, Mr.  
Amundson, a millionaire, made so by  
these unjust laws, discharge thousands  
of American workmen and imports Hun-  
garians and Italians to take their places  
and work for \$5 or \$6 per week?  
What do you think of protection when  
the same night that Mr. Carnegie, who  
boasts that he has made a million and a  
half a year from the labor of his slaves,  
is giving a grand dinner in Washington,  
scores of half starving, half-frozen  
workmen, and their women and children  
are evicted into the winter storm near  
his own home, and left to starve and  
freeze as Mr. Geer nor I would allow a  
strange dog to do?  
How can this plan of taxing raw materi-  
als be justified when it is not done  
by any civilized nation on earth, even  
by those which maintain a high tariff on

finished goods? And every one of them  
outrips us on the seas and in other  
markets.  
Farm produce is lower under this  
bighting system than at any time since  
soon after the war; yet at the same time  
mills are closing, mines are shutting  
down, furnaces are cold, forges are silent,  
looms are still, all, or half, or a consid-  
erable portion of the time all over the land.  
Is it a thing to sneer at; to laugh away  
with a frown to the rich man because of  
his wealth and a taunt to the poor man  
because of his poverty, as Mr. Geer at-  
tempts to do?  
A few other facts: Wages are higher,  
and agriculture in a more prosperous  
condition in free trade England than in  
any protected country except the United  
States. Why will you never compare  
England with some other European  
country? Again, the laboring and agri-  
cultural classes of England are infinitely  
better off under free trade than they  
were under protection. Why do you  
never notice this fact? Again, excepting  
only the United States, where, until  
lately, land has been plentiful the higher  
the protection, as a rule, the worse off  
the agricultural and laboring classes.  
This of course you do not think worth  
considering for a moment. Perhaps while  
democrats are congregating in the Ozark  
mountains, Mr. Geer and his protectionist  
friends better go and live in Russia—  
or China, which is a protection country  
par excellence. A score of other facts  
significant I might mention, but I fore-  
bear.

I notice but one other remark. Mr.  
Geer facetiously says:  
"One of the most harrowing complaints  
of the democratic party is that the re-  
publicans have so snuffed the wealth of  
the country has got into the hands of the  
rich men, and, contrary to the experience  
of other nations, our poor people seem to  
be short of funds."  
True, this is one of the complaints, not  
that some are rich and that others are  
poor; that is natural and inevitable; but  
that the infernal laws—the tariff  
laws alone, either; these are only a mi-  
nor portion—devised and put in operation  
by the republican party, have made a  
few men rich and many poor. Of this  
we do indeed complain, and the complai-  
nt will not be in vain, either.  
In conclusion, don't imagine that Ore-  
gon is the nation, politically, and don't  
be too sure that wrong, injustice, oppres-  
sion, fraud, boodle, and "blocks-of-five"  
can maintain you corrupt and unfair  
fall party in power forever, nor even for  
very long.—J. P. Wager in *Oregonian*.

**Bachelor Sybarites.**  
An idea that seems to have permeated  
thoroughly through the masculine world  
is that women are vainier than men.  
Now, there is not a word of truth in this.  
No woman ever lingered with such look-  
ing delight before a looking-glass as will  
a man with the least pretension to  
beauty, and no woman ever got mad or  
swept as often as will a man over the  
kings of soap he uses, or the proximity of  
his shirt-front to bulge out and give him  
a feminine hump. Naturally it does not  
take a man as long to buy a hat as it  
does a woman, but then he doesn't have  
to trouble about different shades or  
shapes, although he is informed to a T  
as to whether the brim curls a bit more,  
stands out straight, or is gradually grow-  
ing smaller. He is never so happy as  
when he is in a house get-up of flannels  
in which he thinks his figure shows to a  
good advantage. And from the ugliest  
stand to the most perfect Adonis among  
men, a woman can always govern if she  
praises his good looks. If he is bearded  
like the pard he quivers with delight at  
being told he is manly looking. If he  
has a few straggly hairs on his chin he  
likes a woman to emphasize the fact that  
it is aristocratic to have much hair on  
one's face and that it would make him a  
great catch in Japan. If he has quite a  
smooth face he yearns for the feminine  
approbation as expressed in her opinion  
that when a man has a really intellectual  
face it shows to much better advantage  
if it is quite smooth; although once a  
year he may have to use a razor he likes  
womanhood to the altar of intellectually  
and has to apply the sharp razor twice a day.  
A man will tell you, like a blatant  
donkey, that if the fire-alarm rang he  
would present as good an appearance if  
he had to get up in the middle of the  
night as he would during the day, and  
has an bound to believe this is true, judging  
from some of the retiring robes dedicated  
to himself and to be bought for more  
money than a woman would ever dream  
of spending on her nightgown. One of  
the most effective is of white silk, with  
tiny mauve dots on it. It reaches to the  
ground and is beautifully hemstitched;  
the collar is a broad one cut in sailor  
fashion and thrown back far enough to  
expose the neck very well. The sleeves  
are full and have deep cuffs, and on the  
left side is a pocket in which is stuck a  
white silk handkerchief with a mono-  
gram in mauve upon it. The cuffs are  
of mauve silk caught with white sleeve-  
links, and the collar is also the colored  
silk. A soft white silk tie is knotted in  
front in sailor fashion. The haberdasher  
announces that this is performed so thor-  
oughly with violet that even two or three  
visits to the cleaner's will not dispel  
the odor. A more feminine-looking robe  
is of pale rose pink, with its collar  
and cuffs edged with lace and a cravat  
of lawn and lace, such as the gentlemen  
of the court of Louis Quatorze wore. The  
height of folly, or harmony as you choose  
to call it, was reached by a—a—a—  
thing—I should hate to call it a man-  
who mourned deeply, in a material sense  
for an uncle who left him a big pile of  
money. His sleeping robes were white  
silk, with cuffs, collars and pocket  
black craps, while a black-bordered  
handkerchief was the other adjunct.

**STORIES OF TAULBEE.**  
The Kentucky Ex-Congressman  
Who was Shot by Corres-  
pondent Kincaid.

Frank G. Carpenter has the following  
to say, in the *New York World*, about  
Ex-Congressman Taulbee, who died Tues-  
day: "Taulbee comes from the mountain  
districts of Kentucky made famous in  
Charles Egbert Craddock's novels. I  
have talked with him about his constitu-  
ents and he has told me that they are  
accurately described in these stories. He  
is a fit representative of them. Tall, raw-  
boned and rough-looking, he has a frame  
typical of his region. One of his arms  
would make two of Kincaid's, and he  
has a foot of mammoth proportions.  
There is nothing refined about him, and  
he rather prides himself on his roughness.  
He is one of the poor families of  
his region, and he got his election on  
the ground that he was a poor boy and  
a man of the people. Kincaid comes from  
one of the best families of Kentucky, and  
the contrast is striking. Taulbee made  
his poverty and his birth one of his  
favorite utterances to the mountaineers  
were such as the following:  
"I would have the people of these  
mountains show the world that a poor  
boy can go to congress. I would let  
the nobility of France know it. I would  
let the queen of England know it. Aye! I  
would let the monarchs of the world  
know that down here in these Kentucky  
mountains one man is as good as another,  
and that a poor farmer's boy can be elected  
to the highest offices of the land."  
A great deal of the electioneering of  
the Kentucky mountains is done by talk-  
ing at the cross-roads and by private  
conversation. Representative Taulbee,  
it is said, never allowed an opportunity  
to pass of impressing his constituents  
with the simplicity of his nature and  
habits. He could squirt his tobacco juice  
through his front teeth as straight as  
any other man in the mountains and he  
knew just what sort of snuff to carry  
about in his pocket to give to such  
daughters of voters as were accustomed  
to rubbing it over their gums with a  
chewed stick. A revenue agent who was  
travelling in Kentucky during this cam-  
paign gives me an incident, which illus-  
trates some of his methods. This agent  
was standing near a knot of mountaineers  
with whom Taulbee was chatting.  
The mountaineers were seated on a log  
in front of a grocery and the revenue  
agent leaned against a tree some distance  
away. Seeing him, Taulbee called  
out as he pointed to his patent leather  
boots which shone like jet under the  
rays of the setting sun: "I don't sup-  
pose, colonel, those feet of yours ever  
followed the plow?" "No, indeed," re-  
sponded the revenue agent. "In the  
country I came from we hire men to