

Yamhill County Reporter.

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Subscription \$1.00 Per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES. Reading notices in local columns 10 cents per line for first week and 5 cents per line thereafter.

FRIDAY, OCT. 26, 1894.

The unheavenly twins, is what the Globe-Democrat calls Vest and Cockrell.

It is to be hoped that Cleveland will go into the New York campaign. Let all the rats go down with the Tammany ship.

"WHAT are those people doing over there?" "Lynching an alligator." "Isn't that odd?" "No, there's a nigger inside the alligator."—Atlanta Constitution.

The election in Kansas ought to decide whether populism is long lived. It is thoroughly established and entrenched, and if it cannot carry the state at the November election, the fact will afford proof sufficient that populist ideas do not stand the test of time and intelligent discussion.

DAVE HILL is "Good Mr. Devil" with the democrats just now. If by any chance he should carry New York they remain bowed down to him for two years. If he fails to carry New York the old grudge stands, and the little cuckoo newspapers can resume the cry of traitor and run him out of the party.

A TUNNEL under Behring's strait will follow soon upon the completion of the great Russian railway across Siberia, and a line of all-rail travel from New York to Paris will be one of the accomplishments of the next few years. It is only talked of, but it is in no intelligent quarter considered an impracticability. The year 1901 is set approximately by the builders as the time when the railroad will reach the Pacific.

WOMEN will vote for a state officer in Illinois for the first time this year. The last legislature passed a law granting them the right of suffrage in all elections held for the purpose of choosing any officer under the general or special school laws, and this includes the superintendent of public instruction and the trustees of the state university. It seems likely that the sex will exercise its new privilege to a considerable extent, not only because of the novelty of it, but also with a view to promoting its extension to all elections.

The beet sugar factory at Cheno, Cal., closed last week, having used 42,366 tons of beets. So says the Champagne, the local paper. At \$5 a ton this distributes \$211,830 among the growers. At the Watsonville factory the price of beets for next year's crop has been fixed at \$4.50 per ton unless the bounty is restored, when the price will be \$5 per ton. The increase in the crop at Watsonville is expected to reach 50 per cent over last year, if favorable weather continues. This would bring the output up to about 100,000 tons of beets.

The writer had the satisfaction of hearing General Lew Wallace lecture in Portland last Friday evening. General Wallace is the embodiment of well-merited distinction in three prominent fields, literary, diplomatic and military. The genius of the man is admired by millions, and they are naturally glad to see him and pay the price of admission to the show. But when it comes to lecturing, the author of Ben Hur, The One Fair God and The Prince of India, stands on the same plane as hundreds of others, including John L. Sullivan, who have been induced to take the platform to gratify the hero-worshipping spirit.

REFERRING to a statement by Mr. Snyder at the last Fruit Growers' meeting in this county, that a large dryer should be able to cure prunes for two cents a pound, the Rural Northwest has this to say:

It might as well be understood right here that the cost of drying prunes must be reduced below two cents per pound or there will be no money in it for the fruit growers. In California prunes can be dried in the sun at a cost of 1/4 of a cent per pound. In France, as was shown in our "prune number," the cost of drying in an evaporator is less than half a cent per pound. We believe that the cost of drying in evaporators in Oregon will not exceed one cent per pound when the business has been thoroughly learned here. The price which most of the evaporator owners are charging this year is 1 1/2 cents per pound. Mr. C. L. Dalley of Salem, and Mr. H. E. Dorsch, of Hillsdale, are keeping exact figures on the cost of drying this year and have promised to report the result to this paper.

The world is waiting for the czar of Russia to die. For a week his demise has been hourly expected, but up to latest advices he still lived. A St. Petersburg dispatch of the 24th said the last sacrament was administered to the czar at 6 o'clock to-night. He is evidently sinking rapidly, as a half-hour previously he had a spasm, followed by convulsions.

Prosecutions have been started against the Linn county banks under the governor's recent proclamation.

THE SOUTH AND CONGRESS.

A tremendous advantage is given to the democracy by its heavy vote in the southern states. In the sixteen ex-slave states which are classed as the old solid south the democrats have 121 members of the present house and the republicans only six. The republicans have two members from Tennessee, and one each from Missouri, Kentucky and North and South Carolina. There being 256 members in the house, and 179 constituting a quorum, the democrats need only fifty-eight from the whole country outside the south to keep them in control of that body. There are twenty-eight states, too, from which to look for those fifty-eight members, and an average of a little over two from each state would give them this number. Of course they are sure to get several times more than two from New York, Ohio, Illinois, and perhaps from one or two other states. But the chances at the present time are that the democrats will not get anything like fifty-eight members from the twenty-eight states outside of the south. More over the probabilities are that they will not be able to hang on to the 121 southern members whom they have now. Some of the southern districts in which the normal democratic majority is small are almost certain to be won by the republicans this year. The democrats fear this and they are working with a desperation which they seldom showed in the past. In the whole north and west they see that the tide is strongly against them, and they look for heavy losses in those regions. This is a year in which their great preponderance in the south cannot save them. The senate, which is one or two removes farther from the people, and which thus is not so quickly responsive to changes in popular sentiment, the democrats will probably hold on to, though by a smaller margin than at present, but nothing short of a miracle can prevent them from losing the house, and every intelligent democrat understands this.

FEEDING WHEAT TO STOCK.

We are under obligations to Hon. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, for a copy of his last quarterly report. 175 pages of it are taken up by a collation of experiences and observations of about 400 correspondents on the topic of feeding wheat to farm animals. The summary of deductions which the secretary makes will be of interest to farmers in Oregon as well as Kansas. In a general way, he says, the reports show:

It is superior to corn, pound for pound, as a grain to produce healthy, well-balanced growth in young animals.

Mixed with corn, oats, or bran, it is much superior to either alone, for work-horses.

Fed to cows, it is an exceptional milk-producer, and for that purpose corn is scarcely to be compared with it.

For swine of all ages, it is a healthy and agreeable food, giving generous returns in both framework and flesh, but fed whole, especially without soaking, is used at a disadvantage. Ground and made into slops, it is invaluable for suckling sows, and for pigs both before and after weaning.

For cattle, it has, at least as a part of their grain ration, a very high value, which is much enhanced in the line of needed variety by mixing with corn, and in a still greater degree by mixing judiciously with bran, oil cake or other albuminous foods tending to balance the too carbonaceous nature of the clear wheat.

With corn and wheat approximating the same price per bushel, it is not unprofitable nor wicked to feed the wheat, yet, if it can be ground, rolled, crushed or in some way broken at a total cost not exceeding 5 to 7 cents per bushel, to feed it whole and dry is unwise.

It can be ground at a cost of 5 cents per bushel, and on a majority of Kansas farms for very much less.

If grinding is impracticable, soaking from 24 to 36 hours (the length of time depending somewhat upon the weather and season) is for various reasons deemed desirable, but is injudicious to any extent that its being moist facilitates swallowing without the mastication or the proper mixing with saliva. Any arrangement or system of feeding by which the grain was delivered in such a way that the animal could eat but slowly, would largely overcome this defect.

Continued from First Page.

the British mahogany, and he was cheered by the applause of real friends.

THE WORKINGMAN THE SUFFERER.

Perhaps, however, he meant to refer to the condition of this country the last year and a half; perhaps this wonder and inspiration came from the deserted workshops, impending cuts of wages, struggles between employers and workmen. Perhaps in cloudland there is something cheering in the fact that only 1100 miles of railroad was built the first nine months of this very year of our Lord, the lowest record for thirty years. In the last six months on a portion only of its lines the great Pennsylvania railway has spent \$5,000,000 less than usual in its expenses. That fact means that \$5,000,000 less has gone to the trainmen, in new buildings, in extensions, in engines and cars; in a word, the workmen of this country have lost that vast sum. Perhaps, when you add all the suspensions to expenditures on the part of all the roads, there is something so truly inspiring to the reformer that he can really long to stir up strife so as to prolong such a lovable condition of human affairs. But this world, wedded to material good, will think otherwise, and long for the better days gone by.

Education is the necessity of the human race; not book education, but education in the working of human affairs. My best consolation in these times is that some lessons are being learned, not out of books, but in more solid fashion, out of experience. Nor is the lesson to be learned only by those who voted wrong. Some of us who voted right have much to understand as to the foundation of things. Perhaps the knowledge which comes to us comes fast enough for practical life. When years ago we defended protection on behalf of infant industries, we stated good grounds for the establishment of manufactures. But to-day if protection, which is not taxation of the many, was not merely a method of distributing to the people the God-given gift to enterprise of which our country is so full, I should not be for it. If I did not believe that protection was only a method of making this country, in the admirable language of Senator Jones, "Do all its own work," I should not demand its recognition. It is perfectly true that prosperity of any kind leads to large fortunes for those who have the genius to organize great enterprises, but that is the case everywhere. Sir Joseph Whitworth, the great steel manufacturer in England, did not die a pauper, and Lord Armstrong and the Rothschilds hardly stem in the way of impoverishment. My consolation when I see great riches—for I own up to the same envy that afflicts my brethren of those who are better off than myself—is that all those riches are of no profit to the owners, unless they build railroads or mills, or dig illumination for the poorest people out of the bowels of the earth.

STRIKES AND THEIR CAUSES.

The more prosperity there is, the more there is to distribute, and there is the chance that the worker, whether with brain or muscle, had to wrest from his employer his share. I am not the author of this idea. It comes from a Pennsylvania working man, who declared before the committee on ways and means that if the congress would only pass laws which would enable enterprise to make profits, the workmen would see that they got their share. And this very day, in the strike which is, or was going on in Massachusetts, the very basis of the argument on both sides is the price of the goods and the consequent profits. The orators on the other side have always declared that strikes would cease when they had power, but they have not found a way yet. On the contrary, more loom up in the future than we have ever had in the past. Strikes are always bad things. Their success consists not in their victories, but in their possible existence. Men who see their way clear to profits will not refuse recompense to those they employ when the great disorganization of a strike is possible, under a sense of injustice on the part of good labor. To borrow again Mr. Everts' illustration, the wit of which is only equalled by its wisdom, the only way thus far discovered to distribute consumable and enjoyable wealth, is, first, to give the chance to create it, and then let each side struggle for its share. I do not say that this is all there ever will be. I hope not. No one will more gladly welcome than I any method for fair and peaceful distribution. But there is one thing certain, until you have profits, they cannot be distributed.

Why do I desire a fair distribution of profits? It is not because I profess to be the special friend of those who labor. Anybody who does that from a political platform had better be watched. I have no such motive. My motive is the good, selfish one, that such distribution leads to general prosperity, of which I hope to get my share.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

What is the motive power that lets on the water and feeds the coal and sets the machinery in motion? It is the market, the capacity for buying, the power of purchase. Whence comes that? From the rich and the poor—from the rich a little, from the poor much. If you were to give me alone for myself \$1,000,000, I should not spend it in consumable wealth, though I might put it into a plant, into works, or railroads; but

if I were to give you \$1,000,000, distributed among you all, every cent of it would be spent—not in looms, in machinery, but in the product of looms and machinery. This is what makes the market, which is the motive power of production, not the large contributions of the few, but the small contributions of the many. This large market also makes legitimate cheapness. I say legitimate cheapness, for a cheapness with no money to buy is a mockery to the soul, while cheapness with wages is the delight of life. The broader and richer the market, the more of each article will be consumed, and the more there is consumed the cheaper each will be made. Machinery has its foundation on this. You would not build a machine to make a single ax handle. You could make it infinitely cheaper by hand. A machine means a half million ax handles. Most manufacturers realize these things, and the great fact that good wages, so far from being hostile to their progress, is its very foundation. When manufacturers all see their interest that way we shall witness the happy death for this country, at least, of that old political economy doctrine, that profits are dependent on low wages. Business prosperity will then come from extension of business, and not from the diminution of wages.

But if protection tends to a division of the wealth of the country, why have the workmen voted the democratic ticket? Why have they who are most concerned failed to see this great advantage to them of which you preach? My friends, this human nature of ours is queerly made up. A man cares infinitely more for a little thing which is present than for a big thing afar off, and as he thinks, contingent. A man will be set wild by sand in his shoe and give no thought to the question of a final place of punishment for the wicked. A man will be deeply outraged by a bug in his cup and give no heed to a thunder storm lowering black in the distant sky; but when the thunder storm breaks and capsizes his tent, as this one has, beats him black and blue with hail, and leaves him damp and shivering, he realizes the difference between a storm and a bug. Therefore, I believe that the workingman this year and hereafter will say to his employer: "You and I will adjourn our fight; we will go together to get something to divide, and after that we will fight on the divide, for we can no longer fight when there is nothing to fight for."

PROSPERITY IN THE PAST.

Another thing which led this whole country to the error of 1892 was the history of the last thirty years. During all that time we had been prosperous; wages had increased, so all parties agree, in the ratio of from \$1 to \$1.71, so that who ever got a dollar in 1860 in 1891 got for the same work \$1.71, and that \$1.71 bought nearly as much as \$2 did when the world was thirty years younger.

The generation which lived under R. J. Walker and James Buchanan had passed away. A new generation had come. Having lived all their lives in prosperity, with increasing wages, people came to feel that prosperity was a natural thing—something born of the climate, perhaps, or of the soil, and utterly disconnected with the government. For the last eighteen months it has slowly crept into the minds of all the people that there may have been some brains put into the government of this country during its thirty years of prosperity; that all this happened not by luck and chance, but by good management and sound ideas.

I am not going to enter into any panegyric of the republican party. It is a party like any other, with many good deeds and some bad ones, but, on the whole, a friend of the currency, of honest living, of business prosperity, and a fair interpreter of the people's wishes, giving them as good a government as they wanted, and, if possible, better. Virtue in this world is comparative. We never get perfection. All we can say is that one man is better than another, and that it is wiser to choose the better. One piece of goods rescued from the general jettison of the last two years is the fact that the democratic party has been tried in actual command. We can now make comparisons—not between what each party says it will do, but between what each has done. I notice that this fact troubles the democratic orator. The late governor of Massachusetts, in out of the wet himself, in presiding over the convention to nominate the other Russell, who is already soaked with the coming storm, demanded to know what the republicans party proposes to do. He and all the rest want to get back on the old platform, which was of professions and not of deeds. This country has had enough of promises; what it wants is character. Anybody can make promises. Even the democratic party, disheveled and torn, continues to promise, and is ready, notwithstanding a ream of dishonored paper already protested at the bank and marked "no funds," to issue all the notes anybody will take. I don't wonder. When a politician in my own state, now dead, after helping to muddle away \$250,000 out of the treasury of the state of Maine, was asked by Mr. Blaine why he kept issuing notes after they could only be sold at 50 per cent, he replied that he thought he could stand it if the buyers could. There is no reason why the democratic



Catarrh in the Head

An Unfortunate Inheritance—How It Was Destroyed.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass." "Gentlemen:—I wish to add my testimony to the worth of Hood's Sarsaparilla. My little girl has been cured by it of inherited catarrh. She had colds continually every month and yellow discharge, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she has been entirely cured. Hood's Sarsaparilla I have found of great help to my other children." Mrs. L. M. GILLETTE.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

leaders should stop making promises as long as the public will take them. They are never redeemed. We republicans can not compete; we try to pay as we promise. If you pay your notes you can not afford to swap paper with a man who don't pay.

In saying what I have said about the democratic party, I mean no disrespect to individual democrats. I do not claim that they are much better as individuals than they, perhaps not at all, except in the average, and a small average at that. Why is it, then, if the individuals are good, the party is bad? said a democrat to me. The answer is simple enough. A party is made up for an object, to do something, or to stop something, or merely to criticize the other party. That last function the democratic party performed pretty well, a little hysterical and inconsistent, perhaps, but vigorous and omnipresent. But when it came into power the trouble began. It had to get somewhere, not stand on the sidewalk and not find fault with the driving. Now the finest individual horses that were ever put into a team would never get anywhere if they pulled in opposite directions. They could only smash the wagon. That is what the democratic party has done. They have smashed the wagon and the only remedy they propose is to banish from all future harness the men who, while they have acted badly enough in some respects, have saved all the pieces there are left of the wreck. Now, would it not be better on the whole to have the next wagon carried to its next stage with some horses that can not break it up?

STEVENS ON CORRECTED.

You will notice that I have not discussed the present tariff act, the much denounced genate bill. I do not propose to discuss it. Time will do that. The vice president of the United States has seen fit to glorify his party very much over free lumber and untaxed homes. Time will show, but I venture the prediction that the Kansas and Nebraska farmers will have no cheaper homes. In the long run the small product of Canada cannot dictate the price except at the borders, where much trouble will ensue, but in the end the tariff tax which went into the treasury of the United States will be found in the treasury of the Dominion of Canada, while the western farmer, with wheat at 50 cents in Chicago, will find that the cheap home which he does not get will be far from a happy one. And the farmer of northern New York, who sees his hay shrink in value, will wish the representative of the western farmer had more wisdom in his head and less staying power in his vocal chords.

The vice president adorns his speech with a phrase which gives me a calm and solemn joy. He says his party should be kept in power because the senate bill should be administered by its friends. Its friends? Who are they? The democrats? Why, after the most careful reading of all democratic speeches and platforms for months, I thought this senate bill was a founding, laid on the party doormats by base persons who are going to be incontinently drummed out of the family. But it is of no use to discuss the bill. If it could come into power and rectify it, it might be well for all the people to have all the information possible. Since the enemy have the executive, all hope of proper change is gone. Perhaps in the long run this may have some good results. Experience may teach us more fully than reason, and while we may view with sad anticipation the lessened wages and the diminished business, we may console ourselves, since nothing but consolation is left, that just action next time will rest upon the broad basis of full popular knowledge.

One striking example of experience is seen in the very bill before us. You all remember how the tangle duty was talked about the land "as the culminating outrage of class legislation," as a direct attack upon the dinner pail of the workingman. Now, what did democracy do with this? They did not protect it, but they tried to do it. Instead of abol-

Advertisement for A. J. Apperson. Text: "We are Busy SELLING NEW GOODS. Though we have sold an enormous quantity since the opening, there are yet goods remaining unpacked. While Times are Hard Buyers want and are entitled to the Newest and Best the Market affords. STOCK IS KEPT Full and Complete. We display the largest and best Selected Stock of Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Furnishing Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes ever displayed in Yamhill County, and At the Lowest Prices. A. J. APPERSON."

ishing all duties as they tried to do in the fifty-first congress, or even restoring the duty of 1883, they raised the duty of 1883 one-fifth of a cent. This shows much change of mind. When democratic reformers find a large industry in their district, it is surprising how sweetly they smile on what would be "robbery" in somebody else's district.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Text: "The Foremost Baking Powder in all the World. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Carried off HIGHEST HONORS at the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893. I have said nothing of your local issues, and did not mean to. If you desire to place this state again in the hands of the official who rewarded that unjust judge whom you yourselves have condemned and punished,