# EVENING CAPITAL JOURNAL

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W. H. BYARS - - - Editor
CLARE B. IRVINE - - Local Editor

TUESDAY, OCT. 23, 1888.


## Republican National Ticket.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President:
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Robert McLean, of Klamath County.
Wm. Kapus, of Multnomah County.
C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

# FREE ADVERTISING!

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ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THE heads of WANTED, FOR SALE, FOR RENT, FOUND, LOST, etc., of an acceptable nature, not to exceed three lines, will be free for one week—only one ad. for each individual. This does not include business advertisements.

If answers fail to come the first time we invite as many repetitions as are necessary to secure what you advertise for. We wish the advertisers to feel that they are not imposing on us by using our free columns.

The CAPITAL JOURNAL is the medium through which the general public may always have their wants supplied.

Advertisers should remember that letters directed to INITIALS ONLY are not delivered through the postoffice. If initials are used they should be directed to the care of some person, firm, or postoffice box.

Advertisements can be left at our office or sent through the mail to

CAPITAL JOURNAL PUB. CO.

### FREE TRADE VS. PROTECTION.

Every region ought to look out for its own peculiar interests. Who can dispute that? Well then! If we were living in a barren, cold region where naught but ice and iron ore were the products, free trade would be our policy, as any one can see, provided there was a demand for our ice and iron in foreign countries. In that case we need only to load our ships or any ships with our crude ore and ice to get back every article we desire. We need only to roll up the ice and iron to become possessed of all the comforts and luxuries of life in exchange. If any one were to propose to put a protective tariff on imports and thus interfere with our ice and iron trade we would hiss him out of our country.

Far different is the case of a people occupying such a region as Western Oregon, a garden where every conceivable thing can easily be produced—a region neither ice nor iron bound. Here we can produce all the raw material for manufactures, but our mild climate can sustain countless numbers of people. Our cheap lands guarantee high wages to labor. With all our advantages and invitations to diversified industries shall we allow poor and crowded regions to pour into our country the clothing and machinery and other commodities produced by them at a price for labor that will be starvation here?

The question is an absurdity. Here we are, we may suppose, living in comparative luxury. Our farms produce three times more per acre than lands elsewhere, and therefore bread is cheap. Even if farm products are low the high production per acre pays the farmer well, for our agriculturists who get thirty bushels per acre on cheap lands have infinite advantages over the eastern farmer who at best can make only twelve bushels on $50 per acre land. For this very reason mechanical labor is high. Our carpenters, blacksmiths, shoemakers, tailors, all our factory, mill and foundry hands are well paid, because no cheap commodities are permitted to be landed here. Foreign imports are taxed by our tariff and their prices raised. We are doing well. Suddenly all tariffs are taken off. Infinite quantities of clothing, leather, shoes, harness, glass and queensware, matches, quinine, in fact everything we are making and selling here, is introduced at prices so very low that at one fell sweep every factory and shop and mill must close. Such a revolution might be tolerated if the causes were slowly introduced. When labor saving machinery was first introduced and the factory workmen saw machines taking the places of laborers, one machine often doing the work of fifty or a hundred men, the workers knew well that they were injured. All the cunning arguments of politicians were of no avail, when men saw blind mechanism driving them by the thousand from their places in factories. They see the same effects in vast cargoes of goods introduced here at starvation prices. Whatever may be the ultimate good of labor saving machinery, or of free trade low prices, no one can deny that the remedy, if remedy it be, is short, sharp, severe, generally destructive to the very lives of millions. And therefore it is utter madness to argue for such destructive reforms. We tell you, free trader, that even if your theory be ever so plausible and its practice, in time, even if it shall become benign and kindly, it is a cut-throat, a robber and a murderer at the first and gets its place by destructive methods.

### THE REDUCTION TRICK.

There are various ways of playing the average reduction trick says the Philadelphia Press. This is one of them:

"My bill is not a free trade bill," says Robert Quixote Mills, prancing around while making a speech; "it provides for an average reduction of only 7 per cent."

"Will the gentleman allow me to ask a question?" said a quiet man in the audience.

"Of course."

"Your salary as a congressman, I believe, is $5000 a year?" stated the quiet man.

"It is," replied the great orator.

"And the president's is $50,000?"

"Yes, sir."

"Making together $55,000?"

"Of course," replied the great orator emphatically.

"Now," continued the quiet man, "if we put you on the free list without disturbing the president's pay—just as you have done with wool without disturbing rice—that would be an average reduction of only a trifle over 9 per cent. How would you stand that kind of average reduction?"

"Oh, you go home and soak yo' head," felicitously replied the great orator.

A PECULIAR case is that of Levi Smith, who lives near Lentner, Mo. He is afflicted with maggots in the nose, and has been under treatment for a week or so. How they got there, he cannot say, but Mrs. Smith thinks she can account for it. Some time ago, she says, while Mr. Smith was at work in the field, he was taken with the nose-bleed. He quit work, went to the house, washed his face and laid down on the bed and went to sleep, with his face to an open window. She thinks that while asleep a blow-fly deposited its eggs in his nostrils. Physicians have been treating him, and have succeeded in removing upward of 300 maggots from his nostrils. At last accounts he was thought to be improving.

IT is stated that a compositor on the New York World set up 2000 ems from the dictation of Edison's new phonograph. The machine was aranged with two small tubes fitted to the compositor's ears and connected by a large tube to the Phonograph. The latter was run by a small electric motor and a pedal attachment so regulated it that it could be started and stopped at the compositors pleasure. The Phonograph would talk off a sentence in the printer's listening ear and then be stopped until he had put the words in type.

PERSONS of lawful age and conditions cannot vote in any general or state election unless they possess the further qualification of six months prior residence in the state in which they seek to vote.

Painless dental operations at Dr. T. C Smith's, 92 State street.

### Learning to Work.

Edward Everett when at Harvard College went home every Sunday on foot, carrying the soiled cotton of the week, and bringing back another bundle of clean clothes on the return trip. The students then swept their rooms, trimmed their own lamps, carried their own water buckets and sawed their own firewood. An exchange noting these facts remarks: "Since then the time has changed." And, we may add, the men have changed still more than the times. The boys of fifty years ago, who literally fought against poverty for an education and who afterwards loved labor and laughed at hardship, became mighty workmen in all professions, a race of mental giants, mentes sans in corporibus sanis, not afraid to use their minds nor ashamed to work their muscles. Cass was rocked in a sugar trough for lack of a cradle, but he worked hard for an education, and while yet a boy, in the first year of this century, walked all the way from Exeter, New Hampshire, to Marietta, Ohio, then a wilderness, where he studied law. He was afraid of no kind of work. Quelling conspiracies, fighting Indians, governing a wild territory, conducting the War Department, representing his country in a foreign Court, filling a seat in the Senate or managing the complicated affairs of the State Department—weere all alike to the bold, strong, great men who had learned to work when a child and who loved work all his noble life time through. And while young Cass was carrying his peck across the Alleghany mountains another New Hampshire farmer boy, Daniel Webster, was spending the last dollar of his own and his brother's earnings in completing his term at Dartmouth. But he had been a hard working lad and had fortified his frame by toiling among stumps, rocks, drifts and weeds on his father's farm. He never afterwards shrunk from work, and the impress of his hand will never be removed from the legal records and the civil history of this country. The times have surely changed since Everett, Cass and Webster were boys. There was a perpetual freshness, vitality and energy about these sons of toil, a spirit of selfconfidence, a cultivated love for overcoming hardships and solving difficulties, for which they were indebted to the rough lore of the corn field and threshing floor, and all the rugged tutelage of labor. —From the N. O. Picayune.

### A Modern Job.

A certain old New Hampshire farmer preserved his constant good nature, let what would turn up. One day one of his men came in, bringing the news that one of his oxen was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man. "Well, he was always a breachy rascal! Take his hide off and take it down to Fletchers; it will fetch the cash."

An hour after the man came back with the news that Lineback and his mate was dead.

"Are they?" said the old man; "well, I took them from Brown to save a bad debt that I never expected to get. It is lucky it ain't the brindles.

After the lapse of another hour the man came again, to tell him the nigh brindle was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man. "Well, he was a very old ox. Take off his hide, and take it down to Fletcher's; it is worth cash, and will bring more than any two of the others."

Hereupon, his wife, who was a very pious soul, reprimanded her husband severly, and asked him if he was not aware that the loss was not a judgment from heaven for his wickedness.

"Is it?" said the old man. "Well, if they will take the judgment in cattle, it is the easiest way I can pay it."

### A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by the timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electrit Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malaria Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stand unequaled. Price 50c, and $1. at Dr. H. W. Cox's.

Mrs. Keniston was drowned Friday about six miles above Florence. She was a cousin of Mr. Stiles. Mrs. Keniston was stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Stiles; Mr. Stiles and wife being away from home she went across the river to milk. In about half an hour after, she was found nearly a hundred yards below the wharf, caught in some brush. How it happened no one knows. She had finished milking and the milk was on the wharf, and her boat was tied as she had left it.

### Love-Making In Holland.

A curious method prevails in Oud Beirland, Holland. October is the auspicious month, and on the first Sunday, known as review day, the lads and lasses, attired in their best, promenade the village separately, stare each other out of countenance and then retire to make up their minds on the second Sunday, which is called Decision day. The young men go up and pay their compliments to the fair ones of their choice to learn if they are regarded with favor. On the third Sunday, or day of purchase, the swain is expected to snatch the pocket handkerchief of his adored one, and if she submits to it with good grace, he understands that his chances of winning her are flattering. The captured pledge is restored to the fair owner on the fourth Sunday, the "Sunday of Taking Possession," and it rarely happens that the damsel refuses the lover for whom she has indicated a preference. On the Sunday following, the suitor, according to custom, calls at the house of his inamorata, where he is asked to tea. If a piece of the crust of a ginger-bread loaf is handed to him, there is nothing left for him but to retire. If, on the other hand, the parents offer him a piece of cramb, he is allowed to come again and is admitted into the family.—The Epoch.

### Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at Dr. H. W. Cox's drug store. Large bottles $1.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. H. W. Cox.

NEW TO-DAY.



### Norice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL whom it may concern that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Daniel Hammack, deceased, has filed her final account in the office of the clerk of Marion county, state of Oregon, and that the time for hearing objections thereto and settlement thereof has been fixed by Hon. T. C. Shaw, judge of said court, for the 10th day of November, 1888, at 1 o'clock p. m.

JANE HAMMACK,
October 9, '88. Administratrix.
5w

### Notice to the Hungry.

GO TO THE RESTAURANT IN THE W. C. T. U. rooms and you will find something to satisfy your hunger. We will try to please you. E. M. LAW,
10-18-w41-d1 Propietor.