

G. W. JOHNSON & SON,

INVITE YOUR ATTENTION TO WHAT REMAINS OF THEIR MAGNIFICENT FALL AND WINTER STOCK ON WHICH THEY HAVE MADE SPECIAL PRICES IN ORDER TO CARRY OUT THEIR DETERMINATION TO HAVE AT THE OPENING OF EVERY SEASON A COMPLETE NEW STOCK.

1891

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WE WILL SHOW THE GREATEST LINE OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Ever Brought to Salem. It will pay anyone wanting to buy Clothing to see our line and make comparisons. Our Quality Grades and Prices are Standard. **G. W. JOHNSON & SON,** 257 Commercial St.

FOOLISH MILLIONAIRES.

THE PLEASURE THAT MIGHT COME TO THEM FROM DOING GOOD.

They Wait Too Long and Then Their Holdings Create Strife—Fame to Patience the Land Shark—A Gentle Hint to the Third Party Organizers.

The publicity recently given to the will of the deceased millionaire, Fayerweather, of New York, has for the hundredth time put me to thinking on the question of the uses made by the rich of their wealth. This man, while well known in the leather trade, was not supposed by any one to be the possessor of even \$1,000,000, and he was never heard of in the big world until the contents of his will were made public. Then it was discovered that he had accumulated an estate valued at something like \$6,000,000. The contest for the possession of a part of this great fortune will make the name of Fayerweather well known to the readers of newspapers.

The thing that perplexes me is that these rich men do not while alive do something with their money to benefit humanity, something that they can see the results of and enjoy before they die. There is always before them evidence of the squabbling between relatives, administrators and lawyers over the property rich men leave, and wills and testaments do not prevent them. Why, then, do not some of these men of vast wealth employ the most of it in doing good while they are still here to superintend it and can feel the pleasure that comes from noble actions?

Surrounding the very house in which Mr. Fayerweather did business, and where he accumulated his millions, there were and are thousands of men, women and children suffering for the bare necessities of life. His business house cast shadows upon miserable tenements inhabited by wretched beings, human, like himself. With one-third of the \$3,000,000 which his already wealthy heirs are squabbling over he could have erected while he lived a monument that would have lasted as long as the memory of man. Instead of the wrangling and jangling of the greedy over his grave, there would have been the prayers and blessings of women and children rescued from a living death by his noble generosity. Singular that he did not see this, and more singular that the hundreds of millions in New York who survive him do not see it.

It does not, in my estimation at any rate, fill the bill that Mr. Fayerweather left \$2,000,000 in bequests to a number of colleges. All that money will not give one crust to the hungry nor make it easier for the children of the poor to secure an education. It will cost just as much for a course in Yale or any of the institutions remembered as before the bequests were made. But just think of the good that \$2,000,000 could have done in the tenement district if carefully employed under the direction of so good a business man as Mr. Fayerweather was. I do not mean that he should have peddled the money out in temporary relief. With that vast sum he could have torn down the old disease breeding traps of the blocks close to his place of business, and erected decent dwellings which he could have rented at living prices, and organized the inmates into a self helping society. All those poor wretches need is the means of earning a respectable livelihood. At least that is what the "cranks" will continue to claim until the effort has been made and has failed.

It looks as if most of the rich believe they can take their millions with them when they die from the way they hold on to and scheme to add to them. It is proper that a man should wish to provide something for his family's comfort and happiness. But that so many should be content to pile up millions for the exclusive use of a few—generally to be lavished and wasted over—while countless thousands around them are hungry and ragged is not right, either in the sight of God or man. The system that makes the millionaire responsible for the tramp. They are children of the same cruel mother, but there is no brotherly affection between them.

In this commercial age the rule is to get all you can, and hang on to it until you die, when the heirs and lawyers will have a fight over it. Why, the man who has no money to leave, but was famous in a military or political way, is not allowed by the money grabbers to rest in peace in his grave. In the recent attempt to remove the remains of Gen. Grant from New York to Washington a plot of the real estate speculators of the latter city was laid bare. One land shark boldly stated that the refusal of congress to allow the transfer of the dead soldier's bones beat him out of a chance to make a quarter of a million on real estate, and he was red hot about it. "To what base uses," etc.

The movement to form a third party seems to be taking tangible shape. If the efforts of prominent Alliance men are seconded by those of other industrial organizations it is probable that the new party will be set sailing at the coming conference. But I must say, without wishing to be captious, that the call issued by the Alliance is so constructed as to defeat the attempt at a union of the independent forces. It asks for the co-operation of "all industrial organizations that support the principles of the St. Louis agreement." This will be taken to mean: Here is your platform; come and stand upon it. This conflicts with the idea most people have of a conference such as is desirable.

The call looks a little like dictation, but it is more than likely that the promoters of the movement will be willing to admit to the platform of a new party the views of other industrial elements outside of the Alliance. In that event we should have another of those lumber

yard platforms which have always been crushed under their own weight. As I have said before, it seems to me that a third party, to make any headway, must start upon a short and clear platform containing the demand that all reformers are ready to make. It must not present a score of different opportunities for objections to supporting it. I have learned that the mass of voters will stand by the old parties, which they know to be wholly bad, rather than vote with a new one if it happens to present a platform in which one plank in twenty is not entirely satisfactory. This may not be admitted by all, but it is true, nevertheless.

The committee having in charge the arranging of the February conference should change their instructions to the organizations and say, Come, let us form a new political party for the purpose of establishing the rights of man in the United States. When the delegates get together they can consider "the principles of the St. Louis agreement," and if the conference is guided by wisdom it will find in that agreement the plank of which to make a platform, but it will lay some of the clauses aside for future use.

Another important step in establishing the eight hour day has been taken by The New York World. For over a year The Evening World, Evening Sun and The Mail and Express composers have been working on a weekly scale. Now the morning edition of The World, employing about 200 compositors, is gotten out by the week instead of under the piece system. A day force, working nine hours, does all of the distributing, while a night force, working eight hours, sets up the paper. The scale is \$90 per week of six days for the day men, and \$24 for the night men. It is said that, with the exception of a few men who used to work eighteen hours under the piece scale, the change is perfectly satisfactory. Several of the most rapid compositors when spoken to said they were well pleased, and thought it the best thing that has occurred in a long time. One man said to me that not more than one in ten of the force was "kicking." And the office is satisfied. The only change in the force is the addition of about twenty subs to the list of regulars, but just what the effect will be when everything is fully adjusted no one can say now. There are those who think the machines are to be brought in, and that they will figure in the case. As it looks at this writing there is reason for congratulating the craft on its long stride toward a general application of the eight hour day, but it is not yet quite time to shout. **JOE R. BUCHANAN.**

Union Forever.

In the course of a recent address delivered before the Ethical society of Chicago, Henry D. Lloyd said: "In labor strikes both sides are at times in the wrong, but in all issues the principle of one side can be right. The workingman is often wrong, but his is always the right side. We hear the cry, 'Union forever' until the workingman forms a union, and then all is changed to protest. A man who represents combined interests is called an attorney, a director or a broker, unless he stands for the union of workmen; then he is called a labor agitator. The anti-trades union law, the decisions of judges in New York, free use of streets when on strike, the use of spies to betray the actions of laboring men—all of these are more or less efforts to enslave the workingman. The unorganized workingman cannot make a free contract. The workingman who is too ignorant or cranky to join unions cannot make a free contract. Such a man has no right to take away the work of other men. The bulk of the United States is owned by 250,000 men, and this is rapidly being consolidated into a smaller number. When this number achieves the power to make both sides of a bargain what will be come of them? There will be a great fall. You and I and all of us will be in the fall. We hear of a 'good king,' a 'Christian slaveholder,' a 'philanthropic monopolist.' They are all very charming, but they come too high.

Proper Legislation.

The Knights of Labor demand legislation at Albany prohibiting the employment by corporations of armed forces other than the officers of the law, and extending the operations of the weekly payment act to the steam surface rail roads.

Both of these demands should be granted. It is contrary to the dignity of the state that its laws should be enforced by private persons. It is opposed to public policy that any one should be given a charter to kill or to foster disturbances. The Pinkerton detectives have caused in finite trouble. They constitute a proter-guard for whatever corporations hire them, and the more rioting they can foster the fatter will be their living. The organization is opposed to the institutions of the country.

If there is any reason whatever for the weekly payment act it should apply to the steam railroads. The condition of these corporations from the law was due solely to the influence of the lobby. As it is, the law is imperfect. It should be completed by bringing the steam rail roads within its jurisdiction.—New York World.

It is That or Nothing.

A manufacturer of dog biscuit, who has for some time noticed the large sale of his product in districts occupied by Italian laborers, has recently made the discovery that these poor people, not being able to buy meat, have been subsisting largely upon dog biscuit as a substitute, buying it when freshly baked and soaking it in their soup.—Pharmaceutical Era.

THE COURT ST. JEWELER, 112 COURT ST.

A Word to Those Having

DEFECTIVE EYES!

—I MAKE A SPECIALTY OF—

:. Fitting Spectacles !:.

I CLAIM TO BE ABLE TO REMEDY NEAR SIGHTEDNESS and CATARACT IN ALL ITS STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT.

MY REPUTATION

For Repairs on Fine Watches is

Unchallenged.

A STOCK OF CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY AT EASTERN PRICES.

WE ARE NOT A GOOSE!



BUT LIKE JAY GOULD, WE ARE IN it to the extent of

MILLIONS!

We Have the Largest Stock of Feathers By the Pound,

PILLOWS, Ready-Made, All Sizes By the Dozen.

DOWN, Duck Feathers, Chicken Feathers, and WE ARE THE GREATEST SALEM STEAMED

Feather House.

CARPETS and RUGS, WINDOW SHADES and CURTAIN POLES.

FURNITURE—Last but not Least—We Have a Large Store Packed from Floor to Ceiling With Best Makes From Lowest Priced to Very Fine.

A. B. BUREN.

THE PRINTER-EDITOR.

The Home of Millionaires.

A STATUE OF HORACE GREELEY TO BE UNVEILED MAY 30.

Funds for this Handsome Monument Raised by Members of "Big G" and Horace Greeley Post—What the Great Editor Had to Say Concerning Labor.

(Special Correspondence.)

The Horace Greeley statue, the funds for the erection of which were contributed mainly through the exertions of the printers of New York city, with the co-operation of those in other sections of the country, is nearing completion. Work has been commenced in casting it in bronze, and on Memorial Day, 1891, if no unforeseen accident occurs, the statue to the printer-editor will be unveiled in City Hall park, a locality where Greeley spent so much of his time, and on which he often gazed from his window on the corner of Spruce and Nassau streets.

The exertions of those having the erection of the memorial in charge speak but one thing—the respect with which they hold the memory of one of the greatest hearts of their race. He was the first president of their union, No. 6, now grown far above even his expectations. The history of the fund dates shortly after 1872, the year in which Horace Greeley died. Some of the great American journalists' friends and admirers formed the Horace Greeley Monument association and collected subscriptions, but the movement to erect a fitting and lasting monument for one reason or another collapsed.

Sixteen years passed and nothing was done until some of Horace Greeley's old employees in the grand army post named after him co-operated with a committee from Typographical Union No. 6 and decided that it was about time to perpetuate the memory of one they had revered. They obtained the co-operation of the New York Press club and Typographical Union No. 88, of Brooklyn, and determined to accomplish that for which they aimed. The members of the joint committee individually solicited subscriptions throughout the craft and from others who had admired Greeley's patriotism and genius, and a resolution was passed by the International Typographical union asking the local unions throughout the country to subscribe. The Hon. Amos J. Cummings, who was on The Tribune for many years, and Mr. Murat Halstead delivered lectures in the west which helped to swell the fund.



PRINTERS' STATUE OF HORACE GREELEY.

The field seemed to have been covered, indeed, but the committee never lost sight of the main point. Another statue to Horace Greeley, erected by Mr. White-law Reid privately, spurred them on. With all their exertions the committee now announced nearly \$14,000 in the hands of the treasurer, Mr. E. Kellogg Wright, vice president of the National Park Bank of New York. This is about \$2,000 short of what they expected, but they still rely on the generosity of the craft throughout the states.

Mr. Alexander H. Doyle, a sculptor whose works ornament many cities throughout the country, and whose grand Soldiers and Sailors' monument, erected in 1888 in New Haven at a cost of \$50,000, is a fitting representation of his work, designed the statue of Horace Greeley, which has been pronounced by the latter's friends to be a perfect representation of his lineaments and posture as he was seated in the editorial room in the old Tribune building.

A word as to the man. From the publication of The New Yorker, in 1834, with Greeley as its editor-in-chief, down to the time of his demise, he covered nearly all branches of journalistic art, and his discussions on slavery, agriculture, etc., are well remembered.

As to Horace Greeley's opinion on labor, here is an extract from his "Hints about Reformers" which will give an idea of the bent of the printer-editor's thoughts of nearly fifty years ago, though indeed applicable today:

Labor in our day has become so extensively a commodity—a marketable product, like cheese or shewhite—that it is most essential to all fair dealing that it be measured as definitely and equally as possible. And it is settled that the uniform testimony of impartial men who have investigated the subject that at least in all employment not liable in inter-union by the states, the number of hours constituting a day's work must be reduced as well as defined and equated, so as to afford opportunity not merely for deliberate meals and amusements, but for study, reading and relaxation also. Men was not made merely to eek to work, to sleep. He has faculties which such a routine does not develop, wants and aspirations which it does not satisfy. Especially where the fixed attendance of the mind, as well as a constrained attitude of the body, is exacted by the nature of his labor, and where that labor is continued from day to day, work is not work, but a continued torment. The mental no less than the physical demands of his office before the body has been so wearied and exhausted as to leave no strength for mental improvement or exertion.

Truly it is said that he was one of the great trio, the mighty and benevolent giants, the other two being Victor Hugo and John Bright, but no unveiling of statues to the last two could gather around so many of their early friends as will that unveiling of his statue next Memorial Day in New York. **HUGH McFARLANE** New York.

How you New Yorkers manage to live along in any kind of comfort I do not understand," said a southerner yesterday. "I would live here for millions unless I had millions and a big pocketful of small bills all the time, so I could do something toward relieving the awful misery that stares one in the face from the Battery to Harlem and from the North river to the East. Today I walked up Broadway. On the curbing at the first corner sat a pitiful old woman, bent and numbing, selling papers. At the next corner stood a little blind girl—papers again. Before I reached the next corner a boy not so big as my own boy at home, who is still in petticoats, came, holding up papers for me to buy. I've only been three days in this town and I've got a truckful of things in my room already that I've bought, not really in the hope of making life any easier for the poor wretches that I bought things of, but simply to see if I couldn't make it some way easier for myself. Down in the south we have poverty enough, heaven knows, but it's among the blacks, and we can always be reasonably sure of two things—that they won't freeze, because they can't, and they won't go hungry, because they will steal enough to eat. But here—heaven! it's awful! These people can suffer for food and fire and nobody may know. Such pitiless, hopeless, godless misery I never saw before and I never hope to see again. How in the world you New Yorkers stand it I cannot imagine.

This is the sight of unaccustomed eyes among us. Do we see these things day by day, or has long familiarity closed our eyes? And if we do see them, how do we "stand it"?—New York Evening Sun.

Deceiving Workmen.

A correspondent writing from Oregon to The Detroit Free Press calls attention to an entanglement which seems to be a part of the stock in trade of boomers. Several times during the decade the labor organizations of the west have felt called upon to issue warnings against the misrepresentations of real estate speculators, notable among which came from southern California about three years ago. The letter in The Free Press said:

There are thousands of unemployed and homeless people in Washington and Oregon, caused by the false lights issued by the emigration board of Portland, Ore., and a new scheme is now being worked to induce laboring men to come here to work on the railroad at big wages and reduced fare. It is nothing but a scheme to get men to pay railroad fare, as there are thousands more men here than can possibly get work. Hundreds are arriving daily from Dakota, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Utah and many other places, who are hired there by the bunco stevedores for the railroad companies, and not one in twenty gets an hour's work. They are building two or three short lines of railroad on the coast, but there were more men than were needed for the work before they began to rush in here from the east, and it is remarked many times daily, What are these new comers going to do here this long rainy winter? Many of them have not a dollar to their names, and no work. In the cause of humanity it should be stopped.

That's the Situation Now.

"How can I make money?" "How can I get rich?" "Tell me how to become well off?"

These and many other puzzling inquiries come so often as to create wonder. Now for a plain word. While it is only natural that all of us should want to earn money as easily as we can, and should look forward to something in the bank, if not a competence, one should stop to figure his chances and take a rational view of the situation.

Not more than one man out of a thousand who goes to any trade you can name will ever do better than to get himself a home and school his children. Not more than one man out of a thousand in the professions, takes them as they run, will ever amass riches. It is not always hard work, persistency, acumen or good judgment that amasses wealth. Accident and circumstance have much to do with it. The late war made thousands of men rich. Another war would make other thousands rich. A man holds a piece of property until some street is opened or some great factory is built to quadruple its value. Men gain or lose by stocks and other speculation in almost all cases. It is chance and circumstance.—Detroit Free Press.

Trades Not Always Sure Things.

That a man who has learned a good trade is safe against want for life is not as true a proposition as would appear at first glance. There are many trades that are now not worth learning. Thirty years ago there were no less than 1,000 silver platers in the country. That was when silver plating meant the soldering of iron of thin sheets of silver. Electro plating was invented, and today there are not over 500 close platers in the country. Ornamental wall paper of the linocrusta pattern has driven 90 per cent of the molders of plaster of Paris wall paper. The introduction of terra cotta and other fireproof building material the occupation of the lathe and plasterer is going. Composition side walks equally affect the dragging stone quarryman and the bricklayer. Mill work has made the carpenter's trade one easily acquired within a year, and every day we hear of typesetting machines, agricultural machinery and what not that enable the day laborer without experience to take the place of the skilled mechanic.—Interview in St. Louis Globe Democrat.

As insanity is most prevalent among the working classes, and as it frequently succeeds the utter exhaustion of all the physical forces, it follows most closely and the framework of the young and the immaturity in body is a chief and predominant cause for that depression of spirit and loss of mental power which is so frequent among those who live and labor in our industrial centers.—Superintendent Talbot, of New York State Homeopathic Hospital.