THE CAPITAL JOURNAL.

(DAILY AND WEEKLY.)

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895.

WHO BROKE THE PLEDGES?

The people generally demanded that the legislature abolish the railroad commission. It was not done.

They demanded that a law be re-enacted taxing mortgages. It was not done.

They demanded that the indebtedness exemption clause be re-instated in the assessment law. It was not done.

They demanded that the clerkship alone be abolished by hiring only necessary clerks. It was not done.

In fact, all their demands were unheeded, and the people can not see where any benefit has been derived from the work of the legislature. But they have paid well for a forty days' session of that body.—Eugene Register.

The lower House was not under the control of the old Portland ring and machine, and passed all the bills the Register refers to. The Senate, in the interest of the ring, pigeon-holed every one of those bills, and must take the responsibility. The House did not spend half as much for clerks as two years ago. The Senate spent as much or more.

SENATOR ELECT MR. M'BRIDE

No man knows better the wants of the people of this state.—Pendleton Tribune.

"Senator McBride is all right," is the almost universal expression heard.—Ashland Tidings.

Mr. McBride is an affable gentleman who has a large number of friends throughout the state.—Roseburg Review, Dem.

The election of McBride is a victory which the best element of the Republican party have been striving to achieve for many years.—Corvallis Gazette.

The senatorial contest resulted very favorably to the people generally. The result is certainly a victory for the anti-Dolphites, as the fight was against Dolph and he has been completely vanquished.—News, Astoria.

During his public life, he has been an able and faithful servant of the people, and the people whom he will represent in the United States senate, are assured that his future will be the same.—South Oregon Monitor.

He is too much a man of the people to ever attempt to override their wishes in financial matters. While Mr. McBride is a speaker of earnestness and force, he will gain more renown in the senate as an efficient worker, than as an orator.—Corvallis Gazette.

George W. McBride is our senator, and was elected by the people's representatives and to represent the people's interests. We feel confident he will do that. The election of Mr. McBride was not, as many claim, a piece of spite work—anything to defeat Dolph. While the people's representatives were working hard to defeat Dolph and "ring rule," they were also working hard to elect a good man who would represent our interests. This we believe they have done.—Heppner Gazette.

Senator Dolph saw fit to disregard the wishes of the people who elected him, and depended for election on the advocates of the single standard, including the bankers and the Oregonian. The people of Oregon arose en masse and demanded a representative of the people for United States senator. It is reported that a large amount of the yellow metal was on hand at the capital of Oregon for the purpose of converting votes in the interest of Dolph, but the people wanted an advocate of silver to represent them at Washington, D. C., and McBride was elected at the last minute. Oregon has now two United States senators in favor of the remonetization of silver.—Seattle News.

Frank Davis, who was recently arrested and convicted in two hours, has also made his escape from the Astoria jail in a very quick manner. He, like time and tide, seems to wait for no man.

There are some cheap John jewelry men working the valley farmers, selling cheap watches and other miserable goods. The farmers should give them the cold off. Buy these goods from reliable home dealers.

The Salvation Army have a training school in Tacoma, where all cadets are being trained. Military discipline is rigorously enforced, and all those who do not fill the bill are sent home.

The donations not yet forwarded to the Nebraska sufferers will be used to the sufferers, as the railroads will not carry them without the freight being prepaid.

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THE GOLD CONSPIRATORS.

[Tacoma Ledger, Rep.]

The Concord, N. H. Monitor, Senator Chandler's paper, says: "There seems to be a conspiracy on foot to drive the United States to a single gold standard."

The last bond transaction and the circumstances leading up to it, show that the money-lending foreigners, and Americans, too, have been scheming to commit the government to the payment of all its indebtedness in gold. If the last bonds had been made payable in gold, the next thing to be attempted would have been the passage of a "public credit act," reversing the policy approved by President Grant in 1876, and declaring that all government obligations should be redeemed in gold coin.

Foreign and American bankers have been forcing the issue of bonds by withdrawing gold from the treasury. It appears that only $57,000,000 of the $107,474,838 in gold withdrawn in the seven months of the fiscal year, ending February 1, was sent abroad. The balance, nearly one-half of the total amount, was hoarded, for the purpose of compelling the administration to issue bonds. And then the usurious bond buyers attempted to dictate the terms on which bonds should be issued and they found in President Cleveland a ready tool to aid in their scheme. Senator Sherman has shown that the president was a volunteer abettor in the conspiracy; for, as he said in the debate on bimetallism and gold bonds, that the president had no right to be a party to the contract, or to conduct negotiations for the sale of bonds. "It is not the president who is armed with the money power of the government. He has no business with the finances. They are not entrusted to his keeping. The secretary of the treasury is the only law officer who is authorized to issue bonds, or to conduct these negotiations. The president has no more right to do it than he has to occupy a seat in the senate." Senator Sherman emphasized the fact that the president has never been "confided with the duty of the care of the treasury. Alexander Hamilton is the only man ever spoken of in connection with our early loan law. Even the great name of Washington, which sounds aloud in all parts of the world, as the greatest man, perhaps, of any time, was never connected with the financial controversies of Hamilton and Jefferson."

Though spoken in kindness and candor, these words of senator Sherman show how deeply the president was involved in this conspiracy against silver, and in favor of gold.

Cleveland, it should be remembered, wanted to issue $500,000,000 fifty-year bonds, payable in gold, which would have placed this country at once on a gold basis.

The scheme, if it had succeeded, would have mortgaged the country to the bankers, and defeated for many years the hopes of bimetallists. It would have given the Rothschilds the same controlling influence in the finances of this country that they have in Germany and England. The maintenance of a single gold standard by the leading nations is an immense benefit to these money leaders of Europe. By the demonetization of silver 100 per cent was added to the value of gold and now they wish to preserve the gold standard, not because the demonetization of silver would impair the original value of their loans, but because it would decrease the present and prospective value of them. No nation would be so seriously damaged by this policy as the United States, for this is the greatest debtor nation on earth.

The problem in 1897, when the Republican party is expected to be in power again, is to reverse the policy which President Cleveland has advanced and done all he could to establish. The national debt of the United states and all private debts were doubled by the demonetization of silver and every day adds to the increase of those debts. Our government is protecting foreign inventions gratuitously [without taxing them, throwing the entire burden upon industries and consumption here, and the Cleveland policy gives no encouragement for bonds to every creditor. This "unearned increment" is the great bar to enterprise and development in this country. So long as money is easier and more profitable in appreciating loans it will not go into enterprises where there is any risk. If either party in the eastern states stands upon gold monometalism in the next national contest the debtors of the west and south will unite to overthrow it. The country will become bankrupt if the gold standard monopoly is long continued. Self preservation demands bimetalism, and with nations it is the highest law. In this case it is also the law of morality. Gold monometalism is no less than robbery of the people. It acts injuriously to increase their burdens of debt and to render it impossible for the common people, the agriculturists, and the men with small means to make money. We have been dangerously near the consummation of a conspiracy, aided by president Cleveland, to make the gold standard permanent, and the people will take care at the next election that no party which stands for the continuance of this debt-doubling, poverty-bringing policy, shall gain control of the government.

LIVELY FIGHT WITH A SHARK.

Terrifying Experience Which a Man Enjoyed by a Man Who Was Fishing.

William Muller, an attorney of Denison, Tex., had an experience with a man eating shark at Rockport in the gulf. "I hired a small sailboat," said Mr. Muller in relating his unpleasant experience, "and was out some distance from land when I baited my hook and cast it out. I used a new clothesline 100 to 150 feet long for a cord, and the hook was quite large, probably six to seven inches long.

"I felt a jerk, and in an instant the line was under the boat's rudder. I asked the boatman to reverse the sail in order that the line could be cleared. I was oblivious to all except the big fish, and as the boom swung around it caught me on the back between the shoulders. I was tumbled overboard head foremost in the water, some 40 to 50 feet deep. As I struck the water the fish that I had caught, a man eating shark, laid hold of the calf of my right leg. The pain was fearful, and I felt myself jerked rapidly down toward the bottom of the sea.

"In my fall I did not relax my hold on the line, and as soon as I realized my position I knew that my life depended on my ability to hold on to the cord. The struggle I know was not long, but to me it seemed like an age. The cord was fastened to a beam in the boat, and inch by inch I gained on my antagonist, and as soon as I appeared on the surface the boatman came to my assistance. The shark retained its grip on my leg until my body was entirely out of the water, and even then it did not let go until the boatman knocked it off with an oar. When I was safely on the inside, however, we pulled for the shore, and as my hook was securely fastened in the mouth of the shark no trouble was experienced in landing the fish. It was between 5 and 6 feet long."—Chicago Post.

JOHN BULL'S HUMOR.

It Is of the Fat Witted Kind—What Americans Think of It.

Hawthorne, observing Englishmen in England, speaks of them as "heavy witted." Emerson alludes to their "saving stupidity." Howells has introduced to us some typical specimens of English respectability and rank baffled in their chase after American humor, but on the scent and arriving at the point of appreciation after considerable silent thought, sometimes lasting into the next day, and here is the testimony of Lowell from his recently published "Letters." In a letter written in 1889 from England to Professor Norton he thus explains the warm reception given to Buffalo Bill by London society:

"But I think the true key to this eagerness for lions—even of the poodle sort—is the dullness of the average English mind. I never come back here without being struck with it. Henry James said it always stupefied him at first when he came back from the continent. What it craves beyond everything is a sensation, anything that will serve as a Worcestershire sauce to its sluggish palate. We, of finer and more touchy fiber, get our sensations cheaper and do not find Wordsworth's emotion over a common flower so very wonderful. People are dull enough on our side of the ocean stream also, God wot, but here unless I know my people I never dare to let my mind gambol. Most of them, if I ever do, look on like the famous deaf man at the dancers, wondering to what music I am capering. They call us superficial. Let us thank God, dear Charles, that our nerves are nearer the surface, not so deeply embedded in fat or muscle that wit must take a pitchfork to us."—Outlook.

Mrs. Pepys' Temper.

Being at supper, my wife did say something that caused me to oppose her in. She used the word devil, which vexed me, and, among other things, I said I would not have her to use that word, upon which she took me up most scoundrally, which, before Ashwell and the rest of the world, I know not nowadays how to check, as I would heretofore, for less than that would have made me strike her. So that I fear without great discretion I shall go near to lose, too, my command over her, and nothing do it more than giving her this occasion of dancing and other pleasures, whereby her mind is taken up from her business and finds other sweets besides pleasing of me, and so makes her that she begins not at all to take pleasure in me or study to please me as heretofore.—Diary of Samuel Pepys.

An Unlucky Shot.

"I am not a very good shot," said B. B. Coleman, "and this fact gave me a great deal of trouble at one time. I borrowed a valuable dog from a friend and went hunting. The animal became rattled when he found that I knew nothing about hunting. Rabbits after rabbits was started up, and I missed them as fast as they came. Finally the dog grew tired and concluded to catch them on his own hook. He soon started another, and as it jumped the dog jumped after it just as I fired. The shot went into the head of the dog, and he died without a groan. The rabbit ran a short distance and then stopped and looked back, as if to mock me. Of course I paid for the dog, but my friend has never forgiven me, and I have not gone hunting since."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Boston.

Boston was made miserable by his wife. He married Miss Smithson, an actress many years younger than himself. She had prolonged fits of jealousy and ill temper, caused him by his theatrical business and finally left him a cripple and broke his leg, thus ending his artistic career. Boston tried to bear in patience until she finally left him. He was a tall man, of dignified and very dignified. In spite of his immense mental abilities as a tragedian he could play no instrument except the guitar, and that very badly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

Their Influence May Be Determined by the Law of Probabilities.

A great deal of sophistry has been wasted in vain attempts to prove that there is no such thing as luck, good or bad; that nothing happens by chance, all results coming from some definite cause. Even though the latter statement could be proved or should be admitted, it would not preclude the existence of luck to the individual.

That which occurs, favorable or unfavorable to him, from any cause beyond his control, is good luck, and there is no doubt that luck plays some part in the history of every one, but it is of much less importance than the idle or indifferent suppose. The individual may or may not take advantage of the fortuitous circumstances or luck which he meets. That depends on himself, his abilities, his industry, his boldness, his character, a thousand qualities of mind or person. Moreover, as one cannot control luck, the important thing in life is to prepare oneself to meet it and turn it to some account. Those who lay too much stress upon luck seldom deserve good fortune. They are indolent, without enterprise or zeal, and spend their time in complaining of their own hard luck or in envious consideration of the good luck of others.

Lowell in one of his essays says that "luck may and often does have some share in ephemeral successes, as in a gambler's winnings, spent as soon as got, but not in any lasting triumph over time." It is of course conceivable that an ephemeral success, arising from luck, may lay the foundation for lasting success due to hard labor and deserving, but the rule is that unearned advantages cannot be held; the winner is not fitted by training and habits to hold fast to that which he has gained. Cobden pictures the subject truly, so far as young men are concerned, when he says that "luck is ever waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something." The last sentence is one of great significance to the young.

Much that is called luck is not really such, but follows deserving. Real luck is a mere matter of chance, upon which we can no more depend for a living or for advancement than upon the turn of a card. He who would command a good fortune must depend upon his own industry and character. He may meet with hard fortune, it is true, but industry, zeal, honesty, will surely lift him out of it in the long run, and if not his fortune cannot be altogether bad when he retains to the end his honor and independence. The young may properly recognize that there is such a thing as luck, but they should place no dependence on it, but think only of fitting themselves to make good use of it if it should come their way. The chances which may come to every one and which are wholly beyond control are innumerable, but he who speculates upon them will lose as surely as the gambler, or, when he wins, show a gambler's recklessness in getting rid of his winnings.

There is a German proverb that "luck seeks those who flee and flees those who seek it." The wise man will therefore not seek it, but moving through the world as though no such thing existed will depend upon his own intelligence, his own industry, his own good purposes to command fortune. Thus, self reliant, he will be ready on the instant to take advantage of any fortuitous circumstances to further his designs or be equally ready to avoid or overcome the "hard luck" that would overwhelm one who was not thus fortified.—Baltimore Sun.

A Musical Dickens.

The appearance of the novelist's elder sister as pianist on the stage of Drury Lane theater has not, I think, been noticed by any writer. Her name occurs in the playbill on the occasion of Harley's benefit, May 29, 1837, among the performers in a concert introduced between the pieces, and supported by Miss Stephens, Miss Fanny Ayton and others. She was announced thus: "Miss Dickens of the Royal Academy of Music, the celebrated pupil of Mr. Moscheles, will perform her master's 'Recollections of Ireland.'"

For the same actor's benefit, in the following year, she played "Anticipations of Scotland," also by Moscheles. Harley appears to have been an early friend of the Dickens family, and it was probably to his interest that Dickens owed the production of his plays at the St. James theater, which happened while Harley was stage manager there.—Notes and Queries.

A Fairly Big Fish.

Paddy has been telling the story of a big pike he caught, too big to get into the boat, so that he had to be towed behind (with the gaff in it, it must be understood). Then followed this dialogue: "What weight, Paddy?" "Divil a know I know, but he war as open as a barn door!" "Was that the biggest you ever saw, Paddy?" "Then a description of the biggest." "What weight, Paddy?" "Sure a lot I know—he was a terrin." "How long, Paddy?" "Sure, I can't tell to a foot or two, but a man could walk down his throat." On this incredibility, but Paddy "clinched the matter and silenced all controversy" by adding, "Will his hat on."—Angler's Evenings.

Dangers of Cigarette Smoking.

"Mrs. Brigham is a charming woman," said a visitor to Salt Lake City.

"Yes," said her husband somewhat stoutly. "My wife is one of a thousand."

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the astonished visitor. "I didn't suppose you ever went to so steep as that, and I had understood that of late years pregnancy had been abolished anyway."—Somerville Journal.

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