

STATE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Supreme Judge, R. S. BEAN, of Lane County. For Presidential Electors, T. T. GEER, of Marion County. S. M. YORAN, of Lane. K. L. SMITH, of Wasco. J. F. CAPLES, of Multnomah. For Congressman First Congressional District, THOS. H. TONGUE, of Washington County. For District Attorney Third Judicial District, JOHN A. CARSON, of Marion County.

COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Representatives, DR. J. N. SMITH, of Salem, H. L. BARKLEY, of Woodburn, E. W. CHAPMAN, of Brooks, M'KINLEY MITCHELL, of Gervais, DAVID CRAIG, of Macleay. County Judge, GROVE P. TERRELL, of Mehama. County Commissioner, J. N. DAVIS, of Silverton. County Clerk, L. V. EHLEN, of Butteville. Sheriff, F. T. WRIGHTMAN, of Salem. Recorder, F. W. WATERS, of Salem. Assessor, J. W. HOBART, of Garfield. Surveyor, B. B. HERRICK, of Yew Park. Treasurer, JASPER MINTO, of Salem. School Superintendent, GEO. W. JONES, of Jefferson. Coroner, A. M. CLOUGH, of Salem. Justice of the Peace Salem Dist., H. A. JOHNSON Jr. For Constable, A. T. WALN.

ABOUT POLITICAL WORKERS.

Mr. Frank Davey is winning great fame as a Republican campaign speaker. He has spoken twice at the Riley school house and is a great favorite out there. Davey is the best all around newspaper writer in this part of the valley, and has no superior at Salem as a debater in an off-hand political argument. The Republican party is not over-stocked with good speakers, as the appetite of the old office holders is so strong and their skill is so great that under the spoils system young men have but little inducement to qualify them for stump speaking. The civil service system holds out inducements for the quiet scholarly young man and of the employes in the mail service not one out of a hundred can do effective campaign work. The spoils system puts a premium on the man who can rustle a primary or get a seat in the convention where he can trade his vote for a pull but puts the man of intellectual resources at a discount. I would not get a cookie, if I could get Brother Granis' permission to gamble, that after T. T. Geer makes the canvass as presidential elector, some politician who represents merely anxiety for place and appetite for plunder, will get the fat job of carrying the electoral vote to Washington. Mr. Davey represents both talent for expression, knowledge of men and records of parties, great political sagacity and intellectual acumen. He possesses eloquence of a high order, a ready wit and a sharp tongue. He is conservative and sound as men of strong political instinct go. He has been somewhat rewarded for his party service in the past but not commensurate with his abilities. Isn't it a fact that, as a rule, the man who is a little thick-headed gets more out of politics than the man of pronounced ability? The Henry Clays, Websters and Blaines don't get the highest offices. While the man of intellectual cast wrestles with problems, studies statistics, masters economics and accumulates facts, the man of appetite is studying how to gratify his passion for office. He has no opinions to offer. He smiles sagaciously, broadly, but not too significantly to all who meet him; and assents, but not too pronouncedly, to whatever is advanced. He gets a little office, and studies how to get a bigger one. His appetite grows by what it feeds on—spoils of politics won by others less diplomatic than he. He continues from one office to another, swimming with the party, living off the labor of others, propping by the convictions of his friends, and avoiding taking sides even when they are fighting his battles. Forsooth, must he not remain in the background

in order that they may be at the front? Must he not avoid strife and friction in party warfare in order that they may win a glorious victory—for him? This is politics. This is why a great many men are—after many a weary campaign, where others, who have kept out of the fight, have walked off with the prizes of office and appointments—forced to become luke-warm party men for their own protection. Why has there been such a fight within the party on the men who canvassed the county two years ago and rolled up the biggest average vote for the whole party ticket ever cast in Marion county? Hasn't it been more of jealousy of their ability, their record for clean government, their popularity with the people and the fact that unless killed off their merits will cast smaller greedier men under a cloud? Such is politics.

LANE COUNTY POLITICS.

Hon. C. H. Baker, of Lane county, has left the Republican party about as Penoyer left the Democrats. THE JOURNAL is censured for recognizing Baker, who was put on the Populist ticket and is fighting Dr. Driver, the regular Republican nominee. THE JOURNAL has no fight to make on Dr. Driver. He was here in the entire session of the last legislature, fighting Dolph just as effectively as Baker was. So far as that is concerned more than half the Republicans in Oregon were here fighting Dolph. Three quarters of the Republicans and all the rest of the people of Marion county were fighting Dolph. THE JOURNAL does not feel that under the circumstances it owes the people any apology for speaking well of Mr. Baker or any of the thirty, no matter what ticket they appear upon. We like such men because they are Republicans, because they are People's Republicans, because they have been tried and not found wanting, because their legislative records are clean, and because it would be a good thing for the people of Oregon if more such men were elected, and if the people are independent, as we believe they are, they will return the thirty and enough more like them to organize a legislature that shall have decent respect for the people.

The greatest insult the Salem JOURNAL could impose upon such men as Driver, Moorehead, McElroy, Mulkey and Skipworth, was in referring to them in the same article in which it speaks the name of Baker. The June election will furnish absolute proof that this man Baker is held in contempt by all political bodies in Lane county.—Register.

The political prognosticator of the Guard is of the opinion that Baker will lead Driver when the vote is counted. It is very probable there will be some surprises this election. Don't count those Driver chickens too soon.—Eugene Guard.

Following card is printed in the Guard: It will be noticed from the public prints that the chairman of Republican and Democratic committees have planned for an "extensive canvass by the various candidates of Lane county, twenty or more appointments having been announced. I stated publicly before I was nominated and also stated to the chairman above named that I did not have the physical strength to endure an extensive campaign. I embrace this means of stating to the people that my strength is unequal to the fatigue and labor of a campaign and hence I am compelled to forego the pleasure of meeting the people in joint debate with my opponents save in a few places. It was proposed on my behalf that I be allowed to substitute a man from Lane county to represent me in the canvass at all points that I could not attend in person. But Rev. I. D. Driver, refused such an arrangement. This may seem strange, but it is true, and I want the people to know that the Republican candidate would not meet a substitute for me. This leaves the situation awkward for me as well as the Democratic party, but I have done the best I could. Respectfully, E. R. SKIPWORTH

THE SOUND MONEY BOLT.

Two years ago Harvey Scott reported the financial platform in the Oregon Republican convention that was reported and adopted this year. It was a sound money platform then, when the Oregonian wanted Dolph elected. This year it is a free silver platform when Harvey Scott wants John H. Mitchell beaten. The evidences are multiplying that there is to be a "sound money" bolt of the above character, on the Marion county legislative ticket. The article by a "financial seer" appearing yesterday in the Oregonian and Statesman points that way. The men on the Republican ticket who at heart believe in genuine bimetallicism are to be secretly knifed by the goldite element. It is said Dr. Cusick is the "financial seer." A number of strong bimetallic organizations are being formed in this county, the influences of which are yet an unknown element.

It is certain there is a "goldbug" and "sound money" fight on nearly all of the Republican legislative ticket. The only effect will be to crystallize the bimetallics solidly against the Republican candidate for congress in this district, and perhaps endanger part of the Republican county ticket. The Statesman gives unusual prominence to "sound money" Northrup's candidacy for congress in the second district, and so far Tom Tongue has made more speeches in Portland than he has in his own district. The "sound money" bolt, on the same financial platform that we had two years ago, and which Dolph wanted to get in upon, but privately spat upon, may defeat some of the legislative ticket. It may defeat Mr. Mitchell. But if it is pressed too far it will defeat Mr. Tongue also, and may throw the state into the hands of the Populists. The "sound money" bolt is very inconsistent and indefensible in Oregon.

Our Questions Answered.

Some of the country newspapers are worrying about the "consistency" of the Oregonian, because it refuses to support Ellis, through it censured those who refused to support Dolph. The Oregonian stated distinctly that it supported Dolph, not because he was the caucus nominee, but because he was right on main questions. For itself, the Oregonian does not insist on party regularity. But it has a right to remind those who do insist on it of their own principles of action. They claim to be party men, acting upon party methods. They invoke and employ party methods when it suits them to do so, but often repudiate them when it does not. The Oregonian professes no party methods. It is an independent critic, bound by no rules of party; and it opposes Ellis because he is wrong on main questions, just as it supported Dolph because he was right on main questions. Then an who appeals to party methods and seeks his end through party methods should stick to and abide by party methods. The Oregonian doesn't belong in this category. It wants nothing of party, asks no favors of party, doesn't care for what politicians call "consistency." Yet it has a right to remind politicians that they should be bound by their own rule, which, nevertheless, in no degree binds it, because it never seeks to use party for its own purpose or advantage as they do. The Oregonian is a professional "bolter." They are professional party men, not entitled to the privilege of independence; for they ought to be bound to the same party usages to which, when the game is running their way, they always try to hold others.—Oregonian.

The foregoing is the answer to the questions we propounded last week to the editor of the Oregonian. Billed down to solid meat, the answer is just this: That the Oregonian is not bound to practice what it preaches, and that it is not a Republican paper. This will be sad news indeed to the hoary-headed Republicans throughout the state who for half a lifetime have regarded the great daily as their Bible. But it does not look well for an admitted "professional bolter" to call his brother bolter a "stinkard," though for that matter no doubt both of them, as such, stink in the nostrils of decent men.—Fossil Journal.

Your Boy Won't Live a Month. So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill street, Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble, following typhoid malarial, and he spent \$375 with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Fred. A. Legg's drug store.

The Monetary Bugaboo.

The gold bugs endeavor to frighten the people from a due and proper consideration and study of the financial question, by depicting it as one so deep and mysterious, so knotty and complex, that it takes years and years of poring over the midnight oil before one can comprehend it. It would need more than a lifetime for anyone to understand the vast volumes of verbosity that have been written upon the proposition, and that have succeeded only in still further muddling it. But the fundamental principles of right and of justice in this matter, of what is best for the Nation and for the people, of what is honest, and fair and for the welfare of the masses—a man need not pore over those long essays and wade through monuments of figures in order to grasp these. Experience will teach the citizen more than all the theories of books—and by experience has he been dearly taught that the financial system of this country has been a gigantic swindle upon the taxpayers for over a quarter of a century; that, as greenbacks were juggled for the aggrandizement of the few and the robbery of the many, so is silver being juggled now for the same purpose and to the same end; and that, as the gold gamblers were forced at last to do justice to the greenbacks, so they must be compelled to restore silver to its rightful heritage if this Nation would prosper as it should. Experience and common sense are certainly sufficient to prove to any ordinary citizen that a financial policy which sweats out the gold for the bondholder and keeps silver back from the mints in order to give gold a fictitious value, and thereby enhance the already marvelous profits of the Shylocks—is certainly a policy which ought to be discarded as soon as it can possibly be done. It needs nothing more than the light of history and the torch of experience to prove that the gold gamblers are now juggling with silver as they juggled with greenbacks—and to convince the people that a stop should be put to these infamous and swindling schemes now and forever.

Theoretical essays by college professors would teach the people that a scarcity of money is a blessing to the masses, but experience and common sense combine to show them otherwise. You can pile up books on top of books, weave theory after theory, but nothing can escape the hard facts that this country needs more money in circulation; that every dollar of that money, no matter of what material constructed, should be acknowledged by law as equivalent to every other dollar; and that any man within the jurisdiction of the United States found guilty of depreciating the face value of any United States money should be sent to jail for at least five years.

Let this government do nothing in a business way. There is nothing so complex about an honest financial system that would help the people and throttle the gold gamblers. It is only the infamously swindling system of Wall street which needs a wealth of sophistries and the abracadabra of financial mysteries, to make it as something sacred in the eyes of those who are so awed thereby that they are incapable of stripping the veil from the idol and exposing the charlatanism and deception that lie beneath.—Sacramento Bee.

PRIMARY POLITICS.—The new book on the reformation of the American primary system, is now on sale at Dearborn's book store. a 17 t



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