

PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For Independent American Bimetallism and People's Government.

For President, WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, of Nebraska.

For Vice-President, THOMAS WATSON, of Georgia.

JOURNAL "X" RAYS.

Compiled by the Awfully Good-Natured Man.

The Oregonian calls it "a blow at fusion."

Both sides are claiming Marion and Multnomah counties.

There will be a political rally at the Riekey school house Thursday evening, October 8.

"For God's sake, Mr. Kincaid, print that presidential ticket so the people will be confused or we are lost." Oregon goldbug bosses.

Harrison R. Kincaid is showing his contempt for the political bosses by giving the Bryan electors fair treatment in making up the electoral ticket.

The people of Oregon are going to have a square united vote against the gold standard, the corporation and bank politicians to the contrary notwithstanding.

Poor Andy Gilbert, Superintendent of the Penitentiary, gets only \$1.25 a month! George Downing grew poor as a churchmouse running that office. Oh, rats!

The Oregonian editorially declared Bryan insane Sunday. Its news columns printed ten of the ablest speeches delivered Saturday before the largest audiences in our country.

Ex-Representative Hillegas, of Lane county, an anti-Dolph member of the last legislature, and silver Republican has come out for Bryan and will stump that county.

Senator Ike Patterson and Banker Eugene McCornack tackled the wrong man when they went to Secretary of State Kincaid and told him how they wanted the presidential electoral ticket printed. He told them to mind their own business.

THE PLUTOCRATIC REVOLUTION.

It is proceeding. Finding that a candidate is liable to be chosen to the presidency who is not to be the creature of wealth and the tool of trusts, the money power is preparing to prevent the result it dreads. The word goes out that Bryan is crazy; his electors are to be thrown into the courts.

The plan of the plutocrats is undoubtedly to prevent the seating of President Bryan by fair means or foul. A court decision will be obtained to the effect that he is of unsound mind, or that he is a dangerous man to be at the head of the republic, and that the people are incompetent to choose a ruler. That decision will be passed upon by the servile supreme court of the United States.

The present plutocratic ruler of the republic will enforce that decision by calling out the standing army if necessary. Under all and any circumstances no president shall ever be seated in the White House who takes his authority at the hands of the people, instead of the corporations and capitalists.

This may be a dark picture. But we believe it is the true intent of organized wealth if it cannot have its way at the polls. If Mark Hanna and Wall Street cannot buy the election they will call in the instruments they already own in our government to overthrow the will of the people. The effort in Oregon and in other states to involve the Bryan electors in the toils of litigation, and hang them up in the county, show clearly that it is not the intention of the plutocrats to allow the issues in this campaign to be peacefully determined at the polls but that they intend to precipitate a revolution if necessary to carry their point.

AN OLD SOLDIER TALKS.

A Republican who Refuses Baptism in Mark Hanna's Tank.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—To an old soldier—one who has lived through sixty years of the ups and downs, the successes and vicissitudes of our national campaigns since that of Harrison the first, the present campaign seems remarkable to say the least. Other campaigns have been fiercely fought but never before, except perhaps in the campaign that preceded the election of Lincoln, has the whole country been so thoroughly agitated or social and political lines so completely broken.

It would seem almost appropriate to ask whether the American people are as was said of Gen. Sherman, crazy, or as was claimed of Grant, drunk. Although the millennial period has not yet come, we see the lion and the lamb lying down together (D'Arcy and Barkley.) And more than that, we see a silver fox (Mitchell) cross the plains and lie down at the feet of the hounds offering to lead the chase for the capture and execution of his fellows. As said the parrot: "What next?"

But the most remarkable and most to be regretted feature of the present campaign is the organization of the time honored members of the G. A. R. into a political body for the purpose of marching through our streets to the top of the drum.

Although such an action may not be contrary to G. A. R. rules, yet is far from the purpose of our institution, and is very impolitic to say the least. But this division in the ranks of the G. A. R. might pass without criticism, were it not that those who have joined the League have taken it upon themselves to call those who are of different political views, unpatriotic. If it be a question of patriotism, and that element in the character of the individuals who march in the ranks of the League be analyzed, it seems to me that true patriotism will be found under another banner.

An incident suggesting this is the receipt of a letter from a comrade in the east who, among other things says: "Comrades, you had better stick to the old party. It is the Republican party which has been, and is, the friend of the old soldiers. See how hostile the Democratic party has always been to the old soldiers," etc. This may be true, and from a selfish standpoint it may be more expedient for an old soldier to stick to the old party, even though he sees it going like a ship on the breakers. Personal motives may lead a man to fall in line with the old party, but where in the name of all that is good and great does the patriotism come in? O patriotism, what wrongs have been hidden by thy name!

Must we old soldiers adhere to a certain political party for the attainment of selfish ends? Must we stand by the Republican party for fear our pensions will be taken away if we, through conscientious and patriotic motives, vote with another party? No! A thousand times, no!

We will vote for such principles and for such men as we may, after careful and unprejudiced investigation, deem for the best interest of our country. And no paltry sum, as a pension, no petty office, no hope of political preferment, shall ever serve us from our purpose of casting our votes for that which we consider to be for the common good.

H. W. PRESCOTT.

Salem, Or., Oct. 3.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever and all Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to Live per fec satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by Fred A. Legg.

The dealer who says, "I have no Hoe Cake soap," practically admits that he does not sell first quality goods. If he says he has something "Just as good" you will know at once that he is trying to sell you an inferior article. There is more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear, as the free alkali rots the cloth. Hoe Cake contains neither free alkali nor worthless filling.

Wanted—All girls to know that "Hoe Cake" will not make their hands red like common soap. Save the wrappers. They are worth a cent apiece. 191f

CASTORIA.

It is an every day medicine.

LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG SPEECH.

Sublime and Immortal. Though Matthew Arnold said never heard of it.

I stood close by and heard that speech delivered. It came upon us after the ponderous and elaborate rhetoric of Edward Everett like a blize of real fire after a useless picture of fire. It sprang like the strokes of old, out of a charred heart almost broken with the weight of conquest, but still dauntless in its American faith, and the man who spoke the words was, for the moment, transfigured for us, and his furrowed face and gaunt form took on the light that never was on land or sea, so that he became the archetype of the people themselves, uttering better than he knew the great prayer of that finer and better humanity that our fathers and we believed was to come with liberty and equality out of storm and stress and an unshaken confidence in man.

But I don't think any of us then knew how masterful is the speech of the human heart when it comes through the furnace to these great occasions and plants its sad sincerity by the side of mere scholarship and the grooved thunder of rhetoric.

We had to live on for a quarter of a century and see that brief speech burning with unquenchable flame in our schoolbooks and standing out with modest majesty on our page of recorded history to comprehend how God can touch with a living coal the lips of a tall spitter just as he touched the lips of a tentmaker of Tarsus and lifted the mitered head of the shoemaker, Bunyan, into communion with the immortals.

Turn it every way you can, the Gettysburg speech stands unique as a brief literary and patriotic composition. It is the noblest condensation into the fittest words of all the emotions, aspirations and sentiments that millions of mute people wanted at that moment to utter. So far went it that speech with the heart of the occasion, and so majestically does it sweep over into the time to come, that I should think all men everywhere would discern its intrinsic quality. But that is not the case.

I remember talking with Matthew Arnold when he was in this country about Abraham Lincoln—you will remember that he said of Lincoln that he had no "distinction"—and I called his attention to the Gettysburg speech. I shall never forget the imperturbable Saturday Review stare with which he asked, "Ah, what is the Gettysburg speech?"

He had never heard of it. I believe when he went back he asked Professor Bryon what it was about, and when it was handed up in an American school-book and shown to him he read it hastily and put it away with commiserating reticence.

Suppose you ask M. Bourget, who is looking into the American heart by the way of the American bodice and on space rates, if he has read the Gettysburg speech. I happen to know of my own knowledge that Robert Louis Stevenson had not heard of it when he was exploring our continent, and Sir Lepel Griffin and Rudyard Kipling had an idea that it was a newspaper fake.

The current number of The Saturday Review lies open before me, and this is what my eye falls on: "The common American delusion that there have been a number of great American poets, that there is indeed such a thing as American literature, disports itself with unusual pomposity."

It is impossible for these literary prigs of a special cult to understand that there may be stimulant conditions of national life that wake into tumultuous activity all the higher and better functions of the soul prior to the chartered formulation of them into an art, and that it is in these periods of awakening and not in the after repose of an elaborate aestheticism the most precious heartbeats of the race have made themselves heard and felt, sometimes in half articulated tones, but often in organ blasts which have set the key of liberty and fixed the vocabulary of hope and victory.

Before eloquence or poetry was an art it was a burning soul and fettered its style from the agonies and mysteries of an untutored nature.

Let us by all means confer distinction on a deathless utterance by molding it in bronze. If we add metal enough and surround it with the arabesque of Oxford, future Matthew Arnolds may join the pilgrims and throw the English tribute of a well turned phrase upon the tablet, which, after all, is but a weak hieroglyph of the record in 70,000,000 hearts.—Andrew C. Wheeler in New York Sun.

Electric Current in the Quilt. A new invention, called by its inventor the thermogen, consists of a quilt containing a coil of wire bent in the fashion of a gridiron, inclosed in insulating and nonconducting material, and imbedded in cotton, wool or other soft substance with a silk or woolen covering.

The resistance offered by the coil to the flow of an electric current through the wire produces heat in the same way that heat and eventually light are produced in the filament of the glow lamp. A uniform temperature of about 150 degrees F. is thus maintained, but in the event of the temperature rising beyond that point from increase of pressure in the electric mains a fuse instantly melts and automatically shuts off the current. The quilt may be readily attached to ordinary incandescent lamp terminals.—London Lancet.

Cure for Headache. As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In case of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Fifty cents and \$1.00 at Fred A. Legg's Drug store.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco, featuring an illustration of three men and a coupon for a free trial.

POPULAR CONTRIBUTIONS

For the Bryan Literature and Campaign Fund.

Table listing names and amounts of contributions to the Bryan Literature and Campaign Fund, including D. J. Fry, Businessman, \$1.00; Cash, \$2.00; A. Strong, 50; W. G. Westcott, 50; John Bayne, 25; E. Hofer, 50; T. L. Davidson, 50; W. T. Rigdon, 50; W. S. Mott, 50; Silver Rader, 25; Jeff Myers, 10; H. M. Jones, 50; N. M. Learned, 25; Businessman, 25; Dr. Jeffries, 50; W. C. Mitchell, 25; W. T. Slater, 25; W. B. Simpson, 25; H. W. Prescott, 25; John Savage, Sr., 25; N. Lambert, cash, 50; Laborer, 50; Farmer, cash, 2.50; A. Bryan boy, cash, 25; Laborer, 25; Laborer, cash, 25; Business man, 50; R. P. Boise, 1.00; Silver Republican, 5.00; Laborer, 25.

The campaign now being run will last six weeks and will result in Oregon casting her vote for Bryan or McKinley. The money will be turned over to the treasurer of the Salem Bryan Club.

If you cannot contribute from 10 cents to \$1 a week for the campaign, give a cash contribution. While the McKinley campaign committee can hold up every banker and \$5 to \$500 out of every employe of the state, county and city government, this cause when won will owe the office-seekers and tax-eaters nothing.

The Discovery Saved His Life. Mr. G. Caillotte, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says, "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Fred A. Legg's Drug Store.

The Famous—Little green mountain musk melons—golden cores the finest in the market at Branson & Co's. Choicest family groceries a specialty. -9 24 1f

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does

Advertisement for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, featuring an illustration of a man's face and text describing the benefits of the medicine.

HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Salskirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle it felt its good effects. I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Ladies Who Value A refined complexion must use Porzoni's Powder. It produces a soft and beautiful skin.

Advertisement for C. H. Mack, Dentist, located at the corner of Salem and 7th streets.

Advertisement for O. R. & N. Co., offering transcontinental routes to the east.

WHAT IS SAID. Some say we give the best meal in town for 15c. We say try us and see.

Advertisement for Home Restaurant and Wolz's Market, offering free delivery and fresh sausage.

Advertisement for "Kindergarten," a school for children in the Congregational church parlors.

Advertisement for Money to Loan, offering farm land security and special rates.

Advertisement for Money to Loan, offering city or farm property loans.

Advertisement for J. H. Haas, Watchmaker and Jeweler, located at 215 Commercial Street.

Advertisement for C. H. Lane, Merchant Tailor, located at 211 Commercial St., Salem.

Advertisement for John Hughes, dealer in groceries, paints, oils, window glass, varnishes, and brushes.

Advertisement for Salem Water Co., offering water service and irrigation.

Advertisement for East and South, offering routes to various cities.

Advertisement for Shasta Route, offering routes to Shasta and other locations.

Advertisement for Southern Pacific Co., offering California Express Train.

Advertisement for Salem Steam Laundry, offering services for shirts, dresses, and other clothing.

Advertisement for Thomas, Watt & Co., offering accommodations and services.

Advertisement for Oregon Central, offering routes to various cities.

Advertisement for Eastern R. R. Company, offering routes to various cities.

Advertisement for Ladies Who Value, offering Porzoni's Powder for complexion.