

The Oregon Mist

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E. H. FLAGG,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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County Official Paper

CIRCUIT COURT OFFICERS:

Thomas A. Bride.....District Judge
G. L. Hed.....District Attorney

COUNTY OFFICERS

R. S. Hattan, Judge.....St. Helens
W. A. Harris, Clerk.....St. Helens
Martin White, Sheriff.....St. Helens
Casper Label, Commissioner..... Mist
H. West, Commissioner.....Scappoose
Edwin Ross, Treasurer.....St. Helens
A. T. Laws, Assessor.....St. Helens
I. H. Copeland, School Supt.....Houlton
F. B. Prescott, Surveyor.....Rainier
H. R. Cliff, Coroner.....St. Helens

PLEADS BABY ACT

Dr. L. M. Davis, of Portland, who was elected to the Legislature upon State ment No. 1, has announced that he will not vote for a Democrat for United States Senator and endeavors to shelter himself behind the silly plea that Governor Chamberlain, during the campaign, asserted that he was a Roosevelt Democrat—whatever that may be. Doubtless there are others who will discover reasons for not keeping their pledge to the people and there will probably be enough of them to defeat Chamberlain and elect some Portland representative of the moneyed interests. It is safe to predict that Chamberlain's defeat does not mean the election of either Cake or Fulton, nor was it at any time intended by those who conspired to defeat Cake at the polls that Senator Fulton should be the beneficiary of their treachery. The votes that defeated Cake and elected Chamberlain at the polls certainly did not come from Statement No. 1 Republicans, but from those who desired to discredit that method of electing United States Senators. Mr. Davis should put aside subterfuge and openly admit that he never at any time intended to keep his word in the event of Chamberlain's receiving the majority or plurality of the votes. No one will believe for an instant that he is sincere in giving as a reason for his course that he or any other voter supported Chamberlain in the belief that he was a Roosevelt or any other kind of a Republican.

Chamberlain received a plurality of the votes cast because thousands of Republicans preferred him personally to Mr. Cake and permitted their personal preferences to overcome their party loyalty, and because other Republicans desired to "get even" on the successful candidate at the primary election.

It was about as dirty and silly a performance as could be imagined, but there was nothing in it that could be construed by an honest man as releasing him from his obligation, voluntarily entered into, to vote in the legislature for the candidate receiving the highest number of votes at the general election.

WITH THANKS

The Mist, in common with other papers of the State, has received from Frank L. Merrick, chairman of the Department of Publicity of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, enough "copy", booming the Seattle show, to take up about five columns of space in this little country paper, and we are assured by Mr. Merrick that we are at liberty to present it to our readers "entirely free of charge." For absolute generosity without any string to it, Mr. Merrick has got the good Samaritan going rapidly. It always has bothered us to understand how so many great writers could afford to give their valuable time to furnishing copy for us country editors. There is the Gladstone Chautauqua, for instance, which annually sends us a "complimentary" ticket, taking particular care to make it "non transferable" in order to show that they think so much of the editor that they are anxious to see him in person and will not be satisfied if the "devil" goes as his representative. They always send an abundance of copy which they "would like to have appear in the columns of our valuable paper." There's the State University, the Boys and Girls Aid Society, the United States Forestry Association, and any number of other long-named and short-pursed institutions, whose officers get more salary in a month

than a country editor makes in a year. They all have a sincere and unselfish interest in our welfare and are willing to contribute liberally of their gray matter to make the columns of the Mist and its co-temporaries readable. They have our sincere thanks, but just at present a pressure of little local items and country correspondence prevents our giving them the space they desire, especially us, during the present financial depression, we cannot afford the luxury of enlarging the paper or publishing supplements.

AN EASY LIFE

Possibly the greatest evil of the present age is the desire of young men and women to lead a life of comparative ease. The work of the farm, the cattle ranch, or the logging camp is too hard for them, and they have a strong dislike for acquiring a competence by economy and industry. They want to have a "good time," to frequent the pool rooms, the card tables and the saloons. While work is plentiful and wages high they are able to secure the gratification of their desires and live from hand to mouth—at least so long as they have sufficient manhood left to spar them to spasmodic effort. But gradually their manhood is sapped and more and more time is given to the saloons and pool rooms, until finally the opportunity comes to make money "easily" but dishonestly, and they succumb to it. To all who are reclaimable we commend the following extract from Victor Hugo's great story, Jean Valjean:

"My child, you are entering through laziness into the most laborious of existences. Ah! you declare yourself a loafer! prepare to labor. Have you seen a terrible machine called the rolling-mill? Beware of it, it is a cunning and ferocious thing; if it but catch the skirt of your coat you are drawn in entirely. This machine is idleness. Stop, while yet there is time, and save yourself! otherwise it is all over; you will soon be between the wheels. Once caught, hope for nothing more. To fatigue, idler! no more rest. The implacable iron hand of labor has seized you. Earn a living, have a task, accomplish a duty, you do not wish it; To be like others is tiresome! Well! you will be different. Labor is the law; he who spurns it as tiresome will have it as a punishment. You are unwilling to be a workman, you will be a slave. Labor releases you on the one hand only to take you on the other; you are unwilling to be her friend, you will be her negro. Ah! you have refused the honest weariness of men, you shall have the sweat of the damned. While others slog you will rave. You will see from afar, from below, other men at work; it will seem to you that they are at rest. The laborer, the reaper, the sailor, the blacksmith, will appear to you in the light like the blessed in paradise. What a radiance in the anvil! To drive the plow, to bind the sheaf is happiness. The bark free before the wind, what a festival! You, idler, dig, draw, roll, march! Drag your halter, you are beast of burden in the train of hell! Ah! you do nothing, that is your aim. Well! not a week, not a day, not an hour without crushing exhaustion. You can lift nothing but with anguish. Every minute which elapses will make your muscles crack. What will be a feather for others will be a rock for you. The simplest things will become steep. Life will make itself a monster about you. To go, to come, to breathe so many terrible labors. Your lungs will feel like a 100-pound weight. To go here rather than there will be a problem to solve. Any other man who wishes to go out opens his door, it is done, out of doors. You, if you wish to go out, must pierce your wall. To go into the street, what does everybody do? Everybody goes down the staircase; but you, you will tear up your bedclothes, you will make a rope of them, strip by strip, then you will pass through your window and you will hang on that thread over an abyss, and it will be at night, in the storm, in the rain, in the tempest, and, if the rope is too short, you will have but one way to descend—to fall. To fall at a venture, into the abyss, from whatever height, upon what? Upon whatever is below, upon the unknown. Or you will climb through the flue of a chimney, at the risk of burning yourself; or you will crawl through a sewer at the risk of being drowned. I do not speak of the holes you must conceal, the stones you must take out and put back twenty times a day, or the mortar you must hide in your mattress. A lock presents itself; the bourgeois has in his pocket his key, made by a locksmith. You, if you want to pass out, are condemned to make a frightful masterpiece; you will take a big sou, you will cut it into two slices; with what tools? You will invent them. That is your business. Then you will hollow out the interior of these

two slices, preserving the outside carefully, and you will cut all around the edge a screw thread, so that they will fit closely one upon the other, like a bottom and a cover. The bottom and the top thus screwed together, nobody will suspect anything. To the watchman, for you will be watched, it will be a big sou; to you it will be a box. What will you put in the box? A little bit of steel. A watch spring in which you will cut teeth, and which will be a saw with this saw, as long as a pin, and hidden in this sou, you will have to cut the bolt of the lock, the slide of bolt, the clasp of the padlock, and the bar which you will have at your window, and the iron ring which you will have on your leg. This masterpiece finished, this prodigy accomplished, all those miracles of art, of address, of skill, of patience, executed, if it becomes known that you are the author, what will be your reward? the dungeon. Behold your future. Idleness, pleasure, what abysses! To do nothing is a weary course to take, be sure of it. To live idle upon the substance of society! To be useless, that is to say, noxious! This leads straight to the lowest depth of misery.

Woe to him who would be a parasite! he will be vermin. Ah! it is not pleasant to you to work? Ah! you have but one thought: to eat, and drink and sleep in luxury. You will drink water, you will eat black bread, you will sleep upon a board, with irons riveted to your limbs, the chill of which you will feel at night upon your flesh! You will break those irons, you will flee. Very well. You will drag your self on your belly in the bushes, and eat grass like the beasts of the forest. And you will be retaken. And then you will spend years in a dungeon, fastened to a wall, groping for a drink from your pitcher, gnawing a frightful loaf of darkness which the dogs would not touch, eating beans which the worms have eaten before you. You will be a wood-louse in a cellar. Oh! take pity on yourself, miserable child, young thing, a suckling not twenty years ago, who doubtless have a mother still alive! I conjure you, listen to me. You desire fine black clothes, shining pumps, to curl your hair, to put sweet-scented oil upon your locks, to please your women, to be handsome. You will be close shorn, with a red coat and wooden shoes. You will wish a ring on your finger, you will have an iron collar on your neck. And if you look at a woman, a blow of the club. And you will go in there at 20, and you will come out at 50! You will enter young, rosy, fresh, with your eyes bright and all your teeth white, and your beautiful youthful hair; you will come out broken, bent, wrinkled, toothless, horrible, with white hair! Oh! my child you are taking a mistaken road; laziness is giving you bad advice; the hardest of all labor is robbery. Trust me, do not undertake this dreadful drudgery of being an idler. To become a rascal is not comfortable. It is not so hard to become an honest man."

Over Thirty-Five Years

In 1872 there was a great deal of diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum. It was at this time that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was first brought into use. It proved more successful than any other remedy or treatment, and has for thirty-five years maintained that record. From a small beginning its sale and use has extended to every part of the United States and to many foreign countries. Nine druggists out of ten will recommend it when their opinion is asked, although they have other medicines that pay them greater profit. It can always be depended upon, even in the most dangerous cases. For sale by A J Deming, druggist.

Rural free delivery routes in the United States now number 39,281, with Illinois heading the list, Iowa third and Missouri sixth. This great postal improvement has made rapid headway in the Central States and is highly appreciated.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Would Have Saved Him \$100.00

In 1902 I had a very severe attack of diarrhoea," says R N Farrer of Cat Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18, 1907, I had a similar attack, and took Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 believe it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by A J Deming, druggist.

It is suggested that country houses should be painted greens, warm reds, or cheerful whites or yellows instead of the drab and slate colors that "give the impression of cakes of ice." But isn't this effect a refreshing summer tint?

A potato trust organized in New York announces that one of its objects is to prevent the deception of purchasers. Consumers feel sure that they will be well provided in the expectation that potatoes are to be cheap.

Hoy's Life saved

My little boy, four years old, had a severe attack of dysentery. We had two physicians; both of them gave him up. We then gave him Chamberlain's Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy which cured him and believe that saved his life.—WILLIAM H. STAOLLING, Carbon Hill, Ala. There is no doubt but this remedy saves the lives of many children each year. Give it with castor oil according to the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by A J Deming druggist.

Australia's postal savings banks hold deposits amounting to \$204,000,000 and those of Japan, a beginner in the business, \$64,000,000. In every country that has tried the system the results are reported satisfactory.

The Remedy That Does

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Center, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident that its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at Houlton, Warren, Deer Island and Scappoose. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Agricultural Department looks for \$8,000,000,000 in farm products in the United States this year, an increase of \$1,000,000,000 over 1907. This gain will neatly supplement the billion-dollar Congress.

"E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen—In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. In the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly, N. C. Cornell Roding, Ga., Aug 27, 1906" Sold by A. J. Deming and Scappoose Drug Co.

Bert Barber, of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done." Sold by A J Deming and Scappoose Drug Co.

The continued reports of a bumper crop are like bumping the bumps to a calamity politician.

It Can't be Beat

The best of all teachers is experience. C M Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that is claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney trouble it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at Houlton, Warren, Scappoose and Deer Island, 50c.

A New York glucose and starch establishment is importing corn from Argentina. Corn is used for so many purposes in these times that the value of farms in the Mississippi Valley will have to be marked up.

Best the World Affords

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c. at Houlton, Warren, Scappoose, and Deer Island dealers.

Kodol will without doubt help any one who has stomach trouble. Take Kodol today and continue it for the short time it will take to give you complete relief. Kodol is sold by A J Deming and Scappoose Drug Co.

All free trade jargon should be shipped to Denver. The Republican party has no use for it.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts gently upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. Sold by A J Deming and Scappoose Drug Co.

Under the new law in New York a fast horse can be as popular as ever, but gambling on it is another story.

David B. Hill may now be expected to receive the election news on the morning of November 4 with the remark: "I am again a Democrat."

Columbia County
Does General Banking
Principal Correspondence
First National Bank, Portland
Hanover National Bank, New York
WM. M. ROSS, Proprietor
ST. HELENS, ORE.

Steamer Ira
C. I. Hoogbirk,
RAILROAD TIME
Leaves Rainier daily (except Sundays) at 6 A. M., departing from R. R. depot, returning, leaves Portland at 6 P. M., arriving at St. Helens at 6 A. M.
Passengers and Freight
FOR PORTLAND
PORTLAND LANDING, TAYLOR

DR. EDWIN ROSS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
ST. HELENS, ORE.

DR. H. R. CLIFF,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
ST. HELENS, ORE.

BALDWIN & SHERWOOD
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
Hearse for funerals at all points in Oregon. Phone at our expense.
RAINIER, ORE.

Hearse
Furnished for all points in Oregon or rail, with or without baggage, at reasonable rates. Address James Lowe.

Rainier :- Oregon
CEO. W. VOCEL
REAL ESTATE, LOAN INVESTMENTS, CITY AND FARM PROPERTY.
Money to Loan at Reasonable Rates.

Rainier :- Oregon

Kodol For Indigestion
Our Guarantee Company
If, after using a \$1.00 bottle of Kodol, you do not feel better, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today. This guarantee is good for 30 days. If you do not feel better, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you, return the bottle to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.
Town _____
State _____
Sign here _____

Digests What You Eat
And Makes the Stomach Strong
E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Notice For Publication
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon,
10th, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Fred J. Peterson of Scappoose, Oregon, who on June 15, 1907, made Timber Land Application No. 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, Township 13 North Range 7 West, Sec. 28, Township 13 North Range 7 West, Williams Meritt has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish his claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver at Portland, Oregon, on the 15th day of August 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses: William Osborn, Robert Osborn, William Osborn, Thomas, C. A. Base, all of Portland, Oregon.
ALGERNON B. BAKER