

OREGON CITY COURIER
OREGON CITY HERALD
CONSOLIDATED.

A. W. CHENEY, Publisher

Clackamas County Independent, Canby
ABSORBED MAY, 1899

Legal and Official Newspaper
Of Clackamas County.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Enter: 1 in Oregon City postoffice as 2nd-class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

paid in advance, per year 1.50
3 months .75
three months trial .25

The date opposite your address on the paper denotes the time to which you have paid. If this notice is marked your subscription is due.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Standing business advertisements: Per month 1 inch \$1, 2 inches \$1.50, 3 inches \$1.75, 4 inches \$2, 5 inches \$2.25, 6 inches \$2.50, 7 inches \$2.75, 8 inches \$3, 9 inches \$3.25, 10 inches \$3.50, 11 inches \$3.75, 12 inches \$4. Yearly contracts 10 per cent less.
Transient advertisements: Per week—1 inch 50c, 2 inches 75c, 3 inches \$1, 4 inches \$1.25, 5 inches \$1.50, 6 inches \$1.75, 7 inches \$2, 8 inches \$2.25, 9 inches \$2.50, 10 inches \$2.75, 11 inches \$3, 12 inches \$3.25. Each additional insertion 50c. Advertisements of publication will not be furnished until publication fees are paid.
Local notices: Five cents per line per week per month 20c.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

OREGON CITY, JULY 21, 1899.

An American Internal Policy.

First—Public ownership of public franchises. The values created by the community should belong to the community.

Second—Destruction of criminal trusts. No monopolization of the national resources by lawless private combinations more powerful than the people's government.

Third—A graduated income tax. Every citizen to contribute to the support of the government according to his means, and not according to his necessities.

Fourth—Election of senators by the people. The senate, now becoming the private property of corporations and bosses, to be made truly representative, and the state legislatures to be re-elected from recurring scandals.

Fifth—National, state and municipal improvement of the public school system. As the duties of citizenship are both general and local, every government, both general and local, should do its share toward fitting every individual to perform them.

Sixth—Currency reform. All the nation's money to be issued by the nation's government, and its supply to be regulated by the people and not by the banks.

Seventh—No protection for oppressive trusts. Organizations powerful enough to oppress the people are no longer "infant industries."

DIRECT LEGISLATION—Lawmaking by the voters.

THE INITIATIVE—The proposal of a law by a percentage of the voters, which must then go to the referendum.

THE REFERENDUM—The vote at the polls of a law proposed through the initiative, or on any law passed by a lawmaking body, whose reference is petitioned for by a percentage of the voters.

THE IMPERATIVE MANDATE—Whenever a public official shall be deemed dishonest, incompetent or inefficient, the voters shall have the right to retire him and elect one of their choice. The people alone are sovereign.

"Senator McBride, in New York, says populism is dead in Oregon."

Populism may be dead, but the reform movement of an oppressed, indignant, intelligent and justice-loving people is alive—and very much alive.

"The foreigner pays the tax." A former resident of Oregon, now in British Columbia, ordered a bill of groceries at San Francisco prices. The merchant furnished the goods at the prices specified, but added 40 per cent for tariff. The man was a republican but he isn't now.

CANADA has adopted a two-cent postage rate for letters. The new stamp is quite unique, showing a map of the whole world with the British empire in red spots all over it. The loyal Canadian now says as he applies his tongue to the stamp, "We lick the world"—but forget to add that he goes behind its back to do it.

The newspapers are hit all around by these piping times. First the paper manufacturers advanced prices, and now the type founder's trust notifies us of a decrease in their discounts. An ink trust has been formed and will almost certainly raise prices as soon as it is in working order. In the meantime the publisher does no more business, nor can he increase prices. But the tariff protected trust puts its hand into his pocket just the same. Great are the trusts as assisted by McKinlerism.—Roseburg Review.

If investing enough in Clackamas county of money brought here so that the proprietor of this paper pays \$300 in taxes, including two dollars paid on the Enterprise to one paid by the Courier-Herald, makes the proprietor of this paper a "carpet-bagger," then we plead guilty.—Enterprise.

Bro. Porter, writer of the above, and the writer of this came to Clackamas county about the same time, the Enterprise man with money to invest and the Courier-Herald man without a dollar. Bro. Porter by several deals in dirt and real estate in this county and honor at Salem and in Joe Simon's office in Portland has made considerable money, while the writer has made a little more than a living, which the brother seems to begrudge us.

DOUBLE-L. P. AGAIN.

This chronic office holder and present senator from Marion county in his organ last week casts lying insinuations at us and says we are getting crazy. We predict that you, Brother Porter, will occupy rooms in the brick building surrounded by high walls and about eighty rods from the crazy house, long before we arrive at the latter place.

This self-constituted legal adviser for the county board wants to get the board into trouble so he can have a chance to act as its attorney, but if it does it will find it has something worse than a leech to get rid of in the person of the aforesaid carpet-bagger from Wisconsin, who was stuck onto the city government for several years at a fat salary and attorney fees. We might cite a case where-in he was employed by the city to settle a case. He held on to the job for a year or more and wouldn't do anything for or against the city, and the council was forced to buy him off at an expense of two or three hundred dollars, besides the other fees received.

As regards our contract with the board of commissioners, we would say that the board has sense and judgment enough to transact the business of the county without the help of Bro. Porter who is trying to make the people think that the board does not look after the interests of the county in this regard. He says that our last bill was cut down by the board nearly one-third, when in fact we charged for a couple of books that we had paid for and which we were expecting by every express from Portland and as they did not arrive that day we went to the clerk and told him to tell the board to cut out the two items which it did. How is this for a lying insinuation. We defy Mr. Porter or anyone else to prove we have not done as we agreed to do in this matter. We even permitted the board to cut down our bill when we were positive we were right just to save trouble, and we are, as the board will concede, always willing to accede to its demands. We always try to do as we agree to do which is more than the grafting senator can honestly say for himself.

This fellow has tried to injure us in many dirty, low lived and mean ways, by lying about us and ours, trying to get the merchants to boycott us so that he could get business by unfair means, (which he could not get in fair competition), and as a last resort he has tried to work on the political feelings of the board of county commissioners in hope that by some hook or crook he could get even with this paper and the writer for getting the job, which we took cheaply, we admit. It grinds him to see the county save \$2000 on the printing bill, when he "is a republican and should have had it" for political reasons only, we suppose.

A SERMON.

The following extracts were taken from a sermon of the Rev. Charles R. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational Church, of Oakland, Cal. Read and think for yourself:

"We read this week in the dispatches of Otis and Dewey that the space of a mile square in one of the cities of the Philippines has been burned to the ground. The places of business and the homes of the helpless poor have been utterly destroyed. The claim has been made that the torch was not applied by an American hand, but we must remember the presence of American troops on an errand of aggression and conquest was the occasion of this unspeakable disaster. And we have abundant testimony as to the destruction wrought by our men. Lieutenant Hayne, of the California Heavy Artillery, U. S. A., located at Manila, writes in a letter to an Oakland friend, 'I have seen a real war with all its horrors. I have seen two hundred acres of houses burned. I have put the match myself to houses while old women knelt at my feet sobbing and begging me to spare their shacks of palm leaves. I have ordered the destruction of acres of vegetables and fruit trees, which meant months of labor and the only means of living to the poor fellow who was on his knees to me.'

We read, also that this people, who, in their desperation have fought for liberty for a hundred years against Spanish domination, are still struggling for the privileges of self-government in a way that touches our American hearts. The very women among the Filipinos have been enlisting; and when their troops were driven back from the trenches, among the bodies of the dead our men found the bodies of women clothed in men's garments and with their hair cropped close. They, too, had shouldered their muskets that they might stand beside their husbands and brothers in their pathetic contest for the privilege of governing the soil where they lived. It may be that these ignorant people are misguided and that their estimate of our final purpose is not correct, but the desperation of their struggle against the idea of taxation without representation must touch the hearts of all those who have not forgotten our own war of revolution. Do we want to compel this unwilling people to accept our rule? Do we want to kill, burn and devastate in order to defeat them in their desperate attempt to gain their freedom from any foreign domination? I would not allow anyone to surpass me in respect for the

boys in blue who have bravely gone out at their country's call. When I addressed them upon several occasions last summer, in their camps about the bay, it thrilled me to look into their faces and see, not the dull, coarse expression that one finds in the mercenary soldiers of Europe, but the fine intelligence of my own neighbors and fellow citizens. But while I honor their zeal and their consecration, I could wish that these brave soldier boys were engaged in something better than killing Filipino women and burning a mile square of humble homes of the helpless poor."

IT'S VALENTINE NOW.

Go to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways, Balking the end half-won for an instant dose of praise. Stand to your work and be wise, certain of sword and pen, Who are neither children nor Gods, but men in a world of men. That was the sentiment of the rebuke, less prettily but more vigorously expressed, that Uncle Sam gave to Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston some weeks ago. It is just possible that Mr. Atkinson will have company soon in the pillory of public opinion, and that his companion will be no less notable a person than John J. Valentine, the millionaire president of the Wells-Fargo express company.

In various weekly journals, as well as from the pulpit of an Oakland church and the rostrum of the San Francisco Y. M. C. A., have Mr. Valentine's Philippic on the Philippines gone forth.

When Statistician Atkinson was called to order he pleaded that most of his statements were culled from the "Congressional Record." Mr. Valentine may plead similarly, for many of his essays are dexterous patchwork, in which are fitted the thoughts of Prof. Moses of Berkeley, Dr. Jordan of Stanford, John B. Willard of Boston, Special Commissioner Harden, Judge Morefield Storey of Boston, and others. But Mr. Valentine has a good deal to say himself. In a recent article on "Benevolent Assimilation" he says:

Viewed from the standpoint of democracy, the movement for retaining the Philippine islands—"Imperialism," "Forcible Annexation," "Benevolent Assimilation," or by whatever name it might be called, is one of the most delusive propositions that ever perplexed the American people. The United States has never had a similar condition to deal with, and our government and politics are utterly unfitted to meet its requirements. We should shrink from such a problem. We should let the Filipinos work out that question for themselves—in their own way.

Again, in an article on "The Glory and Cost of Expansion," it is said:

In view of these facts it is interesting to remember that for more than thirty years, up to 1898, a maximum of 23,000 soldiers was sufficient to attend to the military needs of the United States of America, with a population running from fifty to seventy-five millions of people. Now, we have some 43,000 soldiers in foreign lands, or, practically speaking, twice what has been hitherto required to safeguard the interests of the nation. It may be assumed without going far astray that the maintenance of this army of 43,000 men in active service abroad, with the auxiliary services of our Asiatic naval squadron, will cost this country not less than one hundred million dollars per year. This is only an item of the cost of expansion and glory.

It took the United States government six years and thirty million dollars to subdue 1,600 Seminole Indians within our own borders. How long a period of time and how much money will it take to subjugate ten millions of determined Filipinos, 10,000 miles from the seat of our government and in Oriental tropical lands, at sea level, with all the inevitably destructive influences of climate upon unacclimated American soldiers?

In an article on "Anti-Expansion," published in Oakland, Mr. Valentine criticized the government's action in the Atkinson matter, referring to it as "that petty political rookback." But in his latest article he gives the tail of the big British lion an express pull, criticizing the action of Captain Sturdee of the royal navy for shelling Samoan villages. He says: Sturdee, who during the recent hostilities shelled and burned Samoan villages in which were only inoffensive old men, women and children, said: 'Well we were out here in this beastly, God-forsaken country, and we had to have fun to keep alive.' This gives some idea of the character of the officer of an English warship sent to Samoa, presumably to enforce law and order and teach the ignorant natives something of civilization. So gallant a soldier as General Funston has recently expressed himself very harshly, and arrogantly, regarding the Filipinos.

And in another writing Mr. Valentine sums up the situation thus:

The policy of the present United States congress and the executive administration may be summed up as having shown four stages of progressive development:

- First—Yellow journalism and hysteria.
- Second—Revenge and elemental ferocity.
- Third—Militarism and pride of power.
- Fourth—Ambition, greed and ignorance.

It was largely through Mr. Valentine's encouragement that David Starr Jordan recently printed his volume of anti-administration essays entitled "Imperial Democracy" and the dedication recites that the work is "in recognition of his unselfish patriotism and unshakable courage."

One reason why the republican party is so fond of the trust octopus is because the beast has eight legs to pull.

Farewell to Independence.

[Written for the COURIER-HERALD.]

What shall we say of our Uncle Sam? He is so intent on growing bigger, He marched his men to Isle Luzon to shoot to death the native nigger.

He said at first 'I was to conquer Spain, To drive her from the Eastern seas, And then return them home again And leave the natives in their ease.

And when they got to fair Manila To drive from hence the haughty Don Zealous shouts then came to greet them— Zealous shouts from the native born.

We gave them of our finest rifles; We gave them, too, some larger guns; Gave them post in toil and conflict; By their aid was the city won.

When victory crowned this mutual effort 'Tis said some natives shed glad tears That the power of Spain, that cruel despot, Was broken at last after many years.

But Uncle Sam seemed in some hesitation. 'Shall justice rule, or shall the power of might? The power of Spain we have fully broken— Shall niggers stand before us in fight?

"These lands are rich; we need expansion. Like Johnny Bull we must strive to be. 'Tis false 'the people should rule a nation. We must own some land beyond the sea!"

"Extend those lines!" McKinley said. "Now let these natives understand If they shed one drop of Yankee blood Or attempt to stay our march inland,

"The fate that met the conquered Gaul, His fame, his fall to low degree, Shall me meted out to one and all. This is my imperial and first decree!"

"But not so fast!" said Luzon's sons. "We, too, some history have read. It was by your own great Washington That men like us were to victory led.

"For many years we fought with Spain, A tyrant, too, like George the Third, Sweet liberty for ourselves to gain, Nor help came to us from abroad.

"Nor will we be your willing slaves— Slaves to men who break their word— Not while the sun shall shed his rays Or we have strength to raise a sword!

"Onward now!" said the sons of Luzon. "This country must and shall be free. It is to these, our rising sons, We owe the boon of liberty!"

Instant was heard the cannon's roar. Uncle Sam awoke as from a dream To learn the fact that on this Eastern shore There lay a foe as yet unseen.

The soldier boys, all dressed in blue, Saw the flash as summer's lightning, Returned the fire of the dusky foe, Not knowing then why they were fighting.

A fresh, new war was on our hands— A war purely for subjugation. Murmurs arose throughout the land, "Let these fair isles become a nation.

"Our soldier boys so brave and true Have filled their mission in fighting Spain; It is a duty we owe to them To return them to their homes again."

McKinley soon saw it was to his honor— Not that he cared for the people's gear— And soon was heard that welcome order "Return at once the volunteer!"

But the cruel war was not yet over, Though we fought so bravely there. Come to think, our extended border Would scarcely yet the city clear.

What to do was then the question. "Say, Mark Hanna, what are your plans? To leave these isles to become a nation Would weaken monarchies in other lands."

But Mark was apt, as he always is. "Why thus stoop to consultation? Send more men across the seas And of their blood we'll make libation!"

Fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, Save not your tears, but shed them now. The god of greed demands more victims. To the golden scepter we all must bow.

Farewell then to Independence! Fond Liberty, you are but a snare. We used to think, in childish innocence, You were the jewel all should wear.

Our fathers fought that we might prosper. Let us not forget fair Bunker Hill. 'Twas here proud greed thought us to conquer And silence forever sweet Freedom's will.

Nor will we yield to this sly fox effort To be now entrapped by "Johnny's" wiles. If we must fight, let's fight the despot, Though enthroned on British isles.

WM. PHILLIPS.
Clackamas, Ore.

The war with Spain lasted 114 days, but the war in the Philippines has already lasted 135 days and bids fair to last very much longer. There was sent to Cuba about 17,000 soldiers and about 3500 in round numbers to Porto Rico. Already close to 38,000 have been sent to the Philippines and the end is not yet. General Otis has twice as many soldiers as was required to conquer Spain in Cuba and Porto Rico and his army is twice as large as the force with which General Scott conquered Mexico.

The truth is, the job in the Philippines has all been underestimated, with the result that the war department has been obliged to deceive the American people while hoping that something would turn up that would bring the war to a close.—Malheur Gazette.

Through the tariff the government fleeces the community at large in the interest of some favored industry.—H. O. Havmeyer, President of Sugar Trust.

Great Clearance Sale...

Don't fail to get the Great Bargains we offer during the month of July. All our summer stock marked down to actual cost. When you see it in our ad. It's So!

The Star Clothing House

Strictly On Price House
Harding Block, Opposite Commercial Bank, Oregon City, Or.
A. HECHTMAN, Manager

Big Cut in Tan Shoes

Ladies Tan Balmorals	was \$3.50	now \$2.50
" " "	" 3.00	" 2.25
" " "	" 2.50	" 2.00
" " Oxfords	" 2.50	" 2.00
" " "	" 2.00	" 1.50
Gents' Tan Balmorals	" 5.00	" 4.00
" " "	" 4.50	" 3.50
" " "	" 3.50	" 3.00
" " "	" 2.50	" 2.00

Boys' and Misses' Tan Shoes cut proportionately. A beautiful Souvenir given with each pair of Shoes purchased.

McKITTRICK, "The Shoe Man," Next Door to O. C. B.

Bryan The Man

Indications from every quarter point to the absolute certainty of Mr. Bryan's nomination and election next year. There may have been within the past two years a time when the McKinley administration by judicious management and a conduct of public affairs based in a measure on wisdom and intelligence that the republicans might have returned the present incumbent to the presidential office, but the blunders, follies and crimes committed by those in power have made it certain that under no possibility can they continue after March 4, 1901, to administer the affairs of this nation.

A retrospect of time and a glance at conditions will convince the most obtuse, narrow and prejudiced followers of "sound money and high protection" that every promise made by the party in power has either been broken or neglected. The flaming posters that stared at us from the dead walls of every town and city in the union proclaiming that with McKinley and protection we should have more work, more employment, more wages. We haven't had it. They told us that what we wanted was not the "mints opened, but the factories." We were told that the republican party favored the use of both metals and that as the only possible bimetalism was international. The party leaders pledged themselves to send a special commission to Europe, to, if possible, prevail on the nations there to consent to universal silver coinage. The commission was sent at an expense of not less than \$100,000 to the taxpayers, but no sooner had they boarded the steamer for Liverpool than the cable was loaded with messages discrediting mission. They were snubbed, discouraged and ridiculed wherever they went. Cold glances and indifferent shrugs greeted their enthusiasm for the white metal. The powers of Europe heard their errand with impatience, dismissed them with pity and contempt, and the embassy was a failure in every respect. In the interval the moneyed classes were doing all that money, aided by corrupt politicians, could do to "commit the country more thoroughly to the gold standard" and succeed to that extent many states last year declared for that financial evil.

England in the meantime has fastened the single gold standard upon India, though there is comparatively not a legal gold sovereign in that country to redeem the silver rupee. It is the intention of the Gage element, in charge our banking system, to commit the country not only to the single gold standard, but to grant to the banks the privileges of issuing their notes up to the full amount of bonds deposited. Not only this, but to base note issues on other bonds and collateral. In short, the volume and control of money will be in the hands of men like Mr. Gage, who, no doubt, will use it wholly for their private benefit.

The dominant party has shown their contempt for the people by ignoring the only official on their side who has shown any disposition to oppose the trust, Gen. Monnet, of Ohio, who has signified his intention to resign his office by pursuing the Standard oil and sugar trust, was not only turned down at the last republican convention in Ohio, but all the work accomplished was ignored, and no mention made of his honest effort to rid the state of a menace to its liberties, greater than any heretofore known. He is virtually discredited and out of the party and its councils. McKinley's manager, Hanna, has no use for an official who fights trusts.

The war with Spain began with the noble and sole purpose of liberating slavery in Cuba and other Spanish colonies, degenerated into a war of conquest. The unblinking purchase of a nation of free people at two dollars per head, the invasion of a country whose people assisted us in defeating our enemy, the breaking of promises made by our military and naval authorities to a generous and liberty loving ally, and the war of extermination and conquest, at the expense of thousands of brave and noble lives lost in a hopeless attempt to impose a foreign yoke on a struggling republic.

The scandals in the various departments in the purchase of supplies of food, clothing, medicine and transportation for our soldiers. Millions of dollars and thousands of lives have been stolen and sacrificed to the greed and cupidity of the McKinley army contractor. The present party in power is responsible for all the distress and misery under which the country groans. Strikes and riots in every part of the country. Nearly all the necessities of life in the hands of huge monopolies bent only on getting all the "traffic will bear." The banks, railroads, virtually everything that civilization demands for existence and comfort in the absolute control of greedy cupidity. The press muzzled or subsidized or both, the officials high and low tainted with pecculative corruption, immunity from just taxes for the rich, oppressive and excessive burdens from the poor, in fact a state of affairs that will compel the people to demand a radical change of affairs—a man in the place of an automaton whose motions are controlled by Hanna and Gage, one whom the people love and respect for his fearlessness, honesty and sense of justice, "the foremost man of all this world," William J. Bryan.

J. D. STEVENS.
Canby, July 18.
Leonard Charman says that they had made calculations on re-electing H. C. Stevens as water commissioner and they can't very well do without him. Mr. Stevens believes in the Sam Jones theory, "Get there and stay there."

R. D. Wilson was elected by the council as water commissioner to succeed H. C. Stevens, whose term of office expired last June. Mr. Wilson was declared elected by the council, filed his bond, which was approved, and a certificate of election was duly issued to him, which he filed with the secretary of the commission. Stevens claims that the mayor should have voted by ballot rather than orally (a flimsy pretext) and therefore refuses to vacate the place. The two other commissioners, although bound to recognize the member elected by the council, refuse to notify Mr. Wilson of the time and place of meeting or to admit him as a member.

The Courier-Herald receives many encouraging words for its stand for right and justice for the common people, for which we are very thankful. It gives us heart many times while we are striving hard to please the readers and make ends meet. The expense of running this paper is about \$300 per month, and so long as we are able to raise this amount you will find us making the paper as good if not better than at present. If our income falls short we will have to curtail expenses, but if it increases we will improve the paper as much as our means will admit. We depend upon legitimate business for support and have no sack to run to in case of an emergency as the republicans have, and we want the readers to distinctly understand that we are neither an office holder nor an office seeker, it always interferes with business as is very evident from past and present events in this county.