

OREGON CITY COURIER

Published Every Friday by Oregon City Courier Publishing Co. Entered in Oregon City Postoffice as Second-Class Mail.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Six months..... 71  
Paid in advance, per year.....\$1.50

ENOUGH GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP NOW.

J. S. Casto, of Carus, in his letter to The Courier published in our last issue finds in the present telegraphers' strike a new argument for government ownership of telephones and telegraph lines.

Comparing telephone and telegraph service with the post office service is not argument for government ownership of the former. The postoffice service affords a means of communication between practically every portion of our large territory. In so far as it is self-supporting its peculiar characteristic lies in the fact that each individual pays for the service in the proportion of the use he makes of it and the only inequality in the system lies in the deficit that must each year be made up from government revenues. These revenues are not paid by the large property class but to a great extent by the poorer class, the consumer of imports, and so to the extent that the postoffice fails to be self-supporting the tax imposed for its maintenance is not strictly equitable, but considering the fact that it is of universal use and worth much more than he pays for its maintenance to every member of our population there is no opposition whatever to the present system.

Telephone service is of a local nature. In the hands of the government political manipulation and not the natural business demand would determine the particular territory to be covered. For certainly there would be no effort to furnish a telephone service to the vast areas of our country that are sparsely settled. The same is also true of the telegraph except that it is not as largely a local convenience as the telephone. Both would be subject to the abuse of political manipulation.

But our government is already being an unwieldy affair. Mr. Casto's proposition is but a step toward the abandonment of individualism and the adoption of socialism. In fact, when he says the ownership by the government and operation of the post office argues the practicability or expediency of a telegraph ownership of the telephone and telegraph he virtually says that the proper step is for government ownership of all public utilities. And between this policy and the socialistic theory there is no distinct line of demarcation, but since the government is already an unwieldy cumbersome and unwieldy what we expect when it is rendered doubly complex by the addition of numerous business undertakings.

That the government is unable to protect itself in business enterprise is shown by nearly every matter of a business nature that it has undertaken. In the disposal of its lands it has been robbed of billions of dollars. In the carrying of the mails it has been defrauded of millions and in its contracts for the improvement of harbors and waterways it has been cheated out of other millions. Had it been obliged to stand on its own feet as a business enterprise it would today be the monumental bankrupt of the age. The fact of these business losses running up into the billions of dollars warrants the statement that the government is unable to concern itself with the individual property rights and the rights that pertain to his person such as freedom from confinement and protection from bodily harm. When this fundamental principle is understood and accepted the notion that the government should have a paternal function will cease to be a popular chord on which the demagogue can awake in the hearts of the unthinking portion of our population unrest, dissatisfaction and anarchy.

Society is organized in what we call a government or state for the purpose of insuring to the individual property rights and the rights that pertain to his person such as freedom from confinement and protection from bodily harm. When this fundamental principle is understood and accepted the notion that the government should have a paternal function will cease to be a popular chord on which the demagogue can awake in the hearts of the unthinking portion of our population unrest, dissatisfaction and anarchy.

THESE RAILROAD LANDS.  
We have heard of some people getting something for nothing, but the something they received was, as a rule, as valueless as the nothing they gave. Those who are rushing after railroad land in Oregon are not going to get lands worth \$40 an acre for \$2.50. But they will have the satisfaction of proaching the monstrous injustice of railroad corporations, never thinking to criticize the locator to whom they paid \$50 or \$100 for "steering" them up against a losing game.

In the first place the railroads have expended more than \$2.50 an acre on these lands in taxes alone and the government has never asserted any right to them or in any way interfered with the railroad company's exercise of what it assumed its right to be. In the second place these are timbered lands and the act of transferring them to the railroad required that they be sold to actual settlers. But an actual settler on them, in the true meaning of the term, is an impossibility. A crow might barely pick his living from an average 100 acres but no man could dig out a living there.

It is simply a case where the government on account of lack of attention to its rights has forfeited them. Many an individual has slept on his rights in the same manner and the courts have refused to recognize his belated claim.

When this termination becomes apparent to the victim of the railroad timber land locator, let him not waste his breath in crying robbery. He will have simply missed what he thought was his first opportunity of obtaining something for nothing. As is usual in such cases he will instead have given up considerable for nothing.

WILDCAT BANKING.

The failure of the Oregon Trust & Savings Bank of Portland during unprecedented prosperous times is absolutely inexcusable but at an opportune time it points a valuable lesson. There is lacking even the extenuating circumstance of its being the result of a financial blunder. The management deliberately took the funds of its depositors and invested them in securities that the president of the bank with his own money. In case these securities should happen to become established par value the bank was a big winner by reason of the stock bonus that was given as an inducement to the purchase. But the unwary depositor had no chance to win in the game. Had the venture proven successful he would have had his money returned to him with 4 per cent interest and the owners of the bank would have pocketed the gain. In short the depositors furnished the money for the bank management to gamble on.

As to the lesson: This was not the only wild cat bank in the country. There are others in Portland organized for this same purpose of getting hold of the widow's and orphan's savings as a gambling stake. Most of them will have the decency to await a stringency in financial circles before "bustling". The best policy is to be very slow in taking up friendships with new banks. The president or cashier may be your friend but his advice to you to deposit your savings in his bank is rendered of little value because of its interested source. Many will be losers from this disaster but many more will take warning and place their savings in safe places. Those who were attracted by the interest rate offered will hereafter be more particular about the security offered than the rate of interest to be paid.

TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

Figures from the Department of Commerce and Labor show a steady increase in the tide of immigration that is flowing into this country. There has been an annual immigration of over 1,000,000 for each year of the past three years, the high record being made in 1906 with 1,200,000 aliens. But the figures for July past are 97,132, an increase of 15 per cent over the figures for the same month of last year. There is this to be said, however, that there were fewer deportations and the Immigration Bureau states that this was not due to more lax inspection, but that the standard of immigrants was actually higher. It is, of course, to be regretted that so much of this immense tide is congested in the big cities when there is a real demand for immigrant labor in the country districts, and especially in the South. But it is believed that the newly established bureau of information for immigrants in the Department of Commerce and Labor may do something to obviate this trouble.

THE IMMUNITY BATH.

The immunity bath is a curious development in modern legal practice, and the Department of Justice is now carefully considering the case of the Chicago & Alton officials whose testimony made possible the prosecution resulting in the now famous \$29,000,000 fine against the Standard Oil Company. It is true that the officials of the road were promised immunity from prosecution on condition of furnishing testimony against the Standard. But it now appears that the Alton was concerned in some railroad gobbling on its own account before the rebate complications with the Standard arose. Now comes the question whether the officials can, or more properly speaking, should be prosecuted for their part in this prior performance. It is just possible that the Department will agree to let bygones be bygones. But the Attorney General is studying over the matter carefully, and in spite of the immunity granted it on one count, the road may be called to answer on another.

CLIMBS MOUNT IN CALIFORNIA

H. M. Staedinger Tells of His Ascent of Famous Snow Peak.

WEED, Calif., Aug. 20.—This morning my friend, Mr. E. Winters, and I leave Weed on the 4:40 o'clock train or Sisson where we are met by M. Kohn the guide, whom I had engaged a week previous. We then make preparations to begin a never-to-be-forgotten journey—the ascent of Mount Shasta. The horses are packed, and at 10 o'clock the guide leads out and we follow. We strike right into a wilderness of manzanita, scrub pine and juniper, the home of the rattlesnake and jackrabbit. At times the trail is invisible, owing to the heavy growth of underbrush, which comes together at a height of about four feet, while underneath is a well beaten trail.

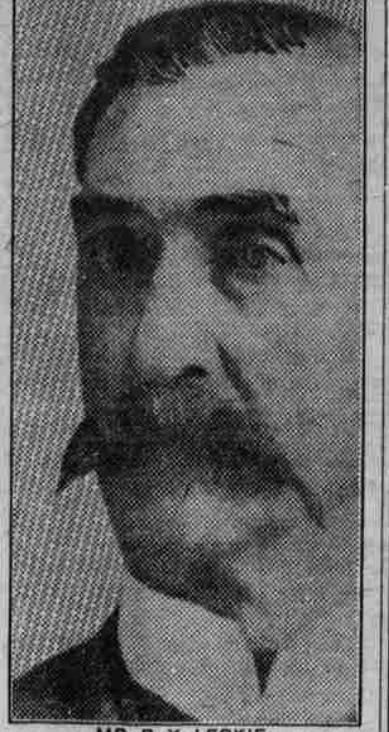
Thus we ride onward and upward with the great snowy dome of Shasta, rising like a monarch ahead. After a few miles we come to where rough, rocky cliffs rise before us, up which we go zig-zag like a great worm. Here the brush grows thinner and finally disappears, while heavy timber begins and finally gets so dense as to shut off the sight of the mountain. Thus we ride on for several miles. Then the guide spies a buck track. He gives us minute directions as to the trail to Horse Camp (snow line), where he is to meet us. We ride on slowly up deep defiles and over rugged ridges, when finally we round the head of a deep canyon, we emerge from the timber into the open, and, what a grand sight lies before us. We find ourselves at the timber line, and before us lies the cone of Mount Shasta, in all its majestic glory, bright and dazzling to the eye, the snow within a mile of us. We ride on a short distance ahead, and to the left in a sheltered clump of trees, we dismount at Horse Camp. The elevation is 7,500 feet. We unsaddle and picket our horses and soon have a fire going. It is now 1:15 o'clock, and heavens for our roof, and nearly a fire bucket tied to his saddle. We soon had a great pan of delicious venison sizzling over the fire. We were soon enjoying a hearty meal and did justice to the venison.

My friend, Mr. Winters, and I spent the remainder of the day resting and gathering fir boughs on which to spread our blankets, while the guide made an examination of the trail for an early morning start. We retired at 9 o'clock with the canopy of the heavens for our roof, and nearly a full moon shining down on us, and it was a beautiful night, indeed.

August 21.—We are awakened by the guide at 7 o'clock, while the guide had a great pan of delicious venison sizzling over the fire. We were soon enjoying a hearty meal and did justice to the venison. My friend, Mr. Winters, and I spent the remainder of the day resting and gathering fir boughs on which to spread our blankets, while the guide made an examination of the trail for an early morning start. We retired at 9 o'clock with the canopy of the heavens for our roof, and nearly a full moon shining down on us, and it was a beautiful night, indeed.

GOOD DIGESTION

With Good Digestion a Man Can Overcome Every Obstacle, Conquer Every Difficulty.



MR. R. Y. LECKIE, Keno, Miss.

"I write to tell you of the great benefits that Peruna has accomplished for me. It has cured me of catarrh and seemingly all the other ills that I was subject to."

"I can eat anything before me and digest anything I eat. Physically I am a new man."

With weak or deranged digestion, the source of strength and vitality is impaired, the nerves are weak, the blood circulates feebly.

No man is capable of thinking accurately or doing anything vigorously while suffering with indigestion.

To rid the stomach of catarrh will produce clean, healthy mucous membranes and thus correct the digestion.

Peruna has the reputation the world over for doing this very thing. A course of Peruna promptly and completely sets the digestive organs at their true function.

glasses. At 10 o'clock we start out again. I am feeling fine, the light air does not effect me in the least. Mr. Winters can only go a few steps at a time then must stop and rest. He is breathing very fast and his heart is going like a triphammer. The guide gives me directions as to gaining the summit. I then go on and leave Mr. Winters in care of the guide.

As I go higher grander is the view. Far to the east is a great storm. To the west lies the coast range and to the south the Sacramento valley.

At 11 o'clock I reach a great snow flat on which is a great pile of rough rock 200 feet high—the summit. I now smell the strong sulphuric odor. I wander around and find the trail that leads up the rocks and at 11:30 o'clock I reached the summit, 14,444 feet above the sea. What a grand view, but I must look fast for clouds are coming fast from the east and south. Already eastern California and eastern Oregon are out of sight. I widened out a glimpse of Mount Jefferson, the Three Sisters and Klamath Lake in Oregon—ten minutes more and the clouds hide them from sight. I now look west and range after range of mountains are in view, until just on the horizon is a line of haze or mist. (The guide afterwards told me that if it had been clear and no mist, I could have seen the breakers of the Pacific Ocean. At 12 o'clock the guide arrives with Mr. Winters, who is very weak, but determined to gain the summit. We signed our names in the register, then looked around. Below us now at an altitude of 11,000 feet Shasta, known as Shaastona, on which is the crater. I examined it with the glasses, and it seems to be about 50 feet in diameter, filled with ice. The ice has sunken in a few feet, causing it to break around the brim. One peculiar feature is the ice is a greenish color around the edges. At 12:30 o'clock we descend the huge pile of rock, at the foot of which is a boiling hot spring from whence comes the sulphuric fumes I mentioned above. Great clouds of steam rise from the spring. The guide warns us not to go near, as the fumes are poisonous, but my curiosity is aroused; I want to see the spring so I take a big breath, pinch my nose and rush to the spot, one glance and back I came, even then I get enough of the sickening odor to set my temples throbbing for a while. I found that the water was a dirty gray color, and it disappears as fast as it comes to the surface; I also noticed little jets of

STANDARD MACHINE COMPANY

LOGGING TOOLS AND BOX FACTORY SUPPLIES STANDARD BLOCKS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES

Advertisement for Standard Machine Company featuring various tools like Bull Block or Tomy Moore, Head and Side Block, Yarding Block, Lead Block, Head Trip Block, Grab Hooks, Wedges, Logging Dogs, and Sledges. Includes prices and a 10% discount offer.

10 Per Cent Off On All These Prices

Advertisement for Garland Stoves and Ranges, featuring the slogan 'The World's Best' and 'Why Do You Eat'. Includes contact information for I. Tolpolar.

Large advertisement for FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, claiming to cure kidney and bladder diseases. Includes a testimonial and contact information for Howell & Jones.

Advertisement for Ayer's Hair Dressing, describing its benefits for hair health and growth.

Advertisement for Fresh Meats and legal services, including contact information for Dimick & Dimick.