

A TRIP DOWN DEVIL'S RIVER.

As the ash heaps that seem to have been heaped up, and parched dry, so dry that the air feels it. And then without the slightest suggestion, and when you would think there was not a drop of moisture within a hundred miles, the team stops and lowers their heads to drink from as beautiful a mountain stream as ever filled down the Cascades—a big stream of blue, cold mountain water, fed from hundreds of springs and filled with trout and catfish. And here rises wet Devil's River, as beautiful a stream as ever flowed in a desert. Along the banks are giant pine trees and beautiful groves of shrubbery, and one can in a degree appreciate the feelings of the men of '49 when they reached an oasis in Death Valley.

A dozen miles the trail follows this stream, crossing it the dozen times, and then it is with genuine regret that the route breaks through a canon gate and comes out on a divide country—the up and down rolling country—green as far as the eye can reach—a field of green on which any horse, cow, sheep, or goat will starve to death, vegetation of a dozen varieties that cattle cannot and will not eat. This scene is a paradox, a mockery of starvation, and reminds one of the explanation of the shipwrecked sailor, "Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink."

Miles and miles, hours and hours one will drive through this rolling country of white hills, almost stripped of every bit of vegetation by the protracted drought. But you can see just as far as you want to, you can look over into Mexico and see the outline of the Santa Rosa mountains a full hundred miles.

And then you drop down from the divide, and there almost hidden by the bluff is Comstock—that little desert town on the Southern Pacific, and one of the pioneers of Sunset route.

There is not and cannot be obtained a drop of water in Comstock or vicinity. For years they have been trying to find water, and they are still at it. I went out to a well the railroad is drilling, one of a score or more that have been forced down through absolutely solid rock, without an inch of dirt, for hundreds of feet.

Every drop of water is freighted into Comstock, and it goes without telling that baths are barred in this town. The little dump of a hotel so called because it has a sign and a \$2 a day rate, does not have a public wash stand. If you want to get the alkali dust out of your eyes and ears you must become a two dollar a day man, when the Mexican boy will show you to an \$210 stall and bring you in perhaps a quart of water in a pitcher.

I asked a cowboy how they washed their clothes and took baths there.

"Don't know, brother. Reckon they pass it up 'till it done rains."

Every house in town has its clatens and eve gutters running into it, and when it rains, as it sometimes does, they catch enough water in these holes in the ground to last for two years. If you are going to stop off here, come soon after a rain, for a year or so after the fluid gets a little thick and is rather hard to swallow—although some say it is a beautiful thing. Would state it has been eighteen months since a shower has wet the shingles of Comstock, and you may guess at how many millions of wigglers are daily boiled into coffee. It takes a fool tenderfoot or a nifty man to drink straight.

The cowboys in these back towns have almost a dialect. In localities where there is very little going or coming and where a section is largely a community of itself, many expressions are used, and words coined that are as Latin to a Yankee. Then too the accent is so different, the words carrying with them the Spanish idiom, and it is really hard to understand these full blooded Americans of the saddle, or the little American children of the houses.

And just below Comstock I came to the Rio Grande—the muddy, treacherous, historic old river that separates two countries, running shallow in its yellow bed and across which I can almost throw a stone into Mexico. This is the stream that Mexicans hate because it marks the boundary of a great tract of land that was the price of defeat in the war with Texas, and a boundary that the Texan hates because it separates him from the richest of grazing lands, which it covets.

It were not for running this into politics I would state that Americans along the Rio Grande (and perhaps some of the Americans far off in Washington, D.C., as well) are biding their time impatiently waiting until border troubles and internal revolutions will have furnished sufficient excuse for intervention and assimilation, and when the Rio Grande will no longer hold Americans back from a land they covet.

And now for ancient old Mexico and its people.

Comstock, Tex., Feb. 10, 1911.

PARKPLACE HIGH SCHOOL

The school was favored recently by a visit from Capt. J. T. Apperson. He presented to the school library a book containing the biographies of the governors and great statesmen of Oregon, and also gave an interesting and instructive talk on the life of Edward Baker, one of Oregon's greatest men, whom the Captain had known personally in early pioneer days.

Other recent visitors to the school have been Mrs. H. Coffey and Miss Fay French, each of whom spoke briefly to the pupils.

There is a little matter which calls for a word or two here. The Clackamas news section of the Courier recently contained an article very misleading to the uninformed, in which it was stated that the Parkplace basketball team refused to play the Clackamas team on January 19, although Parkplace had no game scheduled for that date. It was also stated that in the last half of the game played the week before Clackamas beat Parkplace 13 to 7, which is true, but let me tell the rest. At the end of the first half the score stood 13 to 5 in favor of Clackamas. We saw right then that Clackamas was no match for our team and in the second half two substitutes were played on the Parkplace team, and they knowing that the opponents could not catch Clackamas, they played a game of bluff. They held down our weakened team in the second half, they come to publishing in the paper that Parkplace fears any such team as Clackamas, and they play second rate teams, there's a limit to our benevolence. Now to give the reasons why Parkplace did not play Clackamas on the 19th. In the first place the Clackamas team did not say a word to the manager of the Parkplace team about playing; a slight rumor that they wanted a game floated down this way, but nothing definite was said to the proper management. Secondly, even had we known that Clackamas wanted a game we should have refused them for certain business reasons. We want variety; so do we, and therefore we want to play different teams each week in order to please the public, upon whom we rely to pay the expenses of running a team. That's nothing more nor less than simple business logic. But Clackamas doesn't see it that way. They think that we ought to cater to their wishes regardless of our own interests. Parkplace doesn't do things that way. We are willing to meet all teams sometime, but not some team all the time. When anybody charges Parkplace with having a lack of spirit and courage or in other words "cold feet," that person is either highly prejudiced or a fit candidate for the free boarding house at Salem. We wish no further controversy. Parkplace will show by her record at the end of the season whether or not she can hold her own.

Last Friday, Feb. 22, a treat was afforded the people of this vicinity in the shape of a double-header basketball game. The regular high school team had no game scheduled with any outside team, so two games were arranged for Friday between the girls' teams of the freshman and junior classes, and the grammar and high school boys' teams. The agreement made before the game was that the losing teams would furnish a banquet to the winners in the near future. No admission fee was charged and the hall was packed to its capacity. Everything started out well, but just as the girls' teams finished playing the first half of their game, the electric lights went out, as a fitting climax. The crowd waited patiently for a time, but was finally preparing to disperse when the room was once more flooded with light and operations were resumed. The lights luckily remained lit during the remainder of the program. When it was all over the score-board revealed the fact that the freshman girls had beaten the juniors 7 to 3, while the high school boys had won 23 to 14. The grammar school, cheered by the spectators, led the high school during the first half and a good part of the second, but finally the latter braced up and took things into their own hands, making nearly 20 scores in the last five minutes of play.

Basketball is becoming a very popular sport in Parkplace, and every game is exceptionally well attended. The high school team will play its first game away from home when it journeys to Estacada, February 9. The girls' team may also play the Estacada girls on that evening. It is expected that a car will be chartered and a good sized crowd of rooters will accompany the team. Although they will be handicapped by playing on a strange floor, the boys will go into the game with a "do or die" spirit and will fight to the finish.

Mr. Ramsey has an acre that is seven years old, and has about 1300 pounds ready for market. He raised the crop from seed, planting 300,000 seed. At the end of two years the soil is about the size of a lead pencil and at five years it is ready for market.

The roots have to be grown under artificial shade and there is much work, care and study required to raise

A ONE-ACRE FARM.

Yet a Molalla Man Does a Big Business on this Tract.

Out near Molalla is a little soil industry that but few people of Oregon know anything about—a ginseng farm. The farm is owned by C. A. Ramsey. It isn't a big farm, for ginseng raising doesn't require much ground, so the present farm is one acre, but each year growing a little.

Mr. Ramsey was in the city a few days ago, and a Courier man had a little talk with him. And here it is: East of the Rocky mountains this root grows wild in many states, but he says he has never known of it growing wild west of the range, and he says this state is peculiarly adapted to growing the root and it flourishes in the rich soil of Clackamas.

Back in New York and Pennsylvania ginseng hunters make good money hunting the root. It can be found in sizes from a needle to an inch or more through, and it finds a ready market at \$6 a pound. The market is China, and it is said it is used with opium preparations. It is also claimed it has wonderful nerve-curing qualities.

Mr. Ramsey has an acre that is seven years old, and has about 1300 pounds ready for market. He raised the crop from seed, planting 300,000 seed. At the end of two years the soil is about the size of a lead pencil and at five years it is ready for market.

The roots have to be grown under artificial shade and there is much work, care and study required to raise

BEE HILLS

H. E. Carr has traded his farm for a home at Parkplace and is moving there this week. We will miss them there.

Mrs. Clark gave Mr. and Mrs. Carr and family a farewell supper last Saturday.

Three young men from Oregon City, whose names we have not learned, are visiting with Mr. Hendricks who lately purchased the Matt Kandle place.

Mr. Rakel seems to be having some interesting experiences trapping civet cats.

Lawrence Dahlstrom seems to be quite successful trapping mink on Bee creek this winter.

Will Scheffer and Chas. Hauser visited Estacada last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Hunter visited their daughter, Mrs. D. E. Penderist, of Molalla last week.

Walter Douglass has been making some improvements on his place by building a new fence.

Mrs. Russell and daughter Lesh and son Russell were calling at the home of B. B. Gibson last Wednesday evening.

Peter Peschel has quit working for Walter Douglass and is working at Dixon's sawmill out near Sandy at present.

Last Friday being the birthday of Mrs. Howlett, Mrs. Will Douglass and H. S. Gibson, Mrs. Howlett gave a dinner in honor of the event. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Will Douglass, Ed Chapman, Mrs. Viola Doug-

Walter Douglass has been making some improvements on his place by building a new fence.

Mrs. Russell and daughter Lesh and son Russell were calling at the home of B. B. Gibson last Wednesday evening.

Peter Peschel has quit working for Walter Douglass and is working at Dixon's sawmill out near Sandy at present.

Last Friday being the birthday of Mrs. Howlett, Mrs. Will Douglass and H. S. Gibson, Mrs. Howlett gave a dinner in honor of the event. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Will Douglass, Ed Chapman, Mrs. Viola Doug-

OBSERVATIONS FROM DODGE.

"You See" Comments on Several Current Matters.

I want to generalize a little without giving much reason.

I am in favor of the abolishment of capital punishment. I am in favor of stripping the halo that surrounds a judge from him and let the halo be his judgments and not the title, giving a competent engineer charge of our roads and each district receiving the benefits according to its assessments and the state making the general highway laws.

Somebody that knew—I think it was Ole—said "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and just before a great election is the time to be vigilant—and that is now.

Don't be like the worms that work between the bark and wood of a tree or a gopher that works without sight or sound, but come out in the light where you can see what is going on, and when you see a wrong, make a noise—as big a noise as you can make. It will be taken up by others and bring results, and results will bring remedies. Don't squeal after election if you find they have given you a solar plexus blow and you didn't "duck" when you had a chance. That chance is now, and not after you are down and out.

The poet—I think that was Ole, too—said "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad." That's what we want to do now—make such a big noise that they'll get mad. Then we will fix 'em.

I favor working harder to regulate our indirect tax than our direct tax—that's only a drop in the bucket.

Let me state one or two actual facts

ELWOOD

We are enjoying some lovely weather. It seems more like April than the first of February. Although we like a sleighride once in a while, we would hardly exchange places with our eastern Oregon friends who write of having so much snow and grand sleighrides.

Miss Ruth Maplethorpe, who is working in Estacada, is at home for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott made a business trip to Oregon City the last of the week.

Walter Cox and Otis Vallan attended the basketball game at Dodge last Saturday night.

We are very glad to report Mrs. Schwerin improving, after a very long siege of pneumonia.

Norma Vallan, Effie Cox and Walter Cox spent Sunday afternoon with Ruth and Mattie Maplethorpe.

Miss Montie Cox and Otis Vallan spent Sunday at Mr. Freeman's.

Harlie Freeman was in Colton on business Tuesday.

Mr. Cox went to Estacada Tuesday.

Lemons Six.

Mrs. Benham—Father gave me away when we were married. Benham—Your father has been quite a fruit dealer. Mrs. Benham—What do you mean? Benham—He has married off six daughters, and any man who can unload half a dozen lemons in that way is a good one.—New York Press.

No Malice.

Farmer (to horse dealer)—No, I don't bear you no malice. I only hope when you're chased by a pack of ravishing 'ungrateful wolves you'll be a-driving that 'orse you sold me.—London Tit-Bits.

Apparently.

"Well, Quigley, what do you know?"

"Too much, I guess. I've been rejected as a juror six times in succession."—Chicago Tribune.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.—Menclius.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

CHERRYVILLE

Fine winter weather.

The groundhog saw his shadow all right.

George Eden of Logan, a former resident of this vicinity, was in town over Sunday visiting among old friends and becoming acquainted with others. George is a capable, active young man and no boozier fighter or cigarette fiend. His homestead in Section 33 south of Cherryville is a very good one and well located.

The Skookum brothers of this place are all stirred up over the burglariousness of their home one day last week during their absence. Wisely and Jerusalem Skookum say that this burglar feloniously took from their place of abode one cake of soap and several cartridges of their celebrated 6000-400 calibre rifle, warranted to kill seven miles more or less. Wisely thinks it was a Teddy Roosevelt delegate who stole the bar of soap to try to wash the smut and dust from the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co. deal from the face and spectacles of Teddy the Terrible. Jerusalem Skookum thinks it was a LaFollette delegate who stole the cartridges of their 6000-400 rifle in order to shoot holes in the Taft boom. The boys lined out for the mountains on a warm trail the first of the week and when they crossed the Salmon river bridge they were breathing fire, blue smoke and profanity at every jump. They said they would get a pair of skis from Lige Coleman and follow the trail if it took them to Washington D. C. and get the low down cur who stole that soap and those cartridges if it was old Joe Cannon himself, who will take anything with both ends loose. They expect to have the trial at Oregon City, the scene of former legal battles.

A hard times social was given at the home of the writer last Saturday night that was quite well attended. Some of the costumes were simply "out of sight." The first prize to gentlemen was given to David Douglas. The first prize to ladies was given to Lillian B. Averill, the Mar-mot teacher. George Teneyck and sisters, Rose and Ivy, and Mr. Foster were present from Marmot.

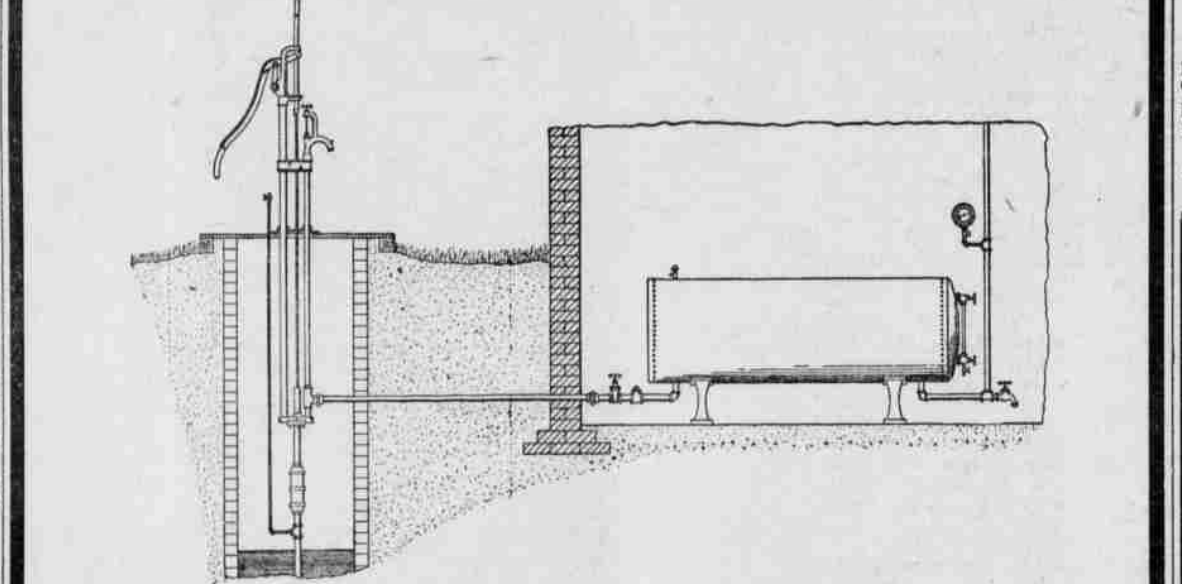
What \$2.00 will Get You.

The Courier and the Weekly Oregon both one year, \$2.00.

The Courier and twice-a-week Portland Journal, both one year, \$2.00.

The Courier and three-times-a-week New York World, \$2.00.

NOW is the time to Install that Water System



Nothing places so many conveniences within the reach of the rural resident as the Mitchell Leader Pneumatic Water System

THINK OF IT. YOU CAN HAVE YOUR BATH, SANITARY TOILET, WASH ROOM, WATER FOR SPRINKLING, AND DOMESTIC USE, AND THE BEST PART OF IT IS THAT IT IS DEPENDABLE. HUNDREDS OF SATISFIED USERS IN THIS COUNTY—LET US GIVE YOU NAMES AND YOU CAN ASK THEM WHAT THEY THINK OF THE SYSTEM.

TAKE THIS UP TODAY WITH W. J. WILSON & CO. CANBY HARDWARE & IMPLEMENT CO., Canby Oregon

AGENTS FOR

Mitchell

Stover Gasoline Engines
Myers Spray Pumps
Implements and Vehicles

PORTLAND, OREGON

Six Per Cent Semi-Annual Interest Coupon Bonds

The Clackamas Southern Railway Company is now offering to our home people its first mortgage 6 per cent semi-annual interest coupon bonds, and as the bonds are limited to ties, rails and equipment, and all other work, such as grading and bridges, are paid for by stock subscriptions, the bonds issued by this company are first class.

These bonds are issued in the following denominations, viz.: \$100, \$50, \$1000.

THE CLACKAMAS SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY offers the following reasons why these bonds should be sold in Oregon:

FIRST—It is an Oregon enterprise and owned by Oregon people.

SECOND—The country traversed by this line is thickly populated and has freight and passenger traffic in sight to make it the best paying road in Oregon for its length.

THIRD—The best business men and farmers in the county are stockholders in this road and authorized the issue of these bonds at the stockholders' meeting by unanimous vote.

FOURTH—These bonds draw 6 per cent interest and the holder gets his interest twice each year.

Call on or Address

Clackamas Southern Railway Co.
G. B. DIMICK, Secretary

YOUNG MEN

Pabst's Okay Specific
Does the work. You all know it by reputation
PRICE \$3.00

For sale by
JONES DRUG COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Phone 1121
Res. 1833

Office in Favorite Cigar Store
Opposite Masonic Building

Williams Bros. Transfer Co.
Safes, Pianos and Furniture Moving a Specialty
Freight and Parcels Delivered Prices reasonable and Satisfaction Guaranteed

Black Caps For Men

A QUICK, SAFE AND PRIVATE TREATMENT
Thousands have used and found it the one best remedy
Price 50c
The Box of 50 Caps
Sold by JONES DRUG CO., OREGON CITY, ORE

Discharges, Inflammation and Irritation of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs permanently relieved in 3 to 5 days. Warranted harmless. Non-Injunctive. Strictly impossible. Bonus—5c Guarantee to cure or money back.

Or sent postpaid in plain wrapper.
The Safety Remedy Co., Canton

Every house in town has its clatens and eve gutters running into it, and when it rains, as it sometimes does, they catch enough water in these holes in the ground to last for two years. If you are going to stop off here, come soon after a rain, for a year or so after the fluid gets a little thick and is rather hard to swallow—although some say it is a beautiful thing. Would state it has been eighteen months since a shower has wet the shingles of Comstock, and you may guess at how many millions of wigglers are daily boiled into coffee. It takes a fool tenderfoot or a nifty man to drink straight.

The cowboys in these back towns have almost a dialect. In localities where there is very little going or coming and where a section is largely a community of itself, many expressions are used, and words coined that are as Latin to a Yankee. Then too the accent is so different, the words carrying with them the Spanish idiom, and it is really hard to understand these full blooded Americans of the saddle, or the little American children of the houses.

And just below Comstock I came to the Rio Grande—the muddy, treacherous, historic old river that separates two countries, running shallow in its yellow bed and across which I can almost throw a stone into Mexico. This is the stream that Mexicans hate because it marks the boundary of a great tract of land that was the price of defeat in the war with Texas, and a boundary that the Texan hates because it separates him from the richest of grazing lands, which it covets.

It were not for running this into politics I would state that Americans along the Rio Grande (and perhaps some of the Americans far off in Washington, D.C., as well) are biding their time impatiently waiting until border troubles and internal revolutions will have furnished sufficient excuse for intervention and assimilation, and when the Rio Grande will no longer hold Americans back from a land they covet.

And now for ancient old Mexico and its people.

Comstock, Tex., Feb. 10, 1911.

MARQUAM

Mrs. F. J. Ridings has her new spring and summer hats in.

All the farmers are rejoicing over the fine weather which we are having, and the plows are running at full speed.

The revival meetings which have been going on for the past two weeks and were conducted by the pastor, came to a close Saturday night.

Mr. J. C. Marquam attended the poultry show at Oregon City last Friday.

FIRWOOD

At the regular meeting of the F. P. A. Saturday evening, Feb. 17, there will be a debate. Question, "Resolved that the present honor and parole system is the best means of reforming the prisoners and settling the question of state support of the prisoners." The question has reference to the method now being tried in Oregon. After the debate there will be a Valentine box. Valentines are to be given in blank envelopes and will be drawn free. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Burkness and Lee McCabe are now stockholders in the Firwood-Dover Telephone Co. The telephone company purchased a new switchboard and placed it in Mr. Esson's drug store at Sandy last week. Mr. Esson will have charge of the central office.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart visited Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Hart at Cottrell, Sunday.

Mrs. A. Malar spent Saturday and Sunday at Clackamas visiting her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Friel Sr., of Cherryville, spent Sunday with Mr. Friel's daughter, Mrs. Eva R. Hart.

Farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather by plowing and getting the spring crops in.

Howard Howe has been visiting friends and relatives in Portland and St. Johns.

Prof. C. F. Anderson of Estacada visited with Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart Friday night.

DOVER

Mr. Keith has a sick horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. De Shazer and family took dinner at Mr. Keith's, Sunday.

Mrs. Reid and daughter Iva took dinner at Mr. Bew's, Sunday.

Mr. Reid went to Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tennant have moved onto the Shaw place.

Mr. Keith had his eye hurt very badly, but it is improving now.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodley are visiting their sons Victor and Donald.

The Firwood-Dover Telephone Co. have been repairing their line, which was broken down in the sleet. They have also put in a new switchboard at Sandy.

Mr. G. Huntington has resumed work on his clearing.

Many of the farmers here are clearing land.

Mr. A. Updegrave has about six acres ready for the plow.

Mr. Skillen has moved onto the place vacated by Mr. Root.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagland and daughter of California have been visiting friends here, but have returned to California.

Miss Beth Thayer is on the sick list.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

AN HONEST INCUBATOR AT AN HONEST PRICE

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It always the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to healthy condition. 35 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.