

OREGON CITY COURIER.

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M. J. BROWN, EDITOR

CAN HE COME BACK?

Theodore says he will run. And from now to the time of the Chicago convention you will see the greatest presidential fight in history.

With Roosevelt the situation is come back or be an is-was-er—and you know that Roosevelt's dictionary doesn't have the word "was."

Roosevelt has a big army of Republican insurgents behind him, and Taft has big business, the machine and the coin.

Its a fight between straw votes and governors' declarations, and Wall street and federal officeholders.

And the chances are against the Colonel, for it is not only possible but easy to nominate a president who is not the choice of the party and it is a cinch that the delegates the interests will select for Taft will be absolutely guaranteed not to stampede.

And isn't it a peculiar situation when you stop and look it over? Four years ago the American people clamored for Roosevelt, but he would not listen. He made Taft president in his place.

And now we see him out to try to drag down the big man from the throne he put him on.

Such is life. But no matter which man is nominated, won't there be an awfully sore sore as the result, and these same spots go the Democratic candidate for a plaster? Bel they will.

Business can be free only when the nation is free. America's program of popular government is not a program of freedom and commercial freedom go hand in hand.

Where there is monopoly in the one there will be tyranny and special privilege in the other.—Governor Wilson.

And this is the character of the man who is a candidate for the presidency on the Democratic ticket.

Governor Harmon says he is not yet prepared to accept the initiative and referendum, preferring to wait and see how it pans out in the states that are trying it. That's Harmon. Governor Wilson of New Jersey says the working of this reform in the states that has tried them has convinced him and that while he has advocated that these reforms do not work practically, now he knows they do work. And this is Wilson.

Have you heard Taft making any such statements? Do you believe if Wilson was president he would ask a Harri-man to come over and help him to write his message?

The people have faith in this man who has driven the reform out of New Jersey's public life and I believe they are going to show this confidence by making him the next president of this country.

Here's a little bit of an editorial written by Arthur Brisbane, editor of the New York American:

You real estate men are in the business of developing the only real thing in the world in the shape of property. Any method, therefore, that lies in the direction of letting people get it to develop, whether by single tax or by any other system, needs to be regarded with favor.

That matter at Lawrence, Mass. where the state and city officials forcibly prevented the starving children of the strikers from leaving the city, that the mills could the quicker bring the men to the rack, was another of those little matters that helps to bring nearer the mob violence that Steel Trust Gary recently predicted.

What is the matter with Oregon having one good normal school and no more? What is the sense of a state within our population supporting three schools of this kind, while some states with nearly ten times our population are content with one?—Silvertonian Appeal.

The bathtub trust was allowed to slip out of a prosecution in Detroit, the government's attorneys considerably asking that the case be dropped. Nothing like having friends at court.

Petition of E. B. Tongue is being circulated that he may again succeed himself for the office of district prosecuting attorney. We understand that a good man from Columbia county is out who will make E. B. recollect some of his forgotten promises.—Forest Grove Press.

And I haven't a shadow of a doubt, a clean candidate comes out against him that the voters of Clackamas will take a hand in the remembering business, and that it will be of more consequence than forgotten promises and more recent, too.

What \$2.00 will Get You. The Courier and the Weekly Oregonian 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.

Farm Loans. We have money to loan on first mortgage on improved farm property in Clackamas county, from three to five years, with attractive re-payment privileges.

A. H. BIRRELL & CO. 202 McKay Bldg., 3d and Stark streets, Portland, Ore.

Her Stripes. Mr. Bennett—Do you know, my dear, I think we have a pretty good book. How does she strike you? Mrs. Bennett—For more wages about once a week.—Illustrated Bits

Most People Think that it pays to save—Those who have tried it know that it does. The difference between thinking and knowing is the difference between failure and success.

Your savings, deposited in this bank, draw 3 per cent. interest and are amply protected.

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY The Oldest Bank in the County

SOLOMAN AND SINGLE TAX.

Oregon City, Feb. 26. Editor Courier:

Mr. Eggleston says there were four things that Solomon did not understand, and he didn't try to discuss them.

Now there are four things that I do not understand, and I have not tried to discuss them.

The first is what are the real objects of the advocates of single tax? The second is do they expect by this move to oppress the land holders, that they will be compelled to turn their land over to the counties and state? The third is, or are they aiming to throw a large class of the people into a condition of servitude and bondage and make them pay the taxes for the rich? The fourth is, or is it just the paid agents of Joseph Fels that are working for what money there is in it, that are doing all the advocating of single tax?

You see there is not such a great difference between Solomon and I, after all. But now let us talk about something else that I have a better knowledge of. This is not for the purpose of arguing with Mr. Eggleston, for I don't care anything about that, but it is just to put this matter before the public in the way I look at it, and then let them judge, whether I am right or wrong.

Mr. Eggleston says that single tax is not a tax on a man's investment in a piece of land for a farm, but a tax on a piece of wild land for a home and the assessor comes along and assesses that at \$2000, what would you call it? And so far as taxes are concerned and that is what we are talking about now, it don't make a bit of difference whether a man pays per acre for his land, one man pay one price and another man may come along and pay twice as much for a piece of land right by the side of the first man, but if each piece of land appears to be equally good to the assessor, they will both be assessed about the same, but you must bear in mind particularly, that the location of a piece of land governs the assessment of it a great deal as well as the quality.

Land lying close to any transportation line will be assessed very different from land up in the Cascade mountains, and every section you run back from the main thoroughfares and transportation lines in every direction, the lower the assessment will get, and if the city or county will force them to assess cultivated lands the same as wild lands right along by the side of the cultivated land (which I do not believe any court will require) then you may look for the assessment of all wild lands located in the farming communities to be doubled, or maybe more than doubled, in order to get a higher valuation on the cultivated land, and then, when you exempt perhaps one half of the present valuation from taxation, and then stand the increased rate that will be put on us by the state and county road bonds, where is the farmer going to get off at? I should expect not less than four to five per cent of a levy, and then will begin the re-valuation and confiscation.

The land is all assessed in sections and all sections of the sections and all sections of the sections of sections that are practically worthless, and the returns from it don't pay the expenses of holding it, together with all poor people who are not able to pay their taxes will be thrown back into the hands of the state and counties, whenever buyers can be found for them, and all this deficiency will have to be made up by the other tax payers, so the chances will be that even the farmers with large improved farms, would not gain much by a law of this kind.

A law of this kind would be particularly wrong in Oregon, and what we need here is a law to protect and help the small home builders and small farmers, something like Assessor Sigler of Multnomah County is trying to get passed, as mentioned in the Oregon Daily Journal of the 12th inst. Mr. Sigler is touching it just right, and I hope he will be successful. He shows he is looking after the interests of the poor man and if we would save ourselves the trouble that's what we need to do. I wish Mr. Sigler would go one step farther with his good work and help to get a law passed to put a direct tax, or a graduated tax on these large land holders in the state, so they would be heavy so that they would be willing to do their land to small home-builders at reasonable prices and on easy terms. Then I would say that the state of Oregon was in a fair shape for prosperity.

The Salem Statesman gives out a statement made by Judge Bushy to the effect that the increase in taxes this year over previous years will result in a big increase in the Socialist vote in Oregon in the coming election, and that the most of those who go over to the Socialist party will be from the Republican ranks. The judge mentioned three well known property owners of the county, heretofore Republicans, who after paying their taxes proceeded across the hall to the county clerk's office and registered as Socialists. And the Statesman further quotes R. R. Ryan as saying that one-fourth of the Republican party of the state will vote the Socialist ticket at the next elections on account of the increasing tax burdens.

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COULD THEY FORGET?

A correspondent wants to know why, in my opinion, California voted to give her women the ballot.

There are doubtless various reasons, but this is one: California owes women much, and she was not ungrateful enough, when reminded of her obligation, to forget it.

The story of the plainsman and the plainswoman is a story of glory and tragedy in which the man got most of the glory and the woman most of the tragedy.

When the news of gold came to the "forty-niner" he blithely up his prairie schooner and started on the Santa Fe trail. Often, under the canvas cover, on the seat by his side, was a woman—sometimes with a babe in her arms.

And she? Leaving every friend on earth behind and sharing alike with her man—if she lived—she heard in the after years the story of his heroism. It was the man who made the desert blossom as the rose—always the man.

If she lived! Go by the way of the trail of the gold seekers and know that trail is strewn with the graves of women. There are no monuments. And there are countless tiny graves, long unmarked, where they buried their babes.

And then—Those who survived the ordeal toiled side by side with their argonauts in gulch and field and cabin. It is a typical fact that the wives of the bonanza mine owners in the days of hardship washed the clothes of the miners in order to grubstake their husbands.

And there were more babies. The pioneer women suffered and toiled and died. Nine out of every ten of the early California miners, so it is stated, married two to three wives, some four or five. It was hard on women in those days.

Could California forget? And so when a newer generation of these women went before the new generation of men and told how their mothers had come to El Dorado in the miners' wagons and asked that women be recognized at the polls it was not in the heart of man to refuse.

Such an appeal could not go unanswered. California honored herself in her fine appreciation of the women in whose laps her civilization was carried across the plains.

YOUR SURPLUS. In the advertised statements of a bank you will read something like this: Capital \$100,000 Surplus and undivided profits \$50,000

Which means, of course, that in addition to the paid capital employed in the business the bank has earned a surplus fund available for use that serves as a sort of insurance.

Surplus is earned capital. Carried as surplus it is really capital and increases by so much the resources of the bank.

Every person, like the bank, should carry a considerable surplus. In addition to his working capital, which includes his physical, mental and moral resources, he should accumulate a fund of surplus energy.

Because—There will come a time of stress when all the powers of body, mind and spirit will be taxed to the utmost and he must perform draw on his surplus fund.

A panic tests the bank. And so the emergency tests the man. If the resources of the bank are available it will weather the financial storm. If when trials, difficulties, temptations, come to the man he is strong in body, mind and soul there is a surplus for the crisis he will come through.

But—If his body is flabby because of lack of exercise, his mind overindulged or less of sleep or dissipation; if his mind is weakened by fear or worry; if his moral sense is dulled, why, then—He must draw on his depleted capital.

And that sort of thing with bank or with man is the beginning of the end. Lay up a surplus. Keep the body in fine trim and full of good blood, keep the mind keen and sharp and serviceable, keep the soul untainted, and when the work doubles and the strain comes one may go at his hard task with enthusiasm.

Watch your surplus. Do not let it become depleted. As the bank is careful to carry a cash reserve, so should you keep your strength reserve.

WHEN TO LET GO. Many a fine oration has been spoiled because the orator did not know when to sit down.

Many a salesman has failed to book his order because he did not know when to quit talking to his customer.

Many a life has been spoiled by hanging on to something impossible of accomplishment and lacking the courage to let go and begin over again.

If your work is worth while and possible hang on like grim death. Never let go save to spit on your hands. But—

If you are merely marking time and getting nowhere, if your effort is wasted and hopeless, why—Let go with both hands!

Almost every man has been compelled at some time to quit and begin over. When that time comes with you let go as you would drop a hot potato.

Edison will follow a line of light wherever it leads, but when it takes him into a blind alley he quits instantly. He did that over and over again in trying to find the right wire for the incandescent bulb.

Lincoln let go the prospect of the United States senate in order to win the presidency.

Washington won his battles by his masterly retreats.

Napoleon showed as much generalship in getting his broken army from Moscow to the Nieman as he did at Marengo or Lodi or Austerlitz.

General U. S. Grant was slow to let go when he had a grip, but he had to give up his canal scheme at Vicksburg.

He is wise who knows when he is whipped—and begins again.

The veteran shipmaster knows there are times when it is foolish to fight the storm and so lets his ship ride with the storm. When the tempest is spent he takes his bearings and starts

again for his port.

When the time comes let go! You are captain on the deck of your own vessel. Do not let it drift on the rocks or take the heart out of yourself by trying to sail in the teeth of the wind. It may be heroic to go down with the ship, but it is better to go, even battered, into port.

Let go the impractical or unattainable or harmful. Let go!

Every effort you make beyond the point of worthy accomplishment is wasted effort.

"Be sure you are right and go ahead" is a good maxim, but how is this: Be sure you are wrong, then stop!

WORK! Work, my son, never killed any one. You need not be afraid that you may overwork yourself. People may die because they work all day and drink or dissipate or gamble most of the night, but they do not die of work, my son not of work.

Work is good for you. Good, honest, healthful labor will make you sleep soundly, eat heartily and digest easily. It will make Sunday a welcome day and a holiday worth while.

Work makes men. Did you ever think, my son, that the man who least need to work are the men who work the hardest? Why? Because it is a pleasure to work. One is happiest when employed. To be compelled to loaf is to a real man a heavy punishment.

If you would be a man work. You cannot show me anywhere a lazy boy or man whom anybody respects or who amounts to anything.

Work. Find out what you best like to do and then roll up your sleeves and work at it with all your might and main. It doesn't matter much what the work may be so it is honest and suits you.

Work at your work. Whether you use a pen to write or a shovel to throw yellow clay out of a ditch, whether you preach and pray or paint a house or paddle a boat or run a peanut stand, you must work.

Work hard. The busier you are about your work the less mischief you will do, the happier you will be, the more dollars you will make and the more good you will do in the world.

Do not shirk. When you play you should work at your play, but you should never play at your work. Work while you work; play while you play.

All manly men work. Look about you. Note the men whom you respect. Note those whose world is proud of. What sort of men are they? Tell me.

Workers—every one! There is nothing finer in all the world than the joy a man may find in the work of his hands or of his brain. He is doing what he was intended to do.

Work! IT IS NOT FAIR. In the year 1901 William M. Yoder of Oklahoma was found guilty of the murder of Mr. Elck and sentenced to state prison for life.

Yet Yoder was innocent. The evidence was entirely circumstantial. A body identified as that of Elck was found. Yoder was tried and convicted.

Mrs. Yoder knew her husband was at home the night the murder was said to have been committed and so testified at the trial.

Left with four small children to care for, she did not give up hope.

All the time and money she could spare the devoted woman gave to the search for Elck, whom she believed to be living. Try as she might, however, she could not locate the man.

Well—Eighteen months ago friends of Yoder who had been convinced by the wife of Yoder's innocence succeeded in securing his parole. Yoder was not satisfied with mere restoration to freedom. He wanted to clear his name.

He joined his wife in the search for Elck. Some time ago it was learned that a man bearing Elck's description was living in Texas. Upon investigation he proved to be the much wanted person.

Now Elck is going to Oklahoma City to prove his identity and clear the name of the man who, though innocent, spent eight of the best years of his life behind the bars.

Now—In this case, as in others of like character, society blundered. It stole the good name of a man, robbed him of his peace of mind, blighted the life of his wife and children, ruined his prospects beyond repair.

Is it fair merely to turn him loose? Is the state of Oklahoma satisfied to give Yoder his freedom and say it was mistaken? Is that reparation? Does that pay for the disgrace, the anxiety, the wasted years?

Oklahoma owes Yoder more than an apology. In New Zealand they do it differently. In cases of this sort the victim is not merely given his liberty; he is paid for every day's labor he has given the state. And he is awarded damages.

It is not fair to do less than that.

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit Delicious Cake Dainty Pastries Fine Puddings Flaky Crusts

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

The Advance of Science. We used to think that the smartest man ever born was the Connecticut Yankee who grafted white birch on red maples and grew barber poles. Now we rank that gentleman second. First place goes to an experimenter attached to the Berlin war office who has crossed carrier pigeons with parrots, so that Wilhelmstrasse can now get verbal messages through the enemy's lines.—Lippincott's.

Willing to Help. Mr. Bacon—It is said it would take a man working eight hours a day over ninety years to count and stack a billion dollars at the rate of a dollar a second. Mrs. Bacon—Don't worry about it, dear. If you ever get it I'll promise to help you count it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.

Troubles. Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

To remind a man of a kindness conferred is little less than a reproach.—Demosthenes.

REX DYSPEPSIA TABLETS Relieves gas in stomach, distress after eating, stomach nervousness, dizziness, headache, heartburn, heart palpitation and other ailments caused by faulty digestion. Price 25c. Prepared by United Drug Company, Boston, Mass. Sold in Oregon City only by Huntley Bros. Co., the Rexall store.

Portland Oregon Roberts Bros THRO AND MORRISON Portland Oregon

An Unsurpassed Showing of New Woolen Goods The New Dress Goods

The most beautiful and satisfying assortments of stylish Dress Goods we have ever shown are here now. Recent arrivals have brought new weaves and new colorings will be shown this week. In this store's showing of new Spring Dress Goods there is a most agreeable change in styles from those shown in the past seasons. Whatever the edicts of fashion have approved for 1912 are here in brilliant array—every wanted shade; all are exclusive in this store and all are moderately priced.

New Colored Dress Goods 85 Cents Yard. Fine all wool Plain and Novelty Vegeant, New Beige Weaves, Chalkline Stripes, Novelty Panamas and hard twisted Worsteds, in plain and fancy weaves. The prettiest dress goods in town at anywhere near this price. They come 44 inches wide.

Cream-Colored Dress Goods 75c to \$2.50 Yd. A full showing of the correct new weaves in cream-colored fabrics—New Diagonals, Whipcords Basket Weaves, Novelty Armurs, Novelty Stripes, Wide Wale Serges, Storm and Ocean Serges, Imperial and French Serges; also Cream Serges with hairline and pin stripes and black and white Pekin Stripes, Bedford Cords and many others. All pure wool fabrics of seasonable weight and dependable qualities in widths from 45 to 56 inches.

New Bordered French Challies, 65c a Yard. A splendid assortment of the new French Challies, shown in beautiful bordered styles in rich colorings. It is a pure wool fabric that washes perfectly and is full 28 inches wide. There is nothing nicer for party dresses or evening wear.

New Challies at 50c. Hundreds of yards in this showing of new Silk and Wool Challies, neat small dots and stripes, and pretty figured patterns, in rich color combinations. New goods, full standard width.

Priestley's New Black Goods, 75c to \$2 a Yd. We have just opened a complete new stock of Priestley's celebrated Black Dress goods; also a full line of Wm. F. Reed's Black fabrics. These assortments include all the fashionable new weaves for Spring. They are fine piece-dyed fabrics that are guaranteed perfect in weave, color and finish. They are the best and most attractive Black Goods we have shown in a long time. There are many grades to choose from in widths from 44 to 60 inches.

New Woolen Dress Goods in plain and fancy weaves, 54 to 56 inches wide at \$1.50 a Yard. An unsurpassed showing of domestic and imported Dress Goods for spring, 1912, is here and it awaits your inspection. From the point of style and value it is the best we ever had. These fabrics come from 54 to 56 inches wide. New Scotch Novelties, Heather Mixtures, Illuminated Cheviots, Novelty Worsteds, plain and fancy Serges, wide-wale Diagonals, and many other kinds, all of double weight and made from the finest wool yarns. Not a desirable shade or color is missing from this wonderful assortment. We cordially invite you to look at the new goods, even if you are not yet ready to buy. It will help you to plan your spring sewing to the best advantage, and quality considered you will find our prices the lowest.