

HARD PRESSED FOR ARGUMENTS.

MIXING SINGLE TAX WITH RE-
LIGION FOR A CHANGE.

KELNHOFER'S LATEST POSE

Courier Editor has "Reasonable
sense" but is Wrong.

Oregon City, May 25.

Editor Courier:—

I appreciate an article you made in an editorial, in an indirect way, that it is a senseless argument for single taxers to tell us that they propose to exempt from taxation the product of a man's labor. You say you don't care whether it is the product of elbow grease or the product of a will, so long as it is a good business proposition. I cannot help but call your attention to a very bad break you made, and no doubt as a thinking man, with reasonable intelligence, you will easily see the point and regret that you unfortunately made such a blunder that any reasonable, righteous man would resent. I know you don't mean what you said, and that is why I wish to call your attention to it in order that you may have a chance to correct yourself, for otherwise the people might think you belong to the hoodoo class.

The offensive point is this: that you don't care or go half as much on this "unearned value," "product of labor," "moral rights," etc., as you do on whether the matter of single tax is a good business proposition or not.

Does it not occur to you, Mr. Editor, and realize the trend our age is going, whenever the newspapers try to encourage the public to go faster and faster after the alluring, disgusting spirit of commercialism, and you cannot comprehend that if we keep on in this struggle of exclusive "business proposition" spirit where we will land? Is a business proposition to be placed above moral rights, and is the Almighty dollar the exclusive object of our existence?

Nature tells us that it is not, because when we die it don't make a bit of difference to us whether we accumulated \$1,000,000 or nothing at all. Is it therefore, a greater consolation to the man lying on his death bed to know that he has lived a good and virtuous life, rather than to know that he has accumulated wealth at the sacrifice of right and justice? According to your article it would be a poor business proposition for a rich man standing beside a beggar to give himself enough to satisfy his hunger, as this would indeed be a poor business proposition if money was the exclusive object of our existence, and that there is little or no prospect to get back that which he gave him in dollars and cents. In olden times people did not have as much money as they have now and did not need it? Were they less happy and contented? Only those who study the conditions under which they live and compare them with present conditions may think that it would be impossible to be contented and happy, yet in reality no one will dispute that the old people were as happy and contented, and even more so generally, than they are at the present time. And the more people are encouraged to disregard "moral rights" and place "business proposition" above it the more discontent and unhappiness will be the result. The tendency of the people toward commercialism is gaining every day and it is the duty of the press and the pulpits to call attention to the degrading influence of this exclusive "Business Proposition." Man has higher and nobler duties than to simply make money, and his struggle toward making money is or should be a side issue and practiced for the purpose of the exchange of the necessities of life. The rich man of today has long ago discarded anything that is not a good business proposition, but fortunately most poor people have not arrived at that stage of degradation that they would place a business proposition above moral rights, and I hope, Mr. Editor, you will tell us that you yet belong to the class who has his heart and soul with right and justice toward everyone, regardless of whether he is rich or poor. It is just as wrong as to enact unjust laws for the rich as it is to make laws unjust for the poor. If people did not consider right or wrong, then I say woe to the rich man in Oregon, as the vote of the poor man is a good as the vote of the rich man, and laws would come up and be passed by the people that would wipe the rich man out of existence. Fortunately, as I said before, there is a big majority that would not vote for any law that is unjust to the rich so that the struggle between the rich and poor yet retains its equilibrium.

Now as regards your question as to whether it is a good business proposition to have single tax or not, I will answer in the affirmative and say yes, it is an exceedingly good business proposition to the man rich or poor who happens not to own a foot of land, but it is also an exceedingly poor business proposition to the rich or poor man who is the owner of land or real estate. That is the long and short of the whole question. It is simply taking the burden of taxation from the one who is putting it on the other, which according to my ideas is not right. Further down the article

you tell us that you wonder that the sun still shines on Oregon as the same speakers that thundered against our great reform laws are now thundering against single tax, etc. But let me ask you, Mr. Editor, what difference does it make to us what speakers say or do not say. The fact that the passed these laws at the polls with such an overwhelming majority shows that we are not the boneheads that you think we are, and we don't have to be hit with a club in order to think out for ourselves whether a bill is good or not. Speakers can howl their throats sore for all I care, but when I go to the polls I have my mind fully made up whether we want a certain law or not.

Having exhausted their arguments the single taxers now tell us that there is no need of getting scared or excited over it, and suggest that they are not sure whether it is good or not, and ask the voters to try it anyhow, and if it is not good we can repeal it. This sounds as if we were a lot of children playing a game of marbles, and getting tired of our game suggest that we play something else for fun.

Now if there are enough boneheads who think that they are still kids to vote for and adopt single tax, I will not be a bit scared or excited over it, nor will I think the country will go to the hoodoo on this account. Personally speaking I will say that I am engaged in the poultry business on my farm and intend to make the poultry the exclusive branch on our place, and should I be as successful as I anticipate, then in a few years I may have more personal property than land to pay taxes on, and for this reason would have less taxes to pay under the single tax than I would under the present system. However, should I on this account advocate single tax against my conviction that it is a harmful measure and discriminates against one class of people, then I would make myself guilty of extreme selfishness, as those who knowing that it would favor them individually advocate it.

Now, Mr. Editor, fearing that people may think that I am trying to make myself conspicuous I will promise to soon retire from this subject and leave the field to others to express their ideas, which will no doubt be read with great interest by me, and thanking you heartily for your kindness in opening your columns, which I don't claim to be infallible, yet are as I honestly see them, I remain yours truly,

A. J. Kelnhofner.

(On page 4 is a comment on the above article.—Ed.)

HIGHLAND

Lan Fellows and Harry Holland were over to Elwood Sunday. Matt Kandle is erecting a new barn. Mr. Gard of Clarkes was in this burg Sunday. Misses Lulu and Mary Miller and Messrs. Clayton and Milton Miller are picking strawberries. Mrs. Dave Miller and two daughters are picking strawberries in Gladstone. Frank Rees was shearing sheep the first of the week. Mat. Scribner has opened the Kirk road. Mr. Holland is cultivating his potatoes.

The Mortar in Our Bone Boxes.

Oregon City, R. No. 2, May 25. Editor Courier:—It seems like the good Lord, when He created us, must have got in a hurry once in a while, and didn't mix the mortar in our bone-boxes just alike, or perhaps He left it to some of His hired help, and you know you can't always depend on them doing things just right. At any rate there seems to be a great difference in the material our bone boxes are filled with. This shows itself particularly in our different views in regard to the effects of single tax. There are a few men that say that all taxes should be levied on that class of property that does not produce anything, and that all productive property, such as money, notes and improvements of all kinds, should be exempt from taxation. But I find in circulating petitions over the country that there does not appear to be over "one" in about 15 or 20 that looks at it in that way, and it appears that a large majority of the successful business men in the country are opposed to single tax, and if you will notice the men that are doing the most of this single tax advocating, they are no successful business men or else they are men that are carrying on a business that the single tax would particularly benefit. Now, this graduated single tax bill is a blunder that will surely cause its defeat. In the first place there was no necessity of inserting that "exemption" clause in the bill. It simply shows that they are trying to make a good horse sell a bad one, and in the second place the specific tax on land the way they have got it fixed will do us but very little good, and that is the very part that we need so much. We don't want the single tax, but we do want a graduated specific tax on land. That will be effective and that is just what this will not be. You say it is a local option proposition. It will be tried in three counties. Par. I makes a state law out of it so far as exemption is concerned. I was greatly in hopes that they would fix this graduated bill up right, but the way they have fixed it, it means nothing but defeat. Yours for a square deal.

George Heinbotham.

OREGON CITY ACROSS TO JAPAN

FIRST OF SERIES OF LETTERS
BY WALTER R. BAILEY.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIP OVER

Sea Sickness, and Monotony make
the Trip a Long One.

The following letter is the first of a series to be written for the Courier by Walter R. Bailey of Gladstone, well known in this city. Mr. Bailey is a graduate from the state university at Eugene and has been given a government appointment in educational work in the Philippines. Mr. Bailey has an interesting and humorous style of writing, and his letters from these far away islands will be looked forward to and read with much interest.

Having arranged to write for the Courier a few letters from the Philippine Islands, I have taken the liberty of prefacing them with a short account of my voyage thither.

Eager as I was in my younger days to devour all information out of which to weave magic pictures of foreign lands, I cannot resist the hope that these faltering lines may likewise help to feed the fancies of some youths who

ing inland. The sun was going down dead ahead and the hazy mist in the horizon taking on a line of fiery red. All the western heavens were tinged with the roseate tint. Right in the center the sun still burned through and painted a glowing red trail up the long waters of the strait. Some eight or ten miles ahead but appearing in the brilliant light much nearer jutted the high bank of the narrow at the edge of the sea. The rocky, irregular cliffs stood out boldly against the rosy clouds like a towering group of old castles guarding the entrance of the sound. As we plowed our white foaming furrow straight into that beautiful scene, it seemed weirdly suggestive of that unseen world to which our long path was leading.

Long after the red had faded to copper and the copper to saffron tinged gray, I stood gazing at the distant forms and thinking of that wonderland of tale and fable the Orient—once the theatre of my dreams, now the end of my journey.

Just before we entered the open seal went to my berth having been told that the dreaded quail of sea sickness were less acute when lying down. But the sea was not rough that right and soon I could feel the gradual heave of the swells, the gentle, soothing motion with which old mother Pacific welcomes wanderers to her bosom and delightfully lulls them off to the land of slumber.

Next day, to my surprise, I was not sea sick. On the day following the wind shifted to the south and grew to a gale. The waves were now crested with white and rapidly increasing in size. The

can laugh about it the next day. For the rest the voyage has been monotonous enough until we came in sight of the mountains of Japan. Our course ran far north on a long curve which brought in sight a high snow-capped mountain on one of the Aleutian islands. Twice, to vary our daily routine, our little brown officers have entertained us with genuine Japanese dinners. I have learned, after a fashion, to eat rice with chopsticks and to relish raw fish with sauce, small fish eggs, bamboo sprouts, a soft jelly-like cake made from beans, and several other queer concoctions for which I know no name. The officers were fond of preserved salmon eggs but I have not yet learned to eat them. I mean to do so however, for I think it would be a great convenience when one is out fishing to be able in a pinch to get a lunch out of the bait can.

Last evening the sun set in radiant glory behind the rugged, cloud-wrapped mountains of Japan, and this morning we can make out the light green terraces on the slopes. These we are told are rice fields. This afternoon we reach the pier at Yokohama and then a party of us will relieve the tedium of the sea voyage by a railroad trip to Tokio, Kyoto, Asaka and Kobe, where we will re-embark on the old Maru.

Walter R. Bailey.

LOGAN

We are to have a home made Fourth of July celebration. At the Grange meeting last Saturday arrangements were completed and hustling committees were appointed to see the work through

new additions to his deer family, there being a pair of twins. And now comes D. C. Fouts with an auto. Who's next? Logan lost the ball game at Damascus last Sunday, 10 to 3. Parkplace people presented the fine play "Arthur Eustace," at the Grange Hall on May 29th. There was an audience of about 100 and they enjoyed the performance from beginning to end as all the characters were well sustained.

CLARKES

Miss Lidia and Arthur and Daniel Bottemiller and Miss Olga Rose from Ridgefield Washington visited their uncle, W. H. Bottemiller, and family.

The Grange had their children's day last Saturday, June 1st, and there was a large attendance. Mrs. Hoag is on the sick list.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Gasar a little baby boy the other day. Miss Laura Gard left for Eastern Oregon last week to stay with her sister.

Elmer Kleinsmith is working for Mr. Lee at Molalla.

Sam Elmer is hauling lumber to build a new barn. Charles Elmer is blasting rock for Sam Elmer for the canal foundation under his new barn.

Mr. Hoag is erecting a new edder and W. G. Kleinsmith is assisting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxon went to Hood River to pick strawberries. Mr. Wetlaufer went to town last Monday.

Irene and Erna Lee went to Hood River to pick strawberries. Mr. Pamman and son went strawberry picking last week. Albert Bauer of Colton is in Sherwood hauling cord wood.

The Grange had a dance Saturday night.

The Clarkes ball team played with Molalla team Sunday. William Marshall was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Bauer is on the sick list.

The neighbors cleaned up the Clarkes cemetery last week, which makes a great improvement.

Mr. Buchee of Highland, was hauling lumber to build a house on his place in Timber Grove.

Mr. Marquardt was in town last week.

Fred, Anna, Tillie and Harvey Bauer of Colton, visited with Mr. Bottemiller and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Bottemiller took a load of oats and potatoes to town last Saturday.

Mr. Sullivan is on the sick list. Mrs. Bergman's sister from Portland, visited her the latter part of the week.

Mr. Bottemiller is plowing.

The Boual Bros. cultivated their potatoes last week.

Mr. Boual and family went to Carus on Sunday to visit Mr. Wm. Mueller and family.

Henry Kleinsmith and family went to town on Monday.

MOLALLA.

In the burning of the Perry hotel Molalla lost one of its best buildings, and the owner had \$7,500 worth of property go up in the blaze.

City water works will be the leading thought of our town as it goes on its way in the building of the future.

Dr. Powell has vacated old No. 1 building, moving to Tobin corner with his stock of goods, where Mr. Wood has fitted up a barber shop for the present on the Gregory corner.

Mr. Shoemaker has moved into his new dwelling. F. C. Perry will occupy the McDonald house this summer.

George Case is now living at home, his son by the way is the body around which all domestic attentions center.

Dr. Todd has his residence "shingle" nailed up at the door of the ship. Adams residence.

Clackamas Southern railway officials were again in our midst Monday evening.

The Canby & Molalla right of way men have been paving their way through, paralleling the Clackamas Southern from Liberal, which will take on a substantial appearance for business when completed. Just think of it, and imagine the coming condition, if you can.

Railway tie contractors are negotiating for all the young tie timber they can procure on the line.

George H. Gregory has his town site sign "posted." Lots \$125 and up. Main street.

Last Saturday night about seven dozen of Miss Ethel Tiller's friends gave her a real surprise kitchen shower, on the coming event of her marriage to Mr. Perry Kayler, who being accidentally present did himself splendid in assisting Miss Ethel in making things lively for the "multitude" assembled, and it is almost useless to mention that Prier Faurie himself was in evidence. To add to the gladness of the occasion, Mrs. Jay assisted Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Redings, I. M. Toliver and others with the music. The guests, wishing the contracting parties success through life's rugged Pacific Highway, said their good byes at a late hour.

There was a large attendance at the Grange meeting. The new curtain is up and the ads show up fine. Much credit is due the committee for this work. The park is now paid for and funds on hand to pay for the clearing. A resolution was introduced denouncing the present law for county school supervision as wasteful of public money, but it failed to carry. A good program was given including an essay on flowers by Mahala A. Gill.

Work is being pushed on Kohl's new barn and also on that of Karl Fallert.

Henry Thun is putting a new roof on his barn and has dipped the shingles in coal tar.

Ralph M. Tracy has purchased an automobile, being the first Logan farmer to make the break.

J. C. Kirchum is proud of four

TWILIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Caldwell of Portland and Mrs. G. W. Smith of Mulino Sunday with A. H. Harvey and family.

H. Murphy of Portland was a Saturday visitor with his sister, Mrs. L. A. Ballard.

Mrs. Henry Schoer was a week end visitor with relatives in Portland, returning Sunday with her husband, who has been under the care of a Portland physician for some weeks past.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shriner were Portland visitors several days the past week.

The Dodds bachelors, father and son, entertained Portland visitors Decoration day. This is a hint to the latter's wife that she is not the only cook in the Dodds family.

Mrs. A. H. Harvey and daughter, Marie, were Portland goers Friday last.

Why not further beautify our homes, and incidentally the public thoroughfares passing our doorways, by the concerted planting of roses? No highway leading out of Oregon City passes so many new homes with better opportunity for such display than is to be found along the south end road for one and a half miles after reaching the top of the hill.

The cherry crop is not quite so promising as a fortnight ago, much of the fruit dropping when but partially developed.

The foundation for our rock road has been completed to the Lazelle culvert, which we understand will be the terminus of this improvement for the season. This means the expenditure only of our portion of the special road tax voted in this district. Many of our residents feel that some little benefit from that portion of our general tax should have, in addition, been allotted us, and further, that the voting of special taxes is not excepted in the proper spirit by our county officials, in distribution made from regular channels.

Oliver Bailey is constructing a water ram for a farmer east of Molalla and a little later in the season will build a cottage for J. W. Rainey's father, near the latter's residence.

WORD WITH WOMEN.

Valuable Advice for Oregon City Readers.

Many a woman endures with noble patience the daily misery of backache, pains about the hips, blue, nervous spells, dizziness and urinary disorders, hopeless of relief because she doesn't know what is the matter.

It is not true that every pain in the back or hips is trouble "peculiar to the sex." When the kidneys get congested and inflamed, there are many such aches and pains and the whole body suffers.

You can tell if it is kidney trouble if the secretions are dark colored, contain sediment; the passages are too frequent or scanty. Then help the weakened kidneys. They can't get well alone.

Doan's Kidney Pills have brought sound backs and new life and strength to thousands of suffering women. They are endorsed by thousands—endorsed at home. Read this Oregon City woman's convincing statement:

Mrs. John Beers, 204 Centfe St., Oregon City, Ore., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills quickly relieved me of kidney and bladder trouble, evidence by pain in my back and a tired feeling. Since taking this remedy, I can do my work without becoming worn out and my condition is better in every respect."

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Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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1. YOKE. Extra wide and substantial, with large, case-hardened pins connecting yoke and inner shoe. Bar and knife cannot get out of line. Inside shoe fits perfectly to these securely fastened pins, insuring correct alignment of bar, knife and piston always.
2. Long Wrought Knife Head. 17 inches long. Deep socket at piston head connection takes all the push and pull of the piston without lost motion or play. Automatic adjustment for taking up wear.
3. Extra long case-hardened removable wearing plates.
4. Powerful, smooth-running Driving Mechanism. Internal drive gear encircles the piston, placing more teeth in mesh and thus giving greater wearing surface and power.
5. Main Frame a one piece and is practically wear-proof.
6. Crank end of piston has a socket that fits over a ball on the phosphor bronze sleeve on the crank pin. The piston conforms to the angle of the cutter bar at all times and cannot be cramped.

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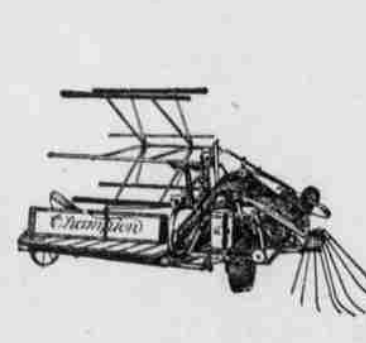
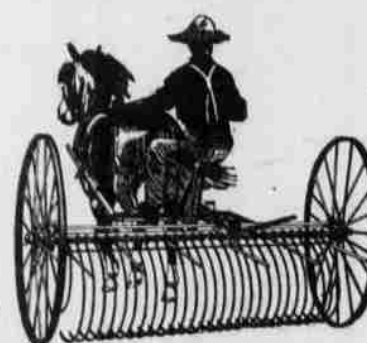
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now sit about the warm firesides in the hills of Clackamas county.

The interesting part of my journey commenced at Seattle. As the Japanese purser removed his hat and bowed low, welcoming me to the steamer Kamakura Maru, he seemed to usher me from the western world into the Orient itself. To doff my hat to a man was not among my rules of etiquette, but the greeting was so polite and evidently sincere, that I was forced to return it. I later noted with satisfaction that other Americans, as they walked down the plank did the same.

The grace and smoothness with which the blue uniformed Japanese bowed was a striking contrast to the business like "Tickets ready please" of an average purser or gate keeper. Even in their farewells the Japanese gathered on the dock used the same stiff formality, bowing several times with uncovered head as a friend or relative took his departure.

The journey up Puget Sound was pleasant but uninteresting, and an hour's stop at Victoria was too short to view much of that fine city. It was near sunset when we entered the straits of Fuca and the steep rugged mountains on Vancouver Island loomed high and dark against the evening sky. I went out on the bow to watch for the first appearance of open water. A stiff breeze was blow-

ing no longer kept the gentle rocking, the alternate raising and falling of bow and stern, but rolled from side to side as well. There was a distressful rising and falling of the whole works and when I reached for a thing it was not there.

My head had a dull heavy feeling and I was unpleasantly conscious of the weight of my stomach. I kept growing more sick once I decided to run for the side of the ship. As I elung faint and dizzy to the heaving rail I saw, in my minds eye, a small boy out behind the old barn, chewing debris.

Next morning the sea was again smooth and I awoke with a clear head and a healthy appetite. The quick recovery is the one redeeming feature of sea sickness. It is no joke while it lasts but you

to a finish. There will be many amusements of various kinds, refreshments, a restaurant, races, ball game, music by the Redland band and speaking by C. E. Spence, O. D. Eby and probably Mrs. Clara Waldo. The work of clearing the park will soon be completed. June 23d was set as a day for all hands to meet with necessary tools and do the needed carpenter and other work. Come one and all and give us a boost and we'll have a grand time on the glorious old Fourth.

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