

# FROM BEHIND THE SCENES.

### SIDE PLAYS THAT JOHN STARK MAKES NOTE OF.

#### Men and Things as Seen from a Socialist's Viewpoint.

You have noticed in every city beautiful large dwelling houses, some of which are occupied a short time in the year by their owners who frequently have houses in other parts and often spend much of their time at the best hotels. If I should ask you what the owners worked at, what kind of a look would I get for an answer? Go to another part of the same city and you will find some tumbledown, or at best poorly equipped shacks. Who lives there? Oh, only a workman.

Do you think poverty is necessary? Now don't tell me about being industrious for the very rich are all livers, so much so that they hire someone to invent ways to pass the time away. Do you think it is right for the person who does the hardest work should receive the least pay? You know that is the rule at present, but is it right?

Would it be an injury to you to introduce an economic system where every person would have equal opportunity? Now don't tell me that condition obtains at present. I was told that when a child and while I couldn't quite see it, still I accepted the dogma and I meet people who still insist on the idea. If I could have had the same opportunity as the young man who inherited say five hundred dollars, when I never inherited one cent, I have not even had the same opportunity as you who had no more than a common school education. Then how far I must be behind the young college man. Ever think of it in that light? Now as a general principle the young man receiving the best education gets also a wad of money or property. Has such a person a double advantage over me?

Not long ago I heard a man who is on the public payroll say he did not take much interest in politics. Now the question comes up is the man ignorant of what constitutes politics or did he notice the calloused hands I carry about and thought that rubbish would pass for all wool? He upheld the "good man" idea in politics. I suppose he is the "good man." I told him I could not tell what he would do tomorrow by what he did yesterday. When I see a bundle of rotten bones I will call that a good man. He can't spoil his record.

Did you ever stop to think that sixty-two years ago the most western man was elected to the White House? That was then practically the frontier. Do you think that was an accident or do you think no capable man could be found anywhere in the West? Now there is something you might cogitate on if the wheels are not rusted or clogged so they won't go round. While you are about it think a little further as to why the solid south furnishes most of the Democratic votes and no southern man ever gets the nomination from that party. A well known advertiser says "There's a reason."

It looks to me and quite a number of others like "four more years of Grover." Have you forgotten what that was like? Then, strange as it may seem, the only Democratic president in over six years was really repudiated by his party. Even Teddy received an endorsement at the last National Republican convention.

In commenting on the probability of many congressmen getting a vacation from the people in November, a noted correspondent says: "It isn't going to help much if we loose most of the ablest men in Congress." That caused me to wonder just what way the water would run. Just supposing, as a matter of speculation in the realm of probability, every man hanging onto a political seat should get jarred loose, would the laws of gravitation become unconstitutional; would the music be lost to the birds; would the scent of the roses cling to them still?

I heard a man say "politics don't bother me" yet he voted on election day. Just what he thought his vote was for; what it was worth to him if intelligently used did not seem to occur to him, but politics bother the men of great affairs. These industrial captains know the value of a vote, why should you prize it so low?

Both old parties express themselves as satisfied with the election results in Vermont and Maine and no complaint comes from Wall Street, so everybody is happy except the working men and they are the nobodies. They are at least not heard from and none are ever elected to office—I wonder why.

Have you noticed the referendum vote in Ohio? It seems the revolution is spreading, not real strong as yet but the adoption of direct legislation brings the day much nearer. Also murder in a legal manner got a set back. Unfortunately women are still in the same political class as insane and criminal persons; never mind the heaven is working!

# IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER COUNTRY.

### A BIT OF AMERICAN LIFE WE KNOW LITTLE OF.

#### Good for Men and Dogs but Hell on Women and Horses.

The barbed wire fence, the railroads and the passing of the free range are fast doing for the cowboy. Only of the railroadless ranges of the far southwest can the real article be found, and with every year his domain grows more and more contracted. The great open range is now shut in and cut up. Once it extended from Mexico to Montana, but now every year it becomes smaller.

The genuine cowboy, born in a ranch house and raised in a saddle, is by far the most interesting study I have found in the southwest. Out there, far beyond the railroads, there is but one pursuit the boy can follow—cow punching—and the young Texan takes to the range as easily and naturally as does a preacher's son to vice, and as easily he assimilates the vagabond temperament of the range. He lives in the saddle, he sleeps on the ground. His life is made up of horse, hat, saddle and spurs.

Ever an interesting study I have made it convenient to be much with them. I have followed the chuck wagon for days, listened to stories around the camp fires, eaten frijoles and bacon from tin plates, drank pot rock water, and risked taking on "seam squirrels" by rolling in the same blanket with a "waddie" whose clothes had probably last been changed with the season—and there are only two per year here. To us who have been reared in the north in a country abounding with comforts, this life of endless monotony, one occupation, exposure, hardship and often hunger and thirst makes one feel sorry for the bright, big-hearted fellows, who are fast wearing out their lives in a sphere bounded by a few counties, each as large as New York State.

Noticeably strange to me when I first went into that country, was the fact that the cowboys were so young. I have never seen a working cowboy over the forty-five mark. The fact is easily understood now. There are no active fellows older. It is a pace that kills. At forty-five one is stiffened in every joint from the exposure and constant riding, and unfit for the work. But even should he be proof against this physical breakdown, he is no longer of use, for the reason of having "horse fright." After about so many years the cowboy loses his nerve and money cannot induce him to ride a fractious animal. This nervousness is the beginning of the end, dreaded by the cowboy, but as sure to come as old age.

Here is a brief round-up of a cow boy's life—a three month's round-up, we will say. He has a cow horse, a native, tough animal that will go almost impossible hours without water and grass; a saddle that has cost him from \$25 to \$150, often fancifully decorated, and covered with snake skins; a white broad-brimmed Stetson sombrero, \$12; a pair of hand made, high legged Rodeman boots, \$20; fancy bridle with \$15 silver "gal leg" bits; fancy hand-engraved and decorated silver spurs; leather pantaloons, pair of Navajo blankets, comforter, plenty of tobacco and a canteen. This is his outfit and in which he takes great pride. Thus equipped he joins the outfit, and for three months he is isolated from civilization, round-up, drifting, branding, rustling, fence riding—hard, exhausting, health breaking toil. In the cold, rainy weather of winter when shelter and warmth are most needed, is the time of most exposure and hardships. A flash of lightning, scratching of a match will stampede a bunch of hundreds of cattle, and away they go, breaking up and scattering over fifty square miles. The cowboy jumps from his blankets and without a mouthful of food or water, gives chase, with no idea of when he may again see the chuck wagon. And often the chase compels him to drink stagnant water from pot rocks, and keeping warm by burning siesta-weista grass. His food in camp is an endless round of frijole, beans, bacon, biscuit and coffee, with an occasional can of tomatoes or corn.

And such is the life, year after year, and for which he gets a recompense of from \$25 to \$30 per month. Do you wonder that when he does finally have a few days off he makes for the nearest cow town, fills up with booze, and shoots up the place? I imagine he feels, in an aggravated degree, the same sensation I used to feel when school was out for night, and when I could not find any sport strenuous enough for a sport. I would hit some boy over the head and run. The difference is these fellows don't run. They hit some fellow to start the fun and then stay and see it out. And they call all these town rows and shooting matches "seeing the silver lining to the clouds."

Let a stranger mix up with a cow outfit, and while the utmost hospitality will be shown him, yet he will be treated very frigidly—for a time at least. As they afterward expressed it to me, they "wanted to get the goat of the maverick." Once let them form an opinion that you are a city-

bred Yankee with a hard-boiled hat, looking down on them in curiosity from your social eminence, and your relations with them will be strictly confined to the civil "yes, sir" and "no, sir" or you will be the object of so many jokes that you will gladly shorten your stay. But on the other hand if a fellow will go it free and easy, eat the beans without shying at hairs, hum tobacco for cigarettes, drink from the same canteen and not kick on the dog flees in his blanket, the boys will soon vote a "he's all right," and you have made friends in the full meaning of the word, friends who will stand by you through thick and thin. They enjoy answering questions, and will take the utmost pains to explain anything you want to know, and I believe they can make more out of a simple little joke than any men on earth. For instance one afternoon I watched one of the boys hobble his horse, and just before we turned in that night I reminded him he had better take the rope off, thinking he had forgotten it. "Why," he asked? "So he can lie down," I replied and never will they stop telling this in Sutton county, Texas. And if a fellow will simply laugh with them, when he makes a break, he is strictly all right with the bunch.

Around the camp fire is where you see the cowboy at his best and worst—natural. The stories go from the sublime to the ridiculous, from pathos to vulgarity. I have been much surprised in some of these boys with the larrikin, with the culture and refinement that would sometimes crop out of their conversations, but I must admit the instances are exceptions. As a rule the boys with the lasso are simply big-hearted, fearless fellows, tough as the ponies they ride, and with ambitions no longer than their ropes. "A-h-l of a time" quarterly. Yet they can ride any horse that lives, break them to turn on a saddle blanket in a dead run, and take a 15 foot jump as a matter of course. They are utterly reckless in riding. I have seen one running a steer at full speed down a rocky hill side, and unexpectedly coming to a "slick rock" of several rods in circumference, when the frightened horse would simply slide entirely across. Should he fall, that cowboy, in ten chances to one goes to the final corral.

These sons of the prairie hardly know the feeling of a bed, and by choice prefer the ground and a blanket. A cow camp, unlike a sheep camp, is seldom twice in the same place, and each night the cowboy has a new bedroom. Among rattlesnakes, tarantulas, vinegaroons and hydrophobia cats (mad skunks) they will make down their beds and sleep in peace. I was with the Circle Bar outfit one night, and when one of the boys was hunting a soft place for a bed he disturbed a big diamond rattler who ran into a hole. He told the cook to get the snake out in the morning, and then he calmly made down his bed over the hole, and made the snake prisoner. The next morning I was wondering how the cook would induce Mr. Snake to come out to the slaughter, when I saw him roll a handful of dirt into the hole, when out came the saucy reptile to his death. The cook told me that rolling the dirt in the hole made the rattler think a prairie dog was trying to smother him.

The life of the members of a cow outfit is one of changeless monotony. Day after day the great orb of heat rises and sets on the same changeless scene. Droughts come and sand storms follow. Every vestige of green burns up and the vast range is a sea of eye smarting grey. And with such surroundings men live who never saw a railroad or a train.

Some Yankee who had trekked out in this range country, expressed "multum in parvo," when he wrote home: "Texas is a good place for men and dogs, but hell on women and horses."

### FIRWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Koessel came out from Portland last Sunday. Mr. Koessel returning the first of the week, while Mrs. Koessel is spending the weeks at Camp Idle-a-while and visiting friends.

Mrs. Russell Rippley and children of Portland have been visiting Mrs. F. L. Mack the past week.

A. C. Milliron visited Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart this week.

F. A. Jacob of Portland visited Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fischer Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Threshing is finished in this district.

A union Sunday school was organized at Firwood last Sunday afternoon, to be called Firwood Union Bible School. The following officers were elected:—Dr. Cornog Sup't., Mrs. F. L. Mack Treas., Viola DeShazer Sec.

Mr. Smith of Portland, a member of the American Sunday School Association spent several days visiting the families of the neighborhood trying to interest them in Sabbath School work. Everyone is most cordially invited to attend next Sunday afternoon at 2.30.

Miss Mena Frey and Raymond Koessel returned to Portland last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hart, Mrs. Jean G. White and son Dykeman, and Mrs. W. F. Fischer drove to Marmot last Thursday.

A motorcycle collision occurred on the Mt. Hood road near Camp Idle-a-while last Sunday. Mr. Webster and Raymond Jensen, of Portland, each accompanied by a young lady, were riding at rapid speed when they met. One machine was smashed completely, but the riders were only slightly bruised and well shaken up. The parties all spent the night with the Frey family and were taken to Portland the next day by autos.

# COMING TO OREGON CITY

### ASSOCIATED SPECIALISTS, WILL BE AT THE

## ELECTRIC HOTEL MONDAY, OCTOBER 14TH AND WILL REMAIN ONE DAY ONLY

### Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

### OFFER THEIR SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE.

The Associated Specialists, licensed by the state of Oregon for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examination, advice free making no charge whatever, except the cost of medicine. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been secured that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

These doctors are considered by many former patients among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard indeed to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys, or bladder, rheumatism, sciata, diabetes, bed wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long standing, deep-seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, gonor or certain forms of cancer. They were among the first in America to earn the name of the "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they may give you such advice as may relieve and slay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit this time may help you.

Remember, this free offer is for one day only.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

Office at Electric Hotel, Hours 10 A. M. to 8 P. M.

### ELWOOD.

Threshing is over and hop-pickers have returned and almost every one is busy caring for their late fruit and vegetables. Some have been to the mountains for huckleberries and got a good many.

Mrs. Schwerin was called to Oregon City Saturday on account of the illness of her daughter-in-law.

Philip Pulz was away for a few weeks drying hops, but has returned home and is working for Mrs. Elliott again.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Vallen visited at the home of G. A. Gottberg and wife, at Colton Sunday.

A bright eyed little girl came to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. F. Wilson last week. Jessie Phillips is staying with her sister, Mrs. F. Wilson, doing her housework and taking care of the new baby.

Mrs. Surfus spent Sunday with her daughter Mrs. Stahlnecker.

Montie Cox visited with Mrs. Ley of Highland, who recently had a stroke of paralysis, but is said to be now improving.

Ruby and Gladys Countryman of Grandronde, who are visiting their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bonney of Colton, attended Sunday School last Sunday with Meryl Bonney. They spent the afternoon visiting Mrs. Wilson and Jessie Phillips.

Hazel Freeman was a guest of Jessie Phillips Sunday.

Mr. J. Johnson plowed and seeded some for Mrs. Elliott last week.

School opens Sept. 30 with Miss Fredolph of Damascus as teacher. Florence and Pearl Strogreen of Colton, visited Mrs. Elliott and Alma Hubbard Monday afternoon.

Mr. Sherman and family have moved on their place and he is finishing up his house.

### CLARKES.

Sam Elmer was threshing for Mr. Haag Monday.

Lewis Maxson is working for Mrs. Lee.

Miss Elizabeth Marshall and Miss Edith Stout spent Sunday with Miss Hazel Ringo.

Sam Elmer threshed for Mr. Bottemiller last Thursday.

Charlie, Dewey and Galdion Grace, from Timber Grove, are going to a Portland school. The Clarkes school will start Oct. 7th.

Curtis Kandle from Highland, was hauling lumber last week.

Miss Ida Bottemiller helped Mrs. Henry Kleinsmith cook for the threshers last week.

Mrs. Wolfson left last week on a business trip.

Miss Dora and Elda Marquardt spent Sunday with Miss Ida and Mary Bottemiller.

Mr. Sherrill from Portland, was out at Clarkes last week.

Mrs. Albert Durst helped Mrs. W. G. Kleinsmith cook for the threshers last week.

Sam Elmer threshed for Mr. Larkins last week.

Mrs. Mary Lee and daughter, Erma, are back from the hop fields.

Miss Olga Elmer helped Miss Ida Haag cook for the threshers on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxson are back from the hop fields.

Mrs. Maxson and son Lewis, were in town last week.

Miss Ida Bottemiller helped Miss Irene Lee cook for the threshers last week.

Miss Laura and Ruby Gard

### Fire at Maple Lane.

The farm house occupied by Arthur Danielson and owned by Dr. Stricker of Portland, situated on the Walker Mill road, Maple Lane, was completely demolished by fire on September 20 about 12.30 while Mrs. Danielson and her two sons were at dinner in the dining room.

The origin of the fire is not known, but as the roof was old and a strong wind was blowing, it was surmised that a spark alighted on the shingles. Before the family was aware of it, the whole roof was ablaze, shutting off all efforts to save the family effects up stairs. Mr. Danielson was away from home at the time and the young men and Mrs. Danielson had just time to save such few things as were handy in the dining room. Mr. Danielson estimates his loss at about \$3.50 in personal effects, but says their courage suffered no damage.

The young couple are now occupying a house owned by Mr. Horton and they say they are starting life over again.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one who can furnish information that will result in the conviction of the following named person:—**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.** We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him from **NATIONAL BANK OF OREGON, Toledo, Ohio.** **Hall's Catarrh Cure** is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists. **Take Hall's Family Pills** for constipation.

### GUSTAV FLECHTNER

Violinist, EDUCATED IN GERMANY. Will start giving lessons Sept. 20. Write or call at the Star Saturdays (P. M.) for particulars. Gustav Flechtner, Oregon City, Ore. Gen. Del.

## Principal Portland Agents Ladies' Home Journal Patterns, All Styles & Sizes 10c, 15c

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THIRD AND MORRISON

Express Prepaid on Purchases of \$5 or Over Within 100 Miles of Portland Samples on Request.

## Important Offerings Authoritative Styles in Women's Fall Suits and Coats

There is variety in generous fullness in this, the most far reaching and authoritative display of Fall Fashions we have ever announced. For the woman who is undecided, there are many happy solutions that will save time and conserve energy, and this condition is met at the least possible outlay consistent with true worth. For the woman who has fixed and definite ideas of style, the certainty of satisfaction is absolute, for this condition also was closely before us when selecting the models in view.

### Surprising Values. Decidedly Effective Models in Coats

Effective because different, different because out of the ordinary. Each Coat is featured by new ideas, devised by makers whose position as arbiters of style is unassailable. Select as you will, there is hardly a chance of meeting the duplicate face to face. Coats of Chinchillas, zibelines, boucles, plushes, caraculs, etc. All sizes, all colors, all styles at extremely moderate prices.

**\$6.90, \$7.50, \$10.50 to \$19.50**

### The Vogue in Women's Suits

The vogue, not perhaps as you see it, but which a little later will and must prevail among the elect. Stunning, smart creations whose style features will compel your admiration at the first glance you take. Materials are serges, new English weaves, dragonals, etc. All sizes with a special showing for small women and in extra large sizes. You will find unmatchable values at the following prices:

**\$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 to \$25.00**

### Advance Showing of New Furs—All Styles at popular Prices

### The Vogue in Waists

The new season's arrivals have the refreshing breath of Autumn about them, despite the many striking style changes which unmistakably point to a revival of the new high collar. From the simple shirt model, button trimmed, to beauties of satin, chiffon, messalines, lace, taffeta and charmeuse, our showing reveals a wide variety of personal preference.

### Why Not Look at These?

New Lace and Net Waists handsomely trimmed at **\$1.98, \$2.50 to \$5.90**  
Silk Waists in many styles in messalines and taffetas at **\$3.50, \$4.50 to \$7.50**

The new Flannel Shirts for women at **98c, \$1.25 and \$1.50**

### HIGHLAND.

Threshing is over at last and there was not as much grain as it was thought there would be.

Miss Mary Parry visited at the Theo. Wirtz place last week.

Frank Nicholas and family spent Saturday and Sunday at the homes of Ed Leek and Mrs. J. A. Jones.

Ray Welsh of Oregon City, spent Sunday at the home of F. F. Shute.

We are sorry to hear of Mrs. Swank's illness. She has typhoid fever.

Mrs. Oliver Caldwell and family have moved back to their ranch. Mr. Caldwell is still in Wash.

School commences here next Monday with Miss Isabelle Mann as teacher.

Blanche Swank is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Kandle called on Mrs. Oliver Caldwell last Sunday.

Mrs. Theo. Wirtz and Miss Mary Parry were Estacada visitors last Wednesday.

Mrs. Theo. Wirtz visited Alberta last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hettman and children spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. Lees.

Renée Mudgett is improving from his illness.

## Fall Painting Means Winter Comfort

Fall is the time to touch up shabby surfaces in the home, because winter is the time your home is used most. A little money spent now for paints and finishes will make the home brighter, cleaner, more attractive, more wholesome all winter long.

### ACME QUALITY PAINTS AND FINISHES

refinish shabby surfaces at trifling cost. Expert advice at our store, by phone or mail. Let us tell you Five Strong Reasons for Fall House Painting.

**JONES DRUG COMPANY, Oregon City.**

It's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished, or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

### BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN OREGON CITY.

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-I-ka, the German appendicitis remedy. Huntley Bros. Co., states that this simple remedy antiseptizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY.

### Many Dejeven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs, make it a positive blessing. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by—Huntley Bros., Co.