

"A MILE OF MILLS" and more coming is what makes Oregon City the best on the coast outside of Portland.

OREGON CITY COURIER

Oregon City ships 300 tons of goods every day and receives 700 tons. That's why its the best city in the state.

30th YEAR.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1912.

No. 23

A STORY OF A SORE TOE CORN.

IT SMARTED AND THE OWNER WANTED RELIEF.

"DON'T TOUCH IT" IS ADVICE.

"Don't Try any Remedies, for the Corn Might Spread."

Ever have a corn on top of one of your toes, about in the middle of the row—one of those big red callouses that shines like a man's bald-head? Aren't they the real noise when it comes to concentrated agony? Take one of them that has the proper age and irritation and draw a handkerchief over it and you'll wince. It's the real scream all right—this thickening of the epidermis—or rather it is a real scream producer. And some day, after perhaps years of pain and profanity, a man comes along and says he can cure that horny induration and relieve the pain; that he will take it out by the roots; that it will be painless, and that if it does not cure you do not pay.

And then along comes another man and he tells you not to try it; that if you put that corn salve on the callous it will spread the irritation all over your foot; that you will have to cut away your shoe; that you will soon be all corn, and to just let it alone and it will go away after a while. And the fellow with the smart begins to wonder why two men should present such widely different remedies. Why one man should say try a new remedy and the other should say "stand pat and let it wear off."

And the fellow with the burning smarting agonizing corn will begin to get busy with his head. Like the fellow with the toothache you have got to do some tall convincing to make him let the oil of cloves bottle alone. He wants to know WHAT the fellow's object is in keeping him away from trying a remedy. So he begins to look this man up and see if he can find his interest.

And he finds he is a stand-pat corn doctor, a specialist, one who makes his money off of corns from operating on them about once every so often, and getting a fee.

See any local application?

See any corn doctors in Oregon? You fellows who have homes and cultivated farms are the corns. The millionaires, the speculators, the idle rich are the corn doctors who perform operations on you every year, cause a counter-irritant to make you forget the sting of the corn, and then tell you to suffer it out and you will get well some day—and DON'T try so-called remedies.

You men on the under side of \$10,000, I want to ask you a question: WHO is plugging this fight against trying a remedy on your sore corn?

Is it YOUR class that is fighting it? Or is it the men who do not work and don't want to? If I were a newcomer to Oregon and knew something of the graduated single tax, the millionaires opposing it would settle me. They have never played your game and they never will. You can't find a big business concern or a man who gets plenty of coin without work, in all Oregon, but what is fighting the graduated tax; you can't find a franchise holder or a corporation but what is fighting it? And I want to tell any man who works, the thing big business fights, is just what he wants to fight FOR.

Don't let them work the scare-crow on you. You are going to get just what you vote for. Henry George and land confiscation are not the issue.

As much nonsense in this as to tell you that if you voted for Taft you elected William McKinley, or a vote for Wilson was to help resurrect Grover Cleveland. Here's article IX, Sec. 1a, under which you may try the corn remedy.

"No bill regulating taxation or exemptions throughout the state shall become a law until approved by the people of the state at a general election."

You will never have "confiscation" until you ask it. And the law further provides that any time you want to repeal this graduated tax law you may call a special election on a petition of 15 per cent of the voters. The proposed remedy will distribute taxation—make some of the big fellows wear a few of the callouses. Try it.

Running for Governor.

Bourne cannot justify his independent candidacy. In entering the contest for the Governorship, he proves himself an enemy of the direct primary of which he is the professional friend and defender. —Enterprise.

MURDERED GIRL'S FATHER WRITES.

COMMENDS SHERIFF MASS FOR HIS UNTIRING WORK.

ECHO OF HILL FAMILY MURDER

"Honesty and Efficiency Above Lying and Selfish Motives."

TO THE LAW ABIDING CITIZENS OF CLACKAMAS COUNTY.

On account of recent attacks made for political purposes on the standing and official worth of Sheriff E. T. Mass, I am impelled by a sense of fairness and justice to make reference in this public manner to the revolting crime that robbed me of a beloved daughter and her husband and two beautiful and innocent grandchildren that were the joy and sunshine of my declining years. I refer to the murder of William Hill, his wife and two children.

I desire to say as emphatically as it is possible for human utterance to make it, that in the official investigation undertaken by Sheriff Mass immediately following that foul crime, and which has been pursued with dogged determination and without intermission up to the present time, he has done all and more than could be expected of an honest, intelligent and efficient officer. More than this, he has accomplished that which, had he been given the support and assistance to which he was entitled by right and by law from the state's officials, would have enabled him to bring to justice the perpetrator of the foulest crime ever committed in the state.

These statements are made by me with a full and intimate knowledge of the facts. That which is done cannot be undone, and no human agency can return to me and mine the loved ones so brutally slain. But I can and do render the tribute of appreciation to the honest worth of Sheriff Mass.

As a sorrowing father and grandfather I thank and honor him; as an old time resident of Clackamas County I commend him to my friends and to those residents of the county who hold honesty and efficiency in an official above the lying utterances

and selfish motives of petty politicians. Thomas F. Cowing. No. 334 Worcester Bldg. Portland, Ore. October 12, 1912.



TO THE LEGAL VOTERS OF CLACKAMAS COUNTY:

Being a candidate for re-election and believing my first duty to be to attend to the duties of the office to which I was elected and therefore being unable to interview the voters in person, I take this method of familiarizing the public of an outline of what has transpired in the sheriff's office. I desire to call attention to the fact that the 1910 tax roll was \$75,000 larger than 1909, the 1911 tax roll \$150,000 larger than 1910 that owing to the increase of population, etc., of the county, 1,000 more tax receipts were issued in 1910 than in 1909 and 3,500 more than when my opponent was last chief deputy sheriff. Therefore this office waited on 1,000 more tax payers than did the sheriff of 1910, and 3,500 more tax payers than when my opponent was last chief deputy. There were 30 more cases in the Circuit Court in 1911, not including County Court cases, such as non-support of family or contributing to the delinquency of minors, etc., that there were 20 more in jail in 1911 than in 1910. As shown by the records kept by my opponent, there were only

four men in jail in four years when he was last deputy sheriff, against 81 in my first year. The fees for serving civil papers in one year were one half more than the whole four years my opponent was deputy last.

That owing to the increase of population there was a general increase in crime. There were two blind murder cases, one very brutal and atrocious, in which I made every honest and possible effort to apprehend the guilty parties, for which effort I was commended by the grand jury in their final report and the foregoing letter which I herewith submit. If you approve of this record, I solicit your support for re-election.

E. T. MASS, Sheriff. (Paid Adv.)

Whose Turn Next Week?

The political campaign is before President Taft and Professor Wilson. This fact is absolutely established. Roosevelt is out of it. Oregon City Enterprise, Oct. 2.

One of the most encouraging features of the campaign is the fact that thousands of democrats have announced their intention of supporting President Taft and the Republican ticket. Oregon City Enterprise, Oct. 13.

We reprint the above as significant statements, announcements of vital importance to this country. Just think if the Enterprise should take Taft out of the race next week and give the country to Debs.

This matter has gone far enough. The editor should leave us a little something to guess on. Presidential campaigns only come once in four years.

A VICIOUS SNAKE, HELP KILL IT.

IF YOU DON'T IT WILL KILL THE OREGON SYSTEM.

TAKES AWAY VOTERS POWER

And will Put State Back in the Hands of the Looters.

Editor Courier:—

There are some people in Oregon who do not like the great common citizen to have any power in the making of laws. Oregon City has several almost statesmen who are hoping that the Glafke League in Portland will succeed in putting over the fake "majority" rule amendments, numbers 311 and 323 on the ballot. In every state where every worthless citizen, every indifferent citizen and every uninformed citizen who does not vote one way or the other is counted as voting NO—provided he votes for some candidate—the constitutions go unamended for 40 years at a time. In a Cincinnati, Ohio precinct mostly inhabited by illiterate blacks and whites, out of 300 voters but one voted on an important tax measure, and we are asked to so change our constitution as to count the remaining 299 as against a proposition in such a case.

The measures with the above numbers, if the people will carry them, will effectually kill the initiative as if it was wiped off the face of the earth and forgotten. Perhaps about the year 1952 an amendment might be passed, or a law, by the people, the old political machine would be in the saddle and the old game of an irresponsible legislature passing laws for the highest bidder at public auction be the rule in Oregon once more. That is why a small-fry commission merchant and a real estate capper are pushing the infamous, sneaking and lying things. Where do they get their enthusiasm? Out of the same bottle that the Best always puts to the lips of its servants. If this commission merchant lands the pell of the initiative with this trick, the commission paid will beat skinning farmers.

A commission merchant, some commission merchants sent the farmers back a bill for the freight and confiscate the entire shipment for their commission in handling it. Here is a shipment for which the returns will run something like this:

"Messrs. Big Business Grafters of Oregon: Gentlemen—We regret to state that your consignment of two fake majority rule initiative amendments were so rotten they spoiled on our hands. We shipped them up Salt River November 5. Please remit expenses for freight as follows: For securing initiative petition \$15,000.00 For literature and traveling expenses 25,000.00 For eteteras, incidentals and other office expenses not otherwise mentioned 100,000.00 Have drawn sight draft on Wall street for the amount which we expect you to cover without question. Better luck next time. Respectfully, Fake Majority Rule League & Co.

It is all right to have a good time at the expense of the farmers when they make shipments for produce, but it is blankety-blank robbery to make such returns to Big Business. People of Oregon, are you so easily fooled by a commission merchant, or has Big Business gone to the right commission merchants to get your hide hung on the fence? A. C. CHILDS

A LOSS OF NERVE. Mr. U'Ren Says Mayor Dimick Dare not Face Issue. Hon. Grant B. Dimick:— I read a few days ago in the Enterprise and in the Sunday Oregonian that you will not hold any debate with me on the tax question. I am sorry to see you have lost your nerve. The boys told me not to drive you too hard at Beaver Creek last spring lest I should never get another chance at you. It seems they knew your weakness better than I did. I hoped and expected you would have courage to meet me in Oregon City as you promised then. I don't see any reason for your refusing, because the debate could not hurt any chance you really have to succeed Governor West. The fictitious reasons you give are not good. Any half grown boy who read your letter would know that if half the things you charged me with are true you would be only too eager to meet me on the platform. Sincerely yours, W. S. U'Ren.

TAKING A JUMP. Wilson Campaign Fund is Finishing Strong. The Wilson fund takes a jump this week. Friends of the government are beginning to realize what a few dollars may mean at this close of the game, and the list of loyal Democrats has lengthened out, as you not below. Now there's one more week. Come in with a dollar. The national committee is short of cash. A few dollars are a big help now.

Judge Beatie, Oregon City, \$10.00
J. W. S. Owens, Oregon City \$1.00
O. D. Robbins, Route 3, . . . \$1.00
A. E. Frost Oregon City, . . . \$1.00
E. E. Baker, Parkplace, . . . \$1.00
W. H. Timmons, Gladstone \$1.00
A. S. Brown, Oregon City, . . . \$1.00
M. E. Gaffney, Gladstone, . . . \$1.00
J. V. Green, Oregon City, . . . \$1.00
Miss Lenora Beatie, . . . \$1.00
S. R. Green, Oregon City, . . . \$1.00
H. W. Croason, . . . \$1.00
B. J. Staats, . . . \$1.00
E. T. Mass, . . . \$2.00
F. A. Miles, . . . \$1.00
Casey Jones, . . . \$1.00
V. R. Clyde, . . . \$1.00
J. E. Jack, . . . \$2.00
M. C. Strickland, . . . \$5.00
M. Justin, . . . \$1.00
C. H. Meissner, . . . \$2.50
E. L. Shaw, . . . \$1.00
C. D. Latourette, . . . \$5.00
R. Petzold, . . . \$2.00
F. J. Myer, . . . \$1.00
Cash, . . . \$1.00
E. G. Caulfield, . . . \$1.00
A. J. Knightly, . . . \$1.00
L. A. Noble, . . . \$1.00
W. E. Myers, . . . \$1.00
Jim Petty, . . . \$1.00
H. Burzyne, . . . \$1.00
A. L. Beatie, . . . \$1.00

U'Ren—Shields Debate Dates. There certainly will be some great crowds at the coming joint debates between W. S. U'Ren of this city and Charles H. Shields of Portland, on the issue of the single tax. Following are the dates: Portland, October 23. Hood River, October 25. Oregon City, October 26. Salem, October 28. Portland, October 29.

SHIELDS FORCED TO STAND

W. S. U'Ren Expresses Pleasure at His Late Acceptance.

Oregon City, Ore., Oct. 14, 1912.

Mr. Chas. H. Shields, Secretary Oregon Equal Taxation League, Board of Trade Building, Portland, Oregon: Dear Sir:— Your acceptance of my proposal to debate The Graduated Single Tax Amendment, as published in the Sunday Oregonian, gives me very great pleasure. I certainly shall not offer any objection to your talking about the Henry George theory, the Fels fund, the election of Taft or anything else that pleases you during the debate.

I now desire to have this debate in as many towns as possible and suggest Ashland, Medford, Grants Pass, Roseburg, Albany, Corvallis, Salem, McMinnville, Oregon City, Portland, Hood River and The Dalles, beginning on Monday, the 21st, inst. at any town that pleases you. As it will be a series I suggest that we take turns for the opening and closing. The fact that you have spoken in many of these towns need not deter you, because the debate will attract at least ten times as many voters as came out to hear you alone. For instance, you had six-five voters present in Oregon City, but a debate will bring at least ten times that many. Sincerely yours, W. S. U'Ren.

WHAT MAKES IT?

Think It Over and Then Play Fair With the Wheels.

Everybody says Oregon City is a "good town."

The traveling men say it is the "best town" in the state outside of Portland, and from the droves who "make" it daily, it must be so.

Ever stop to think WHY it is a "good town?" Ever think out why we do business, property increases and every man is on the jump—while several other valley cities are as quiet as an undertaker's?

It's the wheels turning round that makes it—the big mills that line both sides of the Willamette. Let them quit turning and your property would shrink faster than a flannel shirt in hot suns.

This day it is in the air to denounce big business and corporations—but there's a difference in big business and corporations—and you should play fair. There is the dishonest big business that fattens off the prices it controls on necessities, and there's big business that is run fairly and employs labor.

This city wasn't much of a squash until it got the mills, and the grass would grow on Main street if they would quit.

When I hear a man damn the mills I wonder what he would do if there weren't any.

When I hear a man want to tax them more, I wonder what his home would be worth if the wheels should stop.

Think these things over—and play fair.

THE KITE'S TAIL

There has been some criticism of the Courier because it is supporting a Progressive candidate for congress—and the Courier always likes to explain.

Go out on the street and ask the first dozen men you meet who the Democratic nominee is, and not one of them can tell you. They don't know—not ten in one hundred DO know.

When the Democrat was nominated it wasn't intended anyone SHOULD know. He was NOT nominated to be elected. He had no hopes to be—in fact did not even file his acceptance until 11:30—when John W. Campbell was nominated by the Progressives at Roseburg.

The Democratic nomination was simply an aid society to Congressman Hawley's stand pat machine, and the nominee was simply a tail to Hawley's kite. And the Courier isn't very strong on kite tails.

The nomination put up to the Democratic papers of this district a bucketful of whitewash and a brush and told them to use it. It was a situation forced on them, one in which they could have no sympathy and mighty little interest.

You know Mr. Hawley's record. You know how he got into Joe Cannon's Sunday school class in less than fifteen minutes after he got down to Washington, and how he forgot Oregon under the smile of the politicians and became a Big Business Preacher. His record published last week speaks for him—and for itself.

And now when the Republicans nominate J. W. Campbell—a man who stands for what we all stand for—is it the duty of this sheet to hang onto Hawley's kite tail? Well, not the way the roads are! We are not that quality of a politician—not quite "regular" enough yet.

The Courier editor wrote the Democratic nominee July 27, asking if there was any truth in the rumor that he had not qualified for the nomination; assuring him that if he was in the race to win the Courier would work hard for him, but if he was not going to make a canvas there was no use. This paper never got the courtesy of a reply from Mr. Smith.

Before the Roseburg convention nominated Mr. Campbell, this office phoned to the secretary of state and was informed the Democratic nominee had NOT filed his acceptance at that time. Four months after the primaries, and he hadn't made up his mind whether he would accept or not!

And now with a voice that sounds as if it needs machine oil on it, once in a while a Democrat will moan "the Courier isn't standing by." If you Democrats can pull any pathos out of this situation—go to it. The Courier is out for a man for congress who will stand by the voters of Oregon. He's a Republican—a Bull Moose, if you will—but he towers a mile over the Big Business Handy Man we are sending down to Washington. It's time to slip the halter, pull off the tag and vote for men who ring true. Give Hawley the harpoon and elect John W. Campbell. Send a man to Washington who will represent Oregon.

The Best Light

At the Lowest Cost

ELECTRIC LIGHT is the most suitable for homes, offices, shops and other places needing light. Electricity can be used in any quantity, large or small, thereby furnishing any required amount of light. Furthermore, electric lamps can be located in any place, thus affording any desired distribution of light.

No other lamps possess these qualifications, therefore it is not surprising that electric lamps are rapidly replacing all others in modern establishments.

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company

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