

THE OREGON CITY COURIER

M. J. BROWN, Editor.

To live long—live in Oregon.

Oregon passes a legislative act making 14 hours the limit of a railroad man's days work, and the United States district court as promptly annuls it as unconstitutional.

Six deaths from drinking Willamette river water is the price Oregon City has paid this far—and the bills are not all in yet. And yet some men will hang on and fight for the same old sewerage—with a little flavoring added.

Johnson, big, black plug-ugly bruiser says he has "done gone broke," and his creditors have closed his cafe and taken his automobile. No more chicken for you, Little Arthur. Yo'se down for the count and I can hear the man say "ten."

Some day the time may come when Oregon City and Clackamas county will shake off the little cliques and plotters who run the financial and political steam rollers about as they please. The time will come just as soon as the people want it to come.

Idaho disgraced the state when it imprisoned three newspaper men for criticism of the supreme court, and refused them trial or appeal.

The United States disgraced its flag when it refused a landing to Edwards Mylius, the English editor who was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for criticizing King George.

If there is one sentiment in American life that sticks out prominent it is that for a square deal. This country was rightly called "The land of the free and the home of the brave," but a few more doings like this and a few more disfranchisements because a man's politics do not agree with the judge's—and the old song will be a joke.

But American blood won't stand for many more such Russian tactics.

OREGON BLAZES THE WAY AGAIN.

Some months ago the Courier stated some day we would consolidate our churches, have one fine church, one big preacher, well paid, and more bald heads filling the seats.

How many thought well of the idea we never knew, for but one man ever expressed an opinion, but several who opposed the plan expressed theirs, all right, and told the editor of this paper such things could never be, that Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, and so on could never scramble, and such editorials only caused useless agitation.

Yet last week here in Oregon, in Wallowa county, at Enterprise, four Protestant churches have consolidated; one pastor will serve the union church and three of the churches will be closed as churches.

Why not? Any more reason for 57 varieties of Protestant churches than for that number of Catholic?

The Catholics have one church, one great church, and they have the Protestants skinned forty ways in strength.

The country is full of ministers who are paid from \$800 to \$1,500 salaries. Why not have one big union church and a man like Russell to fill it.

I read in an Eastern newspaper the other day how a live opossum was sent through the parcels post and delivered in good shape.

You see there is a great national demand for 'possums and the parcels post gives these niggers' favorites a medium for distribution. If there is one thing more than another we American people are clamoring for it is 'possum. And now we can mail 'em. The postoffice will accept them and quote you the rate in the zone to which it is to be delivered.

But take some printed matter down to the P. O. and the P. M. will tell you nothing doing in that line in P. P. He will tell you that whiskey, books, dynamite and such articles are delarred from the new carrying schedule.

When you stop to think of it, isn't it a funny one?

A book goes in the same class with a brick of Limberger cheese—it is objectionable to Uncle Sam and his express system won't carry it. Of course you can pay a higher rate and have the book carried in the same rig with the opossum.

Debar the books, put them in the class with the objectionables. The people are being educated too fast. The new system is O. K. for 'possums, but not for printing. It works more for the negro than the white man.

The First Hundred

It is well known that the first hundred is the hardest to save. Why? Because after having saved the first hundred, the habit is formed and saving therefore becomes easy. A good way to get together your first hundred is to open an account with us today—right now. A start with one dollar and two dollars added to it every week will give you your first hundred in less than a year.

The Bank of Oregon City
Oldest Bank in Clackamas County

All eyes are on Salem this week.

Pure water for Oregon City. The people will not stop for anything less, and the sooner it is gotten the cheaper and the less loss of life.

The "Old Guard" element of Oregon want to hang a weight on the initiative and referendum and limit its power, and before the present legislature ends you will see some joker proposition to this end. Judge Lowell has already proposed one, an amendment to limit the number of propositions to go on the ballot, but it wouldn't last fifteen minutes if a constitutional ruling was made on it. A man as bratny as Judge Lowell ought to know that a ballot that permits one proposition to be submitted to the people and denies the other will not stick on our present constitution. Yet it will be strange if the old stand pat gang doesn't find something they can use this ax on.

One of the laws that should come out of the present session of the legislature at Salem is a state compensation law—a statute that will remove the shyster that stands between the injured and the employer and takes his rake off. We should have a law framed after the Washington statute, a law that rates each injury, and when a man gets hurt he will know to a cent how much he will get for his injuries, and he will know that he has not got to bring a long drawn out damage action and give his lawyer the most of the verdict. The workman wants this law and the employer wants it. The lawyer, the ambulance chaser, is the only one who does not want it. It is simply a matter of drafting a statute that will be fair to both.

Joint Representative Lofgren of this and Multnomah counties, is going to endeavor to enforce a standard of weights and measures in Oregon, and if he can make it good the people will see that he goes back to Salem in 1914—if he wants to. J. E. Hedges stated at a Live Wire session recently that false weights and short measures costs this community from \$15,000 to \$30,000 a year. This is a matter of just plain honesty. The man who lays down his money should have full measure for that money, should have all that the money pays for, regardless of whether it is a pound of beans or a cord of wood.

The Farmers Society of Equity looks as if it was going to make the state of Oregon sit up and notice things. It has in it much that is bound to work out for the good of the farmers, and if they will only hold together and play team ball, they will certainly have a power that will make some of the big concerns squeal.

SAVE WHAT OREGON HAS LEFT.

Recently the Courier had an editorial on the matter of what was going to be done with the thousands of people the canal would provide a means for bringing to this coast. It was written to set you to thinking a little along these lines.

In Sunday's newspapers I note a partial solution, the project to harness the Columbia river at Celilo and develop over 200,000 horse power, to be owned by Oregon and Washington and to be used for cheap manufacturing power.

There is one of the solutions of the problem of what the thousands of people who will come here in the next ten years are going to do.

If there was ever a state that was gorged with water powers it is Oregon, and if there was ever a state that should be making all that this part of the world needs it is Oregon.

This Columbia project is but one of thousands that are waiting for men o harness. The Dechues river is full of wonderful power sites; on the Clackamas river one power plant after another can be built for miles; back in the mountains thirty or forty miles are never-failing streams, almost running down hills, that are wasting hundreds of thousands of horse power that should be furnishing power to Oregon manufacturers. All over the state you will find these streams.

And it seems so strange that Oregon should sleep and wait for eastern capitalists to gobble them up and run them for the interests of eastern capitalists.

An Oregonian, a resident of this county, told the Courier editor how the people of Oregon City a few years ago sent men east and begged capitalists to come here and accept one of the most wonderful and valuable water powers that ever God made. And how after it had been accepted and tied up, the city held a celebration in honor of having given away this great asset. And now Oregon City pays for its own electric light, and they tell me we actually pay for the water (I should say sewage) that we take from the Willamette.

The point is here: Oregon has water power sufficient to manufacture for almost the entire country, and give employment to the thousands of men that will come here during the next few years. Now we let the men panhandle, join the soap box army and we send back east for pretty nearly everything we eat, use or wear. We Oregonians have got to come alive to these things. We have got to look far enough ahead to know that the mountain stream that has no road to it now will be worth millions in the near future. We want to tie up these streams and these big waterpowers for the state of Oregon and for the manufacturing of Oregon products.

And say, why not have these water powers developed by and for the state of Oregon, just as the state proposes to develop Clear Lake for drinking water for the Willamette valley? Any reason why we should not use the credit of the state for the good of the people of the state, and the people refund the state? If we would go after the matter in this way we would not only give employment to the thousands of men who need the work, but we could in addition to manufacturing furnish heat, light and power to almost every farm in Oregon and heat and light (cheap heat and light) to every city resident.

Think this matter over while we have water power sites left. Let us save what we have from the corporations, for they will use it only for the corporations' good. Oregon presents a splendid field for this work, but if we do it we must come alive quick.

Take every public institution in the state out of politics by creating a non-political board to manage them. Petty politics and politicians have no business in state institutions.—Salem Messenger.

WAKE TO OPPORTUNITY.

If the editors throughout the country and the storekeepers throughout the country will combine, if they will use the parcels post instead of opposing it, they will soon find themselves possessors of a new prosperity, and competitors on a real and successful scale with the great mail houses that have done so much injury of late years to the prosperity of the local merchant.

No mail order house can possibly succeed in a community as well as the local merchant, if the local merchant plans his business as intelligently and economically as is done by his big distance competitors.

Hitherto the great mail order houses have had the advantage in buying and distributing.

Manufacturers were compelled to deal through jobbers and mail order houses. They could not reach the consumer direct.

But, with the parcels post and through the parcels post, and with the aid of the country newspaper and the country storekeeper, manufacturers hereafter will be able to deal direct with the consumers, and the great mail order houses will find that they have real competition—an excellent thing for everybody.—New York Journal.

BURNING THE CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS.

Ever know of anybody to die of old age? Ever see or hear of a death certificate that did not give some disease as a cause of death?

The length of life is shortening, they tell us. It is not doing anything of the kind—we are shortening life, that's all.

No one ever dies of old age. I defy any of you to show one who has. There is an Indian in this state who is now past 130, and who will soon die, and when he does I'll bet a hundred dollars the death certificate will show that disease, not old age, killed him.

In bible days men lived hundreds of years, and the cause was that they were not sick every fifteen minutes. You see these old patriarchs didn't open the day with a cocktail and a cigarette and close it with ice cream and black coffee. These men lived close to nature and didn't give the ailments much of a chance to get them.

But we have degenerated and handed down our weak spots until today if you would line up a thousand men you would not find ten of them without some ailment.

There is no telling how long we might live if it were not that our enemies killed us. No human being knows the length of a natural human life.

Some day we will give less attention to breeding hogs, horses and hens and more to raising boys and girls. And when we do we won't have old men at forty and invalid girls at 25.

CAN THE DEMOCRATS BREAK IT UP?

Tariff reduction bills passed by the next congress won't be vetoed.—Portland Journal.

But will they be passed? Electing a president on a platform, pledging certain things and then getting a congress that will back them up are two decidedly different propositions, and if you want a bill of particulars you can get it from the last congress that tried it and fell down.

The trouble of getting congress to do what it is pledged to do is the same trouble that crops out from a precinct up to congress—politics.

A congressman from Eastern Oregon is going to work for the people of his district, and he isn't going to look much farther.

He wants the tariff kept up on wool, because his people raise more wool than they wear, so he rubs up against a New York Congressman who wants to keep the tariff up on cutlery, and they agree to swap votes, to support each other's schedules. Then the sugar beet man and the timber man hitch up; the orange grower and the beef raiser get next, and so congress organizes along these lines until the matter is simply a trading convention with every man trying to get the best of the job for his own district. And the result is tariff laws for the benefit of the producers—for the few.

Perhaps Woodrow Wilson and a few men who are bigger than their districts can break up this nest and legislate for the people. It remains to be seen, and we are watching.

"TAKING IT FROM UREN.

(Buffalo, N. Y., Enquirer.)

A few years ago William Simon U'Ren made a practically single-handed beginning at making things over in the state of Oregon.

The character and purposes of U'Ren are best disclosed briefly by reciting his connections—Organizer and secretary of the Oregon Direct Legislative league, 1892-1902; organizer and secretary of the Oregon Direct Primary Nominations league, 1904, and People's Power league, Oregon, 1906 and 1908; secretary of the Oregon Single Tax league.

U'Ren was one of the authors of measures for direct control of state government by the voters through the initiative and referendum, recall, proportional representation, amendments to the constitution, direct primary and rigid corrupt practices laws.

The official count on the vote on taxation and electoral questions, submitted to the people of Oregon at the last election, has appeared. The statement includes the leading advocates and opponents of the measures.

The people defeated seven propositions opposed by U'Ren. They adopted two that he disapproved and turned down two that he advocated.

Two of the propositions on which the people disagreed with U'Ren related to the single tax. They also exempted household furniture, wearing apparel and personal effects in actual use from taxation against his will and refused to approve abolition of the state Senate, proportional election of members of the House, proxy system of voting on bills and other radical propositions in accordance with his advice.

Nevertheless, acceptance of seven orders out of eleven indicate that the people of Oregon are taking a great deal from U'Ren.

Farmers Not to Blame if Their Products Go to Waste

By EDWIN TAYLOR, Agricultural Expert of Kansas

THE probability is that we have in America passed already the most wholesome limit in our consumption of meat. Our physical necessities REQUIRE NO MORE THAN A MEAGER MEAT RATION. Consider the brawn of the whole civilized world. It is vegetarian for the most part.

IN EUROPE AND ASIA THE HARD WORK IS DONE BY PEOPLE WHOSE FOOD IS MAINLY VEGETABLE. IN THIS COUNTRY ALONE, OF ALL CHRISTENDOM, DOES THE NOSE OF THE COMMONALITY GO UP AT THE MENTION OF CABBAGE AND ONIONS AND CARROTS AND SPINACH AS STAPLE ARTICLES.

Only within the past year, when every paper you took up was ringing the changes on the high cost of living, cabbage enough and tomatoes enough and apples enough went to waste—ROTTED ON THE GROUND BECAUSE THEY COULD NOT BE SOLD FOR ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST OF PUTTING THEM ON THE MARKET—to make train loads of kraut and ketchup and apple butter. Why this neglect and loss? The farmers did their part. They produced the goods. The fault, if fault there is, LIES WITH THE PEOPLE who didn't utilize what the farmers produced.

Many of the reproaches put upon the farmer belong upon the business men of the towns. What hand have they raised to serve their fellow citizens cheaply and well from the surplus store of perishables that the farmers have produced? LET'S CONSERVE WHAT IS ALREADY RAISED before we plan too heavily on what we will do with what we are "going" to raise.

Nothing Is More Painful Than an Ugly Woman

By INFANTA EULALIA, Aunt of King Alfonso of Spain

BEAUTY IS THE HIGHEST AND MOST FAMILIAR SYMBOL. WOMEN SHOULD BE BEAUTIFUL, AND NOTHING IS MORE PAINFUL AND DEPRESSING THAN AN UGLY WOMAN.

A beautiful woman's face inspires joy and STIMULATES AND ENNOBLES HUMAN EFFORT. The woman upon whom her tired husband cannot rest his eyes with joy, whose children take no pleasure in looking at her, who, in a word, does not beautify her home, misses the real, essential role of woman, that of BEING THE CENTER OF HARMONY, the mirror of beauty.

Many errors are pardoned in a beautiful woman because she has EMBELLISHED THE WORLD to which she makes a gift and upon which she confers a favor, as Emerson says, by the effect of her presence.

Practical Training Essential For Agricultural Students

By Dr. L. H. BAILEY, Director of New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University

THE colleges and schools of agriculture are now confronted with very serious problems touching the qualifications of those who enter the institutions. Many of these students are coming from the cities and towns WITHOUT ANY PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE OF FARM LIFE OR ANY REAL KNOWLEDGE OF THE RURAL BACKGROUND.

ONE CANNOT SECURE THIS KNOWLEDGE OR EXPERIENCE BY READING ABOUT IT OR DREAMING OF IT. HE MUST ACTUALLY HAVE BEEN A PART OF A COUNTRY COMMUNITY IN ORDER TO UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE, HOWEVER, TO IMPOSE A GENERAL ENTRANCE QUALIFICATION IN FARM PRACTICE, BECAUSE NO WAY IS PROVIDED WHEREBY THIS EXPERIENCE CAN BE GAINED IF ONE IS NOT BROUGHT UP ON A FARM.

A certain number of town boys can find employment on farms, but the opportunities in this direction are not sufficient to meet the necessity or the demand. The farmers do not want city boys.

NATURE'S LAWS.

Nature's laws are perfect if only we obey them, but disease follows disobedience. Go straight to Nature for the cure, to the forest; there are mysteries there, some of which we can fathom for you. Take the bark of the Wild-cherry tree, with mandrake root, Oregon grape root, stone root, queen's root, bloodroot and golden seal root, make a scientific, glyceric extract of them, with just the right proportions, and you have

DOCTOR PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists and pharmacists, many months of hard work experimenting to perfect this vegetable alterative and tonic extract of the greatest efficiency.



C. W. PAWLEY, ESQ.

Mr. C. W. PAWLEY, of Millville, Calif., writes: "I wish to tell you that I have used your 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family for twenty years. We have had a doctor-called in but once during that time. I have a family of ten children, all well and hearty, for which, to a great extent, we owe thanks to you and your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' which we use when sick."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

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