

## TWO OF A KIND

One does Business on a Small Scale,  
—Other Wholesales

A Portland paper editorial says: New Hampshire is now the health resort of two distinguished American citizens, President Wilson and Harry K. Thaw. Rather brief, yet what a long line of thought may be unrolled from the remark. No doubt the editor saw a deadly parallel in the two noted characters. Both are at leisure, yet occupying the front page. The one was officially pronounced crazy, the other sent a cable of congratulations to Kaiser Bill. The one was surrounded by gun men, and so was the other also guarded. The one escaped from the lunatic asylum at Matawan, the other from Princeton. The escape of each was effected by having the doors unlocked by a key of gold.

The one murdered Stanford White while the other is in control of the largest murder machine on the continent.

The courts and lawyers seem to keep busy with the mutterings of one, and those highly polished and educated gentlemen seem to be able to pull down fat fees in connection, no also are the courts and lawyers engaged in the gab of the other.

There are many striking similarities between these two useless personages now that the editor above noted has aroused our sluggish thought. Which one is guilty of the most mischief or crime you may ask to your own sentimental view. Oh, no doubt you can settle that question without a moment's thought; but somehow to me things do not seem so easy. You see I have never qualified as a juror, therefore must go to the trouble to think things out in a laborious and painful manner, because I do not get ideas machine made and professionally adjusted, handed to me.

Perhaps you will resent all this comparing of personages on the ground that you voted for Wilson. Truly comparisons are odorous in this case, but I am not at fault because of the way you voted.

Bliss your ostrich gizzard. Congress has made no law against you swallowing fishhooks. On future election days observe this advice from Iago. "If thou must needs damn thyself do it in a more delicate way."

Speaking of criminals who have attracted public attention as thoroughly as the two just mentioned, I am reminded of a case or two by application for pardon by one, Harry Orchard, reported to be serving a life sentence for the murder of Frank Stuenkel in Idaho. Well Harry "fessed up," and "embraced religion," so it was reported, and also expressed a desire to be jerked to Jesus, so we were told. The trial judge is reported to have told the penitent Harry that he had done the state a great service and should in justice be rewarded with freedom and a chromo. These are not given as the exact words but perhaps the idea. Just what the great service he could have rendered by the murder was somewhat at sea to fathom. Was Stuenkel in the way of the political ambition of some aspiring statesman? One of the attorneys for defense has reached the senate; the other has since served as governor. Verily the laborer seems to be getting his hire.

It will be remembered that Orchard claimed to have killed a score or more people, winding up his career of crime by blowing up Stuenkel all of which he claimed he did under the directions of the Miners Union officials. In order to prove his story true, some well-fed faker made a machine which he pretended would record a truth against a false statement. This amazing humbug was introduced as evidence in the court instead of a false comedy, where we would naturally look for something of the kind. The court attaches, being accustomed to burlesque, kept a straight face through all this judicial tomfoolery. The game was altogether too raw for a jury to stand for. The Union officials were acquitted.

The wild man from Lobster Bay was at that time doing White House acts; let out a few roars about "undesirable citizens," and now poses as "a friend to working men." Finally in order to make the play good, the heroic Harry was put on trial for murder, where he repeated his confession of crime, for which the trial judge praised him so highly, but of course told him the law said he must hang, which was a huge regret to the honorable court.

It would seem that any person who can travel about without the aid of a dog tied to a string could see that the law protects the big criminal and courts are the cities of refuge for crime, if it is only big enough to bother with.

At that time the sanctified one said that he fully expected to hang and was prepared to meet his God any old time and place the court saw fit to name. Furthermore the statement was made that he had not been promised any immunity, just bring on your gallows and fire works. Harry was washed in the blood of the lamb. This cowardly assassin was not afraid, Glory! His sentence was finally commuted to life imprisonment at the proper time by agents of the mine owners, who were handy in case of such emergencies. Now in his application for a well earned pardon for the "great service he did the state," he says that influential persons had told him at that crucial time that they would help him, all of which somewhat contradicts the former story.

It is me for Harry's pardon. He should make a fine judge or be at home in Congress.

It will be remembered that a Kentucky gentleman went to Congress after being convicted of murder. He also was reported to be a friend of Theodore.

In passing this subject let me call your attention to one significant fact which it might be well for the law and order people to explain away.

Just as soon as Orchard's guilt was established he became the object of protection and praise by the loud mouthed yavvies for law and order. "Our best people and our most prominent citizens" went to great pains in looking after his welfare. Listen—A U. S. Senator, and a couple ex-governors, and a lot of "just and upright judges," are all talking at once—listen! I say.

John F. Stark.

Will G. Richmond, a resident of Ingleside, Cal., will answer any inquiries about Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. He further says "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has greatly benefited me for the bronchial trouble and cough, after I used other remedies that failed." It is more like a food than a medicine. Do not accept a substitute. Huntley Bros. Co.

## TWILIGHT

Too Late for Last Week

Sure Mike, a pig's a Hog, and some of them get along with but two legs. Hans Schmidt, the New York Priest who believes in terminating the lives of those in misery or distress, should also include habitual drunkards.

The wood men are coming into their own. They are actually making the price and getting it. Usually when the farmer goes to market it is to deliver some kind of produce previously engaged at a price dictated by the buyer.

Miss Hazel Anderson, of Bellingham is a guest of Miss Ruby McCord.

Miss Elsie Telford has entered the University of Washington.

Totum Pole ranch produced onions from seed this year, measuring sixteen inches in diameter and weighing one pound and four ounces. It is needless to add that there were no weeds grown in competition with them.

Mrs. E. E. Reed is in the hop fields while her husband is at home caring for the house, cat and children.

The present generation is getting off easy. It used to be termed "Fired," "Canned," or "his suspenders were cut," now it's recalled.

In our opinion the potato crop in this county will be very disappointing as to yield. The stand is generally poor, and the out-turn thus far noted, shows a small potato predominance.

The present weather is ideal for the maturing of corn. A much larger acreage should be devoted to this cereal.

Miss Lela Smith of Macksburg, is passing a few days with the Lazelle family.

Marshall Lazelle's condition is reported favorable by the attending physician.

W. F. Harris, the lumberman of Beaver Creek is not only fair in his business relations but extremely agreeable. Likewise his employees who seemingly vie with each other in their effort to please the patrons of their employer and this mill is doing a large business. It pays to be fair with your fellowmen, and agreeable instincts return good interest on the investment.

Mrs. L. A. Ballard of Oak Grove, mother of Mrs. Theodosia Kelland, was here Sunday and spent the day with her daughter and new grandchild.

Miss Elsie Svick and Earl Bentley take up High School work in Oregon City this year.

G. W. Rainey and son George were in Salem Friday, visiting a daughter and sister Mary, who is undergoing treatment in a tubercular hospital.

It's twenty-five cents for the farmer's pumpkin, and five hundred dollars on a horse race, or so the average county fair premium list reads. With this information before you it is not difficult to see where your entrance money goes.

The lady heir to the Kelland estate was out calling on the seventh day of her advent among the flowers of this earth.

If the South End road district is to be known as "Rose Lawn," in the early future, the residents bordering this popular thoroughfare, should create a greater taste for blossom culture.

The Dodds family contemplate passing the winter in Portland, taking advantage of city schools for their son George Alfred. We surely shall miss them.

## EAGLE CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cooke were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hewlett. R. B. Gibson attended the Gresham fair a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Rosa Baker and Miss Armeta Murphy returned last Friday from the hop fields.

There was a "quilt piecing bee" given at the home of Mrs. Edith Woodie in honor of her mother's birthday last Friday afternoon. All who came brought pieces and pieced a block for a quilt. Everyone had a pleasant time. Light refreshments were served.

Mrs. Lottie went to Estacada last Friday to have some dental work done. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Douglass visited with Mr. and Mrs. Howlett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Strahl, Mr. and Mrs. R. Brasher and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Woodie spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kitzmiller.

School opened in District No. 50 on Monday, Sept. 23, with Miss Echo Githens as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moehneke were guests of Mrs. Matt Glover.

Mrs. Viola Douglass returned to Portland Sunday after a few days' stay in this neighborhood.

## The Family Cough Medicine

In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or a cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stid of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold medicine in the world. Two 50¢ bottles cured me of pneumonia." Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. All druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Leon DesLazars, violin teacher, 714 Jefferson Street, Phone Main 112.

## FARMERS ATTENTION

WE ARE IN THE MARKET to sell or trade your farm. We list your property at a price which includes our commission and we ask a purchaser that price and no other. We have an insurance department and will be glad to insure your buildings, automobiles, grain, stock or your life.

HILLMAN & HOWLAND  
Ore. City, Oregon.

## MOUNTAIN VIEW

Improvements are progressing in this part of Oregon City and if all the property owners would repair, repaint and cut the weeds what a beauty spot this would be and we hope to see more interest manifested along these lines than ever.

Marion Darling is building more to his already large green house.

Frank Beard has bought three acres of the Grewell place and will build a modern residence. Frank is honest, energetic and we know he will prosper.

R. M. C. Brown is rebuilding the Moran property on Molalla Avenue. It will have a concrete basement and is being enlarged and when finished will make a neat residence.

Frances Hann is getting material on the ground for a new house.

Mr. James Campbell of Fresno, Cal., visited his sister, Mrs. O. H. Van Hoy last week. They had not met for several years.

Mrs. Frank Albright visited relatives the last part of last week.

Miss Jane Given of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. C. Brown on Molalla Ave. Miss Given is a graduate nurse of the North Pacific Hospital of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Ramsby has his house about finished on Duane St. All the houses here are now occupied and a demand for others come every few days. John Llewellyn has his house done and already rented.

Charlie Barrio has taken his merry-go-round and stored it up for the winter, and has taken a position with the Grand Theatre. A sister of Mrs. E. D. Barrio has arrived from Washington and expects to make her home here.

Her husband has been here some time. Mrs. Harvey Hickman is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. C. A. Hickman. Mrs. Scott of Montavilla also visited Mrs. Hickman over Sunday.

A new water main is being put in from the Reservoir to the Mountain View Cemetery along Duane St.

## Kelly, Burke, and Shea

The heroic doings of "Kelly and Burke and Shea," as soldiers in Uncle Sam's army on every battlefield of our Nation, from Bunker Hill to San Juan, and on the decks of our battle-ships in vanquishing the enemy, as well as their doings in the service of France, Spain and Austria, in the battles of Fontenoy, Grenada and Cremona, at Culloden in Scotland, under Prince Charlie, and on the hills of Wexford, Wicklow and Kildare in 1793, in Ireland's last grand struggle for freedom, have been set to rhyme in a number of versions and variations as tributes to Irish and Irish-American valor and now the fact that the majority of our present Congress are of Irish birth or extraction, has inspired the pen of I. J. Donlevy, the poet of the Rockies, to the latest version.

Arise, look at them now on the firing line,  
The men of the fighting race,  
The young and the new, and the veterans too,  
In the heart of the foremost place.

Their veins are aflood with the Gaelic blood,  
The blood that has stood the test,  
The best is nothing too good for them,  
And the fighting blood is the best.

Sure, what does it matter, a year or two,  
If it's Texas or Donegal;  
Or a Limerick boy from Illinois,  
So long as he meets the call;  
Or what is a strip of ocean bare,  
To a Kerry lad from Maine?  
They're better by far than a Russian Czar,  
Or a dark-skinned King of Spain.

There's Kelly—now watch him, along,  
She'll be there by and by,  
As sure as there're hurlers in Knock-  
agow,  
And blue in an Irish sky,  
And two of the Dillons from brave Mayo,  
With D'Hara and young O'Leary

Men are April when they woo,  
December when they wed,  
Maiden are May when they are mads,  
But the sky changes when they are wives—As You Like It.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear  
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue  
Of him that makes it.  
—Love's Labour's Lost.

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## GEMS FROM SHAKESPEARE.

There is a tide in the affairs of men  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;  
Omitted, all the voyage of their life  
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

—Julius Caesar.

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.—Romeo and Juliet.

True hope is swift and flies with swallow's wings;  
Kings it makes gods and meager creatures kings.  
—Richard III.

If all the years were playing holidays,  
To sport would be as tedious as work.

—King Henry IV.

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.—Twelfth Night.

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But the sky changes when they are wives—As You Like It.

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