

**SCHUEBEL MAKES REPLY**

Answers Needy Farmer and Defends His Former Opinions

Eldorado, Ore.  
I seem to have a special friend at Needy by the name of Equality. A nice name and I would like to meet the gentleman and compare notes. I think we would agree first rate before we parted. He claims to have investigated and found where I have been getting the benefit of his road tax money. If I have I certainly am not to blame and would gladly return it but his investigations certainly must have been limited for I have always claimed just as I do now that each neighborhood or district should have its own money, at least the most of it. I introduced resolutions along that line in the political conventions twenty years ago and every time I had a chance since. I figure like this—that if all districts should petition the court at once for help then it would resolve itself down to the fact that each district would necessarily be compelled to foot its own bill.

Again, if one district's funds are taken somewhere else and they build roads that are very expensive, such as is called for on the Pacific Highway, unless more money is forthcoming we will be a long time getting around to every road. Again, who shall be first? Each has an equal right and I have always believed if we would work from a basis of each district resting on its own bottom we would soon see the need of more money to accomplish what the people seem to want. This labor for special help whether it be county, state or government aid, is all wrong, for in the end it all comes back on each community, if the money is raised by taxation. The Coxy plan is the only plan, so far advocated, that would give relief without adding a special burden.

My friend claims that many men in his district made more improvements and pay more taxes. This is likely true, yet I am quite sure that very few men have done more constructive work than I have. My work was not all done on the farm or in Clackamas county, neither do I pay all my taxes in this county, so my friend's investigations and findings are faulty all through.

As to the work on the Molalla road, I was out of the state when most of this was done, but I always thought it was done very much by donation. I know that has been my experience on my road.

Again, if my friend from Needy cares to investigate I think he will find that I have been as willing to lift any time I was called on for any good movement, whether it was a road or anything else, and had my way to make under circumstances that others had the advantage of, as to health and other conditions.

Why a man living at Needy should especially pick on the Pacific Highway for fancy improvement I can't understand. He would have very little more use for it than I would, unless he has an automobile, and expects to go joy riding. Now wherever the road known as the Pacific Highway leads to and from the market places it ought to be fixed just as good as any other main road and I am as much in favor of this as anyone and if the Court thinks hard surfaced roads are the proper thing. Now I would suggest that the experiment with, say one mile or half a mile and find out just what the cost would be, and see if we could stand it under present conditions. But I think it would be foolish to go into this with a rush and let large contractors to some of those hard surface contractors. If we can believe half the reports in regard to those, they have robbed Portland other cities to a finish and it would be wise to experiment first. Then if found better than what we have, go ahead.

Now I don't believe in calling my friend at Needy any ugly names, for I don't know that he deserves any, and there is no argument in that anyway. Let us get at the truth and what is right, as near as possible, and this world will soon be more pleasant to live in.

R. Schuebel.

**"THE FAT AFFECTIONATE SMILE."**

"Ooze all over with the fat, affectionate smile that makes the widow lean." Can't you picture that smile for yourself? Can't you hear the oily voice, fit companion for the "fat, affectionate smile," urging on the widow the advisability—nay, the very necessity—of trusting her small fortune into the hands of the owner of the smile and the voice?

Tennyson knew the breed of promoters of fake schemes when he wrote the words. He knew the desire of the widow for competence when the wage earner is taken away. He knew the anxiety of the bereaved wife and mother for the future of herself and her children, and he wanted to warn her against the smiles of the man whose words must be paid for, and paid for dearly.

Most of us have met the smile and heard the words. If we have not actually been face to face with the man who wants to exchange his counterfeit gold of false promise for our real gold of commercial value he has sought us out by means of his circulars.

Many of us, according to the postal authorities and investigators of the subject, are on the "sucker lists," which are bought and sold just as are groceries and books and clothing. Who has not received the printed or typewritten pages which hold of fortunes to be made in faroff lands or cultivating products of which we know nothing at first hand? Who has not been besought to buy building lots that are a score of miles away from the nearest railroad or are situated in mosquito infested swamps? Who has not heard of the Mulberry Sellers schemes in which there are millions—but not for unwary investors?

There is too much of this falsely affectionate smiling in this America of ours. Sometimes, to a reader of the daily newspapers, it seems as though half the population were trying to fleece the other half by means of illegitimate get-rich-quick schemes. Of course that is not so, but it sometimes seems so.

States are awakening to their responsibility in this matter and are trying to safeguard the careless investor. But he must learn to guard himself. When men and laws are perfect there will be no more of the schemes. Until then—

Beware of "the fat, affectionate smile that makes the widow lean!"

**SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS**

BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

**YOUR LITTLE MUD IDOL.**

Text: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."—Ex. xx, 3.

He sits on my mantelpiece. His eyes are squint; his face is bland; he is pot bellied and fat footed. In his lap he holds a bowl to catch rainwater. He is a little mud idol I bought for a couple of big copper pennies in the market place of a village on the west coast of Mexico. My children stare with wondering eyes at his unexpressive face. How can any one worship such a god? The world has had many gods—Egypt her hideous images, her sacred calves, her consecrated monkeys, cats and crocodiles; Assyria her winged lions and human headed bulls; Babylon idols of silver and images of gold; Persia gods of light and darkness; Greece her magnificent temples and deities in haunted groves. Rome had in her Parthenon 30,000 gods. India today numbers her gods by the hundred thousands. But all are dead gods. When I overturn the Mexican rain god it lies there. When my baby broke the Buddhist idol of three monkeys they could not repair themselves. No stream can rise higher than its fountain. From nothing nothing comes. Dead parents cannot produce living children. One born blind cannot invent an eye nor one deaf a musical instrument. It requires skill to construct, still more to invent. A god must be greater than that which it creates.

**Your Little Mud Idol.**

There are no atheists in the world. The term is a misnomer. That thing which comes first in our affections is our god. The constant service we lay at its feet is our religion. The essence of idolatry is attributing effects to things instead of God, placing the seen before the unseen, putting our trust in things of our own fancy instead of in the Eternal One. God requires spiritual religion; man substitutes material things. God requires righteousness rather than unrighteousness, love than hatred, self denial than self indulgence. Men will do anything to get away from God's way. So fortune telling, astrology, witchcraft, ethical culture, flourish. The goddess Fortuna is the deity of many. Their faith is in chance, though they've never studied the scientific theory of chance. The United States is almost as crammed with fetishism as central Africa. People go by dreams and omens. Friday is an "unlucky day." They don't eat with thirteen at table, nor walk under a ladder, nor spill salt, nor break a looking glass, nor see a black cat, nor look at the moon over their left shoulder. The way to success is not by character and work, but by having a mascot, toting round a rabbit's foot. Horseshoes and four leafed clovers are tolerably powerful. Either this is a bedlam universe or man is a dull creature.

**Groves of Strange Gods.**

The commandments dead—not needed today? Proclaim "Thou shalt have no other gods before me" in Los Angeles, where there is a temple to Krishna; in Chicago, where there is a house of worship to Moshizman; Seattle, one to Buddha. San Francisco, besides her jew houses, has a Hindu temple. Tell it in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, where so called Swamis are lusting after American women in the inner circles of sun worship or sensuous "full life" cult. Like Israel in her idolatrous days, we are building temples to Ashteroth. In many an afternoon seance behind velvet curtains Baal, god of lust, blinks balefully upon devotees muttering sentences in a jargon of sinister and sensuous import. One lecturer, under cloak of a reputable organization, draws big afternoon audiences of women, who, with cheeks afire and eyes aflare, listen to skillfully worded dissertations on sex functions and eugenics. Moloch the cruel is worshipped by those who care not what their brethren suffer in sweatshop or mines. With personality hidden behind trust or corporation they ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?" The blotted god Mammon is enshrined in our American temple; Success is his high priest. Every schoolboy is taught to bow at his name. Monks has legions in the pleasure mad crowd. Past my window at midnight stanger the worshippers of the Greek god Bacchus. Many shrines to strange gods, few to the Almighty.

**"No Other Gods Before Me."**

A quaint old writer says, "If you find yourself beginning to love any pleasure better than your prayers, any book better than your Bible, any table better than your Lord's, any house better than God's, any person better than your Saviour, any one better than your soul, any present indulgence better than your hope of heaven, it is time to take alarm." One of my members left the church when her child died. Her worship was childolatry. A man near by me never sets his foot in God's house—daren't be out of the open air that long. He deludes his health. In our next town is a self sufficient fellow who declares he is his own god. Still he is not alone. There are many in his class. Self indulgence, personal ease or their own sweet will is their god. O my soul, reach after the Infinite as the tender of the morning glory reaches after the twine, as the water turtle born a mile from the water starts for the nearest stream! Follow your soul's true longing for Almighty God! Seek him only, and you will find your soul's element. Faith will respond as nature by as flying to a bird, or swimming as a fish.

**Colds To Be Taken Seriously**

Intelligent people realize that common colds should be treated promptly. If there is sneezing and chilliness with hoarseness, tickling throat and coughing, begin promptly the use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It is effective, pleasant to take, checks a cold and stops the cough which causes loss of sleep and lowers the vital resistance.—Huntley Bros. Co.

**William Crisenthwaite, of Beaver Creek, was in Oregon City on business Monday.**

**The "Mischief Quartette" and Its Work**

Each year the month of January numbers its list of victims from influenza, la grippe, bronchitis and pneumonia. The prompt use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will check the onset of a cold and stop a cough, preventing the development to more serious conditions. Keep it on hand.—Huntley Bros. Co.

Sneffels, Col., A. J. Walsh was badly done up with rheumatism and sent for Foley-Kidney Pills which was the only thing that would cure him. Geo. Potter of Pontiac Mo., was down on his back with kidney and bladder trouble and Foley Kidney Pills made him well and able to work. It is a splendid medicine and always helps. Just try it.—Huntley Bros. Co.

Pills made him well and able to work. It is a splendid medicine and always helps. Just try it.—Huntley Bros. Co.

**CASTORIA**

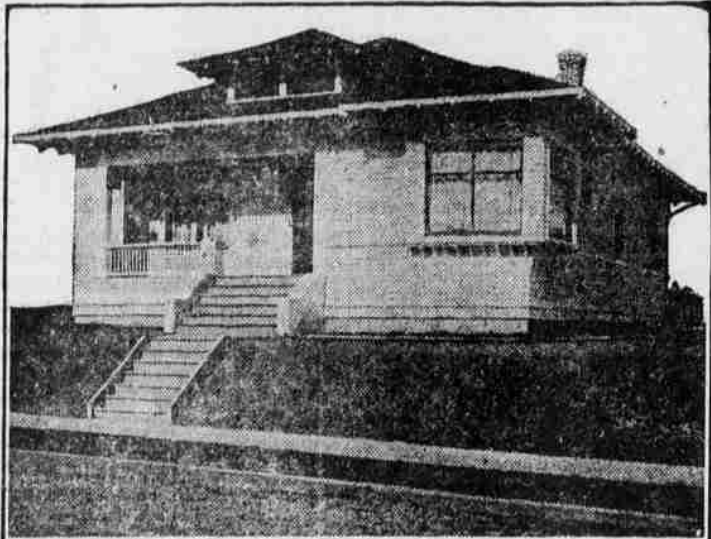
For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

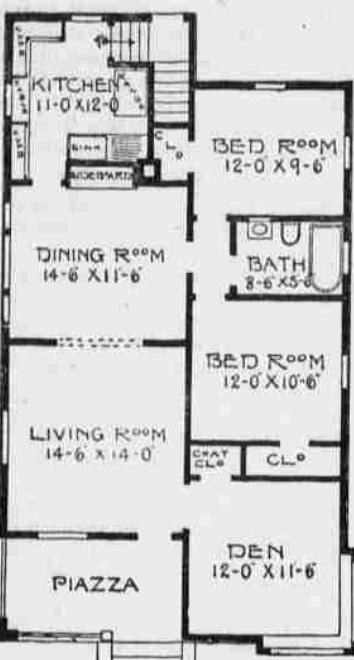
Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment is praised for its good work. 50c at all drug stores.

**A STUDY IN CLAPBOARD FINISH.**

Design 759, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FLOOR PLAN.

This little bungalow has a capacity of three chambers. The den in front can be used as a chamber if one desires. It has a good piazza, large living room and a good sized dining room, with built-in sideboard. The kitchen is complete and conveniently arranged for doing the work. There is a full basement under the entire house. First story, 9 feet. Red oak or birch finish in living room and dining room; remainder in birch, with birch or white maple floors throughout. Size, 28 feet wide and 42 feet deep. Cost to build, exclusive of heating and plumbing, \$2,000.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Saxton's book of plans, "American Dwellings." It contains about 250 up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences costing from \$1,000 to \$8,000.

**"BURBANK OF DRY FARMING WORLD"**

Has Oregon Products at United States Land Show in Chicago



CHICAGO, ILL.—Fate made Tillman Reuter the "Burbank of the Dry Farming World." About ten years ago he left his home in Evansville, Ind., broken in body and spirit, and he went west in quest of health. He not only found health, but won wealth and fame as well. He located in Central Oregon and pioneered it as a cultivator of the dry farming variety. He worked wonders, growing everything in the shape of grains and vegetables that are produced with more ample rainfall.

This year at the International Dry Farming Exposition in Tulsa, Okla., Reuter, for the third consecutive time, swept the boards in competition with the exhibits of the entire North American continent. Louis W. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern railway, has installed a portion of the famous Reuter exhibit in the Great Northern railway's booth at the United States Land Show, which opened Nov. 20th in the Chicago Coliseum. Reuter, meanwhile, is too busy getting ready for his next year's crop to attend the Chicago show. He is out to make it four consecutive "world's championships" by improving his next dry farming congress exhibit.

Remember, it is only \$1 if paid in advance

**HUNDREDS of Pairs of SHOES**

now piled on tables prices sacrificed at

**Adams Annual Clearance Sale**

There will be something doing in Shoes at our 12th Annual Clearance Sale, first come first served. Size and price marked in plain figures. Do not delay come in at once and see **OUR CLEARANCE SALE PRICES**

**Ladies Shoes \$2.19**

A lot of ladies' dress shoes in Patent, Gun Metal and Tans, regular price \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. Your choice sale price **\$2.19**

**Children's Shoes \$1.19**

100 pairs Kid button, Kid lace shoes, and Gun Metal jockey boots, regular price \$2.00. Sale price **\$1.19**

**Men's High Grade Shoes**

at **\$3.48**

72 pair men's high-top work shoes, double sole, Goodyear welt. Regular price \$4.50 and \$5.00. Sale price **\$3.48**

**Ladies Juliettes 95c**

50 pairs ladies' Kid Juliettes, Patent tip, rubber heel all solid. Sale price **95c**

**Felt Slippers \$1.00**

Ladies' felt, fur and ribbon-trimmed Juliettes, all sizes. Regular price \$1.50. Sale price **\$1.00**

**Misses' School Shoes \$1.39**

One lot misses school shoes in Kid, Box Calf and Gun Metal, regular price \$2.00 to \$2.50. Sale price **\$1.39**

**Men's Work Shoes \$1.85**

50 pairs men's heavy work shoes, odd lots. Sold regular at \$3, \$3.50 and \$4, will be closed out at sale price **\$1.85**

**Crossett's High Grade Shoes**

Entire line of Crossett Shoes in stock at following prices:  
CROSSETT'S \$5.00 SHOES **\$3.70**  
at **\$3.70**  
CROSSETT'S \$4.50 SHOES **\$3.20**  
at **\$3.20**  
CROSSETT'S \$4.00 SHOES **\$3.00**  
at **\$3.00**  
CROSSETT'S PERFECT MODEL **\$3.00**  
at **\$3.00**

**Ladies Shoes \$1.69**

One lot ladies' shoes some light weight, some heavy, regular price \$2.50. All sizes, 2 1-2 to 8 Sale price **\$1.69**

**Men's Dress Shoes \$1.85**

100 pairs men's dress shoes, Patent, Vici and Cadets, regular prices \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. All go at sale price **\$1.85**

**Men's Shoes \$3.90**

A lot of men's high-cut work shoes actual value \$5.00 and \$6. While they last at sale price **\$3.90**

**Infants' Shoes 25c**

Infant's fancy soft sole button, high-top, regular price 60c to \$1.00. Sale price **25c**

**ADAMS DEPARTMENT STORE**