KILAUEA'S GREAT LAKE OF FIRE

A VISIT TO THE WORLD'S GREATEST VOLCANO

THE CALDRON COVERS ACRES

"Safety Valve" of the Pacific One of World's Greatest Wonders

It cost me $50, a sea sickness relapse, and a rough water trip of 200 miles to see what is called one of the greatest natural wonders of the world—the active crater of Kilauea.

This great well of lava and fire isn't so much a wonder in sight as in comprehension. When you look down into this great cauldron and see the fire and sulphur fumes coming direct from the earth's great internal furnace—well, it sort o' makes you feel as if when you got back to quake-shaken old 'Frisco, you would feel as if you were on a Gibralter.

It's a rough trip from Honolulu to Hilo, about 200 miles. The channels between the islands are always rough and the small steamers that ply between them side roll and pitch until many a passenger, who had made the smooth trip across the Pacific on regular meals that stayed down, hung over the rail and fed the sharks.

I remember a fellow who was exchanging his dinner for aquatic scenery when a friend passed and asked: "What's the matter, stomach weak?"

"Weak nothing; I am heaving it as far as any of the boys," was the reply.

But I started to tell you of different kind of eruptions, so will cut out the details of the trip.

From Hilo, where the steamer docks, you take an auto for about 20 miles to the world's wonder, up in the air about 4,000 feet, over comparatively good and safe roads.

It is a hard task to make you see this wonderful smokestack from the end of a pencil. One simply has to see it. You can't word picture it with any justice, but here is a stagger at it:

Post cards seen in Honolulu picture the crater like a great saucer, filled almost to the brim with liquid fire, while the tourists sit around on the edge of the saucer and look at it. And the picture doesn't show that the spectaors wear abestos suits or had any protection.

But those postcards are libels and delusions. They are printed to get the ocean, automobile and hotel fares. They are circulated to jerk the visitors out of Oahu and have them spend some of their money on Hawaii. And I don't blame Hilo, for it needs the coin.

First there is a great dead crater, a great saucer once filled with molten lava, now eternal stone. There you can see the waves where it once boiled and froze in the boiling—a great basin of black stone. It is, I would judge, from five to seven miles across this stone lake.

About in the center of this great lava plain is a well, a well of fire, a fire that has burned for ages, and which is the largest active crater in the world. It is called the safety valve of the Pacific, and the natives think that as long as fire and sulphur come up from Halemauman (the House of Everlasting Fire) there will never be any earthquakes on the islands—as it is the vent which prevents pressure.

I was at first disappointed when I looked down into the great well of fire, for the reason that like the most of the world's wonders, it is overadvertised, and one gets an entirely wrong picture in his mind. But when comprehension takes the palce of curiosity, when you realize that you are looking down a chimney that connects with the eternal and internal fires of the earth, then you indeed realize that you are face to face with an awesome wonder—that the fierce energy of the great fires under the earth is there bubbling and boiling in playfulness.

The active pit, the well of fire ,is I should judge, about a quarter of a mile across.

The advertising matter tells you that you can stand on the very brink and look down into the boiling lava. So you can, but you can't see much.

Great clouds of sulphur fumes pour out of the mouth of the well, and you have to approach it from the windward side or you would be suffocated. But there is ever a windward side, because there is ever a breeze.

As I came to the edge and looked down into the great pit, I was much disappointed. Far down into the Far down in the hole was a lake of lava that covered many acres, but it could not be seen for the great sulphur clouds that belched forth. But when darkness came I could see the fiery lake, not at all plainly, yet plainly enough to realize that it was a very warm place down there and that the Hawaiian islands have two hells. The other was the leper island of Molokai, of which I will tell you of in a later letter.

The depth of this fire hole varies greatly. A few months ago it was about 1,000 feet to the liquid while at the time I visited it it had risen about 500 feet. They told me that several times during the past few years it has risen nearly to the surface, and the great crater surrounding it is proof that it has overflowed, filed the outer great lake, and run down the mountain. In fact the eight islands of the archipeliga were built up of the earth's vomitings in centuries that have passed.

They say it has been many years since the well has overflowed, and only the oldest of the natives ever saw it, yet as one looks down the forbidding hole, he can't help but feel that any minute it may rise up, belch forth a river of fire and do to Hilo what was once done to Pompeli. Under the sunshine you don't feel this so much, but when darkness comes, and you look down the great pit, it gives you that want-to-go-home feeling. It is depressing. You realize there is no weight to hold down that safety valve; you don't know the pressure behind it, and you can't help but think that any minute it may burst forth in fearful energy and burn up everything.

A fellow stood a rod or two from me and for a long time gazed down that smoke hole. Then he looked at me and broke out.

"T'hell with it. I feel creepy. Let's beat it." And we did.

It's a sight that leaves its photograph with you, but you can't make a copy. You must see it.

About two miles from this crater is another sight well worth seeing—a sight that is a monument to the fact that back before the days of King Kamehameha I, there was a hot time on the island of Hawaii.

Thousands of years ago a great river of lava flowed down from Mauna Loa (now extinct.) This river of melted stone ran down through a forest to a depth of many feet. As the flow struck the standing trees the lava encircled them and cooled. The burned trees died, in centuries afterward decayed, and there today you can see the holes, the moulds around the trees, many of them perfect in every detail, the imprint of the bark, the knots on the side of the trees. These holes run down to where the ground was when the flow covered it, some of them from ten to twenty feet deep.

Mauna Loa is almost 14,000 feet high. The crater is inactive now, but every few years it erupts. In 1868 it broke out and fifteen billion feet of lava flowed down the mountain. In 1880 it again became active and there was an eption of two and a half billion feet and it is now about time for another outbreak.

I asked a resident if he did not ever have an uneasy feeling that these craters might all get busy at once and bury the island, but he declared they would never do any damage. I asked him what he based his statement on, and he replied he had lived there 24 years and there had never been any danger.

I told him it might be 24 centuries, 24 years or 24 minutes, but that I could not see any reason why Hawaii would not some day get what it once got, and if it didn't make any difference to him I would pay my hotel bill and go back to Oahu, where at least there were no active volcanoes.

Hawaii seems to have a very thin shell between it and the earth's cauldron. There are many flues where sulphur arise, and there are cracks from which the heat is so great that tourists put post cards on the end of sicks, hold them over the seams and scorch them before mailing.

And when a fellow realizes that these islands are shut in by great expanses of water; that the nearest town is 2,100 miles away, he concludes that the Japs are welcome to the location, and that he wants to get back where the floor is a litle more safe.

BARZEE TO HICINBOTHAM

Portland Writer Comments on His $1,500 Exemption Opposition

To the Editor:

I see our friend, Mr. Geo. Hickenbothm, is still out in the woods on his newly purchased tract of land, without any "improvements," bought at prohibitive speculators prices, without any possibility of ever paying out; bemoaning the very probable possibility of the fvorable passage of the $1,500 tax exemption amendment. Well, poor man, I suppose he has never been out of the woods and probably don't know that there are cities with teeming thousands of inhabitants that work in mills, mines, factories, shops, stores, etc., that have or wish to purchase suburban homes at reduceed land prices, that will get great benefits from this just piece of tax legislation. It might be a humane act if some kind neighbor, from whom he seems to be isolated, would find the man and show him around some: say take him into Oregon City and let him see other people.

The case that seems to have engrossed this active correspondent is one of those comparatively isolated cses that are few and far between, in these days of super-induced land speculation. Most people who would buy land, these days, know that there is no unimproved land in Oregon for sale on which the purchaser can pay out from the land, even though he have the exempt $1500 in personal property. Some, probably, Mr. Hickenbotham, has made such an investment. For such there is no relief in this or any other exemption measure. All such with their good intentions, like good seed scattered among well rotted weeds must perish.

It is in the interest of this measure for the wiser citizen that holds aloof from high priced speculative land or home purchases until some such readjustment comes about as this measure will eventually bring. Mr. Hickenbotham may worry. Why should we? This person is swamped anyway.

By the way, Mr. Editor, when you write about the very excellent plan given in Mr. U'Ren's platform for financing the building of roads in Oregon by taxing the estates of deceased persons, why not advise your readers that such a measure has been initiated and is entitled a "DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRY AND PUBLIC WORKS" designated on the official ballot (YES) 352. We can carry this measure if the people can be informed, and thereby settle this road building bond agitation.

C. W. BARZEE.

P. S. Later—Mr. Floss is a "bum" joke. Does such a man live in so advanced a county of thinking individuals as CLACKAMAS?—C. W. B.

A MISTAKEN IDEA

There are some people who still resort to drugged pills or alcoholic syrups to overcome colds, nervousness or general debility, and who know that the pure, unadulterated nourishment in Scott's Emulsion is eminently better, but refrain from taking it because they fear it may lead to excessive fat or obesity.

This is a mistaken idea, because Scott's Emulsion first strengthens the body before making flesh. Its blood-forming properties aid nature to throw off sickness by building health from its very source, and flesh is formed only by its continued use. Avoid alcoholic substitutes for SCOTT'S.

PLASTERING and LATHING

All Work Guaranteed

Prices The Lowest

LION BAILEY

416 Water St. Oregon City

OREGON EQUITY NEWS

P.W Meredith Editor.

Farmers of the world are uniting.

Agriculture is not profitable. That's what is wrong.

The mission of the Equity is to right the wrong.

Farmers' organizations will grow until the wrong is righted.

Farmers have produced big crops and had the profits taken from them by some organization that set the price.

As long as this condition prevails farmers will continue to produce big crops at a loss. The only way is to organize and set a price with a fair profit to the farmer.

It is useless to talk of producing larger crops when all the profits would go to the speculator just as they do now. The remedy is join the Farmers' Society of Equity and help change the marketing system.

Make farming reasonably profitable and all the country life problems will be solved. In no other way will they be solved.—Missouri Valley Farmer.

It costs 55 cents a bushel to grow wheat on the cheap lands of Canada; 62 cents in Iowa and about 4 cents to deliver to shipping point. Farmers could sell to millers at one dollar and benefit everybody but the Board of Trade.

It is the high cost of "finance" which is wrecking railroads and creating more sentiment for government ownership. Why blame it on the people?—Arthur Capper.

of butter annually.

The price of land in France runs from 125 to 500 dollars per acre for cultivated land to 1500 to 2500 dollars an acre for vineyards. These organized farmers are prospering. Farms there are small and the reader can see that the Willamette Valley of Oregon could become prosperous with her small farms if the business of fruit raising and dairying was organized and properly marketed.

Clackamas county's health officer Dr. J. A. Van Brakle has been elected to the highest position in the American Osteopathy Association. Just another plume in the helmet of Clackamas county. Judge Anderson also comes in for his share of notoriety in his stand for justice. The doctors' trust should arrange a big banquet and meet the Dr .with our best band and give him a welcome home that would drown all differences in an era of good feeling. The people rejoice in the honors showered on our health officer.

The Equity editor deplores the awful waste of human life in the European war. Billions of dollars and years of toil in war material will be destroyed but that is not the worst—widows, orphans, as well as the babes, will die of starvation as famine always follows war. The reality is too awful to imagine. People some day will do away with crowned heads and war. We will also do away with bonds and bondage. The living should inherit the earth and labor enjoy all the blessings that can be derived from honest toil on this earth. We must not rear sons for slaughter or daughters for famine.

Militaryism is taught in our own operas and listen to our world's best singers. Italy buys the wheat from Boards of Trade who can sit in their private boxes near the stage and have their souls fed on imported music with champagne between acts and revelry afterward.

We farmers who produced the wheat would be shocked at the tailor-made uniforms of the men and the lack of it with the women and our musical ears have been cultivated to the low of cattle song, of birds and the happy laughter of children and we could not appreciate Wagner's greatest productions or tragedies of another world from ours. We might prefer rag time to Wagner and certainly we would not swap our cultivated ear of nature's best notes for vocal gynantes imported in lieu of perloined bread.

F. M. Gill, candidate for Governor on the Progressive ticket, is in favor of organizing our road districts like our school districts with a board of directors and clerk. Now this plan is only a step from Township organization and we think would be better and cost but very little more and other matters as well as road business could be settled at home and also it would teach people self government. We favor township organization.

The Equity editor wrote to a prominent farmer in the heart of the wheat belt of Kansas for the cost of producing wheat in his locality. He has carefully figured on this problem and anyone can see for himself that it shows a practical knowledge from years of experience. We are indebted to W. H. Mitchell, 411 E. 7th St., Hutchinson, Kansas. Plowing $1.25; harrowing, .15; drilling, .35; seed wheat, $1.00; harvesting, $1.75; threshing, $1.35; hauling to market, .72; total $6.57 an acre.

This estimate is made on an average of 18 bushel-yield per acre, the average for Kansas is 17. The estimated price is 65 cents per bushel, but the average price so far this year has been 64. Mr. Mitchell's taxes are $3.88 on the $100 valuation. He estimates the average value of land at $80. He estimates an investment for implements as follows: gang plow, $40; four horses, $700; one harrow, $40; drill, $80; harness, $100. Now we say the field is one hundred acres, he would produce 1,800 bushel at 65 cents per bushel, equal $1,170. The cost $657 and taxes $347.65 equal $1,004.60. This leaves a profit, not counting anything for the investment in land or machinery, at $165.40.

But with $8,000 invested in land the income is only about 2 per cent, not counting crop failures and other risks. Any merchant would fail on a per cent as low as this but a merchant can't dig in the soil and get goods to refill his shelves.

The farmer is compelled to every year.

Rural Credit for cotton growers is planned by the experts of our Agricultural Department. The plan is for grading and storing in such manner as to form a basis for credit to the growers. It is proposed to carry out this plan as an amendment to the Lever bill. If the government loans the money direct to the growers at a low rate the growers will get the benefit, but if the money is to be loaned to bankers to loan to growers at a high rate of interest it will benefit the bankers.

Washington county clearing house has issued their constitution and by-laws. We acknowledge the receipt of a copy by their secretary J. F. Steadman. As soon as the state board can reconstruct the outlet for our produce and proper channels and prices for our buying, Equity in Oregon will be in better shape than ever to close up the ranks and march on to victory. The meeting at Kansas City, Kansas, is the beginning of the emancipation of American farmers. We have many reasons to rejoice.

FOR EXCHANGE—Nice business lots in Oklahoma, town. Exchange for lots or equities in Oregon City or vicinity. What have you? Will assume.—G. W. Montgomery, Rt. 5, Box 163.

Congressman Doolittle, of Kansas, got his resolution adopted. Here it is: Resolved, That the Secretary of the Department of Commerce report to this body all facts and in formation in his possession concerning the prices paid for wheat to the producer thereof in the State of Kansas and the prices at which said wheat is sold for export by dealers concerns and exporters at Kansas City, Missouri, and how such prices are fixed and determined.

It is not unreasonabe to suppose that the City of Portland, Oregon, differs but little in its system of grain handling from Kansas City, Missouri.

Over in Europe where the farmers were forced to organize they can now borrow money directly from their government from 3½ to 4 per cent interest and sell their wheat at one dollar and sixty cents per bushel. Here in America we farmers have to pay interest all the way from 8 per cent up and are offered about 65 to 70 cents per bushel for our wheat. Join the Equity and secure better conditions in our U. S.

Hon. W. C. Hawley, of this district, and one of the House committee on agriculture, has reported out of committee a bill to have all grain inspected that enters Interstate trade. Mr. Hawley thinks the bill will do good. If Uncle Sam would loan money to farmers on his wheat stored in warehouses and insured the farmer could hold his grain and receive good prices and not be a victim of loan sharks or Board of Trade.

Russia is short 152 million bushels of spring wheat alone.

Italy is short 42 million bushels of wheat. Roumania is short 28 million bushels. The farmers of the United States have a surplus of wheat provided the corn crop is good, if not many bushels of wheat will be required to feed the livestock. Farmers should have a good price for their wheat. The Equity Society is making progress.

One co-operative society in France of 400 members own and operate an electric plant. Another society has 15,000 members saved $15 a ton on a bill of thirty thousand tons of fertilizer. The dues to this society is only 40 cents a year. Another society of 80,000 members own 205,000 cows and 140 butter plants. They handle over 300 million quarts of milk and make and sell over 33 million pounds

O. A. C. and by provisions of Congress when the first donations were made to it. The Lever Agricultural Bill subsidizes our O. A. C. to politicians and puts the faculty of our college in a subordinate position to our wire pulling politicians. We would very much like to see freedom of individuality with our State Agricultural College, but the last ray of hope has been clouded by recent legislation at Washington city. Farmers must organize and see to all this that so vitally concerns them.

The question with most farmers just now is will a prolonged European war benefit us financially? Those who caused the war are expected to be benefited and they were not farmers. There are men who expect to be benefited by it here in the U. S. but they are not farmers. If the farmers here in the United States had control there could be no prolonged war on account of the scarcity of food. If the farmers were well organized they could get the high prices that will go to the Boards of Trade, Chambers of Commerce and Big Business.

The Equity, Farmer's Union, Grange, Gleaners and others have been in session in Kansas City, Kan. We have heard nothing from there as yet, but it is supposed they have formed a federation for control of the markets and other things. It should be the object of all organized farmers to work together under one national head for marketing purposes. Now is the best time and all things point to success and all farmers should join and help put us in the front.

The state of Oregon has 40 game wardens that cost the taxpayers about $50,000.00 per year. The sports of our state get the fish and game and we taxpayers get the bills. The state of Oregon can protect its fish and game and at the same time protect the interests of the taxpayers. If not, we had better not have any fish and game as the common people enjoy but very little of it. The farmer has very little time to hunt and fish but should take time to guard his pocketbook. Vote for C. E. Spence, a farmer.

A very wise professor has written that we sell wheat to Italy and in return we get the sweet songs of Italian sopranosts. We farmers have always thought that we sold our wheat for a song, but we seldom have the price to sit in the gallery of our

The BLIZZARD Silo Filler Is The Thing!

THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT THE VALUE OF SILAGE FOR FEED AND THE BLIZZARD ENSILAGE CUTTER IS A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR THE FARMERS OF THE NORTHWEST FOR STILL ANOTHER REASON. IT ENABLES THEM TO PUT AWAY THE CROP WHEN IT SHOULD BE PUT AWAY, REGARDLESS OF WEATHER CONDITION. MANY CROPS COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED IN THE PAST FEW YEARS IF FARMS WHERE THE LOSS OCCURED HAD BEEN EQUIPPED WITH A SILO & BLIZZARD SILO FILLER

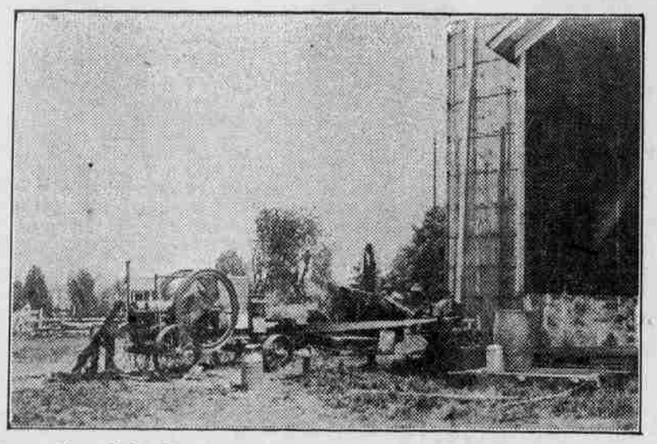

Photo Taken May 20, 1914, on the Farm of Streich & Neiger, Cleone, Oreg.

WHY SILAGE PAYS

If you want to know how much the silo filler will do for you, send in the coupon for this book. State the size of your silo, and we will quote you. It places you under no obligation to buy.

Mitchell Lewis & Staver Co.

Portland, Oregon
Spokane - Boise

Sold by
W. J. WILSON & CO.
Oregon, City
CANBY
HDW.& IMPLEMENT CO.

The Blizzard Is a Time Tried Machine

Don't make the mistake of buying a silo filler of questionable merit They cost nearly as much in the beginning and far more in the long run, or short run, either, for that matter. The Blizzard is a practical machine. It combines knives, fan and fly wheel instead of using these as separate units, thereby saving power and making a more compact cutter. It elevates without fail into the tallest silo. It cuts the material with a sheer cut, does not crush it. The Blizzard is responsive to control and safe to operate. The Blizzard is widely imitated, but nothing can shake its popularity with those who have used them.

Finds It Very Satisfactory

Cleone, Oregon, May 2, 1913.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.,
Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen: We have used your Blizzard ensilage cutter the past season and find them a very satisfactory machine in every way. We put up over 600 tons of corn and had no trouble cutting from 50 to 55 tons per day and elevating it to a height of 32 feet, using an L-15 machine. We consider them the best machine made for the purpose. We also used it to cut alfalfa and clover hay fed to sheep and cattle at our yards this Winter, and it handled the work in good shape.

Yours truly, THE SUN DIAL RANCH
By E. G. McGaw.

MAPLE LANE EDITORIALS

A Hayseed's Comments on Events Now Before the Footlights

Writing in Our Dumb Animals for August J. Howard Moore shows our kinship to the Anthropoid thru analysis of the habits emotions, etc. of these animals being strikingly similar to the human species. Now I know what was meant by the remark made a few years ago that Roosevelt had gone to Africa to kill his grandfather.

The Socialist party at its convention in Linn county recently demanded that no public official be paid more than $2,000 per annum. If any person can "earn" two thousand dollars for the people, you got to show me! I had thought if I ever get the chance to write the law of salary allowance it shall not be over $1200 per year, and besides I should think quite a few on the public payroll might be put to clearing up logged off land in order to earn their pay. P. S. I don't expect any votes out of the Court House.

It must be tiresome to be Governor of this state at present. Nobody takes notice of clownish stunts now.

A recent Courier had a story of a penniless old man—no name given, what's the use—who committed suicide in the boasted state of Oregon. The editorial comment was, "That man had a right to live. It is the duty of the state, the duty of society, to support those who cannot support themselves." Such utterance lead thoughtless ignorant people to harbor a contempt for our grand institutions. The greatest ever known! Lead to anarchy, in fact is anarchy. What is to become of the "paljeem" of our liberties if such remarks pass unrebuked? Avaunt! I say perish the thought to feed a penniless worker. Nixie. It took about all the spare change the state had to boost that transportation company's hurrah, otherwise called the Panama-Pacific fair. Fodder is only for those who have the price or those superior beings who "were brot up above work."

The Courier editor tells of having a life-sized attack of seasickness. I wonder how it would do to supply a long ocean voyage to a lot of easy mark patriots. Perhaps they too might puke up a lot of foolishness.

This is fundamentally a patriotic country. I hear it from all sides and sources. There is the patriot who somehow gets a street cleaning job; until some other favorite displaces him. The patriot catches any old job which nobody wants bad enough to take it away from him. The grand free patriot who lives in a tumble-down shack on a heavily mortgaged plat of land or perhaps rents it. There are also numerous biennial patriots who look after our welfare and morals. Then there are a large class of tender skinned patriots who make periodical trips to Europe to get new inspiration in patriotism. A large bunch were caught unprepared when the row began across the pond. Did you notice how your Uncle Samuel got a hustle on himself to help them with coin, but let the penniless worker go hang. That will save us going to war to get them killed as is being done in Europe just now. It is much cheaper. Ish ka bibble.

Before me lies a letter from a musician in the East. He was playing at evening entertainments and had the job nailed down, so he apparently thot. The management also had a thot. Result, a machine was installed and the living orchestra was put on the bum. Just how many pieces I am not informed, but let us assume six. In place of six skilled workers one boy or girl tends a machine. Now what are the grown men going to do for a living? Go to war I suppose.

Here is the difference between the Socialist and those who hold to the theory of capitalism. The Socialist knows the machine is bringing on the unemployed problem and proposes a solution while your patriotic standpatter, either republican or democrat, ignores the question or does not see it at all. Sees only a few of the bad effects of a wrong, economic system, and attempts to frighten away the evil spirits with tariff or other incantations. That is in fact the prime cause of the war in Europe. A part of the evil effects reaches us here and so soon.

If the present rise of prices upon the necessities of life will continue, then what? Hunger increased many fold. What are you going to do about it, stand it like a nice little meek patriot, or vote to confiscate the industries this fall? You see the jobs of these musicians were CONFISCATED. Now I m aware the word is not used in its proper sense but perhaps some of my eminent critics will look the word up in a dictionary; that is, if they are sufficiently informed to know where to look. I have a case in mind of that kind.

JOHN F. STARK.

NOT "POOR MAN'S BILL"

Mr. Hicinbotham Thinks Only Middle Class will Get the Benefit

Oregon City, R. 2, Box 86,
August 15, 1914.

To the Editor of the Courier:

In the Courier of the 6th inst, I read an editorial headed, "The Poor Man's Bill," in which you say, "Any farmer, any laboring man should know that what big business fights, is against big business' pocketbooks, and experience should have taught him that what the millionaires fight, should be good for the poor man." Now I will admit that this rule holds good in a good many cases, but it will not hold good in the case of this $1500 exemption bill. Now I believe you are just as anxious as I am, to have a bill passed that will require justice from the rich, and at the same time be a help to the poor man, but I don't believe that you have taken sufficient time to study this bill for yourself, to be able to discover the true workings of the bill. It is so cunningly arranged that it hurts two classes, and helps one, a little. It is some help just to the moderately well-to-do class, who have got a pretty good start, and whose assessment does not exceed about $7,000 or $8,000 and who have enough improvements and personal property to get the full benefit of the $1500 exemption. But all who are assessed over that amount, it hurts, and the higher they are assessed, the more it hurts them. And it hurts the poor man that has got a little piece of land, but hardly any improvements, and hardly any personal property and is struggling to make a living for his family and improve his home at the same time, and the poorer he is, the worse it hurts him. There is nothing unjust about it for the rich man, that I can see, because he gets the full benefit of the exemption, I don't blame him for fighting it, because it will increase his taxes. But it is the poor man that it treats unjustly, and I will try and illustrate this, so as to make it plain to every one. The rate of taxation in this county this year is 20 mills, I believe. Now we will suppose that this heavy exemption would increase the rate to 24 mills. Now let a poor man get a little piece of land that will be assessed say at $500. The first year he would have no exemption, because he would have no improvements, his tax would be $12 or $2 more than it would have beeen had there been no exemption. Now as the assessment would only be about 50 per cent of the actual cost of his improvements and personal property, he will do well if he can make a living for his family, and increase the assessment of his improvements $100 each year, and by the time this man would have an exemption of $1500 the extra 4 mills, rate on his land to make up the deficiency caused by this great exemption, would amount to $30 and my exemption the first year would be $1500 more than his, I would escape $36 of tax the first year and he would have to pay $2 more the same year, than he should pay, and by the time he had $1500 of exemption, the tax that I would be exempt from would be $288 more than the tax that he would be exempt from, and the interest on my savings at 6 percent would be $178.29 more than the interest on his savings would be, for the same time, and at the same rate. Now will you please tell me why I should be exempted $1500 every year, should he not be exempt from all tax, until his assessment exceeded $1500? This is a mischevious, unjust and crazy bill, gotten up by the advocates of single tax, for no other purpose, in my opinion, but to try and force the principles of single tax on the people of the state, and they surely have not had the interest of the state, and of the poor people in the state at heart when they framed it. Give it the black eye, everybody, it is not for the interest of the state,

GEORGE HICINBOTHOM.

CITROLAX

It's a laxative of course—and the nicest hot weather drink you ever tasted. Flushes thoroughly, and pleasantly too. F. C. Crysler, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "Have used laxatives for 15 years but this Citrolax has got everything else beaten a mile." Try it. Sold by all druggists.

W. M. Halfacre, Dexter, Mo., bought Foley Kidney Pills for Mrs. Halfacre, who was down on her back with kidneys so sore he had to help her move. He says, "She would cry with pain across her kidneys, but after she took the second bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, she was as well and strong as ever." Sold by all druggists.

THE LIFE CAREER

"Schooling in youth should invariably be directed to prepare a person in the best way for the best permanent occupation for which he is capable."—President C. W. Eliot.

This is the Mission of the

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Forty-sixth School Year Opens

SEPTEMBER 18th, 1914

Write for illustrated 100-page Booklet, "THE LIFE CAREER," and for Catalog containing full information.

Degree Courses—AGRICULTURE: Agronomy, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Husbandry, Poultry Husbandry, Horticulture. Agriculture for Teachers. FORESTRY, LOGGING ENGINEERING. HOME ECONOMICS: Domestic Science, Domestic Art, ENGINEERING: Electrical, Irrigation, Highway, Mechanical, Chemical, Mining, Ceramics. COMMERCE. PHARMACY. INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

Vocational Courses—Agriculture, Dairying, Home Makers' Course, Industrial Arts, Forestry, Business Short Course.

School of Music—Piano, String, Band, Voice Culture.

Farmers Business Course by Mail Free.

Address THE REGISTRAR,
(tw-7-15 to 9-9) Corvallis, Oregon

If you want to buy or sell see McDonald and Van Auken. They hunt buyers, they advertise your property.