

STRANGE STORIES AND ODD PEOPLE

SHARK FIGHTING IS ONE OF GAME AMUSEMENTS

RECLUSE WITH HIDDEN PAST

Incidents of the Superstition of Na- tives of Hawaiian Islands

If you are a real sport, here is something for you—a shark fight. Hundreds of tourists come to Hawaii. They are usually the rich class and many of them are hunters of new sensations, and the natives are prepared to give them most any kind of a thrill they desire.

The carcass of a dog or calf that has been two or three days dead is taken out beyond the breakers and anchored, and concealed in the meat is a big shark hook.

Just why the meat should be old, I could not determine, but concluded the sharks liked it better mushy and rare.

A boat with a native sport manager and the dead game tourists waits at the end of the line. The meat usually attracts many of the monster fish and one is pretty sure to swallow dog and hook.

Then commences the fun—to those who call it fun—and the sportsman who has worked a half hour to land a game 40-lb. salmon can form a proportionate idea of the time and excitement he would have to land a shark big enough to eat him at a mouthful.

The big fish will tear out to sea with the boat in tow faster than a racing launch. He will do everything that a harpooned whale does—fight, go down, try to escape—and some of his struggles make it lively work to handle the boat and keep it from overturning.

They say it is game sport. I can believe it, and that it takes a game sport to play it. While he is reeling in and playing out the line and wondering if the big fish will take a right angle jump at the next slack, he has the game contemplation that if the boat capsizes, one of the big cannibal sharks may come up from under and bite his legs off.

For that class of sportsmen who like to parade their hunting and fishing togs, but who do not care for thrills, the natives take them out in boats between Diamond Head and the harbor, and let them shoot flying fish as they rise from the water singly and in schools. This is as exciting and as dangerous as quail shooting in a pasture.

In a former letter I spoke of the great hole superstition has on the natives. Here is a true incident in illustration.

A native court officer stopped me on the street and asked if I was a resident of the territory. Answering no, I had to prove it by my card and tell him at what hotel I was stopping.

He made no explanation and I followed him along the street curious to know why he stopped me. A white man standing in the door of a furnishing store was accosted and I saw the native hand him a paper.

The explanation I got from the American was this:

Some natives were hunting in the mountains when one of them, a boy, was accidentally shot. The shooter was to be tried and the panel of native jurors had been exhausted because of the prejudice of superstition and the officer was trying to find a jury of white men.

The father of the boy explained to the court that he (the father) had an enemy, whose will was the stronger, and that he had killed the shooter to kill his son, and they told me that every native called on the jury admitted that they believed this was the reason for the killing.

I forget the native word for it, but the Hawaiians sincerely believe that certain men have the power by mind transmission to force others to do their bidding, and the father was positive that his enemy who was said to possess this power, forced a man to kill his son in revenge, and the father asked the court to have the sorcerer arrested and tried as an accomplice of the crime.

This superstition is common. The man with the greatest will can use it against the weaker man. It is said to be a relic of ancient Masonry, of the days when this power of mind over mind was taught and practiced, and that it was the greatest reason for the overthrow of Masonry in the islands.

About thirty years ago a white man landed at Honolulu from a steamer. He was about thirty years old. He had a trunk and a big box of books.

He secured two attic rooms in one of the business buildings, and lived and slept there for ten years or more without anyone knowing who he was or what his business was.

He never mixed with white or blacks. Only at meals and in occasional walks was he ever seen. He was never known to receive or dispatch any mail. He attracted some attention by his strange ways, but in the days of monarchy the Hawaiian Islands harbored many a strange character, who found a refuge there.

In 1893, when the United States deposed Queen Liliuokalani, with the aid of the U. S. troops, this strange man came out of his shell and talked some, and it was soon discovered that he was a lawyer of education, and it later transpired he was a constitutional lawyer and one of the most learned.

Judge Dole, John L. Stevens and others who had prominent parts in the government's overthrow, learned of the man's ability and he was often called into the councils of those who were plotting to dethrone the queen and establish a provisional government.

And soon his fame spread about the city and islands and he was called the "silent man with the big head."

He took no part in the conspiracy to overthrow the government; he simply rendered opinions on points of international law, and was paid for his work. He was also the adviser

of many of the friends of the queen who came to him.

After the overthrow of the queen and before annexation to the United States, it is said the strange man went to Washington and presented the conspiracy in its true light to President Grover Cleveland, but he flatly refused and altho the compensation offered him was equal to a year's salary of the president of the United States, he positively refused to accept the commission at any price.

Then he was taken ill with fever and was nursed for many months by a native woman. After his recovery he married her, and they went to live in a native hut outside the city.

After annexation, he positively refused to practice law, receive any clients or give legal advice. He dropped back into his old way of living and was soon forgotten.

This is the story an army officer told me while he and I sat on the peak of a mountain overlooking Honolulu, but where the white man lived, and where his native wife worked a garden to support both.

I told him I was going to return by way of the grass hut and talk with the man. He assured me it would be of no avail—and it wasn't.

I went down the mountain side and came to the place. A man about sixty years old sat on a mat outside. I stopped and asked for matches. He gave them to me, answered my commonplace remarks courteously, but there was such a coldness and stiffness that I could find no excuse to remain.

He wore a full beard and long hair and his face and body were thin and wasted. He looked like one wasting under disease. His head was remarkable in shape and size. His forehead simply slanted forward, not rounding out protruding, but from the eyes it angled outward. The forehead was very broad, the eyes very far apart. The forehead ran high, then the head slanted back almost like the point of a coconut. It was the strangest formation I ever saw of a human head, but the great prominence in front denoted a massive brain and the large restless eyes revealed the fire inside and that there was a secret of the past.

The few who recall the man account for his strange wasted life by one of three old causes—"a black sheep," a love affair or a fugitive—but probably none will ever know the secret.

For over thirty years he has hidden himself. Soon he will die and fill an unknown's grave.

The world is full of such characters. I have often found them.

In writing of the lepers in subsequent articles the impression was given that children of leper parents developed the malady at about the age of seven years. I did not mean to carry this impression. The disease, by infection, develops in seven years, but through inheritance a child may have it at birth and may not have it until middle-aged, and this caprice of the disease has given rise to the doubt of it's being an inherited malady. But in contraction leprosy does not manifest itself until about seven years.

M. J. Brown.

CHERRYVILLE

The autumn season is now at hand. The ground is getting a hard winter, but that does not apply to Oregon.

Madam Theber, the French prophetess, predicted four years ago that there would be a great European war and that the Kaiser would enter Paris—but not as a victorious Emperor.

The old standpatters are getting desperate, for they are sending out statements that the times will not improve until after election, and not unless the people vote right—that is put nothing but Republicans in office. For this reason the banks are hoarding money for which they are severely reprimanded by Sec. McAdoo of the U. S. Treasury.

The right thing to do—and the only thing to do—is to take the banking business out of the control of the bankers and issue the money direct from the government.

Nothing can prevent an unusually high tide of prosperity in this country in the near future as the old countries will have to procure from this country almost everything in the way of manufactured articles and a vast amount of food supplies as well as South America. Don't let the hungry Republican office-seekers frighten you about hard times. They want to return to the good old days when a few bankers and a few richly protected manufacturers were fast absorbing all the wealth of the nation.

The old standpatters ought to be delighted with the present state of affairs when we are no longer threatened with foreign goods dumped on us by the cheap pauper labor of Europe.

At one time these old fossils used to tell us that it made no difference how high the tariff was, the foreigners paid it anyhow.

When the writer was taking notes at a Republican meeting when a Republican spellbinder was holding forth and telling the audience how the audience how the foreigner paid the tax, his attention was fixed on the reporters' table and said "I don't suppose the Democratic reporter believes this."

"No!" was the reply. "If the reporter believes this, he has been struck on the head with a club he could not have dropped it any quicker. He talked that way because he was hired to talk that way, but not because he believed it."

Quite a number from this vicinity were present in Sandy when Gov. West made his speech last week, and were very much pleased with his address. His explanation of how the State Supt. of Schools urged an appropriation double the amount required was very illuminating as well as rather skin game put through by the Republican legislature to rob the taxpayers.

Mr. McCormick, the District School Supervisor for this part of the county, was in town last week, visiting our school. It appears that Mr. McCormick was at one time a teacher in the Philippine Islands, being employed by the government to teach the natives, whom he reports as quite bright, especially the Fagiors, or inhabitants of Luzon. Upon his return he came back through Asia and Europe and said he was very favorably impressed with the country between Siberia, which he says resembles greatly our prairie states, and was capable of supporting a vast population, but was miserably misgoverned. The people of Germany and France, he said, the farming class, were the worst in a much better condition than any he saw on account of the Rural Credit system prevailing in those countries, by means of which they secured govern-

ment aid on long time at a low rate of interest.

At every attempt to adopt anything of the kind here a lot of heavy jowled bankers begin to yell Socialism! Anarchy! Why? Because it would release the stranglehold they have on the people. Mr. McCormick says in view of the awful and bloody war prevailing now in Europe that it looks like Christianity had failed. No! Christianity has not failed but Christianity has failed because of building those immense cathedrals like those at Louvain and Rheims, for they were destroyed, being built for the glory of the priesthood and to fasten an awful load of taxation and debt on the poor people. They were not built for the glory of God. Parnell Averill

LOOKING OVER THE MEASURES

Too Much Letting George do It Looks Suspicious to Stark

Have you read the pamphlet sent out by the state dealing with measures to be voted on at the next election?

Have you noticed the nice little sneak thief game proposed on page 24? Did you see in the affirmative argument not a word appears in regard the mileage grant? Don't you think the legislature could be dispensed with altogether?

If you will look on page 84, negative argument regarding the abolition of the useless senate, you will see these golden words of wisdom: "State senators as a rule are older and more experienced than are members of the house and their wisdom and judgment," etc. All this from the simon-pure non-partisan league. Just why the senate should not be abolished and these wise men sent to the house of representatives to re-

can rant as well as thou." If war is a good thing; if wholesale murder and maiming is proper—and you know it is, for you follow yourself hoarse over the glories of the slaughter and maiming. Then in the name of consistency let's have done with doctors, tired and devoted nurses risking health and life in the rescue work and throw away your arnica and antiseptics, burn the lint and bandages, discard the red cross insignia, get some guns, swords, dynamite, anything, everything with which we can KILL, climb onto our ambulances and let's help the grand and glorious work onto a finish. No, you don't like my dope. Oh no! You just wouldn't be so "radical" for you prefer acting the capacity of a saint and sinner. All the cur-station "gentlemen" who send men to battle by the millions believe as you do and therefore you are correct and they are right. Besides you are among our best people and have the endorsement of our most distinguished statesmen and nobody that amounts to much should dispute that. Neither is there anyone but

John F. Stark.

RETAIN ANDERSON AND SMITH

Mr. Hicinbotham Urges Voters to Keep Good Men in Office
Oregon City, Oct. 3, 1914.

Editor Courier:— I can not see any benefit in using insulting and ungentlemanly language in our discussion of these measures which we are to vote on at the coming election. If we can't find any suitable argument in favor of the bills we advocate, the better way would be to keep still. I don't think the editor takes any pleasure in filling up his columns with a lot of insulting, and I know there is nothing instructive about them.

Now there is one point about this

tion the justice of a bill before we vote on it.

I am very much pleased with some of your editorials in your issue of Sept. 24. The one under the title "Safe-Retain Them," showing how unjust and how foolish it would be for the people to put new men in the county court in place of Judge Anderson and Mr. Smith. When we get men in our county court whom we are satisfied are doing the very best they know how to do it would be very foolish for us to change them. And then your short remarks on the Temperance question do more good than whole columns of ordinary stuff. These short remarks I refer to are so good and so appropriate that I want to copy them, so that every one will understand what I allude to. You say, "The wets have absolutely nothing to stand on. The railroads, business houses and army—none of them will have the booser. Society has ostracized him, the home dreads him, the saloon-keeper and the breweries want them. They make money out of his undoing. They plead for business at the price of ruined homes." These are the sentiments I like to read in an editorial. If every editor in the land would advocate such sentiment as that, we would soon be rid of the booze. Success to the Courier.

George Hicinbotham.

WOULD MAKE OREGON A DUMP

Initiated Dental Bill Would Lay Down Bars for Other States

Last week the Courier had some comments on the initiative bill that "Painless Parker" has placed before the people, and in this connection we print the following letter from the National Mouth Hygiene Association of Cleveland, Ohio, which is in line with the arguments we advanced. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, ex-chief of the

As I read it the law proposed for your state is a law of this kind and can be backed by only three classes of people:—

I. Those who have been persuaded by false representation (such as dental trust, etc.) that such a law would be a benefit to the health and welfare of the people of your state;—

II. Those who are making these false representations and seeking the passage of the law in order that they may be permitted to prey upon the innocent people of your state;—

III. Those who have been and are being driven out of other states and that class of so-called dentistry which health authorities and health and welfare organizations of other states have been fighting so successfully.

Hundreds of these so-called dentists, men who are not competent to perform good or safe dentistry, are being forced to suspend their nefarious practice in other states and seek other territory in which to operate.

To permit this proposed law to pass would be a blot upon the reputation of the health officials of your state, and in every way possible to defeat the passage of this proposed law.

The Oregon Society for Dental Education, recently organized with Mr. M. C. Raymond as Secretary, is in active charge of a campaign for educating the people of your state in the value to health and life of a good masticating apparatus and how to preserve it, as well as the value to health of good dentistry and proper dental laws.

W. G. Ebussoli,

A CASE IN POINT

Oak Grove Farmer Illustrates how Exemption Measure Would Work

I would like to show the effect of the \$1500 tax exemption in my own case and in the case of a friend of mine just beginning to make a farm.

My farm is 112.62 acres near Oak Grove, in Clackamas county. I paid about \$5 an acre for it in 1879, when it was heavy timber. I have chopped and dug the farm out of the woods. My assessment is \$60 an acre for the land and \$65 an acre for the clearing on 58 acres I have in cultivation. It did not cost me much more than \$65 an acre to do the clearing, but that kind of labor is assessed at full value. Besides the land and clearing, my assessment for buildings, machinery and livestock (including a dog) is \$955.

My total assessment is \$11,480, of which \$4370 is for improvements, livestock and machinery, all the product of my labor.

The rate in my district, including special taxes for 1913, was 36 mills, the total tax being \$413 in round numbers.

I should get the whole \$1500 exemption, and the opponents of this measure say it will increase the tax rate uniformly about one-seventh. To be fairly liberal with them, I will allow for the exemption, would require that I pay tax on \$980. My total tax bill would then be \$414 instead of \$413, omitting cents. I should be very grateful to this cause of the additional money that would be raised in my district by the increase in the rate and the amount raised one speculator's lands. You can see that the \$1500 exemption would not hurt me, and I think my farm and improvements are rather above the average in value.

I have a friend out in the foothills of Clackamas county who is trying to make a farm on 40 acres of wild land. He has a little ground roughly cleared and a shack to live in. His land is assessed at \$200, his improvements at \$50, and I guess his cow was out in the woods when the assessor came by. He paid \$5 tax on a 20 mill rate. He would get an exemption of \$50, and a raise of one-seventh we will call 3 mills, it would make his tax rate 23 mills on \$200. His tax bill is now \$5, and with the exemption it would be \$4, which would save him 40 cents, which will represent at least as much as he can save on one day's labor. Every day of labor that he puts in on that place under the present plan he will have to pay a tax on. But he can work a good many days if the \$1500 exemption passes, without paying any additional tax.

H. Thiessen.

A CORRECTION

In the letter of Franz Kraxberger published last week the words "in a moderate form" were omitted from a sentence, giving the same a different meaning. The paragraph should have read as follows:

It seems that my friend Mr. Olds is absolutely unaware that the statistics tell us that fully 98 percent use alcohol in their beverages in a moderate form, only 2 percent MAKE A HOG OF THEMSELVES.

LOGAN

Henry Tschopp went to the barn one morning last week and found one of his best cows dead, which is a discouraging experience for a dairyman. Mrs. Arnold Mostu and children are moving to their Milwaukee home this week as school has commenced there.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Ward a daughter. Smiles are in order there now.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Steinman, from Eagle Creek, attended Harding Grange last Saturday and visited relatives before returning home.

Harding Grange held an interesting meeting Saturday and there was an animated discussion on several of the measures to be voted on. The dry amendment caused the most debate and the speakers were mostly on the dry side, though the other side was well represented. The assembly bill and dental legislation were commented on and some others received notice. There will be a grange entertainment Thanksgiving.

HEALTH PAST FIFTY

Careful diet is of utmost importance to men and women past fifty years of age; it keeps up their strength, and the oil-food in Scott's Emulsion is a nourishing food, a curative medicine and a sustaining tonic to regulate the functions.

It contains the medicinal fats of pure cod liver oil and science proves that they furnish twice as much energy as other foods—then too, it creates pure blood, purifies the appetite, relieves rheumatism, strengthens the nerves and alleviates the ailments due to declining years. Scott's is free from wines, alcohol or harmful drugs. Beware of substitutes.

MEN WORTH WHILE

Viola Burr Discusses the Right Kind of Training Needed

Clackamas, Ore. Sept. 28, 1914. Editor Courier:— To injure a fellow man with an ex-ray is a much of a crime as to injure him with some other instrument. All people have a right to live until they die that which will rob a fellow man of his life.

In Oregon when a man commits murder he at the same time creates a law to rob himself of his own life. In reviewing ancient history I find that it is wrong teaching and a dislike for work that has caused most of the trouble. A child is born to ambitious parents who are constantly training him to look down on honest hard-working people. After awhile that child is sent off to school to learn something of himself, but just what, he has hardly given a thought, but has instilled into his brain that it is a disgrace to work. If he had taken a business course he has not been trained to give something in return for that which he takes from his fellow man but rather is taught to rob and plunder.

A child should be taught as young as possible what the necessities of life are and how they are created for his own support. This old earth gives man an abundance to draw on and nature has stored up the forces and is only waiting for human beings with intelligence to unlock these store-rooms and lift the burden of poverty, crime and misery from the human race. This to be done without injury to innocent people or to support a lot of lazy, idle, jealous, selfish, helpless and uneducated people.

If those people who want to call themselves our rulers would try their ex-rays and electricity (which has been wasted on some of these big stumps) man would be wiser today and I am sure there would be acres of Oregon farming land under cultivation that is now laying idle. The high cost of living would not trouble us. Man's work and woman's too would be easier and the world would be better.

Our young men are very brave when it comes to marching off to war. But how many of them are brave enough to tackle a hoe and march out into the field and help slay the weeds, which in time would rob man of his bread? Boys, my father was a grand old soldier. He fought poverty with a grub-hoe and plowshare and he won out, and you can do the same.

Mrs. Viola Burr.

VARIOUS MATTERS DISCUSSED

Lady Voter and Her Point of View on Measures and Candidates

Election day is drawing close at hand and I hope every good woman and man will be ready to vote the prohibition ticket, as all brewery men, saloon men and harlots will vote for liquor traffic. Why in the name of goodness does anybody with common sense want to support a drunkenness party? They surely are no honor help to the country.

Mr. Voter, would you sell some of your boys over to the devil for all the revenue that is ever gotten from the saloons? That is what you are doing when you vote in favor of liquor. Their party says they sell more liquor in a dry state than in a wet one. Then what are they fighting prohibition for? They ought to welcome it if it helps them sell more.

Mr. U'Ren was out Saturday and gave us a lecture on topics of the day. There was an attentive audience listening to him.

We had a fine temperance meeting in the new store building at Stone Sunday night. S. E. Witty was the lecturer.

Would like to shake hands with W. T. Milliken on the splendid piece in last week's Courier, which he was the author of.

I want to say a word in favor of W. C. Green. He is known well and we all know he is just what he pretends to be. We want a change in general of the offices and the clerkship is one of them. I think the clerk will be safe in his hands. Vote for him and give him a trial. He will make good.

Now a word about taxes. If somebody will stand up and say they will fight for taxing what is called church property, (both Protestant and Catholic) I will always honor him and vote for him, and hundreds of others will do the same. Why people want to be so blind about some things and make such a fuss over others of the same color, is a mystery to me. There are untold millions hiding under cover of church property. Every bit of property ought to be taxed then it wouldn't be so heavy on part of the people.

Mrs. L. L. Mumpower.

Foley Cathartic Tablets

You will like their positive action. They have a tonic effect on the bowels, and give a wholesome, thorough cleansing to the entire bowel tract. Stir the liver to healthy activity and keep stomach a-reet. Constipation, headache, dull tired feeling never afflict those who use Foley Cathartic Tablets. Only 25c. Jones Drug Co.

The Courier and the twice-a-week Portland Journal, three papers each week for \$1.75 is some bargain.



EXCUSES WILL NOT EX- CUSE YOU

If you have been injured or your family has been injured by the wreck of a carriage that needed repairing. Don't take any risks of life or limb. If your carriage or wagon is defective, bring it to us and we will make it sound and as good as new at

Owen G. Thomas

Fall Farm Supplies

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF FARM MACHINERY AND VEHICLES IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY. OUR GOODS ARE ESTABLISHED—GUARANTEED AND ARE ALWAYS WORTH THE MONEY. WE ARE IN TOUCH WITH THE LARGEST WHOLESALE HOUSE IN THE NORTHWEST AND CAN SUPPLY AT A DAY'S NOTICE (IF WE HAPPEN NOT TO HAVE THE ARTICLE IN STOCK) ANYTHING IN

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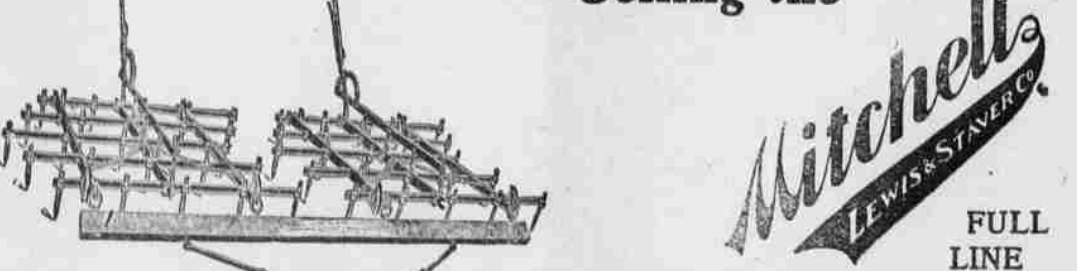
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place those numskulls "By George" (C. Mason) forgot to tell us it seems, also he overlooked the other important remark that "this measure is socialistic." Which, in fact it is. The Socialist party has long ago proposed the abolition of the U. S. senate.

If you will look thru this booklet you will observe that opposition to any measure which would seem to lighten the burden of the toiler or any reform in political affairs always winds up with "By George."

Meeting this so often aroused my sluggish memory; surely that name was rather familiar—but where? Oh yes, "By George" had a muffer put on about 138 years ago—see the parallel? It seems to have worn out. So by George, let's put on a new one.

As near as I can figure the problem by mathematics there are about a baker's dozen readers of the Courier who read my usual out-breaks. Not that any of them agree with me on anything, but curiosity has gripped them. Just now I propose to disagree with every "respectable" person on earth and tell you some truths you have never heard and therefore you will nurse a life-sized spite against me. Now get ready for a jolt.

There is on this dog-kennel of an earth a most disgusting highly respectable humbug that an evil genius could configure into existence. It is everywhere that civilization reaches and has the applause of everyone, rich or poor alive. That fraud is getting coin by all manner of schemes and denominations and no one objects.

This respectable bunco game is none other than the old Red Cross humbug. Now get up and rant. "I

\$1500 exemption bill which looks to me like it should be very plain to everyone. If this bill is intended for the benefit of the poor people, why do they refuse to give the poor people an exemption, unless they have improvements or personal property? Although they have wild land, which is assessed at \$1500, or \$2000, they are not allowed one cent of exemption until they are able to make improvements on it and all well-to-do people and rich people get their \$1500 exemption every year.

Now if you could frame a more unjust bill than that I should like to know how you would do it. This is simply because they want to establish their single tax principle of forcing all the tax on wild land, which is one land, and if the land is assessed at the price it would sell for, and a man pays all the tax that should be required of him.