

MORE ABOUT SYMBOLISM

Christian Science off Her Stilts, Walking Barefoot in Mud of Reality

Some time ago I wrote several articles on symbolism for the Courier; I did not finish up the subject at all—only just touched on it. Symbolism is the most important study in the world. Until you understand that you cannot understand anything else. All things are independent and interlocked, and symbolism is the key to the locks of the storehouses in which all wisdom is treasured.

Symbol is a Greek word that means "thrown together." Fiction is Latin and means "fixed up." Now everything in the natural or material world is a symbol or a fiction, or if you want to get down to slant—it is a fake. The word fake is not really slang. It is good English as anything else. It is from the Latin *falso*, I make. Fake is to make; faker is a maker or a fraudulent or inferior sense.

The word real is from Latin *res* (reer) a thing. Every visible, tangible thing is real from a material point of view. But Christian Science teaches that all these things are unreal, that matter itself is an unreality; that indeed there is not any such thing. It is all an illusion or a fake.

This all depends on the point of view. The materialistic doctrine of the reality of matter is the only truth from the materialistic standpoint, because the materialist cannot see spiritual things. They are unreal and intangible to him. They are non-existent. There are neither gods, ghosts nor devils. These are all fakes or illusions of the imagination. That is the materialistic point of view and it is true as far as its exponents can understand. It is the sum of their experience.

But the doctrine of the unreality of matter is equally true from an opposite standpoint. Take for illustration a tree. What is a tree? Why it is just a collection of particles of matter. It is a symbol. The particles are "thrown together" in a certain form. But let a woodcutter attack the tree with his hatchet and cut it up and burn it, and lo, it is not there any more. It is gone; it is an unreality. In a few years there will be no evidence of its existence. And in a few more years the woodman will have gone also and his memory will have perished.

Lo, the woodman is as unreal as the tree. That is, if we change the meaning of the word unreal and make it to mean temporary or transient—passing away. But things that are eternal do not pass away, and things that are immortal do not die, therefore they are the only real things, if by real we mean imperishable.

But all things that are temporal, pass away. *Tempus fugit* is Latin for time flies; and everything in the material world is temporal or temporary. It is a thing of time, a passing show, a moving panorama. It is not real in the sense that it is not everlasting or eternal.

But these things are real in the sense of time and place. So long as we are limited by time and space and chained down in that state of consciousness that Mrs. Eddy calls the "mortal mind" the things of this world are real. Indeed they are the only realities to most people and these apparent realities are very uncomfortable to some folks and very uncomfortable to others.

But the Christian Scientists transport themselves in thought to a realm of bliss, where material pleasures and discomforts are equally vain and illusory, but they always come back to the world of reality when the dinner bell rings. They cook and eat imaginary food and dress in mystical clothes. They live in fictitious houses and walk on enchanted streets in magic cities, built in a world of dreams.

On the other hand the materialists take every thing seriously and in deadly earnest. They struggle and slave and starve and cheat and lie and steal. They work and fight and kill one another in their dreams of greed and fear. They fear always that something is going to get away from them, and what they fear most comes upon them. If they would let things go, other things better would come. But they can't let go. The bull dog is the symbol of this state of mind.

They buy more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs, to make more money, to buy more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs forever and ever amen. And they never wake up to the true realities; the substantial verities of life; if they did they might learn that the hog, the world over, is the symbol of ignorance and filth.

The science of symbolism is the key to the light that reveals the relation between spirit and matter. It removes the veil that separates the visible from the invisible. It opens the ears of the deaf and causes the dumb to speak and the blind to see. It is the revelation of a god of miracle. It enables us to eat of the fruit of the tree of Life and enter the portals of immortality.

But this is merely introductory to a fascinating study. If the reader, after wrestling earnestly and faithfully with this, can't make head or tail of it and finds it all only as clear as mud, let him not be discouraged. Let him adjourn for refreshments. Let him take something. But don't let him imagine that I have been talking something through a needle before I wrote this. If he does he will imagine a vain thing and th ground under him will be an unreality.

Let him go back to the world of reality as he sees realities. But let him not forget that there are visions

that his mortal eyes can't see, and music that the dull ears can't hear, and that there are worlds to explore, the maps of which are not published in his geography.

But by way of precaution I want to say that if any of you should see a yellow dog on the street and you can't be sure whether it is a real dog or an unreality, whether it is a natural dog or a metaphorical one, or a psychological dog with an allegorical tale to it—if you can't tell the difference your case is getting serious and you had better consult Mr. Thatcher, the criminalologist, or Dean Collins, the nut expert for the Oregonian. Don't come to me. I don't practice. I only profess. I have no license to take your money from you if you get the money, why then I'll be happy to see you.

J. L. Jones.

The Follies of War—Shown by a School boy

In ancient times as history maintains The art of war meant Chivalry, But call it as you may, the fact remains, It was conquest out of deviltry.

Kings, Emperors and Lords Arose from strength, and brutal force; Their imbecile descendants now Accept their rank and place of course.

These imbecile descendants now Boast of their ancient ancestry, And couple the name of God and War, Which looks to me like blasphemy. The men without title, rank or wealth, Fine men in every way, Are ordered to the front to kill Fine men as good as they.

Poor fools, they know they have to kill Their fellow men in battle. They dare not think, or they'd be shot;

They are like dumb, driven cattle. Chivalry is not mentioned now— The word is out of date— But slaughter is the only word, And true at any rate.

The Hague Tribunal as it is called, Was erected for the kings, Who just made rules to regulate War, To slaughter and such things.

They ruled that certain things in War Were not to be permissible, But why not make a set of rules To make a War impossible?

In framing rules for this Tribunal, Just call things by their names, Instead of War, say slaughter, And slaughter but Kings' games. And soldiers they should call blind fools—

Acting in blind faith— And submarines they should call Treacherous instruments of death. And Airships call them vultures;

Vile birds of human prey, That are used to kill off innocents And destroy by night and day. Let Kings and Emperors who want to fight, Just take each other's life, And that would be the surest way Of ending all the strife.

Kix.

Summons

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Mary Morrison, Plaintiff, vs. Malcom D. Morrison, Defendant.

To Malcom D. Morrison, above named Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above named suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to appear or answer said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable H. S. Anderson, Judge of the county court, which order was made on the 24 day of February, 1915, and the time prescribed for publication thereof is six weeks beginning with the issue of February 4, 1915, and ending with the issue of March 18, 1915.

Robert Scoular, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Final Settlement

Alvin T. Schmale, Estate. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as administrator of the estate of Alvin T. Schmale, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas county, and that Friday, the 12th day of March, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published February 11th, 1915. A. W. Schmale, Administrator of aforesaid. W. S. Ward, Attorney.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final report in the matter of the estate of Samuel Mills, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, and the Court has appointed Monday, the 15th day of March, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., as the day and time for the hearing of objections to such final report, if any there are, and for the settlement of said estate.

Mary J. Mills, Executrix for will of Samuel Mills, deceased. Date of first publication, February 18, 1915.

Want to be in style girls? Use a wash rag and a cake of soap. Society has pronounced them an indispensable aid to beauty. No, this is not a grocery advertisement.

Plenty of System, but Jones is Poor

Number Thinks Ida M. Hart Eagle Creek, Ore, Feb. 10, 1915. Editor Courier:—

In reading the articles by J. L. Jones in your paper, I have been interested in his religious views, as he has given numerous facts that are commonly overlooked, but I beg to differ with him on some of his opinions.

In the article "The Girl on Stilts," he says "So far no system of religion or philosophy or science, no plan of social salvation has ever got within touch of the people that need it most." "Religion is dead and buried, rolled up in an ancient napkin" of millinery and mummy."

Now if he had said that so far HE HAD NOT FOUND a system of religion, etc., or that he had not investigated all systems as yet, he would have come nearer the point, for at the present time there is a system of religion that is helping thousands of people—physically, morally and spiritually, and according to their own testimony they were in need of help if ever mortals were. Anyone taking the trouble to read the speech of Hon. John D. Works, of California in the senate of the United States, January 5th and 6th, 1915, in pamphlet form, will obtain convincing evidence of the same.

We often form rash conclusions without thorough investigation.

In speaking of the shattered churches and cathedrals of Europe, he says: "If these are houses of God, why does He not protect them?" Is a building which is made for people who profess religion, to assemble in,

HAMMERS AND NUTS

"For Farmers to think about—nuts to crack and a hammer to crack them with."

Yes, and there will be someone along to eat them as fast as he gets them cracked. You hand him a little hammer—a tack hammer I suppose—when he already has a steam hammer with plenty of steam to use it, only he has not sense enough to strike where the nut is; that is his own nut, but if the other fellow wants a few cracked he will lay off and do it for him.

Point out to him exactly where the nut lies and that if he hits it it will benefit him and he will blaze away. If he doesn't miss it altogether he will smash it so skin and kernel are so mixed that none of it is any good and then the chances are he will grab up the tree or bush that bore it.

Let a measure for his own good be presented and all that an astute politician has to do is to hand him a telescope with the big end to his eye and by the way he sees it it looks so small that he doesn't think it is worth considering. He never tries to turn the glass around—in fact he does not think at all; the other fellow does that for him.

Segregate him from others and he doesn't know enough to put the big apples on the top of the box. Cobline him with others and he lets all but the big ones rot.

He reminds me of a friend I have who always buys "hand me down clothes." I said to him one day "why do you do that for?" the position you occupy demands better." "Well," he says, "it's this way. You can see

day—in a back seat, for the lime light hurts his eyes.

Someone must do the outside problems for him and the great things for him to study—is between the true and the false.

ROAD TROUBLE IN DIST. 46

Editor Courier:— In road district No. 46, not over three miles from the court house, is a piece of road that is a disgrace to the county court. There is both a mail and a cream route over this road and it is well settled up by farmers.

Last year a delegation of the taxpayers waited upon the county court to see if something couldn't be done to put that road in shape and the court finally agreed that if the people would donate enough to grade said road that they would put in a rock crusher and rock it out of the general fund.

About \$800 was donated and the road was graded in good shape, but it seems that promises were cheap with the county court and the only thing we got was a few loads of poor quality gravel on a short distance of this road. In consequence even the mail carrier has been obliged to call on the farmers to extricate him from some of the mud holes.

The district supervisor took charge of the grading and took \$75 out of the donation fund for his wages. He also put a part of the donation fund on another road, for which it was not donated.

There are four main roads in this district, namely: Holcomb, Forsythe, Stringtown and Clackamas river

New York, February 15, 1915.

Full skirts have undoubtedly come to stay for a while at least. For all that, there is no reason why the woman with several long tunic skirts in her wardrobe should be discouraged, for they have not been discarded by any manner of means. A number of the large French dressmakers are using them this year with great success and in such a way that the ingenious woman may follow their examples with her old skirts.

For instance, the new tunic skirts are very long, much longer than those of last year, showing scarcely more than one or two inches of the lower skirt beneath; but to offset this, which looks rather difficult when your last season's long tunic showed at least six inches of lower skirt, yokes are very much the rage, and by attaching a tunic to a yoke it will be long enough to suit this season's requirements.

If the dress you wish to remodel is of silk, or a summer fabric, a very simple way of modernizing it is to add a lower section of two or more ruffles and the depth of the lower skirt which shows. I saw a pretty taffeta dress the other day which had been made with a flaring tunic and a very tight lower skirt. The owner of the dress made the skirt wide by inserting a triangular piece of the material into the back seam. Two ruffles she made of these same taffeta with narrow machine hemstitched.

These were placed onto the foundation skirt, and of course, the piecing was hidden and joined below the long tunic. The dress was very smart and looked as though it might have been designed this season instead of last.

With a little forethought and a careful studying of new designs to be seen in the fashion magazines or fashion sections of the newspapers many an old dress whose style is hopeless can be made into an up-to-date garment which will give a great deal of pleasure.

In my first illustration I have shown a dress whose lines are simple enough to suit the most conservative of tastes and yet are so smart that wherever the gown is seen the wearer would pass as a well-dressed member of society. The model is developed in Belgian blue ribbed material, light of weight and suited to the skirt whose wide tuck give an effect of deep hems in a flounced skirt.

News from Paris says that gabardine continues to be very smart. It has the qualities which should endear it to the American mind, for it is serviceable and practical and comes in all the known shades, from navy blue, black, white, to all the shades of tan and gray.

Checks large and checks small are being shown for the spring suits. In my illustration I have shown a trig little suit with a diagonal black-and-white check. The coat is made some-

Plaid fabrics are having a renewed vogue in Paris, although they are considered a novelty rather than a staple fabric. Black is naturally very stylish, as would be expected, when



one thinks that all France is in mourning. After black comes white. White evening coats are considered very fashionable; also coats of white serge and gabardine for the separate coat. Black and white combined is also very good and largely featured, and in its train purple and gray—in fact, all the mourning and semi-mourning colors—are having a vogue which they will probably not have until another war.

New uniforms have been made for the French soldiers of a new shade of blue; naturally that means it is immediately copied for costumes for women. This color, together with the khaki-colored field cloth, are used extensively for tailored costumes, especially if they follow ever so slightly the tendency toward the military.

Small hats are the vogue in Paris. They are loved too well by the Parisians to be quickly discarded. Trig little hats of olecloth to match cuffs and belt are worn extensively with tailored suits. The small hats entirely covered with flowers are used for more elaborate occasions. Tailored hats are being trimmed with ribbons of large plaid, as well as in black and white faille ribbons, and give them a distinctly new look.

Large hats are slowly creeping in to view, and will no doubt hold the people for summer, especially the old-time shape trimmed with flowers and velvet ribbon streamers.

Notice of Final Settlement
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as executor of the last will and testament of William Wild, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas county, and that Monday, the 22nd day of March, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published February 18th, 1915. John W. Loder, Executor of the last will and testament of William Wild, deceased.

SALE OR EXCHANGE—Five 40 acres, stocked; accept residence on Oregon City line; balance easy terms.—Box 206, Canby, Ore.

POTATOES!

If you have any to sell get my price before you sell

W. H. LUCKE

PHONE Home A-72. Pac. Main 448 Warehouses at Canby and Oregon City

Dr. L. G. ICE

DENTIST

Beaver Building Oregon City

Phones—Pacific, 1221. Home A 19

C. SCHUEBEL

LAWYER

DEUTCHER ADVAKAT Oregon City Bank Bldg. Oregon City

OREGON FIRE RELIEF ASSN.

Strongest Mutual in the West

GEO. W. H. MILLER, Agent

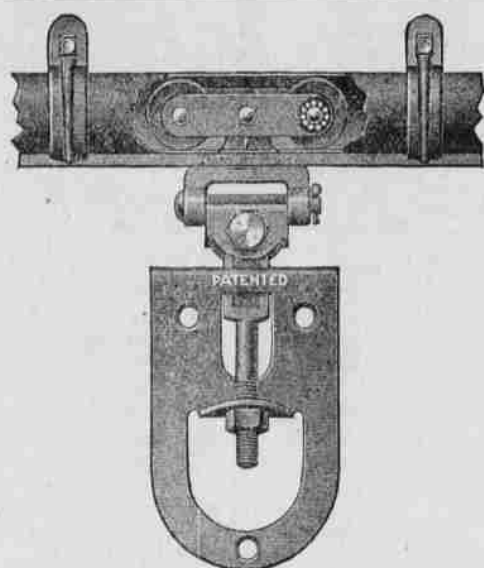
216 7th St., Oregon City.

H. M. THOMAS

VETERINARY SURGEON

DENTIST

Call Elkhorn Livery Barn Oregon City Oregon



Myers

Myers

How about your Barn Doors

Do they stick-- Jump the track or pull harder than they should

We have the remedy in MYERS DOOR HANGERS.

Tubular and Stay-on Styles. Get them now and put them on while the weather makes it bad to work outside.

WHEN WE SAY

We carry everything in Farm Supplies

WE MEAN IT

We Want Your Trade on

Gasoline Engine Engine Oil; Cream Separator Oil; Axle Grease; Wire Fencing; Post Hole Diggers; Oil Cans; Grind Stones; Single Trees; Hitches; Pitcher Pumps; Pipe and Fittings.

Everything in Implements and Vehicles,--and at right prices

W. J. Wilson & Co.

OUR WINNER

Oregon City, Oregon

Canby Hardware & Imp. Co.

CANBY, OREGON



really any different in the sight of an Infinite God than any other material structure? When Constantine was once told that a mob had broken the head off his statue with stones, the emperor lifted his hands to his head saying, "It is very surprising but I don't feel hurt in the least."

Many of the churches of the United States prayed for peace, to be sure, but did the warring nations wish to be peaceful, or did they request the prayers of the people? Have we any right to take up their problems and work for them as we may think best without them requesting it?

The Bible is full of promises but certain requirements are made and have to be met before we can receive the results.

Where the trouble has all been is that humanity wants to get the answers to their problems without working them. The problem of life can be worked and the right results obtained and proven if we work according to the rule of Divine Principle. Ida M. Hart.

Six Per Cent Money

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable real estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.—A. C. Agency Co., 758 Gas, Electric Bldg., Denver, Colo.

There is a fellow around here who never reads his home paper, and people often wonder at his lack of knowledge concerning local affairs. We don't.

my form is not made to advertise a tailor's business, so when I go to get a suit of clothes made they size up my form and tell me to pick out the cloth I want them made from, which I do, then they find the worst apprentice they have got in the shop to make them. When I go for them and take a look at them of course I make a roar because of the way they are got up. "Well," he says, "they are the goods you picked out."

If a candidate wants your vote would offer to come and plow your potato patch for you for nothing you would turn down his offer for you would be afraid he would ruin it, but you will vote for him to put him where he can tell you HOW to do it.

The farmer is a PRODUCER—a grower of things. Everything and everybody wants some of it. His thinking lines are along its production and if he lays off to consider transportation, markets and companies, by the time he gets back the microbes have eaten up all he has to transport to market.

Cain is the only man that ever had a judicial decision rendered in favor of the farmer. When Adam showed his preference for mutton chops, rather than turnips, he took an automatic Remington club and decided the result in his favor and put his adversary out of commission. But in place of forming a syndicate and telling Adam he could eat turnips at his price or starve or go to work, which ever suited him best—he took a sneak and that is where the farmer is to

roads, and the Holcomb and Forsythe roads, according to territory, are entitled to at least two-thirds of the district tax money, but last year there was not one cent of the district money expended upon either of these roads. Both of these roads have a mail and cream route. Why this discrimination?

Not a very hard riddle. That part of the river road that is in district 46 is Judge Anderson's direct road from his home farm to Oregon City. Can you guess the riddle?

And yet, having been informed of these facts the county court reappointed said supervisor over the protest of about two-thirds of the resident taxpayers of this district.

L. N. Leach.

From the description given by Mr. Leach, we should judge that this stretch of road was in very bad shape, but from our personal experience with the roads of Clackamas county it is no worse than many others.

East and West Clackamas \$1.40

The Courier has made a clubbing arrangement with the Estacada Progress whereby the two papers are offered for one year for the bargain price of \$1.40. Through this combination you get both an eastern and western Clackamas county paper for less than the price of one county paper. Send subscriptions to either the Courier or the Progress at Estacada, and you will get both papers one year for the \$1.40.