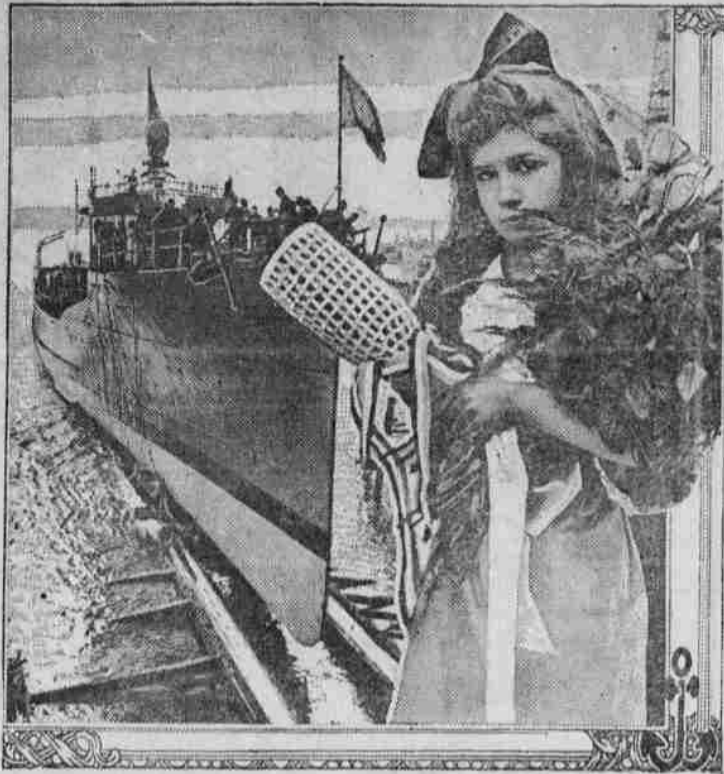


LARGEST DESTROYER TAKES THE WAYS



Photos by American Press Association. Miss Evelyn Wainwright Turpin acts as sponsor when our latest and largest torpedo boat destroyer, the Walwright, is launched at Camden, N. J.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Writer Fails to agree with Brownell on Boozie. Editor Courier: I will begin my correspondence by acknowledging appreciation for the opportunity to express ideas and opinions, and to receive the same from other citizens through the medium of our weekly newspaper. It is of inestimable value.

There have been so many interesting subjects open for discussion lately. Mr. Rerguson's inquiry as to the religious training of his nephew was of intense interest to me. I searched every article for new light, but did not find anything that changed my theory—that honor and morality are most important in the early training of a child.

The editorial opinion in last week's Courier concerning the Maple Lane Grange's decision in regard to a federal farm expert for Clackamas county, seems to be putting the cart before the horse. As our greatest need is an assured market for farm products for its large farmer that raises grain and stock, it might be well to double the output, but if the small ranchers should double their products they would double their trouble, as there is small demand for many kinds of produce. If extra exertion and a favorable season bring abundant crops there is an over supply and a lot of perishable truck on hand to divert for use in other channels, with a consequent loss of profit.

If we had a cannery and dryer on a scale to demand the produce, the ranchers would respond and feel encouraged to raise two blades of grass where one grew before. There are many good farmers scattered all over the country and those who would not copy the unsuccessful farmer would be poor material to employ a federal expert to improve upon.

The prohibition problem is once more cropping out for discussion, and George Brownell has put out quite a scarehead. It was expected that he would show his hand sooner or later. Although the resultant prohibition measure was quite a disappointment to some, and others felt it a very good compromise and well balanced, people of good judgment expect a good improvement in time and finally complete prohibition. It has been demonstrated that local prohibition improves communities and state prohibition will make a greater improvement. Of course some of the old tipplers will have all the law allows them, but 24 quarts of beer and two quarts of whiskey, if drunk in 28 days by the average man, would not induce a very deep state of intoxication, but might make him beastly drunk for two or three days if he chose to drink it all in that length of time. So under the new rule of 1916 a man can only get beastly drunk for a few days in each month; while with the open saloon or licensed drugstores he could be drunk all the time if he chose to do so.

Oh, no, we are thankful for benefits we hope to receive from conditional prohibition, and in time citizens will see the good therein, and will make improvements. No doubt many men will send for their allowance and there will be attempts at bootlegging, but if they are properly punished they will stop or leave the state. Most of our young men will be saved from the habit, and the old tipplers will eventually die off. So, in time, we will be rid of the curse of drink.

A. M. W.

SOME FISH CAUGHT

Famous Personages Investigate Wilds and Come Home Happy. John N. Sievers, justice of the peace; Thomas A. Burke, of counsel for the Portland & Oregon City railroad, which now has two locomotives and expects to have four more; Charles T. Sievers, associate of George C. Brownell; and Frank McNulty—who has many bids to fame—returned Saturday after a mysterious trip in the general direction of the headwaters of the Clackamas.

On being interviewed as to where they had been and what they had done Judge Sievers said the party had gone to Oak Grove creek and had caught some fish, and had enjoyed a good time. No more would his honor reveal.

Thomas A. Burke went a little further. He would not say where the party had been, but admitted that they had gone quite a way. Asked what they did, he said they caught some fish—between five and six hundred. Mr. Burke deposed to the effect that the members of the party ate 40 fish each for each meal, that they brought 200 fish home with them, that the fish were all over six inches in length; and that he, T. A. Burke, had, with one broken fish-pole, jerked a 13-pound trout out of the water, so tame and anxious over the fish to be caught.

To date Charles T. Sievers and Mr. McNulty have made no statements regarding the trip for publication.

FIRE PROVES FATAL

Colton Child Dies of Burns Received While Playing in Yard.

Mary Lindstrom, the five-year old daughter of Eric Lindstrom, of Colton, died early this week from burns which she received Saturday while playing at "housekeeping" with her sisters and friends in her own back yard. The little girl was building a bonfire upon which to "cook," when her dress dragged across the flames, and in a moment she was a mass of fire from head to foot.

Before older people could rush to her aid she was so badly hurt that her life was despaired of. The sheriff, coroner and juvenile court matron investigated the case, and as a result of conditions which they discovered in the Lindstrom home, the other children may be sent to an institution.

LOCAL MAN HONORED

Constable Frost Gets Office in Grand Lodge of Redmen.

D. E. Frost, familiarly known to evildoers of this neighborhood as Constable Jack Frost, was one of the Oregon City Redmen who went to Tillamook last week as delegates to the grand lodge of Redmen; and just for that they made him Grand Guard of the Forest in the big lodge. While away Jack took several baths in the ocean, and pronounced the water heap good. Mr. Frost also likes the Tillamook country, and says it is a heap fine hunting grounds, especially for crabs and sea lions. Jack didn't shoot a sea lion himself, but he saw one shot.

Others who went were Louis Noble, and W. Little, and Representatives Muench, König and Long of the local lodge of Redmen.

The Courier for job printing.

LIKE A MONEY TREE.

Simple and Profitable Scheme of a Kongo Trading Company.

The possibilities of a really enterprising trading company are realized at Kifuku, central Africa, where the Kongo Oriental company owns all stores, where money can be spent and fixes its own prices for ivory, rubber, labor and trade goods. "It was as if by planting a few francs in the ground money bearing trees had sprung into existence." The lucrative procedure is explained in James Barnes' "Through Central Africa."

"As soon as a native was paid cash for anything, either as an advance or for services rendered, he hastened hither to the company's stores and bought anything from a harmonium to a secondhand gold braided uniform, and as the profit in these articles ran from 100 to 250 per cent it can easily be seen where the money trees come in.

"The man who had brought in ivory was paid for it in cash at a rate that insured a profit of about 150 per cent, and immediately he repaired to the store, where he bought things he had no use for, giving another profit of cent per cent at least. The money was sent from the store to the company's offices, where the native was paid for carrying the ivory on the first stage of his long journey to the coast. The money received was the same that had been paid for the ivory in the first place, and the bearer would surely come back and spend his wages at the store again.

"It was a lovely system, and the only real chance for loss was the wear and tear on the money itself and the expense of bookkeeping. If the native demanded an extra price for ivory or labor there was very little trouble made over it—the extra cost was added to the articles in the store."

TOO HAUGHTY TO WORK.

English Servants Will Not Do What They Think Beneath Them.

The Lowells lived at 21 Lowndes square, having moved there from another house in the same square. Their establishment was not magnificent, but adequate, with a sufficient complement of servants. These servants were engaged for special posts in the "service," as it is always the custom in England, and each was a stickler for his prerogatives and perquisites and quick to resent any demand that did not fall in the province of his sharply defined duties.

It so happened that in moving a carpet from the former house had been put down in the new one, leaving a few inches uncovered in a corner, which the furnishers had overlooked. As there was a dinner party at the embassy that night and Mrs. Lowell possessed a piece of the carpeting to cover the bare spot on the floor, she rang for one of the messengers and asked him if he would kindly tack it down for her. He drew himself up, distinctly offended in his pride.

"I beg your pardon, your excellency," he said, "but it is not my place to do that. I will ring for Alfred."

Alfred appeared, and his answer to the same request was:

"I beg pardon, your excellency, but it is not my place to lay carpets. I will call Charles."

And Charles came with the same answer. Mrs. Lowell called up, I think, every male servant in the house, but one and all stuck their noses in the air and looked with disdain upon the humiliating hammer and tacks. She then had them stand in a row while she herself proceeded to nail down the small corner of carpet and instantly dismissed them from her service.—Princess Lazarovich in Century.

Wood Pulp.

Observation of nature has often suggested ideas to business men. Many years ago James G. Blaine said to Dr. Hill that there was a rapidly diminishing supply of rags and cotton for papermaking. That set Dr. Hill thinking. One day he came into the office of a paper manufacturer holding a hornet's nest in his hand. "Why cannot you make paper like this?" he said. Dr. Hill's trained eye had seen that the hornet began making its nest by chewing up particles of wood into a fine pulp. That illustration led to the use of wood pulp for making paper.

Killed by Fear.

Frederick I. of Prussia was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from her keeper and, dabbling her clothes with blood, rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the "white lady" whose ghost was believed to invariably appear whenever the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks.

A Henpecked Bird.

The male rhea, a feathered inhabitant of South Africa, is very much put upon, for four or five hens combine together and lay their eggs in one nest all the total reaches twenty or more, when the female departs, leaving a male bird to sit on the eggs and attend to the wants of the young birds.

Mean Retort.

"He says he intends to be the architect of his own fortune." "I predict a terrible stagnation in the building blue."—Judge.

Good Reason.

Indignant Customer—Barber, why did you drop that towel on my face? Barber—Because it was hot, sir.—Boston Globe.

Prejudice squints when it looks and lies when it talks.—Abrantes.

WATER WAGON HIT

Auto Truck Smashes into Sprinkler and Damage is Ample.

Oregon City's "emblem"—the water wagon—got a jolt this week when maneuvering around the base of Singer Hill. A heavy auto truck loaded with gas pipe got out of gear at the top of the hill, and the trouble centering in its brakes, the big freighter started down the grade for all it was worth. Half way up the hill was a Standard Oil wagon, but

THE FIRST TELEGRAM.

It Was Not the Famous Message Sent by Morse's Daughter.

Hidden away in the archives of the Tennessee Historical society at Nashville is the account of the first actual message ever sent over a telegraph line. That dispatch differs materially from the solemn message that passed over the wire between Washington and Baltimore in the year 1844. It illustrates well, however, the lack of seriousness with which Mr. Morse's invention was taken when he first offered it to the world.

According to the account preserved at Nashville, Hon. Robert L. Caruthers of Lebanon, Tenn., was a member of Congress in 1843, and a member of the committee to which was referred Mr. Morse's application for an appropriation to build a telegraph line from Washington to Baltimore. Most of the members of the committee looked upon Morse as a visionary, and his proposal as impracticable.

On the last day of the session Morse went to the committee room and told them that he had stretched a wire to the top of the capitol building and had a young man up there. If they would write a message he would send it up, and the young man would bring them a copy of it. None of them believed it could be done. Judge Caruthers, however, pulled the envelope of a letter out of his pocket and wrote a message. Mr. Morse, who had his instrument with him, sat down and sent the message. In a few minutes the young man walked into the room with an exact copy of the message. The committee reported favorably, and recommended the appropriation.

The bill passed just before the adjournment. Some one went to Mr. Morse's boarding house to inform him that the appropriation was made. The daughter of the landlady went to Mr. Morse's room, waked him and gave him the welcome news. He said to her, "My daughter, you shall send the first message that goes from Washington to Baltimore." That promise was fulfilled when she sent the famous message: "What hath God wrought!"

Judge Caruthers was an ardent Whig, and in 1843 the Whigs were very angry with President Tyler, whom they accused of betraying the party. The message that Judge Caruthers sent from the committee room to the young man at the top of the capitol was, "Tyler deserves to be hanged."—Youth's Companion.

OUR OLD LIBERTY BELL.

Text From Which the Inscription It Bears Was Taken.

For fifty years after that July day in 1776, when the old bell rang out its memorable message, it continued to be rung on every festival and anniversary. It was rung on Feb. 22, 1832, in honor of the centennial of the birth of Washington. While being tolled on the morning of July 8, 1857, in memory of Chief Justice Marshall, who had died two days before, the old relic suddenly cracked. On Washington's birthday, 1843, an attempt was made to ring it, but the bell has since been mute.

Finally it was removed from its position in the tower to a lower story, and later it was placed on its original timbers in the vestibule of the state house in a prominent position immediately beneath where a larger bell, presented to Philadelphia in 1833, now proclaims the passing hours.

To Isaac Norris, the speaker of the colonial assembly, is ascribed the honor of having originally suggested the prophetic words from Leviticus xxv, 10, "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof." In selecting the text the Quakers had in mind the arrival of William Penn and their forefathers in America.—Christian Herald.

Color Legibility.

In London recently more than a thousand persons participated in tests that gave these average comparative distances at which signs of same size and lettering, but of different color combinations, were readable:

Table with 2 columns: Color combination and Feet. Rows include Black on yellow, Red on white, etc.

A Matter of Doubt.

"So Dolbey has decided to get married?" "I merely said that he was going to get married. Whether the decision was made by Dolbey or his fiancée or some member of his or her family, I am in no position to state."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Real Test.

"I don't see how that little Mrs. Grumpy can seem so well satisfied with her husband. He never kisses her or shows her any mark like that of affection." "Maybe not, but he gives her spending money without her ever having to ask for it."—Baltimore American.

Keeps Busy Hustling.

Welderly—Of all fool proverbs, "Marry in haste and repent at leisure," is about the worst. Singleton—Why, I always thought it was a fairly good one. Welderly—Huh! Just as if a married man ever had any leisure!—Indianapolis Star.

the driver of this managed to dodge the auto-truck, which continued on its merry way until it got to the bottom of the incline, where it tore into the city sprinkler, driven by C. W. Heskell.

The horses which were hauling the sprinkler were cut up pretty badly and were thrown onto the body of the auto truck by the force of the impact. Heskell and the driver of the truck were both severely shaken up, and material damage to the vehicles amounted to about \$200.

Advertisement for Roberts Bros. featuring the slogan 'You Can Do Better for Less on Third Street' and listing store hours and contact information.

Large advertisement for 'Great August Clearance and Mid-Summer Sale of Embroidery' with six lot selections and prices.

MANY IDLE MEN. Correspondent Comments on Conditions He Observes. Editor Courier: In coming to town recently I have seen many a sweet picture in the homes of the section through which I have passed. I have seen the husband and father working in the little garden beside the house, and the wife and mother on the back porch doing the washing. About both of them the children have been playing; and I have thought how nice it was that families could thus spend their time together. But on talking with these people, I have found that they didn't think it was nice. The husband and father had told me that he was home putting around the garden for the simple reason that he couldn't get a job; and the wife and mother had told me that she was doing the washing because she couldn't afford to send it to the laundry. As to the children, they have been playing; but to them, too, has come a realization of the fact that something was wrong. And I have searched to find out what this wrong was—what was the underlying cause that enforced idleness on the husband and father and gave more than her share of work to the wife and mother. And as near as I can discover it is the banks that are to blame. The banks are hoarding money, they will not lend it except at exorbitant rates of interest; and with the money market tight no effort is being made by progressive citizens to keep the mills running, to build new houses, or to do anything that would give work to the idle. With the banks holding money as they do, I do not wonder that times are hard for the workers. And with the banks holding money this way, I often wonder why it is that some of our more well-to-do citizens do not offer to lend their money directly to those who need it. With the banks paying only four percent at the utmost on deposits, and with them charging from eight to twelve percent for loans, it would seem to me that a golden opportunity awaited our people who have more than they need. They could lend money on good security at six percent, and make more than they are getting from the banks; and at the same time they would be helping their neighbors and the state—for they would advance industry and provide work for the unemployed. I should think it would be a good scheme for some of our wealthier citizens to quit playing into the hands of the banks, and to make money for themselves by lending their money so that business might be bettered. E. W. DENIELS

MORE ABOUT GEORGE

Correspondent Calls Attention to Status of G. C. Brownell.

Editor Courier: As I gathered it, Mr. George C. Brownell, when giving his little talk upon the prohibition law in the Methodist church Sunday evening said among other things: "I was county attorney for six years in Kansas when the prohibition law first went into effect there, and I know how the people take these measures. I saw saloons running wide open during the time I was

county attorney, and they were running wide open after I left the state. Humbly I beg leave to call your attention to that.

At the bar association meeting in Portland the first of this week, county attorneys of Washington went on record as declaring that the county attorney who permitted violations of the prohibition law would be a traitor to his people and would be guilty of malfeasance in office.

The expression of opinion by members of the bar association meets with universal approval as far as I have heard. The people voted for the so-called prohibition amendment, knowing from the pledge of the Committee of One Hundred and the "steering committee" of the dregs who went to the legislature, what statute the legislature would enact. The prohibition law—so-called—is therefore the will of the people, and all true county attorneys will see that it is enforced.

Mr. Brownell says he was county attorney in Kansas during six years of prohibition—the Kansas kind—and that during that time he saw open saloons. I would like, then, humbly to inquire, was license a county attorney who permitted violations of the prohibition law in Kansas has to go into a church pulpit and talk about any law, or any subject under the sun, in Oregon?

A county attorney who admits that he saw open saloons during his term in office in a prohibition state is hardly the sort of a man that I would consider fitted to talk to church people. Nor would I value his opinion highly on any other subject. Maybe this little thought of mine may not merit your attention, but nevertheless I send it to you, and beg to subscribe myself,

T. LORD C.

WHY BE PROUD?

Woman, According to Own Story, was a Poor, Weak Fool.

The American Magazine has been offering prizes for the best letters entitled "The Thing I Am Proud of." In the September issue the prize winning letters are published. Following is an extract from one of these letters. It is from a woman who says that she is proud to have lived a lie:

"I am proud of myself. I am especially proud of my ability to deceive my family and my friends. I do not believe that there is one of them that knew how I loathed my husband.

"The first year of my marriage I gave birth to twin boys. The next year a daughter came, and within fourteen months of her birth two more boys. This caused me to see little of any friends socially, for I was a very frail woman and I had much to do. Despite all this, I was very happy, very content with my life.

"Before my babies were six months old I had occasion to visit a dentist. A handsome woman was in the office settling a bill. I could not avoid hearing her tell the doctor that my husband would pay him the following day. He agreed readily, calling her by the title I only had the right to bear.

"I decided to find out what relation this woman bore to his life. I hired a reliable firm of detectives to report the truth to me. Briefly:

They found the woman had been my husband's mistress for more than eight years, had borne him a child, that, fortunately died when yet an infant.

"I never mentioned my knowledge of his life to my husband; if he saw any change he did not show it, for he was ever the same to me—a courteous, thoughtful, even affectionate husband to me, and I must admit, a splendid father to my boy; (Thank God, my daughter died while yet a child!)

"My life was one long hell, made harder to bear since I had no confidence, and never did I dare relax my vigilance in self-control. Had I ever spoken the first word of my hatred my home would have been broken, my children's life shadowed. I allowed myself only one change in my life—I bore no more children.

"My four sons grew to splendid manhood. When their father died, they grieved for him, while I rejoiced at my freedom, and thanked God I had endured my bondage for their sake.

"I am seventy-four years old now, ill and tired. My life has been a failure, my sun set before its rays had warmed my life; yet I defy you to find a friend of mine who will not tell you mine has been a placid, happy life; and I am proud that I had the sense, the endurance, to live a lie."

The Courier for job printing.

R. L. Holman and T. P. Randall, Leading Undertakers, Fifth and Main St.; Telephones: Pacific 415-J; Home B-18.

EXTENSION DUE SOON

Clackamas County Railroad Line to Reach Salem in 1916.

With business on the completed portion of the line constantly increasing, the extension of the Willamette Valley Southern road to Salem will be taken up early in 1916, according to Judge G. B. Dimick, president of the road. Hopes for starting extension work earlier have been abandoned, owing to general business conditions; it being deemed best to have the completed portion of the system on a paying basis before new responsibilities are undertaken.

In the meantime, however, considerable money will be spent on taking kinks out of the present line, in installing new switches and sidings, and in general betterment of the roadbed. This work is all being paid from the present earnings of the road, which are most flattering; and in addition to this an interlocking tower at the crossing with the Southern Pacific is being set up.

Judge Dimick says that the present outlook is such that the extension of the line on towards Salem will be commenced early in 1916; and once the work is started, it will be pushed to completion with all speed. As soon as the line is completed through to Salem, direct trains from the capitol city to Portland will be run, thus adding to the present service over the line.

FOR SALE—110 Cords Seasoned Fir Wood at \$1.50 per cord—address C. E. Barney, Oregon City, Oregon.

TORPEDO EXHIBIT MUTE WARNING.

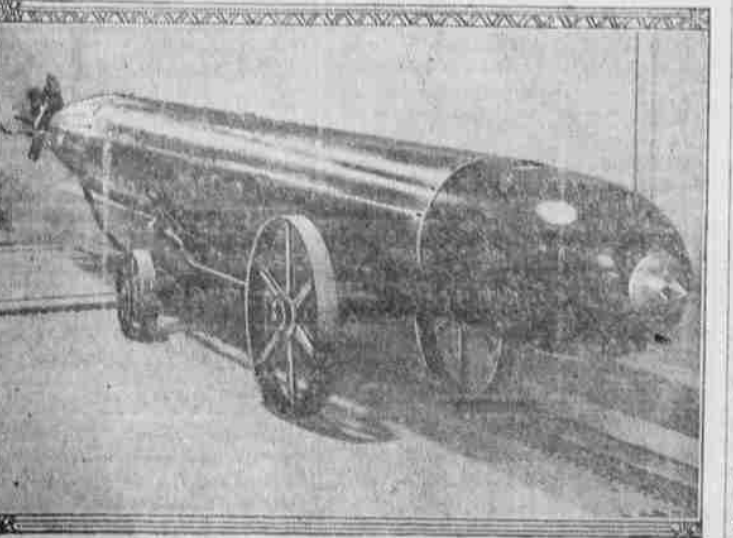


Photo by American Press Association. At the recent conference of the National Security League in New York the navy department sent this torpedo for exhibition. It is twenty-one feet long and twenty-one inches in diameter.