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FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1906.

REGISTER.

Voters of Clackamas County are not registering as rapidly as they should. It is necessary that every voter not only register but at the same time declare his party affiliation if he expects to vote at the primary election. If he does not comply with these two requirements he will not be allowed to vote at the primary election. Electors should lose no time. Call at the court house at once and register. By so doing you will be able to take part in the primary election and besides you will save yourself a great deal of trouble when you come to vote at the June election.

PEOPLE WANT A CHANGE.

There exists in every section of the county a feeling of dissatisfaction with the representation Clackamas has received in the upper House of the State Legislature. It is contended that in a twelve years' continuous service little of anything of real benefit in the way of relieving the burden of the taxpayer or enacting remedial legislation has been accomplished. The reason is not hard to understand. The honorable Senator from Clackamas has represented and now represents interests that are directly opposed to those of the common people. What else can be expected? Under the direct primary the people have a chance to openly rebuke these methods. If a change is desired the means of bringing it about are at hand. It is the duty of every voter to take a part in the primaries and voice his choice in the naming of his party candidates.

BROWNELL'S EXCUSE.

Brownell in answer to the charge that he is owned by the corporations body and soul, that he is their pliant tool, that he makes his bread and butter by serving them, says that he is no worse than others. But is it an excuse that will be accepted by the voters? For twelve long years he has been on the railroad committee of the Senate and has served his masters well. His motto is "Let the people be damned." So long as the railroads pay well he can live in clover and what business is it of the people's anyway?

But has not Brownell misjudged the times? Are not the people going to demand a strict accounting of the stewardship of their public servants? Have they not the right to know that a State Senator is their servant and not the servant of the railroads? In these days of corporation greed no man can serve both the corporations and the people. Is there any doubt as to which one he has chosen? He does not deny it but says he has done no worse than others. His excuse should condemn him. But his excuse is not true. No man in Oregon has so overridden public conscience, public justice and public decency in his fight for the corporations and his own pocket as Brownell. He is known as the sleek, oily, smooth Brownell from one end of the state to the other. The corporations also know that they can have him if they want him at any time if they will put up. He knows how to drive a good bargain as evidenced in the liquor fight in the last session of the Legislature. He voted against the liquor bill until the last moment when votes were very desirable, also valuable, then he voted for the liquor bill. Why?

But the uprising that has been raised throughout the East against the railroads and allied corporations is echoing in Oregon, and the man who has done no worse than others, will find the people are not looking for him. Rather, they are looking for the man that will serve one master, the people.

POISON'S IN THE 60'S.

Many troubles we complain of have caused complaint before, and sometimes remedies result, and sometimes they do not. Somewhere in the '60's we believe it was, Froude wrote an essay in which he observed that Londoners were poisoned in the water which they drank, poisoned in the gas with which they lighted their houses,

poisoned in their bread, milk, butter, beer, and "poisoned in the remedies for which, when these horrible compounds have produced their consequences, we, in our simplicity, apply to our druggists." "Beer," said Mr. Froude, was, "watered and then raised to double strength by nux vomica and coculus indicus and salted to make thirst insatiable," and gin was "a minimum of pure spirit seasoned with white vitrol and oil of cinnamon and cayenne." England was hard to rouse, and powerful interests fought against restriction, but much progress has been made. Here in the United States we are just waking up to this particular task. Much money is enlisted, and it is backed by some honest conviction. We know of more than one manufacturer of headache poison or similar "dope" who so thoroughly believes in it that he not only hands it out to his best friends whenever they complain of any sort of illness or depression, but he himself probably eats it on strawberries in the spring and on his mush the rest of the year. But these honest cranks are in the minority. The main enemy of improvement is money, and money will be the strongest opponent of the Heyburn Pure Food Bill this winter, as it will be of every attempt to regulate either the food business or the medicine traffic, or to interfere in any way with the sale of poison where it yields a profit. A fundamental difference between the two is that the prepared food industry is a good thing in itself, although subject to some abuses, whereas the patent medicine business is wrong in principle.—Exchange.

MODERN HUMOR.

Is humor irreverent today, as compared with other centuries or decades? Some censors of our time accuse present writers of laughing without discrimination of true or false, good or ill. From "We do not know" it is said that the race of humorists has passed along to the intellectual anarchy of "We do not care." Canon Alfred Ainger, in an address, now published, accuses modern humor of having for its principal ingredient scorn—"scorn, too, which is not earnest enough to take the form of a misanthropy, as with Swift, or even of a moral indignation against particular offenders, as with Pope"; and this moral flippancy he charges particularly to America. "By far the most ignoble kind of cynicism is the cynicism, not of conviction, but of having no convictions: the cynicism of caring nothing for anybody, if only a laugh can be got out of it." Our English friend uses as examples Mark Twain and W. S. Gilbert. What a point of view! Mark Twain seethes with conviction, and is always enthusiastically occupied with some crusade, and a gentleman who objects to the inspired insouciance of Gilbert must be very anxious indeed to find a moral in the sunshine or the rose. Humor can exist in other forms than corrective satire. It may be as purposeless as the melody of the lark or the sporting lamb, and it is strongly our belief that when American humor has no didactic end the cause is neither flippancy nor scorn for the ideal, but light-heartedness and enjoyment of the pure and uncorrupted comic sense, sometimes low, sometimes high, but seldom false.—Colliers.

DR. HARPER AND HIS MONUMENT

Yesterday morning a bulletin was issued from the sickroom of President Harper stating that he probably could not live the week out. This was a great shock to all but a few of the intimate friends of the brave patient, whose struggle with a disease known to be fatal had excited profound and sincere admiration. But a greater shock was being prepared by fate at that very moment.

Early in the afternoon the announcement of Dr. Harper's death was made in the newspapers. The heroic struggle was over. The end was as unexpected when it came as it was tragic. In the death of Dr. Harper the University of Chicago, the great city of which that institution has for years been the pride, the whole educational world of America and the cause of disinterested, earnest scholarship have sustained a severe loss. Dr. Harper was a wonderful organizer and administrator, and his achievements in that capacity have had ample recognition. But he was also a true educator; he had a passion for his profession and for learning, and his ambition was to make the University of Chicago not merely one of the biggest, but one of the noblest, loftiest and most genuine seats of culture. He had remarkably broad sympathies. He thoroughly believed in freedom of teaching and the beneficence of unrestricted discussion. He encouraged research, investigation, the expression of honest opinion, in every legitimate, sane, rational way, insisting on common sense and that alone. The University of Chicago, whatever misinformed detractors have said to the contrary at times, has been as liberal, as tolerant, as devoted to the pursuit of truth in every department of human

knowledge as any university in the world. In spite of the unprecedented development of the university and of the practically unlimited resources at its command, Dr. Harper never lost sight of the fact, nor permitted anyone under him to do so, that the greatness of a university does not lie in buildings, in the size and number of classes, in the variety of studies offered to undergraduates or postgraduates. No one has championed more effectively the small college than he did some years ago in a series of admirable lectures. He sacrificed no higher element to mere bigness, but he did not fall into the error of supposing that bigness or rapidity of growth under favorable conditions was a crime. President Harper is dead, but he has left a splendid monument—the University of Chicago, with its achievements, possibilities and ideals.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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A POSTAL ANOMALY.
Over 31,000 rural free delivery routes are now in operation in the United States, and the number increases fast. They are the most recent postal development, and a commendable idea. But singular restrictions are imposed upon the service. Congress will not allow rural carriers to deliver a parcel of merchandise except on payment of 16 cents a pound postage, and the weight must not exceed 4 pounds. On such a 4-pound parcel the postage is 64 cents, which is ordinarily a prohibitory rate. The same 4-pound parcel can be mailed to England, postage prepaid, for 49 cents. Apparently Congress has not heard of this remarkable absurdity. At all events, no legislative remedy is in sight. The subject appears to be sidetracked, session after session.

Each rural free delivery carrier serves an average of 125 families on a twenty-five mile route. Congress will not permit him to convey parcels except at ridiculously high rates, nor take baggage, nor give room to a passenger. So the carrier at present runs his wagon with possibly a load of 20 pounds of letters, newspapers and circulars. In many cases the load is not over two pounds. Each wagon run on this Chinese wall system nets an average loss of \$1 per day. The postal deficit last year was \$14,000,000 and is estimated at \$13,000,000 this year. Is it any wonder, with the management that establishes 31,000 rural delivery routes and, at the same time exercises great ingenuity in preventing it from doing much of anything? A new Congress will be elected next Fall. Voters along the rural routes should ask candidates some pointed questions on this subject.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Thos. F. Ryan, of Clackamas county, is a candidate for state treasurer, and is promised a loyal support in the campaign. There seems to be no serious obstacle in his way at the present time and if he is not elected it will not be on account of his inability.—Silvertonian-Appal.

Editor Porter, of the Oregon City Enterprise, has announced himself as a Republican candidate for the office of State Senator for Clackamas county, in opposition to Brownell, and is already showing some very good fighting qualities. Since Clackamas is the political enigma of the state of Oregon, this scrap between Porter and Brownell will be watched with a good deal of interest.—Newberg Graphic.

In a three-inch double column ad on the first page of the local paper, the pastor of a church at Roseburg regularly advertises his services. In connection with the ad there is printed a cut of the progressive clergyman.

Chas. V. Galloway, of Yamhill county, son of Circuit Judge Wm. Galloway, has announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Congressman in the First Congressional District. Mr. Galloway served one term in

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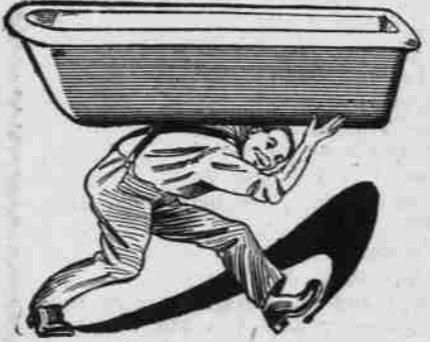


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