

Oregon City Enterprise

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FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1906.

BROWNELL'S INDICTMENT.

There is being vigorously circulated throughout the county by either Senator Brownell himself, or by some of his faithful lieutenants, the report that there is pending against him no federal indictment in the United States Circuit Court or any indictment in any other court.

This story is being given the most vigorous publicity in the more remote sections of the county and also largely among the Germans who are too busy to keep in close touch with the general news.

Statements of Senator Brownell and his per diem boosters to the contrary notwithstanding, there is pending in the United States Circuit Court at Portland an indictment charging the Senator with subornation of perjury.

Pending the trial of his case, Senator Brownell is out on bonds in the sum of \$4000.

If these statements are not sufficiently convincing and any reader does not care to accept them as the plain and unpleasant truth, we will be pleased to present for his inspection, and we will do so if he will call at this office, a certified copy of the bond on which the Senator is now awaiting trial.

But the Senator would have the people of Clackamas county think that there is "nothing in" the indictment that has been filed against him. If there is "nothing in" the indictment, if the accused man is entirely innocent of any wrong doing as he claims to be, if a crime has not been committed against the Government, if the Senator is unfortunately a victim of circumstances or mistaken identity—why does he not secure a dismissal of the charge?

If either of the foregoing propositions is the fact, why has not the "influential" corporation Senator caused the charge against himself to be dismissed? Failing to accomplish a dismissal of the indictment although he has invited every influence at his command to attain that result, it must be presumed that there is something in the indictment after all.

When a man gets himself involved in a case in the United States Circuit Court, it is no laughing matter. He is strictly up against it and the guilt or innocence of the accused is invariably established only after the regular procedure of a jury trial.

In such a predicament Senator Brownell finds himself. He stands indicted by a Federal grand jury on a charge of subornation of perjury—indirectly conspiring to defraud the Government. But he does not consider it necessary to clear himself of this charge before he goes before the people and ask them to continue him for still another term in the official capacity he has faithfully filled for the last twelve years.

The Senator says he submits his record as his platform for renomination and re-election. And of what does the record consist? Innumerable broken pledges, faithful and loyal service to the corporations in whose salaried employ he is to the utter disregard of a tax-burdened constituency; a constant dodging of all important matters of legislation wherein the interests of the common people and the corporations were brought face to face, and lastly, confronted by a Federal indictment.

Is this such a record as should command any public official to the favorable consideration of a long-suffering constituency? Is such a record as this even though, "according to programme," going to be forever tolerated in Clackamas county?

There is certainly a limit to the extent to which Clackamas county people will allow themselves to be humiliated and the sentiment throughout the county audibly declares that that limit has been reached.

The voters have tired of buying this Brownell gold brick which has been found to be exceedingly long on promises and discouragingly short in actual results.

They have been fooled long enough. Count Boni is now wondering why he fooled himself out of a steady job.

The chief difference between grand larceny and high finance is that the latter includes enough to pay the lawyers.

STRICTLY A LOCAL SITUATION.

Can any other county than Clackamas be imagined in which a public official under indictment for assisting to defraud the Government would have the effrontery to seek a further continuance in his official capacity? Or can you conceive of any other public man than George C. Brownell, the gentleman from Clackamas, who possesses the unblushing nerve and surprising audacity that is required even in his case to brace up a candidacy before a constituency he has so grossly outraged and betrayed, who would dare go before the people and ask for their suffrage before he had first established his innocence of any crime charged in a Federal indictment that stands against him?

But it remains to be seen if the people of this county are going to endorse such conditions. They have been repeatedly fooled by this wily politician, the salaried hireling of corporations, until their patience has no further endurance. Now, with a federal indictment facing him, along with his other short-comings, there is presented to the voters of Clackamas county a dose that is too bitter to take, especially when the prospects of receiving any benefit, as past experience has demonstrated, is so extremely remote.

COME AGAIN, SENATOR.

Brownell in his desperation must find some charge against his opponent therefore he charges grafting in the county printing. A grafting charge comes with good grace from Brownell but so long as he can only show that the Enterprise received the entire county printing for 1905, about one-third what it cost to print the delinquent tax list a few years ago, he will have to hunt up a new accusation.

The Enterprise received for 1905 \$1188.27 for all printing including the printing of the delinquent tax list while under Ganong's administration more than \$2800 was paid for printing the delinquent tax list alone.

Last year the delinquent tax list cost the taxpayers \$156.75. Come again, Senator.

NO FREE SEEDS FOR POLITICS ONLY.

The question as to the propriety of discontinuing the "free seed" practice, or the objectless and promiscuous distribution of vegetable seeds, promises to cause a lively fight in the House of Representatives. Strictly speaking, there is nothing complicated about it, but it involves a congressional perquisite, and doubtless some of the advocates of the practice in the form it has so lately assumed are imperfectly acquainted with its "evolution."

Here are the facts in a nutshell. The House committee on agriculture, in considering the agricultural appropriation bill, decided by a bare majority to strike out the item covering the cost of the seeds distributed by the senators and representatives. It had been inserted as a matter of routine, the appropriation amounting, as in previous bills, to \$240,000. The majority of the committee voted as it did because the free seed business had assumed the form of petty official graft and was no longer meeting the need which originally called it into being.

Secretary Wilson, who certainly cannot be accused of indifference to agriculture or of ignorance of the true interests of the farmers, says that "the purpose of the early legislation for the introduction and distribution of seeds was to introduce into the country seeds of new and improved varieties and of new crops in order to increase the horticultural and agricultural products of the United States." There is no intention of abandoning this purpose or of refusing a suitable appropriation enabling the department to carry it out. But the number of requests, as Mr. Wilson further says, for seed packages has become so great that it is simply impossible to supply new varieties or any seed having experimental value, and therefore, large quantities of packages of ordinary farm and garden seeds have for some years been sent out, congressmen, we may add, thinking more of the political crops than of the agricultural or horticultural.

It is clear from Secretary Wilson's statement that he would not be sorry to see the graft element of the free seed business reformed, altogether. The majority of the committee voted right on the question, and the House should endorse its position. Useful and scientific experiments should be encouraged by the government, but "not a cent for tribute" to congressmen should be appropriated. They might as well ask for free hay or free barbed wire or free brooms.—Chicago Record-Herald.

OUR COASTWISE LIGHTS.

Three investigations of the wreck of the steamer Valencia have been completed, and the American public has thrice been told that if there had been a life-saving station near the scene of the disaster, had there been a telephone line—a signal station, even—the loss of life would have been far less. But it has been shown, also, that the negligence of the Federal government is failing to provide, aids to navigation on the Pacific Coast, has been worthy of a Central American dictatorship. In fact, there are a great many matters concerning this Valencia wreck that are worth thinking about. They are not novelties, either; they are abuses so old, so ratified by long custom, that we have almost a reverence for them, a kind of awed feeling whenever we acknowledge that they are abuses.

The first thing is that, while the Atlantic Coast has one hundred and ninety-four life-saving stations, the Pacific Coast boasts of only fifteen. There are fourteen in the State of Maine. Another thing to recall is that while the Atlantic is lighted like Market street, the Pacific is lighted like a lodging house hallway. On the Atlantic, when the congressman or senator snags his fishing line in a creek, there is instantly an appropriation made to dredge that creek, and embank it, and revetment it, and jetty it, and poke holes in the bars and

extract the roots, and make it navigable. The creeks, guts, sloughs, and estuaries on the Atlantic Coast that have not been made navigable defy enumeration, computation, or anything except admiration for the gall of the congressman and the senator who demanded, engineered, and got the bill for it all through Congress. And every one of these made-by-hand rivers has a lighthouse at its mouth, and buoys on its mudbanks, and beacons by day and flashes by night, and its beels and whistles and sirens. Here skippers have to climb out on the bowsprit and peek over and smell and taste and think what in tuppety they've run into now. San Francisco has a commerce which makes Atlantic cities to come out of New York look mean and pitiful. And you can hunt around for six days outside when the weather is thick, trying to find the Golden Gate. You can investigate Montara Point, and run forty miles to Point Reyes, and go fifteen miles more and hall the lighthouse, and miles more and listen to the siren on the South-East Farallone, or the bellow of the "call" on Noonday Rock, or that on Duxbury Reef; that's what you can do if you earnestly desire to know just where you are in a fog. What you really do sometimes is what the captain of the Rio de Janeiro did, or the now forgotten skippers of the endless craft that have piled up on the beach south of the Gate.

It's different on the Atlantic. You are met way out at sea by a big lighthouse, and she passes you in to the next one, and the lighthouses poke up wherever you see land, and you are handed in like a lady with flashes, flares, and flames to port and starboard, each (at government expense) telling you just where you are.

And let the fog come down anywhere from Cape Sable to Jupiter Light, and instantly forty sirens below out, and endless gas-buoys flare out, and if a lady drops her pocket handkerchief over the rail, there are life-boats and launches and tugs ready to come out of the fog and return the article and say "You really must be more careful."

All because the senators and congressmen of that State went to Washington and got what they asked for.

Why is it that the entrance to Puget Sound has to be hunted for as a woman hunts for her pocket? Why is it that the entrance to the Columbia River can be missed if one isn't quite wide-awake? Why is it that, the moment a coastwise vessel leaves the Golden Gate in thick weather she has nothing to guide her in her way except lights so far apart that, having lost one, it may be hours before you pick the next one? Don't just as fine ships ply here as on the Atlantic? When we run on reefs and the seas sweep us into the rigging and we pray through shivering lips for help, haven't we got a right to see the rockets of the life-saving crew and their boat coming for us? Why is it? Don't we pay enough?—The Argonaut.

Senator Tillman's hasty flare-up in the Senate over what he considered the unjust criticism of the President against the Tillman-Gillispie rate inquiry resolution, is just a sample of what may happen at any time when Senator Tillman has charge of the rate bill in which is centered so much of the aspiration of the administration. It was probably with malice aforethought that the Republican members allowed Senator Tillman to handle the rate bill. Any opponent of the measure who did not want to show his own hand, knew that there stood a better chance of open rupture between the President and Senator Tillman than between the President and any man in the Senate or the world who could have been entrusted with the management of the bill. If there is a complete severance of relations and rate legislation goes all to the bad, then the Democratic leader and the rank and file of the party will be forced to shoulder the blame and if the bill by any chance would emerge either unscathed or still in recognizable form, the leaders who are apparently playing for a rupture will be able to point with pride to their magnanimity in turning the measure over to a Democrat with the explanation that they knew all the while that Senator Tillman's personality and party affiliations would make Democratic votes for the measure when they were most needed. The details of Senator Tillman's complaint was that the President had treated the Senate flippantly. This was a thing that numerous Senators have wanted to say at various times in the past but none of them had ever gotten up the courage. Senator Tillman, however, is not lacking in fighting courage. That is one of the things the President admires in him, and while it is a quality that naturally may often tend to a rupture, it may also help to mutual tolerance that will make for peace. It does not much matter whether it was the President or Senator Tillman who was at fault in the difference over the joint resolution. It would have suited a large number of senators equally well to see them at cross purposes whether both or neither of them had been wrong. The trouble was principally significant in showing what is liable to happen between the President and his strange Senate champion at any stage of the rate legislation and it shows what some of the covert enemies of such legislation must have foreseen and hoped for when Senator Tillman was allowed to have charge of the bill.

Attorney General Crawford on Tuesday rendered an opinion—incidentally with that recently rendered by District Attorney Harrison Allen in Clatsop county, in holding that a woman cannot legally hold the office of County Superintendent of Schools. The opinion was written in answer to an inquiry from Superintendent of Public Instruction J. H. Ackerman. This, of course, is the opinion of the attorney-general and not of the Supreme Court. There will be no one so mean as to take official notice of this section of our outgrown constitution. The constitution is ignored by unanimous consent in the matter of the salaries of state officials, county indebtedness, location of state institutions and several other points less familiar to the reading public. The teaching profession is almost wholly in the hands of women and since the Oregon constitution was adopted the employment of women has been revolutionized in our industrial civilization.—Exchange.

Have you ever had a long, weary Sunday before you—apparently a never-ending day when nothing imaginable would provoke one of those full, hearty, whole-souled laughs from which is derived the old, favorite adage, "Laugh and grow fat"? If such a day comes to you again and you want a merry laugh for the pleasure it gives turn to the Comic Colored Supplement of The Chicago Record-Herald's Sunday edition. It is certainly an extensor of the "blues." Filled completely with fresh, breezy jokes and irresistibly comic illustrations in colors, sparkling with and humor of an enterprising as well as instructive nature, it is a paper to amuse all who see it. Four pages in colors and four in black-and-white, this—the best colored supplement issued by any metropolitan newspaper—makes of that

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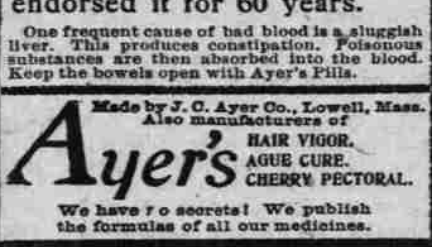
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MARION MIGHT FOLLOW SUIT.

A recent good roads meeting at Macleay did not prove one of enthusiasm. The farmers would like to have good roads without helping to pay for the improvement. That is the greatest drawback to the movement. Yet the farmers cannot be altogether censured for pursuing such a negative course. They are not rolling in wealth and know that, while good roads are important to the welfare of a section, the system is a very poor one. Instead of dividing the money among the several road districts, as in the case of Clackamas county, where roads are far better than Marion, it seems to be Judge Scott's determination to pay out the taxes paid by all districts in those districts

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.



One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills. Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sole and General Distributors. HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL. We have 70 secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

only that promise to build macadamized roads, and even then he is only willing to appropriate a comparatively small percentage of the cost of the undertaking. But we are not blaming Judge Scott for other than his failure to emulate the example set by Clackamas. Because districts do not macadamize is no reason why they should not get their money back for the purpose of fixing the roads. The policy needed too, is township government. If Judge Scott had agitated this in connection with the good roads idea there would be a brighter good roads prospect.—Woodburn Independent.

The Senate is now busily engaged in showing the House the virtue in having the last whack at a bill.

If railroad passes, franking privileges and free seed distribution are all cut off, what will be the use in being a congressman anyway.

There is no prospect that the Senate messenger that carries back the rate bill will be lugging enough to make him round shouldered.

A great many people are wondering whether free alcohol for use in the arts will include the brand utilized in painting the town.

Just as like as not Gen. Wood was trying to get even with the lot of Moros who conferred the title of datto on the Hon. William Jennings Bryan.

The Secretary of State explained to a caller the other day that a "modus vivendi" was the sort of a treaty that did not have to get killed in the Senate.

Although it has not yet been stated, it may be explained that the visit of the Standard Oil magnates to the White House was for the purpose of "making a purely personal visit to the President."

Clackamas county is in the throes of a demand for a "new deal," and the fight is on to dethrone the Brownell regime. L. L. Porter is out for the scalp of Brownell and has dared to "beard the lion in his den," so is a candidate for the nomination for Senator against Brownell, who desires to be renominated.—Roseburg Spokesman.

The teachers of public schools in Oregon, as in other progressive states, are becoming interested in the subject of teaching elementary agriculture in the public schools. The question is one of prime importance. Those who have studied the matter the most thoroughly have not yet reached very definite conclusions as to the extent to which agriculture should be taught in the common schools. There is a quite general agreement that there is need of one radical change and that is in preparing text books of all kinds in such a way that they will give the rural side of affairs a fair chance.—Rural Northwest.

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Advertisement for L. L. Pickens, Dentist. Features an illustration of a dental arch and the text: "A Stitch In Time Saves Nine". L. L. Pickens, Dentist, Weinhard Building, Opposite Court House.

Advertisement for New Clubbing Rates. Hereafter the Enterprise offers the following Subscription Clubbing Rates: Enterprise and Weekly Oregonian Both for \$2.25; Enterprise and Semi-Weekly Journal Both for \$2.00. Call at the Enterprise Office or mail you order at once.

GRESHAM PUPILS ORGANIZE Fall Into Line Under Direction of Supt. R. F. Robinson. The school and home agricultural movement inaugurated by the Multnomah Teachers' Progress Club and the Principals' Association took definite form in the Gresham school Friday, March 9th. County Superintendent Robinson was present and outlined the plans to the pupils of the three upper rooms.

The country boys are to grow potatoes this year under the supervision of the experiment department of the State Agricultural College. The girls will grow flowers, sweet peas and asters, under the same supervisions. The college, at the request of Supt. Robinson has arranged the experiments and are publishing a leaflet carefully setting forth the plans and benefits to be derived therefrom. Prizes have been arranged for each of the five competitive districts into which the county is divided, also general county prizes.

To facilitate this work and to carry out other similar movements the pupils have organized two clubs. The boys' organization being known as the Boys' Experiment Club, while the girls' organization is known as a Home Culture Club. These are the officers elected: Experiment Club; president, George Cummings; vice-president, Joe Ross; secretary, Emory Roberts; treasurer, George Faris; Home Culture Club; president Grace Lawrence; vice-president, Edith Gordon; secretary, Janie Ross; treasurer, Alta Fox.—East Multnomah Record (Gresham.)

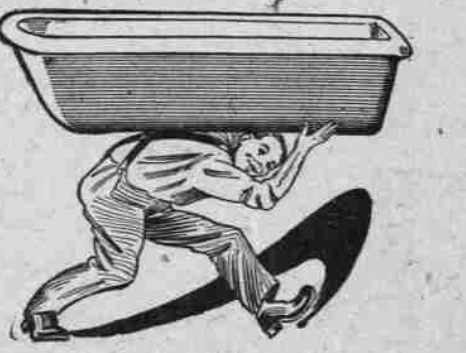
SLEEPLESSNESS.

Disorders of the stomach produce a nervous condition and often prevent sleep. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets stimulate the digestive organs, restore the system to a healthy condition and make sleep possible. For sale by Howell & Jones.

A SCIENTIFIC WONDER. The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst Burns, Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains and Salt Rheum. Only 25c at Howell & Jones drug store.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm. THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH. Ely's Cream Balm. ELY'S CREAM BALM CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND THROAT. ELY BROS. N.Y.

We Carry Fine Bath Tubs



and everything else in the line of first class Plumbing Equipment. The value of modern, absolutely sanitary Plumbing is inestimable; it saves much work and worry and may save your life. Don't endanger health and happiness by living in the house that is equipped with old fashioned fixtures. Get our prices on refitting your entire house with good Plumbing.

F. C. GADKE, The Plumber.