

Clackamas County Record

Twice a Week.

Published Every Monday and Thursday by

THE RECORD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Subscription Per Year \$1.75

Advertising Rates on Application.



The Socialistic party, to a certain extent, is made up of extremists. This class of citizens is necessary to a country's progress for they stir it to thought and action. In such minds originate the theories that when applied in practice, advance civilization and build up great nations.

We do not believe, however, that the class of citizens, that now forms the Socialist Party in the United States would successfully conduct a government. They are lacking in conservatism and that degree of prudence that is necessarily associated with good statesmanship. These men suggest innumerable reforms—the conservative element weighs these proposed reforms as they are advanced and from the mass selects such ideas as will add to the practical advancement of the country. In this way the meritorious principles of new parties have always been absorbed by the older parties, and the newly born have been left without an issue to stand on.

Socialism, within the United States has made rapid strides within the last few years. It has advanced during a time of great prosperity. Reform movements have nearly always been successful only during times of business depression. The Socialist party, contrary to this general rule, has in the recent contests in Eastern Cities for Mayor and city officers, cast in frequent instances double the vote it did in the election just preceding. A Michigan town of considerable importance elected a Socialist Mayor. Slight investigation will lead one to believe that the Socialist party in Clackamas County will cast fully double the vote in 1904 that it cast last June.

What may we expect then, should a period of industrial depression follow within the next few years. It is probable that in such a condition socialism would grow like a mushroom.

The moral is this. If the Republican party would continue in the ascendancy, its masses must demand that more attention be paid to the deep principles of government, on which the party is founded, and less to promoting the private ambitions of occasional individual members of the party. Not disallowing altogether the proposition that "To the victor belongs the spoils," it must be kept prominently in mind that the whole party is the victor, and not a few of its members, and that the spoils to be first handed out are good government and good legislation in the interest of the nation.

Socialism is in earnest. Ridicule but fans the flame. Now as never before, our Country calls for true statesmen.

Complaint is heard on all sides of the condition of the city's sidewalks. Mention is made also of the streets.

The general giving way of the sidewalks is accounted for in the fact that it has been just about twelve years since Oregon City experienced a building boom. At that time numerous sidewalks were constructed and the age of their usefulness is now about passed.

This matter should have the attention of the street committee. It is not necessary or proper for these gentlemen to wait for complaints from persons inconvenienced. Oregon City has a patient, long suffering population. It is the religion of many to endure without complaining.

A dilapidated impassable sidewalk is a public nuisance and the committee on streets with the assistance of the street commissioners should give the matter attention.

Oregon City is not well supplied with residences for her workmen. The manufacturing enterprises in the city are continually increasing the number of employees, and at this time it is an every day occurrence to see persons going the rounds in their vain attempt to find a roof to shelter

them.

The hoarded treasure of many of our citizens could be made productive of a handsome revenue by being expended in the construction of neat, inexpensive cottages.

Expensive residences here are unprofitable because of the limited number of renters able to pay more than \$10 or \$12 a month. Less expensive buildings, however, may easily be made to yield 10 to 15 per cent net on the investment.

The scarcity of houses may serve a useful purpose in being a means of inducing heads of families to own their own homes. To the extent that the condition brings about this end, it could only be considered good fortune. But for the little good that is accomplished in this respect it greatly retards the growth and prosperity of the city and we hope for many new buildings in the near future.

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. S. Stipp, of Liberal, was in town Saturday.

William H. Davis, of Carus, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. A. H. Adams will go to Portland to reside about May 1.

Walter F. Pruden, of Highland, was in town Saturday on business.

Captain E. H. Longley, of Clackamas, was in town this morning.

J. Wallace Cole has returned from a two week's trip in San Francisco.

Mrs. Harriet Verstig, of Portland, visited friends in this city yesterday.

Mrs. T. A. McBride and Miss May McBride have gone to Deer Island for the Summer.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will give a church fair April 16.

Livy Stipp returned yesterday morning from a three day's visit with friends in Eugene.

Miss Josephine Chase, of Portland, is spending a week in the city, the guest of Mrs. R. D. Wilsson.

W. R. U'Ren went to Dayton, Wash., Friday to attend the funeral of his brother, Rev. John U'Ren.

William R. Logus leaves next Wednesday for Pendleton, where he will assume the management of the Western Union offices in that city. Mr. Logus will also supervise the American District Telegraph Company's business in Pendleton. This company has a complete fire alarm system there.

Dr. E. A. Sommer and Mrs. Sommer will leave in a few days for the East to be absent several months. They will go direct to Buffalo, where Mrs. Sommer will remain during the Summer. Dr. Sommer will spend two months in Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, and the later will go to Philadelphia, New York and Boston. During his absence, his office will be in charge of Dr. Hugh M. Mount, of Portland.

Mrs. Mary T. Rees, the wife of Frank Rees, died Thursday at her home in Highland, of consumption, aged 28 years. She was born in this county. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon at Clarkes. The deceased is survived by one daughter, aged 6 years.

City Recorder Curry is busy making out a list of property-owners subject to assessment for sewer purposes in sewer district No. 3. There are 380 lots to be benefited by the new sewer, and the average assessment on each lot will be \$42. There are about 200 owners on the list.

County Superintendent Zinser has returned from a visit to the schools in the eastern part of the county. He says the schools are all in fine condition, though the eastern end of the county is very sparsely settled. The school at Cherryville has but nine pupils enrolled. A new building is soon to be constructed in this district, which is 30 miles from Oregon City.

Mrs. Ross Charman and Miss Myrtle Shonkwiler entertained at whist last Friday evening. The occasion was a very pleasant one. Ice cream and cake were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Humphrys, Mrs. T. W. Clark, Miss Marjorie Caufield, Miss Ethel Caufield, Miss Eva Meldrum, Messrs. George Swafford, Mort Cockrell, Harry E. Draper, Edgar Faulk and Jack Caufield.

The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and number.—Colton.

The Poor Rule. Kwoter—Well, it's a poor rule that won't work both ways, you know. Jiggins—I say it's a poor rule that would work any way. If it wasn't poor, it wouldn't have to work.—Philadelphia Press.

Quick Inference. Judge—He has often declared that the lot of the poor is to be envied and that poverty is often a blessing. Fudge—What! Is he as rich as all that?—Baltimore Herald.

MEN'S FIVE SENSES.

CURIOS FACTS ABOUT THEM NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

The Nerves of Taste Are Paralyzed by Either Very Hot or Very Cold Liquids—The Ear is a Wonderful Organ—The Eyes Easily Deceived.

For some unknown reason different parts of the tongue are assigned for the perception of different tastes. With the tip we taste sweet substances and salts, with the back we taste bitter things and with the sides we taste acids. The middle part of the tongue's surface has scarcely any sense of taste at all.

The long named substance parabrombenzoic sulphide produces a most remarkable effect, for it gives a sense of sweetness to the point of the tongue and of bitterness to the back. Pure water tastes sweet after sulphate of magnesia.

We can only taste things in solution; hence if the tongue were perfectly dry it would not be affected by the strongest flavored substance in a dry state.

The taste nerves are paralyzed by very hot or very cold liquids. After drinking very hot or ice cold water we could not taste even such a substance as quinine. This fact supplies a useful hint for consumers of ill flavored medicines.

Smell, though the least useful, is the most delicate of all our senses. We can smell the three-hundred-millionth part of a grain of musk. No chemical analysis can detect such minute quantities. The most powerful microscope would not render a particle ten thousand times as large visible. We could not taste it were it many thousand times as large.

While we taste liquids, we can smell only gases. Fill your nostrils with eau de cologne, and you will experience no odor whatever. Fine as our sense of smell is, it has deteriorated immensely since the time when our forefathers were wild men. The Calmucks can smell an encampment twenty miles away; the Peruvians can distinguish all the South American races by their odor.

But smell is a sense highly susceptible of cultivation even by the modern white man. Dealers in tea, spices, perfumes and drugs, in consequence of their training, can distinguish the faintest differences in odors.

The organ of hearing is one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism in the body. In animals the external ear acts as a trumpet to collect the sound waves; in man it is little more than an ornament, but the internal ear is alike in both. So wonderful is its construction that we can distinguish sounds varying from forty to 4,000 vibrations per second. This feat is performed by a portion of the ear called the organ of Corti. What a wonderful organ that is may be understood from the fact that it consists of 5,000 pieces of apparatus, each piece being made up of two rods, one inner hair cell and four outer hair cells—that is, 35,000 separate parts. In some mysterious manner the rods, with other things, are tuned to different notes, and when they vibrate they cause the hairs to transmit an impulse to the nerve of hearing. To be musical, therefore, is to have a good organ of Corti.

Why is it that scratching a piece of glass with metal causes such an unpleasant sound? Because it is what is called the fundamental tone of the ear, which is very high. What the fundamental tone exactly is would take too much space to explain, but if you blow across the mouth of a bottle, a hollow globe, etc., you get its fundamental tone.

The ear is a deceptive organ, and it is often a matter of guesswork to tell whence a sound comes. Indeed, if you place the open hands in front of your ears and curve them backward sounds produced in front will appear to come from behind.

Human beings and monkeys see most things with both eyes. Our whole field of vision extends over 180 degrees or half a circle. The middle half of this we see with both eyes together, but the quarter at each side is seen only with one eye.

All other animals see most things with one eye only. Scarcely ever can they fix both eyes on anything at the same time. But there are considerable variations. A bulldog, for instance, somewhat closely approaches the condition of a monkey. The larger the pupil the greater the quantity of light which enters the eye. Large pupiled people, therefore, see the world in a brighter and more cheerful state than those with small pupils. They can see things better in the dusk or at night.

As every one knows from the optical illusion pictures, the eyes are easily deceived. A white square on a black ground appears larger than a black square of the same size on a white ground. Red near green looks redder; blue near yellow looks bluer; white near black looks whiter.

Touch really includes several senses. Thus there are spots on the skin which feel heat only, spots which feel only cold, spots which feel only pain, spots which feel only pressure and spots which feel tickling. These spots are supplied with nerves capable of doing only one particular duty. The sensations of the skin are grouped by physiologists into three kinds—touch, pain and temperature. The skin which covers a scar has only one kind of sensation. It can feel neither pressure (touch proper) nor temperature, but perceives pain very acutely. The tongue is the most sensitive of all parts to touch, the forehead and elbow to heat or cold.

We never dream sights and sounds. We never dream tastes or smells. If we dream of a flower garden, we see the flowers, but do not smell them. If we dream of a dinner, we see the dishes, but do not taste them.

A STRANGE LEGEND.

Origin of a Curious Custom Observed by Bulgarian Masons.

Nine master masons who were engaged in building a citadel in the time of the Volvold-Neagoo found on returning to their work each morning that the portion of the wall which they had completed the day before had fallen to pieces during the night and was lying in a heap of ruins in the ditch.

Manol of Curtea, the head mason, informed his comrades one morning that a voice from heaven had warned him in his sleep the night before that their labors would continue to come to naught unless they all swore on that very morning to immerse in the structure the first woman, be it wife, mother, daughter or sister, who should arrive with the morning meal of one or either of them. They all took the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when Manol's own wife appeared, carrying her husband's breakfast. The oath was kept, and the woman, known in the legend as "Flora of the Fields," was murdered and her blood and flesh incorporated with the wall of masonry.

A curious practice of the Bulgarian masons (the above scene is laid in Bulgaria), which survives to this day, testifies to the vitality of the legend. To insure the solidity of the houses they build they measure with a reed the shadow of the first person who passes after the digging of the foundation has been completed. When the foundation is commenced, this reed is buried under the first rock, usually the corner stone.

Old Maids and Climate.

The unlightened frequently make the mistake of thinking that lack of opportunity is responsible for the existence of single women, but I lay most of it to climate. The New England climate is not conducive to matrimony or even lovmaking. And even after the crucial moment has passed and the single woman has drifted from girlhood to spinsterhood, a cold climate, raw winds, chill rains and snow tend to increase the loneliness of it. There may be old maids in the south, but I never heard of them being called by that name. I have known some single women, schoolteachers, anywhere from seventeen to fifty, and some of their young boy pupils were eternally and perennially in love with them. A single woman who has made up her mind not to marry has a hard time to keep her resolution in the south, for she is always assailed to break it. The very climate breathes love. Ah, there it is! As I said, old maids are surely a matter of climate.—Harper's Bazar.

The Polar Bear.

The animal par excellence which the hunter, the amateur arctic traveler and the young explorer hopes and dreams of killing is the polar bear. The reason for this is the magnificent trophy which the great white skin makes. This feeling was no less strong centuries ago than it is now, for we read that one of the early Icelandic sea rovers to Greenland quarreled with and killed his bosom companion because he had slain a large bear instead of leaving that honor to his chief. With the modern repeating rifle the bear stands no chance against the hunter, no matter under what conditions they may meet, and if he is hunted in the native way, with the assistance of dogs, there is hardly more excitement than in killing musk oxen, except for the wild, heiter skelter dash over the ice to overtake the animal after the dogs strike the hot scent.—Leslie's Monthly.

London's Highest Level.

The highest part of the city of London is the middle of Pannier alley, running between Newgate street and Paternoster row. Ben Jonson tells us that in his day this was a stand for tripe sellers and earlier still for bakers. The exact spot is indicated on the east wall by a stone monument consisting of a boy sitting upon a pannier, or baker's basket, holding in his hand a bunch of grapes. On the pedestal is the following inscription:

When ye have sought the city round, Yet still this is the highest ground. Aug. 27, 1688.

Were we to include Greater London then Hempstead heath would be the spot, for it is 224 feet above sea level, or 84 feet above the cross of St. Paul—London Standard.

Taking Care of the Heart.

A physician writes: "Life would be prolonged by a little more attention to the heart, by paying a little respect to the most faithful servant we ever have. Much good might be done also if parents would teach their children the danger of overtaxing the heart. They should teach them to stop and rest a few moments during their play when they begin to feel the violent throbbing of their hearts against the chest wall."

The Whiteness of the Throb.

Susie Jackson (ecstatically)—Oh, mudder, I've shuah Absalom lub me, 'cause when he presses me to his bosom I kin feel his heart 'robbin' violently! Mrs. Jackson—Humph! Am yo' shuah it ain't his dollar watch yo' feel 'robbin'? I got fooled dat way mahself on yonah fadder.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Reluctant Request.

Edgar—Ethel, I've left my umbrella downtown. Ethel—Well? Edgar—I'm afraid you'll have to lend me the gold handled umbrella you gave me on my birthday.—Detroit Free Press.

A Notable Occasion.

"Quite a stormy time at the theater this week," said the jocos manager. "What happened?" "The lightning calculator performed to thunders of applause."—Washington Star.

Great Alteration Sale

Strain Tailoring Co.

285 Washington Street, 4 Doors Below Perkins Hotel
PORTLAND, OR.

TAILOR MADE SUITS.

\$7.50 to \$15 for choice of our stock of 2,000 Custom-Made Suits from the Royal Tailors, Lamm & Co., High-Art McCarty, the \$50-no-more-no-less tailor of Chicago. We are the sole agents for all undelivered goods from these tailors. Union journeymen tailor-made (see label), sewed with double-test pure silk, all thoroughly sponged and shrunk, all hand made throughout, with broad shoulder effects, suits that were made to order at from \$20 to \$60. They come in every color and style of material known.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

\$7.50 and up to \$15 for choice of all our \$30 to \$50 uncolled for, spring or winter, short box, medium length box, or form-fitting garments. This includes our elegant High Art McCarty in all colors of correct cloth, Vicunas, Stocknets, soft worsteds; also meltons, dress weight Kerseys and chevrets.

PANTS.

\$2.50 to \$3.50 for choice of over 2,000 pairs that were made to order at from \$5 to \$12 a pair. Black, blue, nobby stripes, checks, plaids, and mixtures; a list of trousers that would please a king.

MADE TO ORDER.

\$25 Choice of 200 styles in tweeds, chevrets, worsteds and cassimeres that all Portland tailors charge you \$35 to \$40 for. Strain Tailoring Co. wants your trade by deserving it.

BANK OF OREGON CITY

The Pioneer Bank of Oregon City. Established in 1881.

Deposits received subject to check.
Interest paid on Time Deposits.
Money to loan on favorable terms.
County and City Warrants bought.

We buy and sell drafts and exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe.

CHARLES H. CAUFIELD, Manager. E. G. CAUFIELD, Cashier.

Williams Bros. Transfer Co.

Phone 1833

FREIGHT AND PARCELS

Delivered to All Parts of the City.

Pianos, Safes and Furniture Moved
Prices Reasonable and Satisfaction Guaranteed

J. W. COLE

Fine Whiskies and Cigars

All goods bought in bond. Purity and quality guaranteed.

Some Famous Old Brands

James E. Pepper, Kentucky Bourbon
Old Sam Harris, Kentucky Bourbon
Old Roxbury Rye

Cor. Railroad Ave. and Main Street, Oregon City

THE FAY SHOLES

OUR LEADER

SINGLE KEYBOARD
Send for Booklet.

THE JEWETT

OUR LEADER

DOUBLE KEYBOARD
Send for Booklet.

Typewriters of All Makes

SOLD and RENTED

Expert Repairing at Reasonable Prices.
Parts and Supplies for all Machines.

RUBBER STAMPS, SCALES, ETC.

Your Orders Solicited.

231 Stark Street, COAST AGENCY CO., Portland, Oregon.

Large Families

Are commended by the President of the United States and we are commended by hundreds of fathers and mothers as

"Feeders of Large Families"

Pure Goods and Low Prices—that's all.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

White House Coffee
Eastern Buckwheat Flour
Elk Brand Maple Syrup
"Preferred Stock" Canned Vegetables and Fruits, Etc.

A. Robertson,

The 7th Street Grocer.