

The Courier-Herald

New Year

NUMBER

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OUR OWN OREGON

Publisher's Announcement

It is with pardonable pride that the publisher of the Oregon City Courier-Herald calls attention of the public to the contents of this second New Year number. From the title page to the fins the contents are interesting and finely illustrated, and a credit to our town and county. The facts set forth in the articles herein are the result of careful study and diligent research, and deal with the varied resources of this, the best county in the state, embellished with numerous costly half-tone engravings illustrating the features enumerated and the prominent citizens mentioned, who so materially assisted in making this publication possible and a success. This issue is a souvenir gem, and you need not be ashamed to send one to your friend in the East, as it will compare very favorably, mechanically, as well as otherwise, with similar publications, and hundreds will be sent away by residents of this county, besides being kept on the reading table of nearly every family in the county. The publication of such an edition is the proper work of a board of trade or similar organization, but as it is hard to keep such in existence, especially as regards to finances, The Courier-Herald in its usual enterprising manner, took upon itself the burden of such a souvenir, knowing full well that the public-spirited men of this county would assist materially such a legitimate enterprise, in many ways, for which we kindly thank them. It now behooves the residents of the county to purchase several copies each and send to neighbors and friends who do not receive the best newspaper in Clackamas County weekly, and to prospective emigrants in the east.

The edition last year was exhausted a week after publication on account of the demand which exceeded our expectations. This year we print additional thousands so all can be supplied. We can only ask that this number give as universal satisfaction as our first.



Coolca's Pillar, near Oregon City

THE future of the Republic is a problem that often seriously confronts the mind of the thoughtful, patriotic citizen. In the prognostications we make in attempts to partially solve it, we are too often to a degree, pessimistic. Think you that the half-starved, scurvy-stricken early navigators who sailed along the Oregon Coast, to them an unknown land of wonders, had even the faintest hint in their dreams that that strange, savage empire, girt by angry waves which beat against the feet of lofty, forest-clad headlands, would at some time in the golden future "flow with milk and honey," having become the seat of a civilization and a wealth far exceeding their remotest conceptions?

Taking this retrospective view, is it not alone reasonable, but logical, to predict that the future both for the state and the nation will be glorious; that we, as a people, will rise higher and higher in wealth not alone, but also in nobility of character? Abundance of material wealth and a genial people hav-

ing a sound mind in a well-nourished body, go together.

What the Willamette Valley is now is but an indistinct foretelling of what it will be. This is not rodomontade. It is admitted by all, even by those who prefer the terrific cold of Minnesota and of the Lake Superior region to the abundant warm rains of the Webfoot Winter, to be the "Garden spot of Oregon," and naturally one of the most favored spots on the surface of the globe. It is most remarkable that the great majority of those who leave the state, with the declared intention of never, never coming back, for they are sick of Oregon, you know, do return and are really glad to get back.

Let the Oregonian roam the wide world over, but he finds no rest for the sole of his feet until he again stands on Webfoot soil.

As yet the Willamette Valley is a "poor man's country," land in most localities being cheap. But its semi-tropical climate and other special advantages will draw such a large population that its empty places will be filled up. Holdings will become restricted to what the owner can profitably use. Then land will rise and this valley will no longer be the "promised land" of the man long on muscle and nerve, but short on cash.

The Willamette Valley, where the rose blushes in the gardens the year round, can give homes and plenty of food and raiment to a million of free people. Commerce with all nations, agriculture, horticulture and mining will fill their cornucopia. The Oregon ship of state may be struck by squalls in her voyage, but do not fear for her; she will ride through all storms safely.

The Oregon patriarch may calm his mind, troubled about the future of his beloved



WILLAMETTE FALLS, OREGON CITY