

OREGON CITY COURIER

Published Every Friday by OREGON CITY COURIER PUBLISHING CO. J. H. WEGOVAN, Editor and Business Manager. B. LEE WATSON, Local Editor.

Entered in Oregon City Postoffice as 2nd-class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Paid in advance, per year 1.50 Six months .75

Clipping Rate. Oregon City Courier and Weekly Oregonian \$2.25 Oregon City Courier and Weekly Courier-Journal 2.50 Oregon City Courier and the Cosmopolitan 2.25 Oregon City Courier and the Commercial 2.00

The date opposite your address on the paper denotes the time to which you have paid. This notice is marked your subscription is due.

OREGON CITY, MAR. 6, 1903.



The value placed by Kid McCoy on his wife's affections is a pathetic evidence that he needs the money.

The grocery man who started out to run his store as Christ would run it has bought five others. The next step will be the formation of a Christ-like monopoly.

The Chicago woman who has sued her husband for divorce because he persists in playing poker with widows doubtless feels that she is being eulogized out of her rights.

In places between Paducah and Cairo the Ohio river is fifteen miles wide and 100 feet deep, but that cuts no ice with the Pittsburg-Cairo nine-foot stage all the year round.

The best thought given expression on the birthday of George Washington, the father of this country, is to be found in the address of Booker Washington, the father of his race.

So Dr. Ellis Duncan "still retains his composure and refuses to discuss the family tragedy." Another manifestation of Dr. Duncan's wisdom. What a pity the press and public can't be induced to go and do likewise.

Liverpool owns and operates her street railway, gas and electric light plants, and the manager of the first-named "public utility" has come over to tell us how and with what great satisfaction to all concerned the thing is done.

Germany's insistence on immediate payment of its pound of flesh, in spite of the signed agreement to observe the terms of the protocol, rounds out as getting a policy as any "world Power" has pursued in the time to which the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

The Congressional Information Bureau contributes to the Congressional Record a list of 800 trusts, with an aggregate capitalization of nearly \$14,000,000,000, but Uncle Mark Hanna hasn't yet retracted his campaign assertion that "there ain't no such thing as a trust" in all this gal-lorious country.

There is some compensation in the present demonstration of the fact that the seventy-odd thousand dollars out of which this country was bounced by the Miss Missionary Stone and Mad. Tsilka abducted and ransom fake, are being put to good use by the Macedonian and Bulgarian Christian rebels against Turkish rule.

Twelve deaths from and still hundreds of cases of illness from that filth disease—typhoid fever—among the pupils of one of the leading colleges of the land is a sad commentary upon the manner in which many more than one educational institution in this and other countries are conducted. A sound mind in an unsound body is very like unto new wine in an old bottle.

Says a morning contemporary: "If King Edward succeeds in settling the Irish question he will have solved the most difficult and vexatious of Great Britain's problems. On his tomb the glorious epitaph may be written: 'He restored peace to South Africa and redressed the grievances of Ireland. Enough indeed, to confer glory on any sovereign.'" As an example of the epitaph's superiority to the truth, the inscription would be of value; as a deserved tribute, it could with equal justice be written of President Baer.

Announcement of an advance since last spring of from 100 to 300 per cent. in the prices of garden seed isn't in the nature of glad tidings of great joy at the tail-end of ground-hog winter, but the philosophical horticulturalist can divert his mind by turning it to contemplation of "Roosevelt prosperity" in general, and to the specially gratifying specific fact that on its \$100,000 capitalization the Standard Oil Company has declared a quarterly dividend of \$20,000,000, and in twelve years a total dividend of \$328,000,000.

The gravity of the Eastern situation is revealed in the following picture from London of the character of Abdul Hamid: "Apparently he has no sort of notion of political meteorology. It

is becoming evident to the diplomatic corps at Constantinople that his colossal egotism, his infatuation with arbitrary power, the fanaticism with which he devotes himself to the pan-Islamic movement, his restless ingenuity in ferreting out enemies—these and other idiosyncrasies of his character—have introduced factors into the Ottoman problem more difficult to deal with than Macedonian revolutionists or Muscovite plotters for a Russian protectorate over the Balkans.

Republican papers generally congratulated the party that Mr. Addicks of Delaware had withdrawn from the senatorial race. It seems, however, that Mr. Addicks' withdrawal was conditional. The condition, although not bluntly stated, was that Mr. Addicks should be permitted to name the two senators from that state. So republican leaders must struggle along with the Addicks problem a while longer. The objection which these leaders make to Addicks is that he has obtained his prestige as senatorial candidate by the use of money. That is indeed strange objection coming from the representatives of a party that habitually elects men to the United States senate whose power and prestige has been won along the check-book route.

Samuel F. B. Morse during his work on the Baltimore and Washington telegraph line in 1843, kept a diary. The Electrical Review of New York says that the book was recently discovered in the library of Thomas A. Edison. The Review reproduces a number of interesting extracts from this diary:

Under the date of August 10, 1843, Mr. Morse describes certain tests he had made and makes the following interesting prophecy: "The practical inference from this lay is that a telegraphic communication on my plan may with certainty be established across the Atlantic. Startling as this may seem now the time will come when this project will be realized." Commenting upon this prophecy the Electrical Review says: "Today there is no ocean unplanned by a telegraph cable. We have completed the first Pacific cable and have made a good start on the second, and Marconi has established communication across the Atlantic without wires. It is difficult to realize that this diary was written less than sixty years ago."

The "burn this letter" habit is not, it seems, after all, peculiar to American politicians. The Chinese appear to be devoted to this same habit. A writer in Leslie's Weekly says: "Of all the quaint industries which furnish a livelihood for a corps of workers there is none more worthy of comment than the sacred furnace of Mon-War, erected and supported by the religious fervor and reverential sentiment with which the Chinese regard their letters and papers. In every Chinatown, however small, a building dedicated to Confucius can be found, and to every almond-eyed celestial that building is sacred—sacred from the inscription over the door to the blue smoke that curls up and mingles with the fog, for it is the oven wherein are incinerated all the letters, newspapers and old books of the Chinese quarter. Every scrap of paper upon which a Chinese character has been written or printed, when its purpose in the business or social world has been accomplished, is burned in a perfumed blaze and the ashes are disposed of with reverential care."

A novel feature is attached to the London postoffice. It seems that if one has difficulty in finding his destination in London he has only to go to the postoffice and be sent through as an express parcel for the small sum of 3 pence per mile. The London correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald relates the experience of a man who discovered this particular feature. This correspondent says: "The manner in which this little known branch of postal service was discovered was very simple. The man in question called at St. Martin's La Grand to consult a directory, as he wanted to find the address of an important customer in a remote part of Balham, one of the London's most remote suburbs. 'We'll send you there, if you like, sir,' said an obliging clerk at the express parcel counter. 'Such a convenience is provided for by the post office regulations, though we very seldom get a customer.' The gentleman agreed. A neatly uniformed youth came in response to a bell, and soon they were forging through the crowd. The youth carried a slip of paper bearing the words 'Article required to be delivered.' Passing along the street the gentlemen met a partner in business. He stopped to relate his experience, but this was not allowed. Under regulations parcels must not enter into conversation. The messenger boy took him by the arm, saying: 'You're express, sir.' The young postman delivered the article promptly and safely, and the customer signed a document as having received the article in good condition."

Rosebushes, clematis, ornamental shrubbery, cut flowers at the greenhouse at Gladstone. James Wilkinson, Prop.

HER FRENCH A FAILURE.

The Tragedy of a Blacking Bottle in the Latin Quarter.

She was spending her first month in the Latin quarter of Paris. She spoke English fluently, with a Boston accent; also she spoke German, could make a fair stammer at Italian and knew a few words of Hindostanee, but of French not a syllable.

One morning she found herself in a wrestling match with a bottle of French shoe blacking. The pesky bottle, understanding that it had to deal with an alien, refused to give up its cork. She had no corkscrew of her own and did not know how to ask for one, even if she dared suspect that her next door neighbor might be possessed of the luxury. The tines of her pet fork she had bent on the obstinate plug, the point of her best penknife she had broken off short, and nothing remained except to throw the bottle out of a window to get at its contents. She decided as a last resort to try breaking the neck off the bottle. With a "stove lid lifter" she administered several cautious taps in the region of the jugular of the obstinate neck. "Nothin' doin'." Then she tapped harder still, and the blacking came. All over her fingers it came, all over her light woolen skirt and over much of the floor and window sill.

She decided to have the skirt cleaned and, packing it into a bundle, tripped off to an establishment where she found embarrassment because she could not understand questions. Finally she got the drift of the conversation. The cleaners wanted to know what had caused the spot. Fortunately a bottle of shoe blacking was standing near by, and she pointed at this and "oid" and "oid" until she left in heightened spirits, feeling that she was not helpless and that she had made the cleaners understand. When the skirt was duly returned the following week, it was dyed black.—New York Tribune.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Bretan sheep are not much larger than a fair sized hare.

The mandarin duck is one of the most beautiful of aquatic birds.

The queen is always at the mercy of the bees and is a slave instead of a ruler.

A beetle one-third the size of a horse would be able to pull against more than a dozen horses.

The greyhound, which can cover a mile in a minute and twenty-eight seconds, is the fastest of quadrupeds.

The graffe, armadillo and porcupine have no vocal cords and are therefore mute. Whales and serpents are also voiceless.

The glowworm lays eggs which are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

To escape from dangers which menace them starfishes commit suicide. This instinct of self destruction is found only in the highest and lowest scales of animal life.

Hebrew Proverbs.

The daily talk of the Hebrews has a shrewd picturesqueness. "Let the loan go laughing home," they say. That is, "Be careful of whatever you have borrowed."

If a person were to be met coldly on going to a friend's house, he would say:

"The shore is the same, but the shell-fish is not the same."

The impossible is denoted by "blackberries in midwinter and sea gulls' eggs in autumn."

"Better this kneading than to be empty." That is, "Half a loaf is better than no bread."

"The man who is idle will put the cats on the fire."

"He that does not look before him will look behind him."

"A house without a dog, without a cat, without a little child, is a house without pleasure and without laughter."

Homes in Italy.

Speaking of homes and ways of living, Mr. Luigi Villari in "Italian Life in Town and Country" reveals a curious state of affairs. In Italian cities there are no slum districts. The poorest of the poor may be lodged in the same palace with people whose income runs over \$25,000 annually. The poor are packed away in the garrets or in the cellars, to be sure, and their misery must be rendered all the more acute by the sight and scent of such lavish living. High class Italians have no objections whatever to dwelling over a shop or place of business.

Forgot Himself.

Mrs. Henpeck—We hev bin married twenty years today, Hiram.

Hiram (with a sigh)—Yes, fer twenty years we've fought—

Mrs. Henpeck (scowling)—What? You old wretch!

Hiram (quickly)—Life's battles together, Mirandy.—Judge.

Too Valuable to Lose.

Mr. Grogan—Sure, Molke, an' what did yez do wit' yure dorg?

Mike—Oh, he wuz wort' \$10 an' Ol kep' t'inkin' if some wan sh'd steal um Ol could ill afford th' loss, so Ol gave um away, b'gorra!—Chicago News.

Awfully Benighted.

Dasherly—Is he so very ignorant? Flasherly—Ignorant? Why, actually, he doesn't even know a cure for colds!—Kansas City Independent.

I wonder why it is we are not all kinder than we are. How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered!—Drummond.

HALF OUR ILLS ARE CATARRHAL IN NATURE.

Catarrhal Diseases are Most Prevalent in Winter.

IS THERE NO WAY OF ESCAPE FROM THEM?

Pe-ru-na Never Fails to Cure Catarrh Wherever Located.

There are some things which are as sure as fate, and can be relied on to occur to at least one-half of the human family unless means are taken to prevent.

First, the climate of winter is sure to bring colds.

Second, colds not promptly cured are sure to cause catarrh.

Third, catarrh improperly treated is sure to make life short and miserable.

Catarrh spares no organ or function of the body. It is capable of destroying sight, taste, smell, hearing, digestion, secretion, assimilation and excretion.

It pervades every part of the human body, head, throat, stomach, bowels, bronchial tubes, lungs, liver, kidneys, bladder and other pelvic organs.

That Peruna cures catarrh wherever located is attested by the following testimonials sent entirely unsolicited to Dr. Hartman by grateful men and women who have been cured by Peruna:

Catarrh of The Head. Mr. D. R. Ramsey writes in a recent letter from Pine Bluff, Ark., the following:

"My son, Leon Ramsey, four years of age, suffered with catarrh of the head for eighteen or twenty months. He took one bottle of your Peruna and could hear as good as ever."—D. R. RAMSEY.

Catarrh of The Nose. Mr. Herman Ehlike, 952 Orchard street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

"I am entirely cured of my catarrh of the nose by your Peruna. My case was a severe one."—HERMAN EHLIKE.

Catarrh of The Throat. B. H. Runyan, Salesville, O., writes:

"I suffered with catarrh of the throat for five years. I was induced to try Peruna. I have used five bottles and am perfectly well."—B. H. RUNYAN.

Catarrh of The Ear. Mr. Archie Godin, 188 Beech street, Fitchburg, Mass., writes:

"Peruna has cured me of catarrh of the middle ear. I feel better than I have for several years."—ARCHIE GODIN.



A TEN STROKE FOR PERUNA.

Catarrh of The Lungs. Mrs. Emilie Kirokhoff, Ada, Minn., writes:

"Through a violent cold contracted last winter, I became afflicted with catarrh of the nose, which in a short time affected my lungs. I took Peruna which cured me thoroughly. I now feel better than I have for forty years."—Mrs. EMILIE KIROKHOFF.

Catarrh of The Bladder. Mr. John Smith, 311 S. Third street, Atchison, Kan., writes:

"I was troubled with catarrh of the urethra and bladder for two years. At the time I wrote to you I was under the care of my home doctor, and had been for four months.

"I followed your directions but two months, and can say Peruna cured me of that trouble."—JOHN SMITH.

Catarrh of The Bowels. Mr. Henry Entzton, South Bend, Ind., writes:

"The doctor said I had catarrh of the bowels and I took his medicine, but with no relief. I was getting worse all the time.

"Before I had taken a half bottle of Peruna I felt like a new man."—HENRY ENTZTON.

Catarrh of The Kidneys. Peter J. Unger, Hawley, Pa., writes:

"I think that I am perfectly cured of catarrh of the kidneys by Peruna, as I have no trouble of any kind."—PETER J. UNGER.

Catarrh of The Stomach. A. W. Graves, of Hammond, Ind., writing to Dr. Hartman, says:

"I am well of catarrh of the stomach after suffering two years. I have taken five bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin and I feel like a new man now."—A. W. GRAVES.

Pelvic Catarrh. Miss Katie Lochman, Lafayette, Ind., writes:

"I had pelvic catarrh, pain in the abdomen, back, had stomach trouble and headache caused by catarrh. I followed your directions; took Peruna and Manalin according to directions, and how happy I feel that I am relieved of such a distressing ailment."—MISS KATIE LOCHMAN.

A book on the cure of la grippe and catarrh in all stages and phases sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

The STRAIN TAILORING CO 285 WASHINGTON STREET PORTLAND, ORE. Three doors below Perkins Hotel Sells Unclaimed Tailor Suits..... Overcoats, Coats and Vests, and Pants on which deposits have been made, at One-Half Price