

OREGON CITY COURIER

Published Every Friday by OREGON CITY COURIER PUBLISHING CO. J. H. WERTHOVEN, Editor and Business Manager. R. LEE WERTHOVEN, Local Editor.

Entered in Oregon City Postoffice as 2nd-class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Paid in advance, per year \$1.50. Month \$0.15.

Clubbing Rates. Oregon City Courier and Weekly Oregonian \$2.25. Oregon City Courier and Weekly Examiner 2.00. Oregon City Courier and Weekly Examiner 2.50. Oregon City Courier and the Cosmopolitan 2.25. Oregon City Courier and the Commoner 2.00.

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OREGON CITY OCTOBER 2, 1903



General Fred Grant declares the dropping of the army canteen to have been a drop too much.

Undoubtedly Postmaster General Payne thinks all the civil service regulations are "hot air."

When we told Sir Thomas Lip-ton that he was welcome to all we had we did not intend to include appendicitis.

It is all right to write about deporting the negroes, but they do come in handy when there are chores to do.

Dr. Louis Haupt is authority for the statement that there is baby born in New York city every fifteen minutes. No race suicide there.

Professor Langley has applied for more money for his flying machine. Probably the Professor has heard that riches have wings.

Fortunately the movement to inaugurate a farmer's union failed. Think what would happen to the country if the farmers went on a strike.

The new member of Congress will learn the meaning of "at the cannon's mouth" when he attempts his florid oratory before the new speaker.

Doctor Wiley has no intention of making experiments with either beer or wine on his "poison squad". Nothing but plain prosaic salicylic acid.

California has a "pest of quail" while New York would welcome the "little grain thieves" in any quantity. This is a case of matter out of place.

France is to have a nickel but will pronounce it "neekelle." However, the pronunciation will make no difference as long as it will pay for a "biere."

As neither the Prince of Wales nor Lord Roberts can come to the Saint Louis fair we will have to be satisfied with the Sultan of Sulu and the "King of Dahomey."

When Charles J. Bonaparte came to Washington to learn what there was to investigate in the administration of the Interior Department he found that Secretary Hitchcock had left town.

When General Grant calls the abolition of the canteen a "vital error" he errs. It is an error not vital that can be easily remedied if Congress has the courage of its conviction.

The public is anxiously awaiting that expert legal opinion on the Tulloch charges. The opinion it is said, will make very interesting reading, especially for a former First Assistant Postmaster General.

According to carefully prepared statistics, Uncle Sam's income for a single day averages \$2,020,836. His expenditures now average \$1,630,000 per day. The old gentleman is laying by something.

When Senator Allee expressed a dislike for Postmaster Todd she was removed. When the people of Indianola expressed a dislike for the negro postmaster the postoffice was abolished. That's politics.

"The men whom we most delight to honor in all the land are those who in the iron years from '61 to '65 bore on their shoulders the burden of saving the Union," President Roosevelt at Syracuse on Labor Day, after saying which the President proceeds to promote General Leonard Wood, over the heads of 494 Civil War veterans.

Czar Nicholas evidently believes that his flag should stay put in Manchuria.

New York politicians believe that State Senator Green is no longer available as candidate for the governorship.

Democracy is growing apace these days. The signs of the times are brightening and another twelve months the people may come into their own.

Our new possessions are officially referred to as our "non-contiguous territory." Before long we may speak of Yankees, Southerners, Westerners and Noncontigs.

We shall no doubt easily arrange with England the boundary line of our possessions off the coast of Borneo, unless gold is discovered in the little islands which form the disputed territory.

The revision of the tariff on strictly business lines will be one of the dominant issues to the next Presidential campaign. Where will our free trade and tariff revision Republicans stand.

There would be some reason in the movement on the part of certain ex-postoffice officials if they should ask Congress to make the day it enacted the statute of limitations a national holiday.

Was the reason that the President forgot, at Anietam, to mention General McClellan who won the battle, because Mr. Roosevelt feared that "Little Mac's" son might be a candidate for mayor against Low?

An addition of the Macedonians reported killed gives a figure which, when you come to subtract it from the population of that unfortunate country, will lead you to believe that someone has been guilty of exaggeration.

The indications from the public prints are that Kentucky will give a Democratic majority of 10,000 this year and that the entire Democratic ticket will be handsomely elected. The commonwealth has had enough of riot and bloodshed and should now settle down to Democracy and business and develop its wonderful resources of the state.

The President rides over the Republicans of Oregon rough shod. He and his private Secretary have but little respect for the powers that be in this part of the mortal vineyard. If the leaders and big men and grand "Muck-amucks" of the Republican party in this state are as corrupt and worthless as the President and his Secretary would have us believe they are indeed a bad lot.

A Missouri police judge recently asked a prisoner if he was intoxicated when arrested. The prisoner replied, "No, your Honor, I was dead drunk." This recalls the case of the officer who asked a sergeant if his prisoner used profane language. The reply was, "I couldn't say as to that, sir, but he swore most awful."

The musicians of Chicago belonging to the union declined to make music at the celebration of the Chicago Centennial, because for sooth the marine band of the United States army was invited to be present and render music at the big mass meeting. Unionism is running riot in spots in the United States. The laborer is worthy of his hire it is true but radicalism brings the downfall of any party or organization that permits it to control its councils and its actions.

OUR TRADE IN CUBA.

Consul-General Steinhart, of Havana, is a man whose official representations deserve more than the ordinary attention given to the consular reports. He has been closely identified with the details of Cuban reconstruction from the first day of the American occupation. As chief clerk in the headquarters of Military Governors Brooke and Wood, and subsequently as custodian of the files left for the information of President Palma and his cabinet, Mr. Steinhart was the very proper person to become consul general at the Cuban capital after old General Bragg had made a pesky mess of the situation.

When Consul General Steinhart tells us what the economic conditions are in Cuba and by what measures European countries are occupying its markets with their manufactures to the detriment of our trade, his words are authentic and his report rises to the dignity of

a timely warning to our statesmen and tradesmen.

It sounds uncommon strange to hear ourselves less than a year and a half quit or our absolute hold on Cuba, urged to recover our supremacy in her markets from our rivals across seas. What sort of statesmanship has it been that now in the face of our own interests, repudiated the moral pledges of McKinley, defeated a liberal opening of our ports to Cuban imports and so lost the friendship and trade of the Cuban merchants and people?

No more gross blundering in commercial diplomacy could have been possible and it is up to congress to take hold upon this extraordinary situation and do about it what the public sentiment of the country has always demanded. We owe it to ourselves, to say nothing of our obligations to Cuba, to so adjust our tariff laws with respect to the island as that we can pay it for its sugar and tobacco, mostly marketed in this country, in our own products rather than in cash to be turned over to European merchants.

BRIDGE 28 MILES LONG

Who invented or built the first bridge is unknown, his name has vanished from the memory of man. Whether it was a forest tree that accidentally fell across a creek or the large rocks in a ripple that suggested the first idea of a bridge over deep water is unknown, for all this happened long before the beginning of our present record of man's thinking and doing on earth. While the idea and practice of making bridges over water is an old one and the art of bridge making is older than history, it is a boast of the driest state in the Union that it has the longest bridge in the world. It is one of the marvels of Utah, the focus of the scorching forces of the desert, the cradle of irrigation in the United States, the region from which not a drop of water has flowed from its arid bosom to the ocean since the morning stars sang together, that in that state is the longest bridge in the world.

This is the bridge from Ogden across the brackish water of Salt Lake. It is 28 miles long and cost \$75,000,000.

For years the managers of the Pacific Railroad paused in Ogden, looked across the sullen stretch of Salt Lake that presented a tempting level line for 28 miles in the direction it wanted to go, and reluctantly deflected to the north to climb high mountains and chisel a track along stony hillsides and by a circuitous, tedious and laborious detour reach the coveted point but 28 miles distant. This crooked route, lengthened the distance between the terminals of the transcontinental railroad by three hours.

For over thirty years the managers of the Pacific Railroad chafed at this loss of time. They sent their engineers to work planning a bridge and figuring on its cost. The figures they brought to headquarters would have staggered the boldest financiers of a half century ago. But in the inexorable economies of this age, time is one thing that must not be wasted and the bridge must be built though it cost \$25,000,000 to save an hour of the precious element of wealth.

The bridge must be built on piles in a region where forests were not, and it was hundreds of miles to the wooded mountain sides where "tall cedars grow." For nearly two years, 4,000 men toiled on this tremendous undertaking.

Far out in the lake was a deep channel where the water was forty feet deep, the bottom a mass of soft silty mud. Long piles were driven upon piles into this bed of ooze until down 350 feet from the surface of the water and 310 feet from the top of the mud a solid bottom was struck. After a forest of piles had been driven into the abyss of mud the bridge was completed but under crust when the piles had struck proved insufficient to sustain the weight of one of the long train of cars that thunder over that road and the structure sank carrying down a whole train of cars.

Again the pile driver was put to

work and another forest was hurled into the voracious mud maw of the lake, and now the bridge is a solid structure, the wonder of the engineering world and the delight of the owners of the road, though they expended \$75,000,000 in its construction.

The lesson to be learned from this bridge is the value of time. Here we see a corporation whose sole object and purpose of existence is to make money, deliberately expending \$75,000,000 so that it can carry passengers and freight three hours quicker between the Missouri river and San Francisco. If that three hours time was not worth the money to the company, it would not have expended it to secure it.—Eastern Oregon Observer.

EVERY INCH A KING.

Edward VII reveals himself in a new and interesting fashion in his dealings with the cabinet crisis in his government. That his assertion of his kingly prerogative to be satisfied with the competency and patriotism of his cabinet ministers should excite surprise is evidence only that his illustrious mother and other sovereigns before her were too content to bear about a puppet crown. The ministers of their reigns determined all serious intents and directed all political movements of the government. The sovereign was needed only to preserve the personally royal assent to the acts of the cabinet.

But King Edward, as might have been suspected from his life and setiments before he came to the throne, is it not set up to be that sort of sovereign. He is a man of learning, of full contact with kings and courts, of wide political observation, with fixed ideas of the part he has the right to assume and discharge in the government of the British people. Laying aside all the vagaries of his career as prince of Wales, like Prince Hal, his coronation brought him to his feet every inch a king. A spirit came upon him as upon Saul and he was "turned into another man."

The opportunity for him to show the fact and the value of his transformation has come with the resignation of a batch of cabinet ministers and the effort of Prime Minister Balfour to reconstruct that body. King Edward insists that no man shall be nominated for the vacancies who is not prepared to take office on terms that will bind him to perdurance in his station and to a loyal performance of his duties with an eye single to the success of the government and the safeguarding of every interest of the empire.

While he conforms perfectly to the constitution of the kingdom and is wise enough not to express a preference in the fiscal contention that has brought on the crisis, it would be a great mistake to judge that Edward VII is not alertly and profoundly interested in what his government is to propose or do, with respect to the welfare of his people. He, more than any other English sovereign, perhaps, takes a sincere personal interest in the conditions of labor, of trade and of British prestige among the powers. He has sought the confidence of the masses of the people, has sympathized with the workers in the industries and entered with conspicuous zeal into measures for the relief of poverty and the increase of popular prosperity.

Therefore it should please England and win the applause of on-lookers that King Edward has risen to the full height of his kingship, spoken a strong, even if startling, axiom to his premier—that the cabinets of his reign must be patriots rather than only politicians.

Goes Like Hot Cakes.

"The finest selling article I have in my store," writes druggist C. T. Smith, of Davis, Ky., "is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, because it always cures. In my six years of sales it has never failed. I have known it to save sufferers from Throat and Lung diseases, who could get no help from doctors or any other remedy." Mothers rely on it, best physicians prescribe it, and Geo. A. Harding guarantees satisfaction or refund price. Trial bottle free. Reg. sizes, 50c and \$1.

Beckers

Announce that their Imported Pattern Hats and choice selections of Millinery Goods and Novelties are now on display.

214 Third Street, Cor. Salmon

THIS IS FOR YOU

The COURIER has on exhibition in the window of its office a magnificent \$400.00 Kimball piano.

It is to be given away absolutely free to one of its subscribers.

This piano was bought of the Eilers Piano House. It is one of the best makes in the world. It is worth all it cost. It is perfect in tone and workmanship. Do you want it?



HOW IT WILL BE DONE

The Courier has secured a magnificent pumpkin, raised on the farm of Mr. J. H. Lindsey. It is a perfect specimen and weighs more than 100 pounds. It, too, will, in a few days, be on exhibition in the Courier office. It was raised from the seed of the big pumpkin we exhibited last fall. Every subscriber to the Courier who pays his or her subscription to the Courier for one year will be permitted to make one estimate upon the number of seed in this monster pumpkin. The one making the nearest correct estimate takes the piano. In the event that two or more subscribers make the same estimate the piano will go to them jointly and they can sell or dispose of it as they please. Time is not of essence of the contest.

We will cut the pumpkin January 1, 1904

On New Year's afternoon, and no guess or estimate will be received after twelve o'clock on that date. At that time the pumpkin will be turned over to a committee composed of the following well known agriculturists who will cut the pumpkin, count the seed, estimate the estimates and award the piano to the person or persons who have made the correct or nearest correct estimate of the number of seed therein contained.

The names of the committee are—

- Hon. William Ganong, of Canemah. Hon. Thomas Turner, of Stafford. Hon. William H. Vaughan, of Molalla.

The Seed of a Pumpkin

Only such seed in the pumpkin will be counted as are fully developed. By a seed we accept the definition of Webster. It is something which has life and will grow if planted. A shell which has no heart and an imperfect seed which will not grow is not a seed under this contest. The committee will determine this matter for themselves, and their judgment will be final and conclusive.

Why Not Renew Your Subscription Now.

The Courier has more than 1,800 subscribers. It wants enough more to make the total 2,500. The subscription list of a paper is its capital stock. We need your \$1.50 and you need the Courier. The paper is worth the price asked for it. We give you the chance at the piano absolutely free.

A HOT TIP

There are many people who say they "don't know anything about the number of seed in a pumpkin," and these people are not what you would call "pumpkin heads" either. We will give you a tip: This pumpkin has in between two and five thousand seed. Any person who guesses less than two will miss it, and any subscriber who goes over five thousand will likely be too high.

How to Send Your Money.

Mail us your check, or money order or cash for \$1.50 and renew your subscription or become one of our many new subscribers. Send in your estimate on the coupon found below. We will send you a receipt both for your subscription and your estimate. Don't delay the matter. Now is your "pumpkin" opportunity.

No. .... 1903

To the Oregon City Courier:

Enclosed herewith find \$..... to be credited on my subscription to the Courier. My estimate on the number of seed in the Courier Prize Pumpkin is—

.....

Name.....

Address.....

The Early Bird Gets the Worm—Be in Time

OREGON CITY COURIER, Box 338 Oregon City, Ore.