

OREGON CITY COURIER

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OREGON CITY, OCTOBER 16, 1903



DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Democratic County Central Committee of Clackamas County are hereby notified to meet in Oregon City on Saturday, Oct. 24th, 1903, for the transaction of important business.

R. B. BEATIE, Chairman County Central Committee E. MASS, Secretary.

Russia has 250,000 troops and warships in the far East.

The Empress of China believes that the reform papers in her country are yellow journals.

Map makers of the country do not anticipate having to make any alterations in the boundary of Alaska.

The President is worried over surplus flesh. Secretary Shaw might tell him how to reduce the surplus.

When a rough rider gets into the White House, Hobson feels that a former naval and osculating hero ought to be able to get into Congress.

The Marine Band should be careful in traveling about the country. The union railroad employees might go on a strike if it attempted to ride in the trains.

Mr. Shaw has discovered that the Secretary of the Treasury possesses powers which the country has for a long time supposed were vested only in Congress.

It is said that the President will discuss the divorce question in his annual message to Congress. Will his ideas on this question become as popular as his opinions on race suicide?

Senator Kearns wants Sir Thomas Lipton made ambassador to the United States. If King Edward follows his suggestion there will be some splendid teas given at the British embassy in Washington.

Those negroes who intend to immigrate from Mississippi to South Africa should remember that in the land they are going to, a negro is not allowed to walk on the sidewalk, but must keep in the middle of the road.

The British commissioner declares that the allegiance of the Alaskan Indians can be purchased with a bottle of whiskey and a blanket. It is evidently the territory rather than the inhabitants which the Canadians are after.

Fifteen German soldiers have just been arrested for stoning their officers; and the Kaiser has issued a decree advising his officers to be kind to recruits. It is not clear whether this order is issued for the benefit of his officers or of his recruits.

It is said that five sixths of the negroes of Virginia are disfranchised. They are still better off than the residents of the District of Columbia where six-sixths of the white and colored voters are disfranchised with the result of the best city government in the world.

Mr. Roosevelt, having been informed on reliable authority that union labor had no intention of stacking up against the government on the Miller question, is once more firmly convinced that he will never be swayed from the path of duty by any political influence.

According to William Allen White, of "What's the Matter with Kansas?" fame, "the newspaper editor shows himself spiritually naked every day of his life." Judging from the attempts of some of them

to clothe their thoughts, the exposure of mental nakedness is of almost as frequent occurrence.

The Wall Street Journal says that certain great financial interests are scheming to defeat Mr. Roosevelt's ambitions for a second term because they cannot control him. Where his political interests are concerned the President has shown himself on more than one occasion amenable to reason, and, as the financiers have almost a year in which to present their side of the case, it is not too much to suppose that Mr. Roosevelt can still be brought to see a great light.

The Board of Trade of Oregon City by the indefatigable efforts of the Hon. Harvey E. Cross has been re-organized and incorporated with a proposed capitalization of \$3,000 all of which will likely be taken by the progressive citizens of Oregon City and Clackamas county. This is as it should be. The objects of the Board of Trade are to push the interests of Oregon City and Clackamas county. To advertise to the big world in which we live the manifold advantages of this city and county. Clackamas county ought to have 500,000 people. Oregon City ought to be a city of 100,000 people. Some day they will be that and more. What we all want to do is to help to push this good work along. Let us all get behind the wheel and help the wagon along. What is good for Oregon City is good for all of us who live here or like in the county. Let us cease to be kickers and become citizens. The Board of Trade can do more for Oregon City and Clackamas county than any one institution. Lend a helping hand and then watch the town grow.

The sunshine of Monday and Tuesday of this week was good for the soul and a cure for all the sore eyes in the world. The sky was a turquoise blue so deep and gorgeous that one could not look at it long enough or often enough. It was glorious. The sunshine was of that brilliant sweet light that intensifies every thing it touches and turns all the world into a blaze of glory. The earth was green with the verdure of the Autumn and the abundance of the harvest was in evidence everywhere. Not a rift of a cloud in the sky, not a handfull of fog or smoke to mar the wonderful beauty of the day or the vastness of the landscape. Standing on the hill above the city one could see five snow peaks pushing their white faces into the eternal blue a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The back bone of the Cascade range in all its massive beauty marked the sky line on the East and the Polk and Yamhill county hills at the base of the coast range was the limit of vision on the West. To the North towered Mount Adams, St. Helens and Ranier, the last two hundred miles away on the outskirts of Seattle. At our feet the beautiful river with the roar and thunder of its mighty falls playing forever a rhapsody to the glories of the earth the field and sky. Yes, this is Oregon in the Willamette valley. It is big enough for everybody and good enough for the best. A few such days as we have had this week brings joy into the hearts of all the world and makes one rejoice that he lives in a country where such scenes are possible and such beauty so abundantly bestowed.

The Democratic Central Committee of Clackamas county has been called to meet in Oregon City on Saturday, October 24th, 1903, by its chairman, Hon. R. B. Beatie. It is the duty of each and every member of the committee to be present at that meeting. We are told that all vacancies that exist in the committee will be filled at that time. This meeting of the representatives of the Democratic party in Clackamas county at this time is very important. Every Democrat in the county who has the interest of the party at heart and so desires may attend the meeting. Democrats do not believe in sates or star chamber sessions. It is only a little while until an election for county officers will be upon us. The Democratic party in this county should get ready for the fight. The outlook is promising. There is no apparent reason why the Democrats in this county should not win. All they have to do is to bury their differences and all get together and pull together. When the time comes there will be an abundance of material out of which to make a red hot campaign. With a staunch and loyal paper behind them, willing and ready to fight their battles and to make their cause its cause, it will not be a hopeless fight it was two years ago. Next year the taxes in this county will be collected twice. Already the burden

is heavy and the farmers and business men are bending under its weight. Next year they will be confronted with the tax collector on every turn. We have an idea that those who have the coin to pay will look into the matter a little. A few good Democrats would look well in the court house. We have a number of ex-Democrats in the court house now. The thing to do is to put in some real Democrats. A Republican is not necessarily a bad man, an ex-Democrat may be all right, but the chances are against him if he runs for office the minute he puts on his Republican coat. Let every member of the Democratic committee attend the meeting called. In the next issue the place of meeting will be announced. Some hall or office will be secured where the faithful can get together and discuss ways and means to do battle with the common enemy.

DON'T KNOCK.

If there is a chance to boom business, boom it. Don't be a knocker. Don't pull a long face and get sour on your stomach. Hope a bit. Get a smile on you. Hold up your head. Get a holt with both hands. Then pull. Bury your hatchet. Drop your tomahawk. Hide your little hammer. When a stranger drops in tell him this is the greatest town on earth. It is. Don't get mulish. Don't roast. Be jolly. Get popular. It's dead easy. Help yourself along. Push your friend with you. Soon you'll have a whole procession. Be a good fellow.

No man ever helped himself by knocking other people down. No man ever got rich by trying to make people believe that he was the only good man on earth. You can't climb the ladder of fame by stepping on other people's corns. They're their corns; not yours. And they're tender. Keep off the corns.

All men are not alike. Once in awhile you may find one who is very much alike. But some are different. You're not the only shirt in the wash. If you don't like their style let 'em alone. Don't knock. You'll get used to it. There's no end of fun minding your own business. And it makes other people like you better. Better have others get stuck on you than get stuck on yourself. Nobody gets stuck on a knocker. Don't be one. Be good.

Death of Well Known Bridge Builder.

Edward A. Stone, who died so suddenly in San Francisco, October 5, was a son of Ass and Ann Stone, pioneers of Clackamas County, Oregon. He was born near Viola, December 24, 1862. He was married to Rose Stewart, of New York, Tenn., September 20, 1888, who with two little girls is left to mourn his untimely death. He leaves three brothers, William M. Stone of Redland, Or., Charles G. and Frank W. Stone, of Vancouver, Wash., and a half brother and sister, Rev. M. R. Brown, of Spokane, and Mrs. M. J. Hicinbotham, of Goldendale, Wash.

Ellery Band Concert.

The program of the Ellery Band concert at the Shiveley's Opera house Monday October 19th will be concluded with a grand selection from Boito's magnificent opera of "Mefistofele." The story of this work is founded on Goethe's immortal drama of "Faust," the same which inspired Gounod, Wagner, Berlioz and Schumann, all of whom composed operas, oratorios or overtures, bearing upon the subject of the great German's dramatic poem. The opera of Boito is the most comprehensive of them all, its chief defect indeed being in its effort to cover too many of the episodes of Goethe's work. The selection which will be played by the Ellery Band opens with a scene entitled the "Clasical Sabbath, representing the spirit of Helen of Troy, as she reposes in a beautiful garden amid the groves and flowers of Ancient Greece. To her, as she sings a duet with her confidante, Panbalis, Mefistofele, or in English, the Devil, conducts Faust, who proceeds at once to make love to the beauty who caused the Trojan war. They sing a passionate duet, interpreted in the band by Sig De Mitris, trumpet, and Lamonte, trombone. At the conclusion of this duet, the scene drifts to the prison wherein is confined "Marguerite," condemned to death for the killing of her child while in a state of insanity. Sig De Mitris now plays with exquisite sweetness the death song of the unfortunate girl, and as he finishes the pathetic melody, a chorus of angels is heard in the distance. As Marguerite falls back dead her soul is borne heavenward amid the rejoicings of the whole host of angels, who proclaim her salvation in a triumphant burst of harmony that beggars description in its thrilling grandeur.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

Who Knows

The Number of Seeds in the Courier Pumpkin.

A Much Mooted Question Which Many Are Trying to Answer.

The fine pumpkin known as the Courier prize pumpkin in the window of the Courier office is attracting quite a good deal of attention and it ought to do so. It is a magnificent specimen. Every person who pays one year subscription to the Courier is entitled to make one estimate upon the number of seeds in this prize pumpkin. To the person who makes the best estimate we give absolutely free and without cost the fine \$400 Kimbel piano also on exhibition in our office window. Don't you want it? You may already be a subscriber but you can renew your paper for an other year, send it to a friend or a relative. We would like for as many of our subscribers as can do so to renew their subscriptions at an early day. We are improving our office and equipment. We are going to make the best paper; every published in this county and we want you to help us do so. Can't you give us a lift. The following persons have paid their subscriptions during the past week and have made an estimate on the number of seeds in the pumpkin. A star before the name indicates a new subscriber.

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS, AMT. PAID. Includes names like S. G. Bailey, J. W. Armstrong, James Murrow, etc.

Rough and Tumble Tussle.

Robert Schuebel, of Shubel, ran up against it hard. A neighbor named Schinbrun has had it in for him on account of a new road which he succeeded in getting opened in June. On Wednesday morning as he was passing the Schinbrun place he saw a hop speculator named Jones in the latter's potato patch. He got over the fence to speak to Jones. The whole Schinbrun family fell on him. The big boy and the old man knocked him down and the old lady beat him in the face with the butt of a whip. He succeeded in getting on his feet. He drew his jackknife and promised to cut out the Schinbrun family livers if they jumped on him again. They didn't. Robert's face now looks decidedly interesting, his complexion being varied. Notwithstanding his rough treatment he is ready to take the fighting family one at a time and have it out, Queensbury rules.

Jurors are Drawn.

Sheriff Shaver and County Clerk Slight drew the jury list for the November term of the State Circuit Court. Those from whom the jurymen will be taken are: Fred Miller, farmer, New Era; A. Gregory, farmer, Beaver Creek; Walter Kirohen, farmer, Harding; E. E. Judd, farmer, Molalla; Randolph, Shipley, farmer, Oswego; Fred Ely, capitalist, Oregon City; Albert Hayhurst, farmer, Beaver; Wm. Bard, farmer, Springwater; ohn Risley, farmer, Milwaukie; Eli Williams, laborer, Oregon City; T. M. Cross, farmer, Molalla; Gilbert Randall, farmer, Few Era; John Duncan, farmer, Cascades; O. Blair, blacksmith, Canby; David Morton, farmer, Canemah; S. H. Wadd, farmer, Eagle Creek; David Henderson, farmer, Boring; John W. Bennett, farmer, Clackamas; Robert H. Snodgrass, farmer, Milk Creek; J. E. Burnett, farmer, Eagle Creek; James Wilkenon, laborer, Oregon City; C. J. Miller, farmer, Clackamas; J. K. Morton, farmer, Dama-cus; Fred Mathies, farmer, Abernethy; James Shibley, farmer, Springwater; Frank Beers, millman, Cascades; P. J. Davis, farmer, Clackamas; M. McGuhan, farmer, Maple Lane; Bert Sullivan, farmer, Highland; Sam Wolfer, farmer, Needy, and James Evans farmer, Canby.

Team for Sale—I have for sale, number one work team. One horse will weigh 1,100 pounds and the other one 1,500. One seven years old and one eight years old. Call on me at my residence on Mt. Pleasant road four miles from Oregon City.

NEEDY.

Farmers are busy digging potatoes and plowing for fall grain. School began last Monday with Robert Gintner as teacher.

Rude Zimmerman and family, of Marks Prairie visited his parents here last Sunday.

Herb Johnson has finished Mr. Gahler's house, one of the finest in Needy.

Mr. Matthews, of Macksburg, is our new mail carrier.

John Stricklin and family spent Sunday with our teacher, Mr. Gintner.

The Odd Fellows began building their new hall Monday.

There will be a meeting of the Grange on the last Saturday of October. Everybody is invited to be with us. Open at 10 o'clock a. m.

The clover huller is doing a big business in this part of the country. The machine is at Ben Wolfer's at present.

Mrs. G. B. Dimick, of Oregon City, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wolfer, last week.

Mr. Gahler made a business trip to Aurora last Friday.

Otto Donaldson is working for Mr. Osterholz. Our merchants are busy getting in their winter goods. Henry Osterholz is building a house for Mr. Wilson, of Macksburg. Mr. Oglesby and son made a business trip to Portland one day last week. J. D. Ritter is painting his house.

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 Years afternoon, and no guess or estimate will be received after twelve o'clock noon of 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, examine 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.

Form for subscription renewal and estimate: 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—

The Early Bird Gets the Worm—Be in Time OREGON CITY COURIER, Box 338 Oregon City, Ore.