

OREGON CITY COURIER

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OREGON CITY, NOVEMBER 6, 1903



The tennis players will all vote for Mr. Roosevelt.

It looks as if Attorney General Knox was hand in glove with Littauer.

It will soon be time for either Schwab or Morgan to turn state's evidence.

As in a large hotel, the messengers in the White House must now wear uniforms.

Hanna's speeches would lead one to believe that he was after the poker players vote.

Dowie abuses the reporters in payment for the free advertisement given him by the press.

The steel bonds are said to be water tight, but they are liable to sink in the flood.

Carrie Nation and Dr. Parkhurst feel that Dowie is getting more than his share of notoriety.

The type-setters run short of 'I's' when they set up one of the President's speeches.

Mr. Bristow required a million words to describe the scandals in the post office department.

General Funston advocates more pay for the private soldier and less ornaments on the officers' uniforms.

Representative Dittauer has kept his 'skirts technically clear,' thanks to the statute of limitations.

If the President did not interfere so much in the state campaigns, he would have much more time to play tennis.

The President is commander-in-chief of the army, and navy, and of the campaign forces of the Republican party.

Secretary Shaw has denied the report that he was a candidate for the Senate. This was another relief to the banks.

'Vorwoerts', a German socialist paper, doubted the originality of one of the Kaiser's speeches. Its editor is now in jail.

After the election, the living issue of the Ohio campaign will be politically dead. His epitaph will read, 'He stood pat.'

Senator Hanna is trying to induce the voters to look at the importance of the Ohio senatorship from his point of view.

The Missouri in her trial trip yesterday, attained a speed that appeared to indicate the belief that Joe Folk was after her.

If we now had a Democratic administration the Republicans would not be at a loss to explain the present slump in the stock market.

Judging from the results of the by-elections in England Mr. Chamberlain has left the Cabinet just in time to save himself a fall.

Lord Alverstone, the British commissioner on the Alaskan Boundary case is quite as popular in this country as Sir Thomas Lipton.

Mr. Cleveland's 'incorrigible dislocation' fits in better with present Wallstreet conditions than Mr. Morgan's 'undigested securities.'

The Maryland elections are liable to give a serious shock to President Roosevelt's reputation as a harmonizer of Republican factions.

Mr. Bristow and the Postmaster General have managed to discover two clerks and one or more minor officials who can be decapitated without injury to the party, and the order for their execution has, accordingly, been issued. Apparently the supply of unknowns is inexhaustible.

The unusual experience of getting more than they had the right to expect appears to have soured the disposition of the Canadian Commissioners.

When we start to build the insular defenses which the army board says are necessary, Secretary Shaw won't have any more surplus to distribute.

In a recent speech the President informs us that we need 'the honesty which keeps its skirts technically clear.' This is an example of strenuous rhetoric.

In a quarrel between Dr. Parkhurst and Dr. Dowie the public can easily remain neutral or like the man watching a fight between his wife and a bear, hope that both will get the worst of it.

Representative Lucius N. Littauer, of the famous glove contract, has been acquitted by the statute of limitations. Will he continue to be the close friend and political adviser of the President?

Secretary Payne expressed regret at the resignation of suspected postal employes, but Secretary Root said nothing when the head of the army was forced, by his age, to retire from the United States service.

In offering the members of the American Banking Association everything they wanted in San Francisco and California, Gov. Pardee evidently reasoned that, if they made up their minds to it, they would take it anyhow.

Mrs. Fish has thought it all over carefully and come to the conclusion that the idea of an American 400 is ridiculous and society will continue frivolous until it begins to take some solid interest in American national life. All of which goes to show that when a woman talks long enough, she is certain to talk sense sooner or later.

Mexico has been asked to surrender one of the St. Louis bootleggers as an act of comity. She will consent provided our government agrees to grant a similar request coming from Mexico. We hope this kind of international courtesy will not extend to China as the Empress would demand all the fugitive editors who are now safe from her executioners.

Lewis Nixon, the president of the United States Shipbuilding Company, testified yesterday that, after an agreement with Schwab to purchase the Bethlehem Steel Plant for \$30,000,000, an agreement was made with J. Pierpont Morgan to buy it for \$7,246,000 in cash and \$5,000,000 in stock. Instead of the check for the full amount, one of \$7,191,791.48 was presented and was indorsed by him without waiting to see by whom it was signed. Mr. Nixon was unable to say what was done with the stock, but was under the impression that it was taken to a trust company. In view of such a confession, it is surprising that Mr. Schwab took so much, but that he took so little.

The Philadelphia lawyer has long been synonymous with great penetration and foresight, but here is a story from the Philadelphia Ledger proving that he may be fallible on even these points. A certain judge well known to the present generation of Philadelphia lawyers, was recently invited to deliver an address before the graduating class of a southern law school. As he entered the Commencement hall he read on the swinging door the word 'push,' he said to himself, as he related the story afterward. He began his remarks something like this: 'Gentlemen of the Graduating Class: As I entered this beautiful hall a word met my eye which I would wish you all to take as a motto in your professional careers.' Everyone instinctively turned to glance at the door, the orator among the rest. There, on the inside, in letters easily read, was the inscription 'Pull.' 'It was a clean giveaway,' said the judge later; 'I'd let the cat out of the bag then and there, and there was'n't a thing to do but to confess.'

Good Luck. A boy, aged about twelve, living in the outskirts of town, was sent off by his mother, one day last week, with a dollar and a half in silver to pay a small debt. While walking along a brashy, weedy trail, strewn with pieces of rock, he carried the money in his hand in the open air, to bear it jingle. He flipped the coins once too often and they jumped out of his hand to the ground. They fell among the rubbish in the trail and when he stooped to pick them up he made up his mind that they were lost. He hunted but all in vain. He could not find them. What he did find, however, in the dirt was a five-dollar gold piece. Who says there is nothing in luck?

A household necessity—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

One of the immortal things, as mundane matters are counted, is the democratic party. Neither time, nor chance, nor defeats, nor sudden frenzies, can destroy it. The foundations of the party are those few plain stern principles of popular sovereignty for the dominance of which mankind has struggled in all nations.

The Democracy may or may not win control of the national administration in the coming election. Certainly it cannot possibly gain the senate before 1907 by the most optimistic calculation; more probably not until 1909, after the presidential election of 1908. But in any event the Democratic party will strengthen with time. As its basic principles faith of mankind, there will always be a mighty host of patriots in America who will do battle for them.

The main question of Democratic action next year will be the platform. It is not well enough to sneer at national platforms as inconsequential and bombastic pronouncements—sounding large and meaning little. The truth is that the bulk of sensible voters have great regard for platform declarations and expect parties to be faithful to them. In a very peculiar sense the entire nation will look more curiously and carefully to the Democratic platform of 1904 than to any platform of either party since 1892.

Unless the platform is so framed as to at once challenge the respect, and confidence of the great body of voters in the nation it will be a hard task to commend it to them afterwards by arguments and spell-binding hurrahs. The times demand of the Democracy a platform that will be simple, statesmanlike and thoroughly in keeping with the solid needs of the nation.

The platform of 1875, upon which Mr. Tilden was elected to the presidency, was a model of wisdom and brevity. It said what the party meant and the temper of the party combined with the personnel of the ticket won for it a popular majority that was only nullified by ungodly frauds and a packed electoral commission.

It is perfectly possible that the Democracy next year can from the issues now before the country—and none of which are promised settlement by the stand-pat republican managers—a platform that will ring like the short, sharp, compelling blasts of the horn of Rhoderick Dhu. Thousands upon thousands of honest voters who have abandoned faith in the popular purposes of the republican party will flock to the Democratic standard as the highlanders did at sight of the flaming cross of Malise. We believe the work of the convention next year will be thus wise and the result of the campaign beyond doubt from its commencement.

NEWFOUNDLAND WRECKERS

The Bounty That is Glanned From a Barren Shore.

In bygone times it was the practice of the Newfoundland coast folk to appropriate everything they secured, but this lawlessness had to be sternly repressed. Now the unwritten rule is that they get 'half their haul,' or 50 per cent, as salvage. In portable and valuable articles, such as silverware, there is still a strong temptation to keep the whole, but the punishment is severe. Champagne, liquors, cabin stores and the like have also a trick of disappearing, and in the poorest fisher's cottage you will come upon rare china, dainty napery, silverware of price and wines to tempt an epicure. The salvors are reckless and unthinking, and as they gather in hundreds every man pre-empts what he can. In the rush there is much destroyed. When the Herder was lost in 1882 they burned whalebone worth \$15,000 a ton to save leather costing 20 cents a pound. In the Emmeline wreck of 1900 they tramped crates of costly glassware to get at four cases of French prayer books valued at 25 cents apiece. On one occasion two salvors had got ashore a piano and were adopting the Solomon-like expedient of sawing it in half when a shrewder chum bought it from them for a bottle of whisky looted from the captain's cabin. When the Grasbrook went ashore in 1896 every man on the shore provided himself with a German concertina, of which instruments of torture she had a large consignment, and to secure them packages of much more costly freight were thrown overboard. When the Orion, from Baltimore for Copenhagen, struck the back of Cape Race and went to pieces she had a large consignment of bicycles on board, and they were auctioned in St. John's and disposed of all over the island. The Abbeymore's lading in 1888 included some cases of splendid English rifles for Canada, and these are now to be seen adorning every fisher's cottage along the shore.—P. T. McGrath in McClure's.

Her Objection. 'Don't you think you are taking the wrong stand when you say you do not wish your son to marry, Mrs. Willoughby?' asked an intimate friend. 'Don't you know it is natural and best for a young man to marry and that he will not think any the less of his mother because he has a wife?' 'Oh, it isn't that,' protested Mrs. Willoughby. 'I don't mind his marrying on general principles, but I don't want to be called 'the old Mrs. Willoughby.'—New York Press.

I owe my whole life of Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman. Mrs. Chas. Boston, Beverly, Mich.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Gladstone Gladstone Park

Lots and acre tracts will be placed on the market at an early date at record breaking prices.

A definite two years contract has been made with the Oregon City Courier for the use of this space for advertising purposes. In that period of time it will be my main purpose to present to the people of the State of Oregon and elsewhere the particular merits of Gladstone as a homesite and for manufacturing purposes. When the present manager of Gladstone bought the donation land claim of F. C. Cason in 1883, now constituting the townsite of Gladstone, there were but two dwellings on the north bank of the river, and about eight dwellings in what is now called Parkplace. Although the hardest times this state has ever known has intervend, steady progress has been the rule until the two dwellings at Gladstone have grown to a hundred, and the little red school house yet standing in the Chautauqua grounds has been replaced by a large eight room school house with an enrollment of three-hundred scholars which indicates a present population in that community of fifteen hundred souls.

Then there was no transportation, except by the Southern Pacific Railroad, now elegant motor cars pass to and fro through Gladstone to Oregon City and Portland every thirty minutes, making it in many respects more convenient and cheaper to live in Gladstone than in Oregon City or Portland. Fare 5 cents to Oregon City and 16 cents to Portland.

Gladstone is situated on a beautiful level tract of land on the banks of the Clackamas River, a mountain stream that for beauty and purity is hardly excelled anywhere in the State of Oregon and is an ideal spot in which to live and enjoy life. It has all the conveniences of the city with the quiet and home life of the country.

Exceptional advantages will be offered the public to invest in this property and on terms to suit the purchaser. The plan and scope of the proposition will be laid before the readers of the Courier in next week's issue

Easy terms will be made and a price will be put upon the property that will place a home within easy reach of any person who may wish to take advantage of the unprecedented offer.

An absolute and unqualified title will be guaranteed to every buyer.

H. E. CROSS, Sole Agent.

FOOD, WATER AND AIR.

The Essential Things Out of Which Blood is Made.

These are the things out of which blood is made. If the food is nutritious and properly cooked, if the air is pure and full of oxygen, if the water is clean and free from impurities, the blood will be rich and red and full of vitality.

Barring physical accidents, there is no sickness except that depending directly upon a want of food or water or air, sometimes all three. When any one is sick the presumption is that he has been trying to subsist on poor food or vitiated air or bad water, one or more.

In order to have good food a person ought to have the first eating of it. Food that has been mused over and left by one person is not fit to be eaten by another.

In order to have good air a person ought to have the first breathing of it. Air that has been breathed by other persons is not fit to breathe again.

Water should be fresh from some spring or well. If hydrant water must be used let it run a bit, as the house pipes are apt to be of lead and not iron like the pipes that convey the water through the city.

Food that is relished, air that cools and invigorates, water that is quaffed with eager thirst—these are the things that make blood. Put fresh air into the lungs, good food and pure water into the stomach, and nature will do the rest.—Medical Talk.

A Trick With an Egg.

Place two V shaped wineglasses of the same size near the edge of a table. In the right hand one put an egg, just fitting the rim of the glass. Hold the bases of the glasses firmly down, the top rims touching each other. Now, with a quick, sharp breath, blow upon the line where the egg and the glass meet. The egg will jump to the other glass. With a little practice this can be done every time. Be careful to blow in a line with the left hand glass, or the egg will jump in the wrong direction and land on the table with disastrous results.

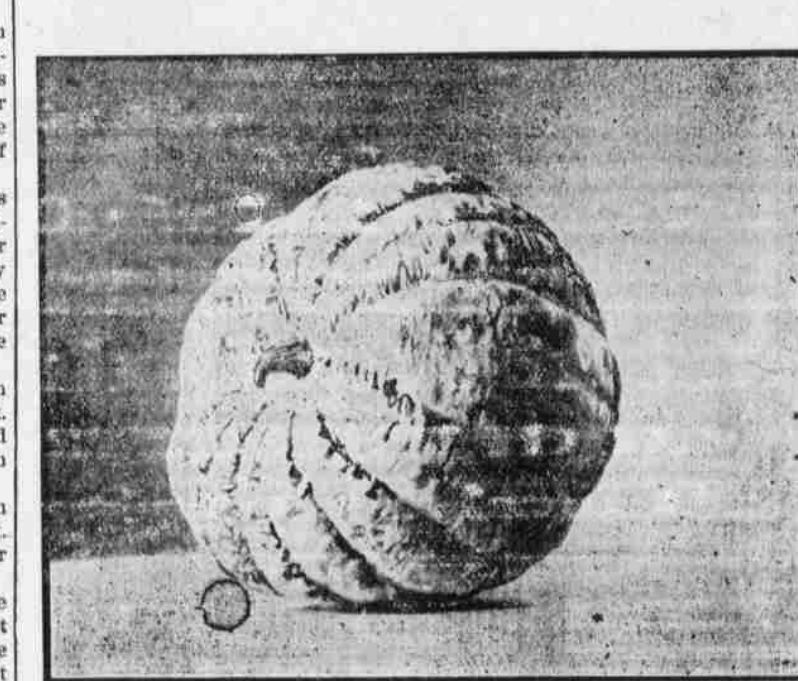
URIC ACID IN THE BLOOD

Causes Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout and Neuralgia

The Rex Rheumatic Ring

Removes the cause. PRICE \$2.00. A postal card will bring our little booklet that tells the story. Address BURMEISTER & ANDRESEN Sole Agents for Oregon City

EMBRACE THIS OPPORTUNITY



If you have not made an estimate upon the number of seed in this pumpkin, you ought to do so at once. Full particulars next week. Beginning with our next issue the Courier will publish twelve pages each week. We are forced to do this on account of our large advertising patronage and our desire to give the people of Oregon City the best paper they have ever had.

Oregon City Machine Shop

BUCKLEIN & KLEINSMITH, Props. Having First-class Machinery Doing First-class Work Keeps in Stock a Line Shafting and Pulleys, New and Second Hand. Also Engine and Saw Mill Machinery

URIC ACID IN THE BLOOD

Causes Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout and Neuralgia The Rex Rheumatic Ring Removes the cause. PRICE \$2.00. A postal card will bring our little booklet that tells the story. Address BURMEISTER & ANDRESEN Sole Agents for Oregon City