

22nd YEAR

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1904.

No. 22.

MR. DOUBTER A WORD WITH YOU

DO YOU KNOW we are opening a book and stationery store at 253 1st street between Madison and Main streets, Portland.

DO YOU KNOW that you can save your car fare twice over every time you purchase goods at our Portland store.

DO YOU KNOW we have a store in Oregon City, where we sell Books & Stationery and School Supplies at the lowest prices in the state.

DO YOU KNOW that high prices are unknown in our stores.

DO YOU KNOW that during our **Great October Clearance Sale** we are selling our goods Twenty-five per cent lower than in any other store on the coast.

DO YOU KNOW that you are losing the **One Chance of Your Life** if you do not take advantage of our great October Sales.

We are prepared to sell goods to dealers at the Lowest Wholesale Price West of Chicago Our prices speak louder than words

THE WARREN BOOK CO.

253 1st Street
Portland, Oregon

Main Street Next to Oregon City Bank
Oregon City, Oregon

FOR FIRST CLASS

JOB WORK

GO TO

The Courier

We have put in a large amount of new type and machinery and are now prepared to do all kinds of work.

Subscribe for The Courier if you want the news of the County. Note our combination offers if you wish other papers:

Oregon City Courier per year.....	\$ 1.50
Oregon City Courier and Weekly Oregonian per year.....	\$ 2.00
Oregon City Courier and Weekly Journal per year.....	\$ 2.00
Oregon City Courier and Twice-a-Week Journal per year.....	\$ 2.25
Oregon City Courier and Commager per year.....	\$ 2.00



**Best Goods
Superior Service
Lowest Prices**

Hearse to Funerals in town \$5.00.
All Caskets, Coffins, Robes, and Linings at same low rate. All work guaranteed first-class.

R. L. Holman, Undertaker and Embalmer.

Office one Door North of Courthouse, or at cigar store opposite Bank of Oregon City

OREGON CITY MACHINE SHOP

12TH AND MAIN STS.

PHILIPP BUCKLEIN, PROPRIETOR

All kinds of machines built and repaired

HOME CIRCLE DEPARTMENT

AN OLD FASHIONED WOMAN.

No clever, brilliant thinker she,
With college record and degree
She has not known the paths of fame,
The world has never spoke her name,
She walks in old, long trodden ways,
The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kindgom, love her dower;
She seeks no other wand of power,
To make home sweet, bring heaven
near,

To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And do her duty day by day,
In her own quiet place and way,
Around her childish hearts are twined
As round some reverend saint en-
shrined,

And following her the childish feet
Are lead to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinist motherhood.

This sad old earth's a brighter place
All for the sunshine of her face,
Her very smile a blessing throws,
And hearts are happier where she goes
A gentle, clear-eyed messenger
To whisper love; thank God for her.

Home should never be the place
where business should be discussed—
except for a very short time. Mother
has had all the troubles during the
day that are good for her without
being compelled to listen to the
troubles of her husband. Father has
had enough care while acting in the
capacity of bread winner for the
family without having all the details
of the day put on his plate to digest
for his evening meal. Discussing the
doleful from morning until night is
enough to set one crazy. As we want
to die sane we never hash over our
troubles to our family. Home is the
place to show how good you feel. If
you don't feel as good as you would
like to, take a walk in the back yard
until you get into a condition that
will permit you to be a comfort to
those to whom you are in duty bound
to be a comforter.

The most of the things of this life
may be set to music, but people get
the wrong tune and sing Naomi or
Windham when they ought to set
things to the music of Mount Pisgah
and Coronation. We may not all of
us have the means to graduate at Har-
vard, Yale or Oxford, but there is a
college at which all of us graduate—the
college of hard knocks. Misfor-
tune, Fatigue and Disaster are the
professors; kicks, cuffs and blows
are the curriculum; the day we leave
the world is our graduation; some sit
down and cry; some turn their faces
to the wall and pout; others stand up
and conquer. Happy the bee that
even under laden skies looks for bloss-
oming flowers. Wise the fowl that
instead of standing in the snow with
one foot drawn up under the wing,
ceases not all day to pick.

IDLENESS.

Idleness is an ingredient in the
upper current, which was scarcely
known and never countenanced, in
the good old linsey woolen, tow and
linen, mush and milk, pork and po-
tato times of the revolutionary
patrots and pilgrim fathers. We now
have those among us, who would
rather go hungry and be clad in rags,
than to work. We regret that in
this community we have a numerous
train of gentlemen idlers, who pass
down the stream of life at the expense
of their fellow passengers. They live
well and dress well, as long as pos-
sible, by borrowing and sponging, and
then take to gambling, swindling and
stealing before justice overtakes them.

As long as these persons can keep up
fashionable appearances and elude the
police they are received into the com-
pany of the upper "Four Hundred."
Many an idle knave by means of a
fine coat, a lily hand, and a graceful
bow has been received into the polite
circles of society with eclat and
walked rough shod over a worthy
young mechanic or farmer who had
too much sense to make a dash or
imitate the monkey shines of an itin-
erant dandy. A fine dress, in the eyes
of some, covers more in than charity.

Young man, if you do not wish to be
a nobody, or somebody much worse
than nobody, then guard your youth.
A lazy youth will be a lazy man just
as sure as a crooked sapling makes
a crooked tree. Laziness grows on
people, it begins in cobwebs and ends
in iron chains. Arouse yourself,
young man. Shake off the wretched
and disgraceful habits of the do-nothing-
ing, if you have been so unfortunate
as to incur them, and go to work at
once.

FAULT FINDING.

A man would get a very false no-
tion of his standing among his friends
and acquaintances if it were possible
—as many would like to have it pos-
sible—to know what is said of him

behind his back. One day he would
go about in a glow of self-esteem and
the next he would be bowed under a
miserable sense of misapprehension
and disgust. It would have been im-
possible for him to put this and that
together and "strike an average."
The fact is, there is a strange human
tendency to take the present friend
to present confidence. With strong
natures this tendency proves often a
stumbling block; with weak natures
it amounts to sickness.

Never employ yourself to discover
the faults of others—look to your own.
You had better find out one of your
own faults than ten of your neigh-
bor's. When a thing does not suit
you think of some pleasant quality in
it. There is nothing so bad as it
might be. Whenever you catch your-
self in a fault finding remark, say
some approving one in the same
breath, and you will soon be cured.
Some of the best of us have too many
infirmities to answer for, says Dean
Swift, we ought not to be too severe
upon those of others; and, therefore,
if our brother is in trouble, we ought
to help him without inquiring over-
seriously what produced it. True
worth does not exult in the faults of
others; as true refinement turns away
from grossness and deformity, in-
stead of being tempted to indulge in
an unmanly triumph over it.

It would be well if, not only in
looking at our own condition, but at
other people, we set out the sparkle
instead of the gloom. With five hun-
dred faults of our own, we ought to
let some body else have at least one.
When there is such an excellent hunt
on your own ground, let us not with
rifle and gray hound pack spend all
our time in scouring our neighbor's
lowlands. We are afraid the imper-
fections of other people may kill
us yet. How much better, like the
sun, to find light wherever we look.

We often think that the very rich
must be very happy, but riches bring
neither happiness nor content. The
most perfect serenity is found with
those who have learned to limit their
desires, rather than with those who
have unlimited means of gratifying
their desires. To possess a home and
those in it, who love us, to have
health and money enough to satisfy
our actual wants—these are the ele-
ments absolutely necessary to a con-
tented life. The man who has a field
to plow and plant has a better chance
for health and happiness than the man
who seeks by golf and other social di-
versions to get the exercise and de-
velopment that the Lord meant he
should obtain by labor. It is good to
labor. It is good to be obliged to
labor. Necessity forces us to do many
things that are for our good.

Beautiful Columbia River Folder.

The passenger department of the Ore-
gon Railroad & Navigation Company
has just issued a beautiful and costly
panoramic folder entitled "The Colum-
bia River, through the Cascade Moun-
tains, to the Pacific Ocean." From Ar-
lington to Portland, and from Portland
to the Pacific Ocean, every curve of the
river and every point of interest are
shown, while Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams and
Mt. St. Helens, perpetually covered with
snow, stand out in all their beauty. On
the back of the map is an interesting
story in detail of the trip from Hanting-
ton to Portland, and from Portland to
the ocean, not overlooking the beaches
and the San Francisco trip by ocean. A
copy of this folder may be secured by
sending four cents in stamps (to pay
postage) to A. L. Craig, General Pass-
enger Agent of the Oregon Railroad &
Navigation Company, Portland, Oregon.
By sending the address of some friend
in the East, and four cents in postage,
the folder will be promptly mailed.

Confessions of a Priest.

Rev. John S. Cox, of Wake, Ark.,
writes "For 12 years I suffered from
Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a num-
ber of physicians and tried all sorts of
medicines, but got no relief. Then I be-
gan the use of Electric Bitters and feel
that I am now cured of a disease that
had me in its grasp for twelve years."
If you want a reliable medicine for
Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach dis-
order or general debility, get Electric
Bitters. It's guaranteed by Howell &
Jones. Only 50c.

October 27, 28 and 29.

World's Fair excursion tickets to
Chicago, St. Louis and all eastern
cities will be sold by the Great North-
ern Railway on October 27th, 28th
and 29th, in addition to October 3rd,
4th and 5th. Apply to any Great
Northern agent for rates and full in-
formation.

Cures Chills and Fever.

G. W. Wirt, Nacogdoches, Texas,
says: "His daughter had chills and fe-
ver for three years; he could not find
anything that would help her till he
used Herbine. His wife will not keep
house without it, and cannot say too
much for it." 50c. Charman & Co.

OREGON BOY IN THE EAST

Erastus A. Smith Writes From
Rochester, N. Y.

IS IN BAPTIST SEMINARY

In Letter to Church Publica-
tion He Says the Town
Has Much of West-
ern Energy.

After a long, weary ride across
British America through the most
delightful scenery on the continent
and through the largest wheat fields
of the world, and by Niagara, we are
at last in Rochester, where the real
Baptist Seminary is situated.

Before saying anything of Rochester
or the Seminary, I want to give you
my impressions of Canada and the
Canadiana. It looks as if the great
Painter of the universe had made His
master strokes form the Fraser river
canyon in Calgary. The grain fields
west of Winnipeg are the largest and
the crop the heaviest we have ever
seen. The outlook north of Lake
Superior can not be duplicated. It
is one great rock pile, covered with
stunted evergreens, with many little
lakes and rivers thrown in between.
Here and there are to be seen trading
stations of the old historical Hudson
Bay Company, surrounded by Indian
huts and trapper's cabins. This part
of the country is full of iron, copper
and nickel. Very few Americans have
any idea of the magnitude and worth
of British America, and very few
American towns are as well governed
as Winnipeg or Toronto. The latter
city is twice as large as Portland, but
how different! We were there on
Sunday, and every saloon, cigar store
and ice cream parlor was closed up.

We found the Canadians to be gen-
ial and courteous, and certainly they
have a greater respect for law and
order than their American cousins.
They have no desire to unite with the
States, having been alienated by our
splendid tariff system enacted to pro-
tect infant industries like the Amer-
ican Steel and Standard Oil
companies.

We do not find so much difference
between this and Oregon; fruit and
vegetables are much the same, but
we are most delighted with the town,
the people and the Seminary. The
town has much of the Western push
and energy. The residence portion of
Rochester, will compare favorably
with Cleveland, Denver, or Portland.
Some of its avenues cannot be excelled.
The splendid old elms make a perfect
archway on some of its streets. The
people are a combination of Paritan
and Cavalier, and have much of the
Western geniality and hospitality.
One man actually said he would be
glad to take us to dinner with him;
we are now waiting for him to say
when.

But the Seminary! We came here
expecting to like it; like it, however,
does not express the feeling. We are
already in love with the Seminary
and that grand teacher of prophets,
Dr. Strong. The president and his
associates are utterly devoid of pomp-
ousness; by example and word they
seek to draw out of the student
his very best, as did the humble
Teacher of Nazareth. President
Strong is as evangelistic as the
church, and as orthodox as the Word
of God. He said in his address to
the Junior Class, "Young men, begin
now to give out to some one each day
what the Lord has done for you; you
will get out of this school just in pro-
portion as you put into it. Have you
come here for purely intellectual
training? A theological course that
is purely intellectual is always in-
curably skeptical. To be a theologian
of the head only is to be one-eyed and
lack the stereoscopic effect that comes
from head and heart culture." These
utterances speak for themselves more
than our pen can.

We are pleased to find the Pacific
Baptist among the periodicals in the
library and regarded by the faculty
as one of the best denominational
papers. These teachers surprised us
in knowing where their students were
and what they were doing. They ex-
pressed a keen interest in Brothers
Riley, Varney, Clarke, Secor, and
others. Dr. Strong surprised us by his
intense interest in their personal
welfare.

Feeling as we do now, we can not
anticipate what our state of mind and
heart will be when we come to leave
this school. We watch for the Pacific
Baptist for it is the one connect-
ing link with home.

ERASTUS A. SMITH,
Rochester Theological Seminary.