

HAVING A WHITE STAR CHEMICAL CLOSET

means more comfort in the winter. Also a protection from colds. The White Star is guaranteed to be odorless. You are interested in the matter of sanitation, therefore write us for names of satisfied users in your district.



Sanitary Closet Co.

302 Pine Street, Portland, Oregon

Money to Loan.
In amounts of \$500, \$800 \$10,000, \$1500 and \$2000, on one and two years time, only on improved farm security, interest 7 per cent. Dimmick & Dimick, Oregon City.

Killed by Kick of Horse.
Last Sunday night John Friend of Mulino was kicked in the stomach by a horse and he died in the city hospital here Wednesday morning. He was 52 years old, and his sudden death was a shock to the community. He leaves a widow and three children.

Want to Name a Park?
The city council asks any person in Oregon City to offer a name for the Seventh street and Twelfth streets parks. It would be quite an honor to have your name selected. Wednesday night of next week the council will make its selection. Send your name in to Recorder Stipp before this date.

Painful Accident to Little Girl.
Eight year old Helen Holleran, who lives at the corner of Center and Third streets, had the misfortune to run a large silver under the nail of her long finger a few days ago, and the stub was driven the entire length of the nail and nearly into the first joint of the finger. Dr. Mount extracted the big silver, but the wound did not heal, and Thursday he had to remove the nail. The little girl has suffered severely from the injured finger.

Yet on Trial.
At the time of going to press the case of Mary E. Conklin as administrator of the estate of Jesse E. Crippin against the Hawley Paper Co. was on trial but it was expected to go to the jury Thursday night or Friday morning. The action is for \$7,500 damages. A delay was caused by the notification of Juror N. R. Graham of Elliott Parson that his brother had died suddenly and he was excused and the trial proceeded with eleven men.

Old Soldier Gone.
Another old soldier has responded to the call of taps. Samuel Mills, a highly esteemed resident of Park Place, died at his home January 7, of heart disease. Mr. Mills is mourned by a wife and several children and grandchildren. His remains were taken to Corvallis for interment. He enlisted in January, 1864, in Company A, 47th Iowa infantry, and served until the end of the war. The funeral services at Corvallis were conducted by Dr. Ford of this city.

S. P. Ready for Big Work.
We understand that work is about ready to start on the Southern Pacific's big work on the west side, and that \$14,000,000 will be expended between Portland and Eugene. This work includes double tracking from Oswego to Eugene and the building of a big bridge over the Willamette below Willamette. The road will be double tracked on the right of way on the west side which the company secured last summer.

For sale or rent—Six room house and five lots also woodshed chicken house and other conveniences. Paul Ellings, Oregon City.

AN ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY

Prof. F. Ramsdell (direct from Europe) the world's most celebrated palmist, astrologer and clairvoyant, has arrived in this city, and opened offices in the Electric Hotel Annex, 524 1/2 Main St. Rooms E and F, where he can be consulted on the affairs of life. Prof. Ramsdell has no equal in his profession. He stands alone, the prince of clairvoyants, and is recognized by the press and public as the greatest master of the science of palmistry and astrology the world has ever produced. He guarantees to reveal every incident of your life, tell when, whom and where you will marry, tell you just what you are fitted for and how to obtain money you are in need of. The happiness of your life may depend upon the right solution and proper advice. The professor makes no mistakes, and all his predictions are true, and he may be relied upon. You may wish to know if it is advisable to make a change in business, in love and in marriage.

WHOM SHALL I MARRY? HOW OFTEN SHALL I MARRY? SHALL I EVER BE DIVORCED? DOES ANOTHER SHARE THE LOVE THAT RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO ME? IF SO, WHO? IS MY DISEASE INCURABLE? WHEN SHALL I LEAVE HERE? AM I LIABLE TO ACCIDENT? SHOULD I INVEST MY MONEY? IN WHAT SHALL I INVEST? HAVE I ANY ENEMIES? CAN I TRUST MY FRIENDS? IN WHAT TOWN OR STATE WOULD I BE MOST SUCCESSFUL? HOW CAN I SELL PROPERTY? HOW CAN I HAVE GOOD LUCK? HOW CAN I SUCCEED IN BUSINESS? HOW CAN I MAKE MY HOME HAPPY? WHERE AND WHEN CAN I GET A GOOD POSITION? HOW CAN I MARRY THE ONE I CHOOSE? HOW CAN I MAKE ANYONE LOVE ME? HOW CAN I CONTROL ANYONE?

The professor tells of these things and many more. He is ever ready to help those with small capital to find a quick and sure investment. If your business is unsuccessful, if your health is not good, or if you are in trouble of any kind, you should see this truly gifted medium at once. He has helped thousands on the road to success, and he can and will help you. He not only tells you what your life has been and will be, but also how to better your

condition in every possible way. Thousands of people are failures today simply because they do not see things for themselves, or are not following the right trade or profession.

Prof. F. Ramsdell has made a life study of these things and he is now prepared to show you how to make a thorough success of your life. His fee is reasonable and within the reach of the caller, no matter who, and if he does not make you a reading that is superior to any you have ever had, he will positively refuse to accept any money.

Notice! All diseases diagnosed astronomically and clairvoyantly. Come, all you sick people and I will tell you exactly what sickness you have; and will also tell you where and when you can be cured. Office hours: 10 A.M. to 8 P.M. Sunday 1 to 4 P.M. Lady in attendance. The reception room is located just at the head of the stairs, and so arranged that you meet no strangers.

Perfect satisfaction by mail. Send \$1, day and date of birth, for mail reading. Special—Prof. F. Ramsdell is the only medium in the country who positively tells your full name, age, occupation, mother's maiden name, street and number of your house, where you live; and he will tell you free of charge to all who come prepared to take a reading. Capital furnished for business enterprises, partner found, property bought and sold, etc.

Electric Hotel Annex, 524 1/2 Main Street, Rooms E and F; Over Wilson & Cooke's Hardware Store.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. George A. McClurg, Plaintiff, vs. Lillian V. McClurg, Defendant. To the above named defendant, Lillian V. McClurg: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the 22nd day of February, 1913, that being the date fixed by the Court for you to appear and answer herein and being six weeks from the date of the first publication of the summons, in default whereof, plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit: for a decree of divorce dissolving the marriage contract now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment and desertion, and for such other and further relief as this Court may deem equitable.

This summons is published once a week for six consecutive weeks by order of J. A. Eakin, Judge of the above entitled Court. Dated this 8th day of January, 1913, directing the first publication to be made on the 10th day of January, 1913, and the last on the 21st day of February, 1913. W. F. Klineham and A. M. Brunswick, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE

HOW MUCH?
What do you owe your world? Certainly you owe as much as has been given you, if not more. If the world has given you much you owe much, if little you owe that little.

Nature has endowed you with some gift or grace or talent. You were given your talent to serve your day and generation. To illustrate: Edison was born with a genius for invention. Think you that genius was given him for selfish uses, merely to make money? Certainly not.

Primarily Edison invents for the social benefit of his world. Incidentally he makes money. But his best reward comes in other ways than money. It comes in—The joy of invention. In the satisfaction of doing a social service. And in the esteem and favor of those whom he serves.

A woman like Melba or Nordica is born with a gift of song. She cultivates her voice and delights vast audiences and wins a fortune. But her best reward is in the delight of the song itself, in the pleasure she gives, in the appreciation of her public. She is paying her debt.

The composer of a sweet song, the painter of a great picture, the architect of a fine temple, the publicist who serves the public—money to these is the least of their reward. Or—One is born with the gift of a great love for his fellows, a genius for sympathy and good cheer. By his large and noble nature he strengthens the spirits of men and women and children who come to him.

He pays his debt by giving himself in service. How much do you owe? You owe what you are able to do and be. If you are able to speak or to sing or to paint or to write or to build you must give to that one thing the best that is in you.

If you are able to sympathize and help, to encourage and cheer, even in a small way, you owe your world that much. Where much is given much is required; where little is given that little is required. Are you paying your debt?

POWER.
I have learned that every appetite except the appetite for duty must be subdued and enchained and clamped to the utmost restriction if you would have success come to you—David Deane. Not long ago I stood on the banks of the Mississippi, near Keokuk, where the giant dam, costing several million dollars, is being completed. The work is second only to that of the Panama canal, and when the waters are harnessed thousands of horse power will be utilized. Looking at the army of men, the

great cranes and cranes and the locomotives, and thinking of the expenditure of money and labor and nervous energy, one naturally asks, Why? Power! And what is power? Nobody knows. The engineers know how to get it, but they do not know what it is.

How do they get it? By restricting the flow of the waters. The electrical forces are generated by piling up the waters and pouring them onto a turbine. Left free, the power escapes. It is so with humans. They get power only by restricting themselves. He who by "subdued, enchained and clamped restrictions" limits himself, denies himself, becomes powerful.

There is no other way. The difficult way is the successful way. You pay the price of selfhood by denying self.

If only the young could see this! They want the easy way. They choose the line of just resistance because they shrink from the pang of self sacrifice. They want ease and indulgence and lassitude and the sunshine way.

Only that is worth while which is hard to get. When some poor youth struggles upward to success we are surprised, when as a matter of fact we should expect it. Having his way to make, the poor youth restricts every appetite but that of duty, and he develops power, character, success.

Do you want power? It must come through hardship and self denial, by subduing unwholesome appetites, by restricting yourself to your one chosen field of endeavor. Power comes by restraint.

THE THOUSANDTH OF AN INCH.
Arthur Brisbane tells how the turning of a screw one-thousandth of an inch made hundreds of millions of dollars.

It was the turning of the screw that delicate fraction of an inch that made possible the telephone.

Before Professor Bell perfected the telephone, a German schoolmaster, had contrived a phone over which he could whistle and convey certain notes, but it would not transmit human speech.

Bell believed the two electrodes should be close together without touching. Bell's idea was that the electrodes should barely touch each other. After years of experimenting one day he turned the screw the thousandth part of an inch and—Lo, the telephone!

Editor Brisbane draws the conclusion that many persons fall of success by the thousandth of an inch. They fail to connect.

Continuing his sermonette, one might add the exhortation concerning the needs of perseverance. Though he had missed by the thousandth of an inch, Bell kept on trying. The final fortunate twist of the wrist brought success and fame.

He succeeded because he kept on. As the homely lines of our old schoolbooks put it: If at first you don't succeed, Try, try again.

Many a man has missed success because he got tired and quit trying. The patient Edison kept on trying substance after substance—hundreds of them—until he found the right sort of wire for his incandescent bulb.

But he kept trying. It required years of trying on the part of Oliver to make the first chilled steel plowshare, and McCormack grew gray hunched in perfecting his grain cutting device. They kept on.

Darwin built up his theory of evolution bit by bit and only missed demonstration by a fraction—the missing link. But he kept on!

For, mind you, whether you succeed or fail by a thousandth of an inch, the thing worth while is to keep at it, and—Die trying!

It is not for all of us to command success, but it is for all of us to make the effort. And so, whatever the outcome may be, pray God that hope die not in your heart, and—Keep on trying!

BEWARE.
Of the unspoken word I am master, but the spoken word is master of me. How true it is! So long as the word is unspoken it is your servant. Spoken it and it is your tyrant. The spoken thing is a thing alive. Once uttered, it is born. And you cannot kill it.

Two friends quarrel. One of them forgets himself and the respect due his friend. Losing his self control, he says bitter things. His words are barbed and his friend is stung to the quick. And then—In a few days, perhaps, the quick tempered speaker meets the other. When he sees his friend the impetuous one regrets his hasty speech. Impulsive in saying the kind word as well as the unkind, he holds out his hand to say: "I beg your pardon. I was wrong and thoughtless. Let us be friends and forget it."

Whereupon the other: "Surely I shall forgive you and with all my heart, but I only wish I could forget I cannot." Is he relentless? No. He is frank and honest. It might be kinder, no doubt, certainly more polite, to stop with forgiveness and say nothing about forgetting. But this man knows that it is impossible to forget. He merely states a fact when he says so.

The tear may be forgotten. But the hurt stays in the heart. That is it. The hurt stays in the heart. You cut your flesh. It bleeds. The wound finally heals. But there is the scar! Always it will be there to remind you of the wound. You may smother the vase and mend it, but the cement will show. Human hearts are more easily injured than fragile vases or human flesh. Forget? There is no way to forget. It is a psychological fact that the more you try to forget the more do you remember.

Therefore you should be careful of the word that, once uttered, will be

greatly how you lift the spear of passion to thrust it with clumsy hands into the heart of a friend. You may withdraw the spear and bind up the wound, but—The scar!

THE OLD ORCHARD.
Oh, the olden, golden glory of the days gone by!

You old boys of fifty or over, dwellers mid brick and stone inclosures, close your eyes and start the film reels of your fancy on—The old orchard.

Wide branched and ungainly stand the gnarled old trees—unsprayed, unpruned and uncutivated—and the grass beneath makes a soft cushion for the dropping fruit.

Look! An azure sky, save where the wood smoke from the clearing hangs low on the horizon. The gold of the stubble beneath the way contrasts with the green of the woods and the brown of fallen leaves beyond. A troop of yellow birds gorges their little crops on your patch of weeds. See the flash of that ground squirrel's tail along the fall fence!

It is the casual call of the quail, punctuated by the song of the meadow lark, and the ceaseless chatter of the blackbirds holding their convention. And in the distance the bay of the bound.

And the apples! The small red Millam, already mellow and good to eat. And the big Yellow Rambo, meaty and fit for the gods. No such apples now. And the seedling Greenings, small, sound and good keepers. And the snug little Russets, sweet as sugar!

Apples! None of your polished, corpulent fruit done up in tissue paper and bestowed in neat boxes, appealing to the eye, but breaking the promise to the appetite, but—apples! Apples full of edge and with more exquisite flavor than the apples of Hesperides. The old orchard!

Can't you see it—sometimes through the telescope of your tears—the old orchard in the olden, golden days when "we were so happy and so pure?"

Unkempt, uncemely, ragged, left to itself, yet blossoming white in the springtime, and in October pouring out its cornucopia of fruitage for the delectation of care free, roistering boys and bees and butterflies.

Prun and trim are the scientific orchards of the northwest, but to the boy of fifty—seen through memory's moving pictures—the straggling old orchard seems the best.

W. R. Fox, 105 W. Washington St., Noblesville, Ind., says: "After suffering many months with kidney trouble, after trying other remedies and prescriptions, I purchased a box of Foley's Kidney Pills which not only did me more good than any other remedies I ever used, but have positively set my kidneys right. Other members of my family have used them with similar results." Take at the first sign of kidney trouble. Huntley Bros. Co.

OREGON CITY RESTAURANT and OYSTER HOUSE
Serves Meals, Lunches, Short Orders
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT
J. Mann, Prop.
6th St. Near Main OREGON CITY

Escaped After Fifteen Years
W. P. Broyles made a successful escape from fifteen years of suffering from kidney and bladder troubles. Foley's Kidney Pills released him and will do the same for others. He says: "They cured a most severe case of backache with painful bladder irregularities, and they do all you can claim for them." Refuse substitutes. Huntley Bros. Co.

Frightful Polar Winds.
blow with terrific force at the far north an droyal away with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold-sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at Huntley Bros.

The Best Light AT THE Lowest Cost

ELECTRIC LIGHT is the most suitable for homes, offices, shops and other places needing light. Electricity can be used in any quantity, large or small, thereby furnishing any required amount of light. Furthermore electric lamps can be located in any place, thus affording any desired distribution of light.

No other lamps possess these qualifications, therefore it is not surprising that electric lamps are rapidly replacing all others in modern establishments.

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