

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

Main 1243—Adams, E. W., The Cottage.
 Main 1253—Albright, Chas., Meat Market.
 Main 1594—Andersen, W., r.
 Main 241—Andrews, F. R., Maple Farm.
 Main 1851—Adair, r.
 Main 1783—Baker, F. S., r.
 Main 151—Bank of Oregon City.
 Main 291—Barlow, F. T., Grocer.
 Main 721—Beattie & Beattie, Dentists.
 Main —Beattie, Dr. A. L., r.
 Main 1754—Beard, Dr. r.
 Main 1761—Beavens, J. H., r.
 Main 1061—Brodie, E. E.
 Main 1551—Brown & Welsh, Butchers.
 Main 521—Brownell, Geo. C., Atty. at Law.
 Main 591—Brownell, Geo. C., r.
 Main 1073—Brunswick Restaurant, C. Catta.
 Main 1543—Buchanan, J., r.
 Main 1711—Burns, Chas., r.
 Main 1745—Burns, Chas., Jr., r.
 Main 111—Busch, F., House Furnisher.
 Main 1744—Busch, F., r.
 Main 41—Carll, W. E., Dr.
 Main 1804—Caulfield, Ethel, r.
 Main 1791—Chambers, r.
 Main 181—Chambers, R. Co., Drugs.
 Main 1271—Chase, Mrs. S. A., r.
 Main 1143—Clackamas Abstract Co., J. F. Clark.
 Main 1061—Clackamas County Record.
 Main 1793—Clark, J. F., r.
 Main 1805—Clark, T. W., r.
 Main 51—Cole's Saloon.
 Main 881—Cole, J. W., r.
 Main 71—Commercial Bank, D. C. & C. D. Latourette.
 Main 1043—Casper, Mrs., Boarding House.
 Main 1055—Cassier, Westover.
 Main 1081—Cramer & Freytag.
 Main 691—Cowing & Cowing.
 Main 1831—Cowing, E. H., r.
 Main 1604—Cowing, T. F., r.
 Main 1583—Cowing, T. F., Jr., r.
 Main 1083—Cross, H. E., Atty. at Law.
 Main 81—Crown Paper Co.
 Main 671—Crown Paper Co., New Pulp Mill.
 Main 1173—Daulton, E. J., r.
 Main 1823—Dillman, D., r.
 Main 421—Dimick, D. P., Livery Stable.
 Main 1223—Dimick, D. P., r.
 Main 1171—Dimick, G. B., Atty. at Law.
 Main 1806—Dimick, G. B., r.
 Main 1821—Draper, J. W., r.
 Main 1511—Draper, Miss L., r.
 Main 1101—Dye, C. H., Atty. at Law.
 Main 1773—Dye, C. H., r.
 Main 1103—Eastham, O. W., Atty. at Law.
 Main 1753—Eastham, O. W., r.
 Main 1201—Electric Cash Grocery, D. Klensen.
 Main 381—Electric Hotel, J. Cassell.
 Main 1581—Ely Bros., Grocers.
 Main 1841—Everhart & Co.
 Main 1515—Fairclough Bros., Commission Merchants.
 Main 1151—Federated Trades, J. Howard.
 Main 1813—Fields, G. C., r.
 Main 1826—Fosburg, F., r.
 Main 1734—Freytag, r.
 Main 1533—Frissel, C. B., r.
 Main 1514—Gaddke, F., r.
 Main 1795—Goodfellow, R., r.
 Main 1554—Grace, G. W., Gen. Mdse.
 Main 211—Grooman, C. N., r.
 Main 1593—Griffith, F. T., r.
 Main 1714—Gross, M., r.
 Main 761—Hammond, P. K., r.
 Main 11—Harding, Geo. A., r.
 Main 31—Harris, Y., Grocer.
 Main 1723—Harris, V., r.
 Main 1181—Harnden, H. M., Confectioner.
 Main 821—Hawley, W. P., r.
 Main 1163—Hayes, G. E., Atty. at Law.
 Main 1803—Hayes, G. E., r.
 Main 711—Hedges & Galloway.
 Main 231—Hedges & Griffith, Atty. at Law.
 Main 1724—Hedges, J. E., r.
 Main 1571—Hemingsen, H., r.
 Main 1133—Holman, R. L., Undertaker.
 Main 1531—Holman, R. L., r.
 Main 1843—Howard, J. H., r.
 Main 781—Howell & Jones, Druggists.
 Main 121—Huntley Bros.
 Main 461—Huntley, C. G., r.
 Main 1081—Johnson & Lamb.
 Main 1763—Keating, J. P., r.
 Main 861—Kolly & Ruconich, Saloon.
 Main 1251—Knapp, A.
 Main 1513—Knapp, A., r.
 Main 411—Lodge, J. W., r.
 Main 841—Lodge, J. W., Atty. at Law.
 Main 361—Lang, N. R., r.
 Main 1561—Latourette, C. D., r.
 Main 1771—Latourette, D. C., r.
 Main 531—Lewthwaite, John, r.
 Main 1091—Love, Dr. C. D.
 Main 1503—McCullough, E. A., r.
 Main 1825—Michaels, N., r.
 Main 1141—Miles & McGlashan, Grocers.
 Main 1013—Milley, H., Saddler.
 Main 1721—Miller, C. G., r.
 Main 831—Miller, J., r.
 Main 561—Miller, R. A., Atty. at Law.
 Main 1784—Moelke, Chas., r.
 Main 1231—Montgomery, J. B., Lodging House.
 Main 1524—Moody, H., r.
 Main 1541—Moore, Dr. J. B., Druggist.
 Main 1733—Moore, C. B., r.
 Main 651—Morey, P. F., Ranch.
 Main 1801—Nash, C. E., r.
 Main 1191—New England Home, Mrs. Bailey.
 Main 481—Norris, Dr., r.
 Main 311—Norris & Powell, Drs.
 Main 21—Oregon City Enterprise L. L. Porter.
 Main 1211—Oregon City Iron Works.
 Main 371—Oregon City Mfg. Co.
 Main 1731—Oregon City Planing Mills, F. S. Baker.
 Main 431—O. R. & N. Co., W. E. Pratt.
 Main 1796—Oswald, F., Grocer, West Side.
 Main 1131—Pacific Mutual Life Ins. Co., I. Park.
 Main 1203—Pacific Soda Works, Bingham.
 Main 1033—Petzold, Meat Market.
 Main 1725—Park, L., r.
 Main 451—Portland Gen. Electric Co.
 Main 453—Portland Gen. Electric Co. Station B.
 Main 541—Porter, L. L., r.
 Main 221—Postal Telegraph Co.
 Main 1213—Pope & Co., Hardware.
 Main 1133—Pope, T. A., r.
 Main 1794—Pusey, Geo., r.
 Main 1233—Rambo's Saloon.
 Main 1605—Rambo, W., r.
 Main 1061—Record, The.
 Main 361—Red Front, Geo. Howard.
 Main 1051—Richard's Fish Market.
 Main 1221—Rowan's Restaurant.
 Main 1853—Rowan, r.
 Main 1595—Schroeder's Bakery.
 Main 1591—Schubel, C., r.
 Main 1283—Scripture & Beaulieu, Blacksmith.
 Main 141—Selling, L.

Main 501—Selling, L., r.
 Main 1021—Shank & Bissell, Undertakers.
 Main 1564—Shank, W. M., r.
 Main 1121—Shark, P. G.
 Main 341—Sheriff's Office.
 Main 351—Shaver, Jno., r.
 Main 1093—Smythe Candy Store.
 Main 1584—Shively, W. B., r.
 Main 491—Sisters of Mercy.
 Main 441—Station A.
 Main 61—Sommer, Dr. E. A., Office.
 Main 551—Sommer, Dr. E. A., r.
 Main 1023—Stipp, L., Justice of Peace.
 Main 1071—Story Bros., Blacksmiths.
 Main 1161—S. P. Depot.
 Main 581—Strickland, Dr.
 Main 301—Strickland, Dr., r.
 Main 1263—Stuart, Dr. C. E.
 Main 391—Stuart, Dr. C. E., r.
 Main 201—Sullivan, F. W., r.
 Main 1824—Touzer, S., r.
 Main 1153—Tolpolar, L., Second Hand Store.
 Main 1741—Trembath, T., r.
 Main 281—U'Ren & Schuebel, Atty.
 Main 1273—U. S. Fish Commission.
 Main 371—U. S. Land Office.
 Main 1713—U'Ren, W. S., r.
 Main 641—Vaughn's Stables.
 Main 1583—Vaughn, S., r.
 Main 191—Vonderahe, C. W., r.
 Main 1271—Wells Fargo and Western Union.
 Main 1123—Willhelm Tell House, C. Griesen.
 Main 1063—Willey, C. A., Harness Shop.
 Main 1715—Willey, C. A., r.
 Main 91—Willamette Pulp & Paper Co.
 Main 1751—Williams, C. O. T., r.
 Main 1833—Williams, J. R., r.
 Main 251—Wilson & Cooke.
 Main 1523—Woodward, R. E., r.
 Main 1271—Wisner, J. N., Chase res.
 Main 101—Zumwalt, B., r.

CONCERNING CALENDARS.

Some interesting ones date as far back as the fourth century. Among the Greeks and Romans almanacs or calendars were not written for the general public, but were preserved as part of the esoteric learning of the priests, whom the people had to consult not only for the dates of the festivals, but for the proper times when various legal proceedings might be instituted. About 300 B. C., however, one Encius Flavius, secretary to Appius Claudius, stole these secrets by repeated applications to the priests and collated the information so gained. It was really publishing an almanac when, as Livy relates, Flavius exhibited the tabl on white tables around the forum. From this time similar tablets containing the calendar, the festivals, astronomical phenomena and sometimes allusions to historical events became quite common. They have been dug up in Pompeii and elsewhere. There are also extant Christian calendars dating as far back as the fourth century, which give the names of the saints and other religious information. One of the most famous of the calendars of the middle ages is that compiled by Petrus of Dacia in A. D. 1300. A manuscript copy is preserved in the Savilian library at Oxford. The Symbolical Man or Man of Signs (Homo Signorum), still a common feature in almanacs, appears in this book, not, it is conjectured, for the first time, as it seems to have been a survival from the time of Ptolemy's "Almagest," a collection of classic observations and problems relating to geometry and astronomy. The first printed almanac was the "Pro Pluribus Annis," issued at Vienna in 1457 by an astronomer named Purbach. The earliest known almanac devoted expressly to the year of issue was published by Rabelais in 1533. Thenceforth the ephemeral yearly character of the publication came to be definitely recognized by almanac makers. Nostradamus set the fashion of incorporating predictions of coming events into almanacs, a fashion that has continued to this day in all purely astronomical brochures of this sort despite intermittent efforts to suppress it by royal authority in France and elsewhere.—Era.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

Blow out a candle, and if the wick continues long to smolder look for bad weather. If it goes out quickly, the weather will be fair. The twelve days after Christmas indicate the weather for the following year. Each day in order shows the weather for one month. When it begins to snow, notice the size of the flakes. If they are very fine, the storm will be a long one; if large, the storm will soon be over. If the chickens come out while it rains, it is a sign that the storm is to be a long one. If they stand around under the shed, the storm will be short. When the cattle lie down as soon as they are turned out to pasture in the morning, it is because they feel a rheumatic weariness in their bones, and you can look for rain soon. When a night passes and no dew falls, it is a sign it is going to rain. This often loses much of its mystery when one remembers that dew has not fallen because the night was clouded. When you see the sun drawing water at night, know that it will rain on the morrow. The sun is said to be drawing water when its rays can be seen shining through rifts in distant clouds. **Brain Strain.** A French investigator has come to the conclusion that the brains of military men give out most quickly. He states that out of every 100,000 men of the army or naval profession 139 are hopeless lunatics. Of the liberal professions artists are the first to succumb to the brain strain, next the lawyers, followed at some distance by doctors, clergy, literary men and civil servants. Striking an average of this group, 177 go mad to each 100,000.—London Express.

THREE SHORT TALES.

Modern Children Who Are In Touch With the Ways of the World.
 A writer in the Outlook, after lavishing pity on the little children of the rich, who by modern educational methods, he avers, are made blasé before they reach their teens, continues: Listen, you who are murmuring "old fogey" under your breath—listen to three short but pregnant tales:
 Past the spectator's window one morning loitered two chubby little lads, their arms around each other's neck. The spectator thought to himself what a pretty picture of childish unsophistication they made. When they spoke, however, he caught his breath. "I won \$5 yesterday," remarked the younger of the two, who may possibly have been eight. "Honest? How?" demanded the other, big eyed. "Oh, my father and I bet on a race, and my horse won," was the nonchalant reply.
 Before the spectator had fairly recovered from the staggering effect of this speech a group of little girls drew up before the house. One of the littlest of them was in difficulties with her hair, which had been dressed in some occult feminine fashion beyond the spectator's power to describe and had slipped its ribbon. As an older girl struggled to reduce it to order she said reproachfully: "What makes you try to wear it this way, Gladys? It's much too short." The little tot turned on her a withering glance. "It's the fashion!" she exclaimed, with crushing finality.
 To these disclosures of unblinking sophistication may be added the tale of a neighbor whose little boy is just six. He had hoped to keep the child unconscious that he is the heir of millions and had brought him up in the strictest simplicity. And yet the other night, as he climbed on his father's knee for a good night kiss, he electrified the father by demanding, "Papa, how much are you worth?"

HAD NO FAITH IN SIGNS.

He Was an Enemy of Superstition, With an Exception.
 Mr. Holley looked at his grandson with a mixture of amusement and reproach on his shrewd old face. It was dusk in the barn, a time for confidences. "I dunno where in all the earth you got such notions, sonny," the old man said. "Not from your ma's folks or your pa's either. There never was any talk of belief in signs and superstitions in either the Holley or the Fawcett stock, that's sure. It must have come from that foreign lady they had to teach you, I expect."
 "And you don't believe there's any harm in a bird's flying into the house or breaking a mirror or seeing a black cat, grandpa?" asked the little boy earnestly. "And don't you care whether a pin sticks straight up in the floor or which shoulder you see the moon over or whether you get anything on you wrong side out? Not any of those things?"
 "All foolishness," said the old man, with a reassuring pat of the hot little hand. "I'm glad you've talked it out with me, sonny. Now, you just put it out of your head, and I'll tell you what I'll do. When we go up to the house, I'll give you a little, old penny I've been saving for you for a lucky piece. You just carry it in your pocket all the time, change it from one suit of clothes to another, and see what it'll bring you."
 "Do they really bring luck, grandpa?" asked the little boy.
 "Course they do," said Mr. Holley firmly. "When we get another spare time, I'll relate to you a few cases that's come under my own eye of lives saved by 'em, and so forth. Course they do."

Swelling the Unsuccessful Ranks.

A great many men have been left behind because of their listlessness, their easy going ways. They were too slow. Opportunities would not wait for them. They would have taken advantage of them, would have succeeded, if the chance had not hurried by so fast. If the opportunities had tarried awhile, had given them a chance to look them over and consult their friends or if they had only come back, these gentle people would now be on the heights instead of looking wistfully up from the foot of the mountain. But, alas, opportunities never return, and he who is not ready to seize them as they flit onward will have only regrets for his portion. **Siamese Reporting.** Siamese reporters are not quite so deft as our own specimens, says the London Globe, but they have a fine impressionistic touch which charms the jaded fancy. Here is an account of a murder from that happy land: "Shooting outrage! Oh, fearful agony! Khooon Tong, one of Phya Song's staff, was on a mission to Lampon, and on his return instantly shot dead by some miscreants, scoundrels. Oh, untimely death! Oh, fearful! All friends expressed their mornie. The cowardice dog is still at large. Six soldiers and six policemen were at once dispatched." **All or None.** Busy Merchant—Well, sir, what do you want? Timid Youth—Y-your daughter's hand. Busy Merchant—Can't give it to you, sir. Either take her entire or leave her. We are not doing an installment business.—Chicago News. **What It Was Like.** Miss Bostonwick—Did you go to the Wagner concert? Mr. Piker—I did. Miss B.—What was it like? Mr. P.—Like Browning set to music.—Town and Country. A Chicago man has produced the theory that Venus de Milo never wore corsets because she had no arms and couldn't possibly have hooked them together.


FORT BLUNDER.

How It Was That Uncle Sam Built It on British Soil.
 Curious indeed is an American fort which was built on British soil. How many can guess what fort it is and where located? The name is Fort Montgomery, and the location is on an island near the foot of Lake Champlain, about half a mile northeast of Rouse's Point, N. Y.
 A short time ago, when traveling in that part of the country, I saw this fort and asked the name of it. "Why, that is Fort Blunder," said my informant. "Did you never hear of it?" I confessed ignorance, and he explained matters. It seems that after the war of 1812 the government of the United States became convinced that the entrance to Lake Champlain should be guarded by a fort strong enough to engage any British fleet which might attempt to force an entrance to the lake, and so Fort Montgomery was constructed at a cost of nearly \$500,000. It was an immense fortification for those days and was arranged for three tiers of guns.
 Just about the time it was completed the joint surveyors fixing the line between the United States and Canada came along and, after doing a good bit of figuring, announced that Fort Montgomery was on Canadian soil. The northern boundary of New York state was the forty-fifth parallel, and this fort was several hundred yards over the line. Work on the fort came to an immediate standstill, and the matter was made the subject of a special treaty.
 It was decided that in view of the fact that the United States had not intentionally encroached on Canadian soil the forty-fifth parallel should be bent a little out of its course at this point so as to include the fort. That is why the fort is called "Fort Blunder." It was never armed and has never been occupied by more than one or two men.—New York Herald.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The thirdest people in the world is demt dat takes de most ease.—"Son."
 The only safe investments are education and health.—"Daniel Everton."
 The thing I did not pay for I found most expensive.—"The World's People."
 You may be sure the devil will hump himself if you don't.—"Those Delightful Americans."
 There is no such certainty of knowledge on all subjects as one holds at eighteen and eighty.—"Captain Macklin."
 There are greater virtues than thrift. It is better to die penniless than to have been too much of a saver.—"The Unspeaking Scot."
 "Let me get over this difficulty somehow," says youth, "that I may play the game of life well." And our hair is turning gray before we learn that the difficulty is the game.—"The Way of Escape."
 The knights of the world no longer fight in armor, but in every street of every city there are still men "sans peur et sans reproche," who not only live for love, but who are ready to die for love's sweet sake.—"The Loom of Life."
An Emperor's Strange Fancy.
 Strange fancies have taken hold of some men regarding the manner in which their bodies were to be disposed of after death and the ceremonies to be observed at their funerals.
 The great Emperor Charles V. had the curious idea of celebrating his own funeral. Shortly before his death he caused a tomb to be made in the chapel of the monastery of Estremadura, to which he had retired after his abdication, and on its completion he was carried to it as though dead. Placed in a coffin and accompanied by a procession, he was borne along, while chants were sung, prayers said and tears shed. After the solemn farce was over he was left alone in the chapel, where he remained a short time before rising out of the coffin.
Too Good Highlanders.
 Some years ago a vote was taken among the men of a certain highland regiment (at that time not wearing the kilts) to find out how many would be in favor of wearing the highland costume. In due time the sergeant major appeared before the commanding officer with the result of the voting.
 C. O.—Well, sergeant major, how many are in favor of the kilt?
 S. M.—Two men, sir.
 C. O.—Only two. Well, I'm glad there are at least two good highlanders in the regiment. What are their names, sergeant major?
 S. M.—Privates Patrick O'Brien and Michael Rooney, sir.—Scottish American.
Struck For \$16 a Day.
 In San Francisco in 1849 clerks in stores and offices had munificent salaries. Five dollars a day was the smallest stipend even in the custom house, and one Baptist preacher was paid \$10,000 a year. Laborers received \$1 an hour. A pick or a shovel was worth \$10 and a butcher's knife \$30. At one time the carpenters, who were getting \$12 a day, struck for \$16.

THE MARVELOUS POWER OF ELECTRICITY



The wonderful intellect of man has many surprising things. But none greater than the subjugation of electricity to benefit the human race.

Powerful as the electric current is in itself it may be controlled by a child.

Portland General Electric Co.

Golden Rule Bazaar

Spring Goods Arriving Daily.

Big Reduction in Boots and Shoes and Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Special Sale of Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Largest Line of Valentines in the City.

Adams Bros.'

Golden Rule Bazaar

Oregon City's Big Cash Store

Clackamas County Record

1.75 a Year

Oregon City Planing Mill F. S. BAKER, Proprietor.

—all kinds of—

Building Material, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Turning and Scroll-Sawing. Orders for all kinds of Mill Work solicited. Promptness and quality of work guaranteed.

Before placing your orders write and inquire for prices. Shop Job-work of all kinds.

This Is Your Chance

To Buy Goods at Prices To Suit Your Purse.....

We have just finished stock-taking and must reduce stock to make room for spring and summer goods.

Will Sell Everything At a Big Reduction

Shirt Waists and Skirts, Latest Styles; Dry Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes, Etc., of the best make and quality.

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Gloves, Mackintoshes, Etc., at prices that no prudent buyer ever overlooks.

Come and See for Yourself.

THE RED FRONT

GEO. T. HOWARD, Prop.

Court House Block, Oregon City, Oregon

It's easier to explain your neighbor's failure than your own misdirected efforts.—Chicago News.