

Clackamas County Record

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FRIENDS AND ENEMIES.

There is little hope for the "Initiative and Referendum"—as an after thought it is apparent that there never was much hope for it after its friends compromised with its enemies. A large majority of the men who gave public matters considerable disinterested thought, decided that the amendment would better the condition of government and politics. So it would. But institutions of reform come only by education, they are not the outgrowth of political jobbery. In this county, as well as in others of the state, it is well known that the friends of the Initiative and Referendum Amendment made a compact with its enemies, whereby those who denounced the measure but a short time previously should support it in consideration that they receive what had formerly been the populist vote, to return them again into office. The populist leaders many of whom were laboring sincerely for the amendment, delivered the goods. They received in payment therefor a gold brick. Now what else does a man of judgment expect when he bribes a man to renege his convictions. A man whose profession is politics will give the people the "Initiative and Referendum," a direct primary law, laws that protect the people against the injustice of large financial interests, etc., only when he discovers in them a condition that makes them ineffective, for they make it more difficult for him to dupe the people.

The men who engineered the bargain with these hoodlers should have known and did know it was an iniquitous job, out of which they should have known no good could come. We are where we started some five years ago. In the same spot we will remain until the people recognize one principle. Namely, that a man in a representative position, whether he be a delegate to a county convention, a representative in the legislative halls of the state, or a state representative in the Senate or House of the United States, will prove a thorn in the side of his constituents unless he be a man of honor, honesty and probity. It may be the dream of some men, but it is a vain dream, that good fruit may spring from an evil tree. Not while effect follows cause.

GEO. T. HOWARD, BANKRUPT.

Financial disaster, failure in business and bankruptcy come to more than half of the men who engage in mercantile enterprises. The undertaking is hazardous, is universally recognized as so, and therefore, the man whose hope goes to pieces on the reef of business adversity needs to but weather the sting of crushed pride for a time and a charitable public stands ready to assist him to his feet again. Go into our largest cities and point out the most successful merchants in the town—more than half of the time you will indicate men who have endured the strain and humiliation of bankruptcy. But these, when adversity overtook them submitted, like men, to the inevitable. They faced their creditors with disappointed faces of course, but ready to undergo the criticism of the business world for bad judgment. These errors of judgment are the mistakes that are soonest forgotten. But flight from the sight of friends who have assisted and sustained a man when the tide was running against him will be long remembered.

Here on the scene of his misfortune, Mr. Howard could have lived the occurrence down, arisen with renewed endeavor and eventually he could

have made good to his creditors their loss—he could one day have laughed at the little corner store that saw his hopes go down.

Now his hurried parting, his flight from men that have befriended him and who had no thought of prosecuting him, will hang over his pillow by night and cloud his memory by day. Hope, ambition, the dream of a high place among men were all his—in place of them now is the memory of the day when a soul was tried and found wanting.

From the occurrence men younger in business than Mr. Howard will draw a valuable lesson. Above all, bend every sinew to succeed. But if failure must come, flight from its consequences is no more possible than flight from one's shadow. Great cities have risen on the ruins of the old—so has obscurity in its darkest hour caught glimpses of the pathway to greatness, striven, and triumphed.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Geo. G. Hess, of Beaverton, was in the city this morning.

J. L. Kruse, a prominent farmer of Stafford was in the city Friday morning.

Edward Dixon, special agent for the interior department, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Harry A. Symes has returned from a two weeks visit with relatives in Salem.

Fountain Hose Company, No. 1, will give a dance in Canemah Park next Wednesday evening.

E. E. Charman and S. S. Mohler will leave this week for a two weeks outing on the Clackamas.

Mrs. John Gleason left Saturday morning for a few weeks visit with Mr. Gleason in Eastern Oregon.

Attorney Gilbert L. Hedges left today for a business trip to Lake County and will be absent several weeks.

John W. Noble is arranging his business affairs in this city preparatory to making a trip east in the near future.

Final citizen ship papers were granted Thursday to Edward Dean, who renounced his allegiance to the King of Great Britain and Ireland.

Miss Neita Bennett, a daughter of Judge A. S. Bennett, of The Dales, is the guest of Judge and Mrs. William Galloway at Parkplace, and will stay during the coming session of Chautauqua.

Oscar F. Williams, Ed Reckner, Rhea Cole and Frank Freeman will leave early in August for a month's trip through Southern Oregon. They will go to Medford by rail and from there will go across the mountains to Crater Lake, Pelican Bay and Klamath Falls.

Miss Hannah Stromgreen, a professional nurse from San Francisco, visited friends in this city Friday. She arrived here Friday morning and left Saturday to visit an uncle near Colton, Ore. Miss Stromgreen will camp at Chautauqua during the coming assembly.

Circuit Court Adjourns.

Judge McBride adjourned Circuit Court Friday but may hold a day or two term later in July. He has gone to Marion Lake on an outing.

A decree of divorce was handed down in the suit of Bertha Bell vs. William H. Bell.

Frederick D. Love has commenced suit in the Circuit Court for a divorce from Elizabeth A. Love. They were married in Portland in 1894. Desertion is alleged by the plaintiff.

An order of confirmation was handed down Thursday in the suit of Mary E. Freeman et al., vs. John P. Freeman, et al.

A foreclosure decree was rendered in the suit of Sherman & Harmon vs. Geo. W. Freeman and Mattie F. Freeman. The property is five acres in the Matlock donation land claim near Clackamas.

A divorce was granted in the suit of Chris. Timm vs. Edith A. Timm. Mrs. Timm is restrained from taking the child, William, out of the jurisdiction of the court, and she must permit the father to visit the child at occasional times.

Candy Pull at Willamette.

A number of the young people of this city went to Willamette Friday night to participate in a candy pull, given in honor of Miss Nellie Vizelech, of San Francisco, who is visiting relatives here. The perfect night and the happy spirits of those attending combined to make the outing a pleasant one. The party returned to Oregon City about half past ten.

Lawn Social at Mt. Pleasant.

The lawn social at Locust Farm, Mount Pleasant, Friday night, was attended by over 150 people and was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the year. The Oregon City Band was present and provided music for the occasion and a short program was rendered.

CO. A DISBANDED

OREGON CITY MILITIA GOES OUT OF EXISTENCE.

Poor Attendance at Inspection Said to Have Caused the Militia Board to Take this Action.

Company A, Third Regiment, Oregon National Guard, is out of it, gone where the "good Red Men go," swept out of existence suddenly and without warning. The action of the military board in ordering the disbandment of the Company was a surprise in military circles here. Both the Grants Pass Company and the Oregon City Company have been ordered disbanded. It is said that the poor showing made at the last inspection of Company A was the cause of the action being taken. The men are well drilled but the inspection was attended by very few members and little interest was shown. The Company will meet tonight. The members have about \$90 in the treasury, besides owning a piano and other property. The boys may make what disposition they will of this property. The prospects of the Company were bright. Captain J. U. Campbell has been in charge but a few months and was making arrangements to recruit the Company to its full strength and had succeeded in inducing many of the old Second Oregon men to enlist.

Death of Ormel Jones.

Ormel Jones, the 18 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones, died at six o'clock this morning from a complication of brain trouble and whooping cough. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock and the interment will be in Canemah cemetery. The funeral will be held from the family residence.

Where is Thos. W. Aarons.

WANTED—the address of Thomas W. Aarons. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by his father.

Alex. Aaron, Carmi, Ill.

The county will build a bridge across Rock Creek between Marquam and Needy. The old one is worn out. Marion and Clackamas Counties will construct a bridge across Pudding River. This is the line between the counties and accordingly the bridge must be built by both county courts. The cost of each new bridge will be about \$300.

The Sunday Schools of the Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches held their annual picnics Friday. The Presbyterians went to Meldrum's station and the Episcopalians to Gladstone park. The little people at both places had an enjoyable time.

Additional business has necessitated the employment of another messenger by the Western Union Telegraph Company in this city.

Willamette Falls Camp, Woodmen of the World, installed officers Friday night.

Beatie & Beatie, dentists, Weinhard building, rooms 16, 17 and 18.

Subscribe for the Record and get the news while it is news.

The Word "Fudge."

Where did that very common word "fudge" come from, and what does it really mean? The appearance of the word in literature is in the description of the call of Lady Barney and Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amella Skeggs on the vicar of Wakefield's household: "But previously I should have mentioned the very impolite behavior of Mr. Burchell, who, during his discourse, sat with his face turned to the fire and at the conclusion of every sentence would cry out 'Fudge!' an expression which displeased us all and in some measure hampered the rising spirit of the conversation." Does the word come from the provincial French "fuche" or the low German "futsch"? Or shall we trace it to the story of 1700 quoted by the elder Disraeli, "There was, sir, in our times one Captain Fudge, who always brought home his owners a good cargo of lies, so much that now aboard the ship the sailors, when they hear a great lie told, cry out, 'You fudge it!'" —Boston Journal.

Fish That Cannot Swim.

More than one species of fish is met with which cannot swim, the most singular of which perhaps is the maltha, a Brazilian fish, whose organs of locomotion only enable it to crawl or walk or hop, after the manner of a toad, to which animal this fish to some extent bears a resemblance, and it is provided with a long upturned snout. The anterior (pectoral) fins of the maltha, which are quite small, are not capable of acting on the water, but can only move backward and forward. Both these and the ventral and anal fins are very different from the similar fins in other fishes and could not serve for swimming at all.

Other examples of nonswimming fishes include the sea horse, another most peculiarly shaped inhabitant of the sea, which resembles the knight in a set of chessmen, and the starfish.

THE TRUE FISHERMAN.

He Enjoys Nature's Beauties and Is Not a Mere Butcher.

The angler's art is but a pretext, or, rather, the incentive to a ramble, and not the sole object of the fisherman, unless, alas, he belongs to that too common variety, the man whose sole object is his catch. Such a man fishes with a worm, hides fingerlings in the depth of his basket and photographs his catch as a witness of his crimes. He is not a fisherman, but a butcher. A yellow primrose on the river's bank is to him a primrose and nothing more.

The true fisherman loves to catch fish, to match his wits against the weary trout, but as he wanders from pool to pool the songs of the birds greet him restfully. Every turn in the stream reveals a nook in which strange wild flowers nestle. The gentle excitement of the sport prevents the scene from becoming monotonous. The element of chance, the uncertainty of the catch, add the drop of tabasco sauce which gives zest to the day. And the noontide meal by the brink of the stream! When did a meal have a more delightful flavor? Delmonico never served a trout like unto those we have eaten by the banks of a mountain brook with the clear blue sky above, the waving forest round about and the murmuring stream at our feet.

The hour of contemplation comes afterward, with the pipe of peace in our hand instead of the relinquished rod. How far off the city seems! Are there such things as corporations, trusts, stocks, bonds, electric lights that amaze the sight, harsh warnings of trolley gongs, the rumble and grind of the wheels and the brakes on the elevated road which affright the ear? The harshest note that breaks the stillness here is the boom of the bittern in the distant marsh.

Home to camp the fisherman goes, taking a cast in this silent pool in which the trout rose in the forenoon to his cast, but missed the fly, or in that dark hole deep under the bank in which a vigilant eye may detect the brown sides of a trout with lazily waving fins and tail, an old campaigner not easily caught.—Dr. A. T. Bristow in World's Work.

CHINESE CONTRASTS.

We bake bread; in China they steam it.

We divide the day into twenty-four hours; they into twelve.

We locate intellect in the brain; they locate it in the stomach.

Our calendar is based on solar time; theirs is based on lunar time.

With us the seat of honor is on the right; with them it is on the left.

Our given name precedes the surname; theirs follows the surname.

The needle of our compass points to the north; theirs points to the south.

We have standard weights and measures; their weights and measures differ in each district.

Our children stand facing the teacher to recite their lessons; theirs turn their backs to the teacher.

Our watchmen quietly go their rounds with a view to catching thieves; theirs beat gongs and yell to frighten them away.

We bury our dead a few days after their decease; they often keep theirs in the house in heavy, sealed coffins for years.—"China's Millions."

The Hookah in India.

The hookah is smoked as a refreshment and sign of fellowship by the natives of India and not merely as a luxury. When a group of natives are seated together and, as is the custom, the hookah is passed around to each in turn it is considered very bad manners for any one to decline to have a few puffs. If the hookah is thus refused in a friend's house or while one is the guest of another it is regarded as an insult. If for any reason a native is put out of caste the fact is strictly marked by his former caste fellow's refusal to smoke with him, and any one who eats, drinks or smokes with an outcast is himself outcast.—Chambers' Journal.

"Executive Ability."

"But then, of course, he has executive ability," we said conclusively. "Executive ability!" repeated our acquaintance. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why, the quality of holding subordinates responsible for failures and taking credit to ourselves for their successes," we responded.

Which we considered rather clever for studied impromptu.—New York Herald.

Mad and Bad.

Kind Hearted Citizen—Tut, tut, tut! Don't worry over it, little boy. You didn't break your pitcher, and there's no use, you know, in crying over spilt milk.

Little Boy—Do I talk as if I was crying, mister? (Resumes his violent language).—Chicago Tribune.

A Mystery Explained.

"I don't understand," said the ignoramus at the academy, "why they always put the baldheaded men up in the front row."

"That's easy," butted in the usher. "They put 'em up there so they'll be near the flies."—Boston Herald.

Evil.

Good is positive. Evil is merely privative, not absolute. It is like cold, which is the privation of heat. All evil is so much death or nonentity.—Emerson.

A Poor Bargainer.

Ethel—I offered Ferdy a penny for his thoughts. Edith—Well, I'll never let you do any shopping for me!—Puck.

Have You a Farm For Sale

WE have sold twenty-four farms in Clackamas County since December 1st.

Let Us Sell Yours

We have issued a pamphlet showing the County's resources, advantages, etc., and will be glad to send one to your Eastern friend if you will give us his address.

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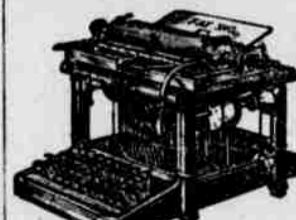
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