

BUT ONE IN TEN SUCCEEDS

All Business Men Assume Risk—Failure of Many Makes Successful Ones Conspicuous in Community.

For some people it is a favorite pastime—you may have noticed it here in Springfield as elsewhere—to meditate on the success of others and point out the disparity in the situations of the man who is at the head of the successful institution and those who are employed therein, and whose labor contributed in great measure towards developing the successful enterprise that it is.

The prescribed formula on the part of critics is to say: "Look at Mr. Blank. He has achieved wealth and directs a great business, while I, one of the cogs in the machine, who with others have performed the real work, and in fact earned the money, have little if nothing to show for it."

In the long run nothing is gained by concealment or telling part of the truth. In the instance just cited the statement is only one-tenth true. Why cannot the cavalier and complainer be candid and fair as he would have others be with him? Why does he not start in by making the statement, proven by statistics and the records, that fully 90 per cent—nine out of every ten, count 'em—of the men who engage in business enterprises fail to achieve success. Do you get that? Every man who embarks on a business venture does so with full knowledge that he stands one chance in ten of winning. Isn't the tenth man who does make a success entitled to some credit? Hasn't he developed a quality that makes him a community asset rather than somebody to be made the object of carping criticism and complaint.

A man establishes, we will say, a manufacturing plant employing 100 men. He assembles his men and lays out the proposition thus: "We have one chance to win and nine to lose. Do you want to put your time and labor into the pot on that basis? If we win you win proportionately; if we fail, you lose your time and labor." How many of the hundred would work on that basis? Very few, if any. You know human nature so well that you can hear them say right off the reel: "Not much; we want our money every week or we don't work; we are not taking any chances; it is you for that." You have it in that in a nutshell. These critics want to share in the profits in the 10 per cent of successes, but absolutely refuse to assume any per cent of the chances and hazards of failure which threaten the 90 per cent. There is no fairness whatever in such position. It is a clear case of "heads I win and tails you lose."

If some men had not possessed nerve, clear brains and stout hearts, we should not have our present-day developments with its manifold conveniences and privileges. The path way to the present situation is lined with the wreckage of myriads of men and concerns that tried and spent countless millions of wealth and failed. Here, Mr. Complainer, is the main trouble. The few successes are in evidence and conspicuous; the multitudes of failures or near-failures you do not see or hear of. The man who fails makes just as little disturbance as possible—he may fail and the public not know of it.

Most of those who have succeeded started in a small way, felt their way along by gradual steps and grew to present size; \$500 or \$1000 perhaps was the total of the starting investment. Regardless of contrary argument, chances of success today are just as good as they were 25 or 40 years ago. All that is needed is initiative, nerve and brains; a very few dollars will finance a beginning. If you are dissatisfied, instead of whining out a list of petty complaints, take a chance shot at fortune for yourself. If you win, you will have that most commendable of all feelings that comes with the knowledge that you have earned success.

Diarrhoea in Children

For diarrhoea in children one year old or older, you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy, followed by a dose of castor oil. It should be kept at hand and given as soon as the first unnatural looseness of the bowels appears.

Dr. S. Ralph Dippel, Seattle, Wash.

Heligoland To Join

Louisbourg As Memory

Announcement that the German forts on the Island of Heligoland are to be demolished recalls the similar fate of a glorious landmark on Canadian soil. This is Louisbourg, Nova Scotia, once the pride of New France, and now a pile of ruins, with but a faint echo of its original splendor.

Louisbourg was the remnant of French power on the Atlantic coast when the treaty of Utrecht was signed in 1713, reducing the fortunes of Louis XIV to a low ebb. From 1720 to 1760 it led a precarious but spectacular existence, its magnificence as a defense guaranteed by the expenditure of millions of dollars by the French government, though millions were stolen and wasted by dishonest officials and unhappy officers, whose only ambition was to get rich and go home.

The fortress was imposing, despite the thievery and mismanagement, and it required a seven weeks' siege by Colonel Pepperell and his New Englanders in 1745 to take it from the French.

By one of those diplomatic incidents too plentiful in the history of the new world, Louisbourg was handed back to France in 1748 by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. The New Englanders were furious, but ten years later the British army and navy, with such rising strategists as Amherst and Wolfe taking part, again laid siege by land and sea, and in another campaign of seven weeks recaptured the stronghold.

The days of the great fortress were now numbered. The home of discontent, the abode of smugglers, the den of thieving officialdom received its death warrant in 1760 at the hand of George II and Pitt in London. So well was the warrant executed that for months sailors, sappers and miners worked until they laid Louisbourg level with the dust.

And there it remains. Memorials recording its history raise their modest heads above the chaos of stones and mortar. The site on a point three miles from the railway and the town of the same name is remote and forbidding. Should the visitor follow the shore road by the lonely Atlantic in summer he will hear tinkling sheep bells from the pasture where once stood the French town, now completely obliterated. The great area of the ruins of the fort gives some hint of the vain preparation to hold a last grip against the advancing British and Colonialists.

What will be the thoughts of the tourist as he drops by airplane on Heligoland a century hence, witnesses its ruined forts, and contemplates the futile ambitions of a race that drew the sword and fought a losing battle for world domination?

Historic Tree Now Only a Memory.

The "tree in the road" a mile and a half west of Hartford, Mich., has been cut down to clear the way for a new concrete road. This picturesque supposed to be more than a hundred years old, was the most famous and most cherished landmark of the region. Standing in the middle of the road on the crest of a hill, it had from the time of the oldest inhabitants been used as a point from which all distances were measured.

In giving directions a place was always said to be a certain distance "this side of the tree in the road" or a certain distance "beyond the tree in the road." With the advance of civilization, however, the natives have reluctantly concluded that the tree can be dispensed with, since the only distance people ask about now is the distance between gasoline tanks.—Exchange.

Senator Sets Too Fast

Pace for Veteran Bore

A senator was entertaining some friends with stories about the Arizona desert, when a bore joined the party.

"This bore was the kind of a chap that always laughs in the wrong place and spoils a story by trying to guess its climax. The senator undertook to silence him.

"Poor Ferguson!" he said. "That was a close shave he had in the desert last August."

"Sunstroke, of course," said the bore. "No, not exactly," said the senator. "You see, Ferguson stumbled accidentally on the Cauldron—our famous spring, you know, that gushes out of the rock at freezing point and immediately begins to boil from the fierce heat of the sun."

"Of course, of course," said the bore. "And what happened to Ferguson? Did he fall in the cauldron and boil to death? Get on with your story, man."

"Ferguson fell in," said the senator. "but he managed to scramble out again. The peril, however, was not yet over for him. Our Arizona air, you see, is so dry that it absorbs moisture with astonishing rapidity. Well, the boiling water in Ferguson's clothes evaporated so fast that the poor fellow instantly froze stiff."

"I see," said the bore. "He died of cold. Well, that reminds me—"

"No, he didn't die," said the senator. "He almost died, but he had a miraculous escape. In his stiff-frozen state, you understand, he began to shiver with chill, and he shivered so hard that in a few moments he became overheated and would have succumbed to sunstroke if he hadn't providentially broken into a cold sweat."

Hiding a King's Statue.

The fine equestrian statue of King Charles I, which was hidden in London for protection during the war, has been brought to light again. The statue, which was cast during the reign of the monarch, according to reports has not enjoyed the uneventful career permitted to most works of its kind. It was executed for Sir Richard Weston, afterward earl of Portland, who intended to place it as an ornament in his garden at Roehampton. But this function it never fulfilled, for it was seized by parliament during the Civil war and sold to one John Rivett, a brewer, to be broken up. John, however, being a royalist, hid the statue, and, by selling hundreds of bronze knife handles purporting to be made from it, disguised any parliamentary suspicions in the matter. On the restoration of Charles II in 1660 Rivett produced the statue, which was claimed by Sir Richard's son. The brewer refused to yield it, and after years of dispute it was eventually presented to King Charles II and erected on the spot formerly covered by the original Charing cross.

WOMAN'S CASE

AMAZES SPRINGFIELD

A business man's wife could not see or read without sharp pains in her eyes. For years her eyes were red and weak. Finally she used simple, well-known, sulphur, borax, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. The result produced by a single bottle amazed everyone. We guarantee a small bottle Lavoptik to help ANY CASE weak, strained or inflamed eyes. Aluminum eye cap FREE. M. M. Peery Drug Company.

Say, Mr. Springfield resident, transfer that banking account from Eugene to the First National Bank of Springfield. Boost for Springfield in practice as well as in words. If not, why not?

Antarctic "Shelf Ice."

From the work of recent explorations, Sir Douglas Mawson concludes that the rock foundation on which the Antarctic ice cap rests is very irregular, partly above sea level and partly below, and that its thickness, which is very variable, may reach a maximum of several thousand feet. Under the thickest portions the static pressure at the base may be as great as one ton per square inch. Under such a covering there may be a considerable accumulation of ground heat, and it is assumed that the under portion of the ice mass is undoubtedly soft and plastic. Where the sea breaks up the ice at a rate faster than the flow, the sea front is substantially the coast line. But elsewhere, as in the Great Ross barrier and the Shackleton shelf, the supply of ice exceeds the rate of erosion at the sea front, and the overflow from the land maintains a thick sheet of "shelf ice" extending far out to sea. The sea front of the ice cap, at the present rate of advance or flowing out, is estimated to have left the center in the seventh century of our era.

Fireproofing Concrete Columns.

We have been wont to look upon concrete as capable of resisting a great deal of heat, and it may seem strange to think of coating it with a fireproof material. However, there are conditions under which this is necessary. The bureau of standards has been investigating the condition of concrete which has passed through conflagrations, and has found that if the concrete is made with gravel, particularly siliceous gravel, there is a tendency for the stones to burst in extreme heat, which disintegrates the concrete. Accordingly it is recommended that gravel be avoided wherever possible, but if impossible the gravel concrete may be protected from extreme heat by coating it with an inch of cement held in place by a wire mesh. Plasters may also be used in which asbestos is the principal constituent.—Scientific American.

China is still in the transition period in education. The modern school has not entirely replaced the ancient methods, with large emphasis on the classics, verbal memorizing and the writing of the essay. The conception of the need of practical education is on the increase. The minister of agriculture in Peking said when calling men for the forestry division, "I want men who can grow trees, not essays."

FLOUR RE-SALE THE UNITED STATES GRAIN CORPORATION. Announces that it will sell "Straight" grade flour to all purchasers at reduced rates in 40 lb. jute sacks gross weight, delivered to any Rail way Station in Zone 20, commencing the State of Oregon, Washington, and Idaho, at not less than \$1.00 per bag net small Purchasers will be supplied from nearest available mill which may result in slight saving for buyers' account. Wholesale and jobbing profits on such flour must not exceed 75c per bbl, and retailer's profits must not exceed \$1.25 per bbl. Address all communications to United States Grain Corporation 510 Board of Trade Building Portland, Oregon

TO THE DAIRYMEN OF SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT. Have you all the cows you should keep or have you feed going to waste? In any event if you need a few more cows and conditions justify the expense, we will be glad to aid you financially. SPRINGFIELD FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This is not only one of the best and most efficient medicines for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, but is also pleasant to take, which is important when a medicine must be given to young children. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been in use for many years and has met with much favor wherever its good qualities have become known. Many mothers have given it their endorsement. Wm. Scruby, Chillsithe, Mo., writes, "I have raised three children, and always used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it to be the best for coughs, colds and croup. It is pleasant to take. Both adults and children like it. My wife and I have always felt safe from croup with it in the house." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy contains no opium or other narcotic.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the circuit court of Lane county, Oregon, on the fourth day of September, 1919, in an action wherein on the thirty-first day of October, 1913, in the above entitled court W. H. Messinger, plaintiff, recovered judgment against the defendant, George Perry, for the sum of \$294.00, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 percent per annum from the thirty-first day of October, 1913, and the further sum of \$10.50 costs and disbursements, which judgment was entered and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county on the twenty-fourth day of November, 1913, and said execution and order of sale to me directing commanding me in the name of the state of Oregon, in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of and upon this writ to sell the following described real property, to wit: Commencing at 2 1/2 corners of map No. 37 of 1913 and thence southerly by Glenwood Park Plowing House 1148 1/2 feet to the center of a 200' or more to the center of said road on No. 37, thence southerly by the center of said road to the center of said road beginning in the S. 1/4 of Sec. 16 in the Township 16N, Range 12E of T. 11 N., R. 12 E., Lane county, Oregon. Now, therefore, in compliance of the writ of execution aforesaid, with said execution and order of sale, and in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of and upon this writ, I will on Saturday, the eleventh day of October, 1919, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the southwest door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, offer for sale and sell for cash at public auction, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of said defendant, George Perry, or any other person or persons claiming by, through or under him, in and to said attached property.

FRED G. STICKELS Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon. First pub. Sept. 12, 1919. Last pub. Oct. 16, 1919.

