

## Good King Wenceslas

### A Christmas Carol of Long Ago

**G**OOD King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen,  
And the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even.

Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel;  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring winter fuel.

First Singer:  
"Hither, page, come stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"

Second Singer:  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Down beneath the mountain,  
Close against the forest fence  
By St. Agnes' fountain."

First Singer:  
"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I, we'll see him dine  
When we hear them thrither."

Second Singer:  
"Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the storm grows wilder,  
Fails my heart, I know not how  
I can go on longer."

First Singer:  
"Mark my steps, be brave, my page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Then thou'lt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

Page and monarch on they went,  
On they went together,  
Through the rude wind's scold  
lament,  
Through the bitter weather.

In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
That was in the very sod  
Which his foot had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now do bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

The Oregon City Courier and the Oregon Farmer both for \$1.00 for one year.

## COUNTY AND CITY LOCALS

William Griffith, who is interested in a mine at Halsey, Idaho, has returned to Oregon City and will spend the winter with his son, George, and family.

W. H. Mattson of Redland, was in Oregon City on business last Thursday.

J. T. Hindle, of battery D, 346 field artillery, Camp Lewis, was in Oregon City on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calkins, who have been residing on the Abernethy, have taken up their residence at the home of Mrs. Richard Schoenborn.

Mr. Calkins has accepted the place at the postoffice vacated by John Egr, who has enlisted.

Ben West, assessor of Marion county, was in this city on business Thursday.

Lieutenant Andrew Koerner visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Howell and other friends here last week. He formerly lived in Oregon City.

G. T. Tiedeman of Stafford, was here on business last Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. Josslyn of Canby, have returned to their home after visiting Rev. T. B. Ford here.

Miss Rose Travis of Mount Angel, was a guest this week of Mrs. M. Bernard and Miss Maude Moore.

Mrs. Edwin Foster, Sr., of Portland, visited this week her son, Hugh Foster, and Mrs. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roots of Boring, are spending the winter in California.

Mrs. Florence Kerr is ill at the Oregon City hospital from typhoid fever.

Mrs. Harry Johnson, of Panama, is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Frank Schoenborn and Mrs. Hazel McGahuey. Mrs. Johnson will visit her father, Mr. Guenther of Beaver Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. William Begg of Ocean Park, Wash., were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bigger and daughter, Mrs. J. Askew. The families were friends when both lived in Alaska.

Dufur Cooper, son of Mrs. Ida Andrews, left on Monday for the east, where he goes into naval training.

C. E. Spence of Beaver Creek, transacted business here Saturday. Carl Keller and Roscoe Oldham, of Stafford, were Oregon City visitors on Saturday.

R. B. Smith of Canby, was in Oregon City on business Saturday.

Mrs. George Hoeye has completed making 15 hospital pillows for the Red Cross in spite of the fact that she has been ill much of the time.

Lieutenant Langdon Spooner, a former Clackamas county boy and son of Mrs. Ellen Spooner, of Jennings Lodge, was in this city on Saturday, where he visited with relatives. Lieutenant Spooner has been

assigned to field artillery, but his station is not yet known, and he is awaiting for orders. His home is in Portland.

Emerson Hoeye, who recently broke his arm, has returned from the naval station at San Pedro, Cal., to the home of Dr. and Mrs. George Hoeye. On Saturday he left for Bremerton, Wash., to receive treatment in the naval hospital and to undergo another operation.

Lieutenant J. L. Taylor is visiting with his parents after finishing the course at the officers' training camp at San Francisco. He will report at Camp Lewis this week.

## This Lad Had a Real Christmas Tree

"THE question of how to meet the needs of the education we wanted our boy to have was with us from his birth, and it was my love of all kinds of trees which solved our problem," said the mother of a growing boy.

"He came near the Christmas season, and I wanted to do something to mark the wonderful event. My mind turned to trees. What could be more appropriate than to plant a tree and let this child of nature grow up with mine?"

"Then came the thought, 'Why not choose a fruit tree, something that will yield a tangible profit to be laid aside as the beginning of a fund for the boy's education? And so the plan took shape, and as we live in a warm climate, a fruit tree was planted each year on Christmas day for the little one."

"Soon the lad was taking an active part in the ceremony, and by the time the first fruit appeared he was old enough to take a real delight in the proceeds of its sale, which went into his bank. A few years more found him in entire charge of a small orchard. His ever growing bank account has always been his own, subject to the inspection and advice of his father, who keeps before him the purpose for which it was started."

"If you live where the climate prevents tree planting on Christmas day could you not give your son the price of a fruit tree and let it be planted when the proper season arrives?" Philadelphia Ledger.

**Christmas Mystery Plays.**  
On their return from the Holy Land the pilgrims and crusaders brought new subjects for theatrical representation, founded on the objects of their devotion and incidents in their wars, and the early mysteries and other plays of Christmas, among them that of St. George and the dragon, which has survived to modern times, probably owe their origin to this period.

Good farmers read the Oregon Farmer. Good citizens read The Courier. A combination for \$1.00 that you can't beat.

## XMAS IN OUR TOWN

"We've had two big holidays in our town this year," Uncle Frank announced to me this morning. "The first one was when the troops marched down Main street toward the depot. We gave the whole day over to cheering like a mad pack of patriots which we were. Only it wasn't all cheering, friend. The tears were mixed in here and there. Take it all-in-all, it isn't any small matter to send our sons and our brothers, and in some cases husbands and fathers, to Prussia's slaughter house."

"But we cheered, and some of us couldn't hide the tears. The big boys, stomping like they owned the very earth they walked on, as they marched behind the flag that wants to be the banner that ushers in a heritage of freedom for coming generations, didn't see all the tears. Grandma Hubbard was crying that day, in spite of the fact that she was the proudest woman in all the land. Her boy, John, was one of the loudest stomping chaps in the whole of that little company of soldiers. Grandma Hubbard was one of those good old souls who would give her worst enemy the last bite of bread in the house if he needed it—and it was the same spirit that she showed when she gave the only boy in her world to the fight for democracy wherever the breath of humanity lives."

"And that's what brings me around to Christmas. Grandma Hubbard celebrated Christmas this year in prayer. There were no tears for her today—just a day given over to the pain of a bleeding heart. The cause? Not much, maybe, to the rest of us, but a heap to the dear old woman. Here's the letter she got on Christmas morning."

I read: "Dear mother: This is an 'in case' letter. It is the second one I have written since we made camp in the huts of this pretty little village, where the spirit of France looms large before us just as the plea for freedom must have shown itself in the deeds of those who fought with Lafayette to achieve liberty for our own forefathers. We are paying the debt, mother, that we owe to France. I pray that you will never read this letter, yet I am writing it to you for the second time—and if you are reading it today, dear mother, you will know that your boy has been 'over the top' for the last time and that he dropped for the sake of a flag that gave him a wonderful home with you. God bless you, mother."

"I've been ordered to join the charge today—what a man it makes me feel to know that the cause of those orders is the cause that will keep you free and as happy as the birds that were about the trenches this morning, mother. If you read this letter, you will know that I have paid the cost, but I did it with

all the manhood in the heart you gave me.

"Be proud of me, mother, and be happy. I pray of you, do not be sorry for me, for I have done only what has been my duty to you, to my God and to my flag. I'm smack up against the end, mother, and I'm going into the fray with a heart full of love for you, and with a knowledge that your prayers are helping me. Goodbye, mother."

## FOODS GO HIGHER

Farm Products Up 38.3 Per Cent First 9 Months of Year

Large increases in the wholesale prices of many commodities during the year have been reflected in the cost of living to the consumers, figures issued by the department of labor show. The rise was most pronounced from March to May. A slight general decline began in September, with decided decreases in government-controlled commodities, such as wheat, bituminous coal and steel.

Farm products increased 38.3 per cent during the first nine months of the year; food advanced 18.5 per cent; clothing, 17.3 per cent; fuel and lighting, 1.4 per cent; metals and steel products, 24.2 per cent; lumber and building materials, 26.7; drugs and chemicals, 41.6, and house-furnishing goods, 29.3. Rising prices were absorbed to a great extent by the wholesale trade than by the retail trade, the report said.

## MOLALLA FEELS SHOCK

On Thursday night at 9:55 Molalla felt a severe earthquake shock. It shook the buildings, rattled the windows and shook dishes from the shelves. At the school house it knocked the plaster off the ceiling.

## Cough?

Get quick relief take Dr. King's New Discovery. Used 50 years. Checks the cold. Stops the cough. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

## Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs & Colds

The Evils of Constipation Leaving waste material in the body poisons the system and blood and makes you liable to sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness and muddy skin. Try Dr. King's New Life Pills. Prompt relief. 25c. At all druggists.



### Catarrh and Bronchitis and Cold in the Head

Recommend

## PE-RU-NA

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.

Mrs. Rosa A. Kiss, 318 Clinton Place, Kansas City, Missouri, writes:

"I was very sick with Catarrh and Bronchitis. I also had a cold in the head. I used Peruna and am well pleased with the results. It has done me a great deal of good. I do not need any other medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who is troubled with catching cold frequently or any one who has a chronic cough or chronic catarrh. Those wishing further particulars concerning my case may write me. Be sure to enclose a stamp and I will answer."

## THE BRAVEST BATTLE

The bravest battle that was ever fought,  
Shall I tell you where and when?  
On the maps of the world you will find it not;  
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon, or battle-shot,  
With sword, or nobler pen;  
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,  
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—  
Of woman that would not yield,  
But bravely, silently bore her part—  
Lo! there is that battlefield!

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song;  
No banners to gleam and wave!  
But oh! these battles they last so long—  
From babyhood to the grave!

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,  
She fights in her walled-up town—  
Fights on, and on, in the endless wars,  
Then silent, unseen, goes down!

Oh! ye with banners and battle-shot,  
And soldiers to shout and praise,  
I tell you the kindest victories fought  
Are fought in these silent ways!  
—Joaquine Miller.

## EARL PADDACK WRITES OF SINKING HUN SUBMARINE

Earl Paddack, formerly an Oregon City high school lad, and now a member of Uncle Sam's fighting navy, was aboard a man-o-war that sunk a German submarine in foreign waters and which fired upon a second under-sea craft and forced that implement of death to dive and get out of the way.

This is some of the interesting news told to Oregon City relatives

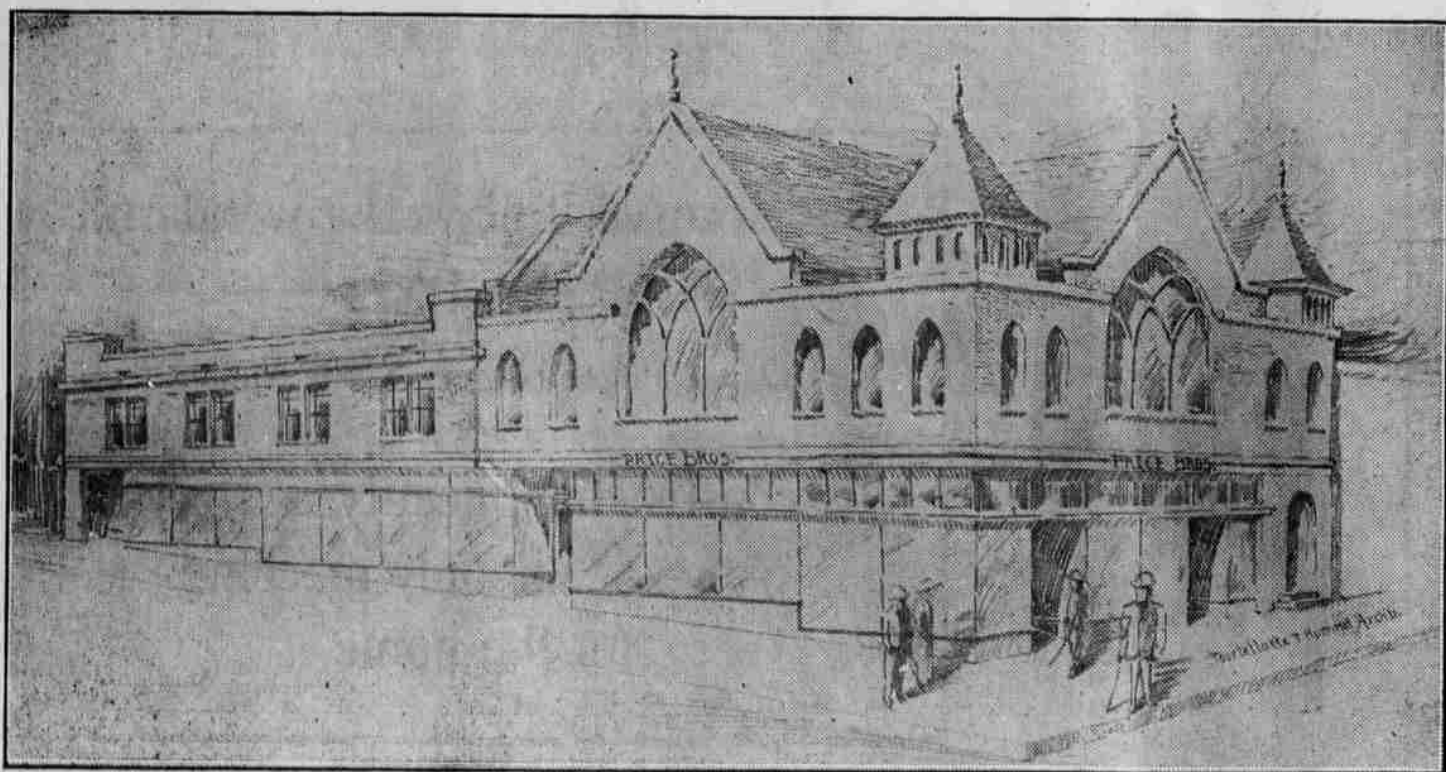
in a letter written by the young man soon after he had returned to American waters after a long cruise. The letter was received here this week. Earl Paddack enlisted in the navy in April and in his last letter he tells of having steamed over high seas to foreign waters and of a stop at British ports.

At Plymouth, England, Paddack and his mates enjoyed a 16-hour shore leave. They penetrated famous old England as far as the city of Davenport and saw all the sights that their 16 hours would permit. An interesting note is in connection with food conservation in Great Britain. In the English restaurants, Paddack says, the tarts from America's man-o-war were allowed to order only four ounces of food and they were not permitted to use sugar for anything. It is to be imagined that the tarts were mighty glad to get in sight of their boat again, where at least they were permitted to take the bite of unsweetness out of their coffee.

Paddack, upon his return to a United States port, found time enough to visit Camp Mills, on Long Island, New York, and meet the Oregon City boys who are with the former 3d Oregon regiment, awaiting orders to cross the sea. Earl spent several pleasant hours in Camp Mills and found most of the local boys who are there, many of whom were his companions in school here.

**Good To Have in the House**  
Coughs, colds, croup and lagrippe are prevalent. Colds promptly checked mean saving of time, money and health. Pneumonia and other serious illness may follow a neglected cold. T. F. Lynch, 100 Spring Ave., DuBois, Pa., writes: "For many years we have kept Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and it has saved many dollars in doctors' bills. It is fine for colds." A child's health is too precious to risk giving imitations or substitutes; insist on Foley's.—Jones Drug Co.

If you are up-to-date on the news of your home county you read The Courier.



Our new home after April 1st, corner Seventh and Main Streets. We are going to install one of the most modern establishments to clothe men, women and children in the Willamette Valley.

Watch for further announcements.

Yours for Merchandise of Merit,

PRICE BROTHERS

Our stock is just overflowing with useful gifts for men, young men and boys. This is going to be a Christmas of useful gift giving and our stock and varieties are large in useful gifts. Note a few suggestions priced below:

Cowen's Neckwear priced from 50c to \$2.50. Manhattan and Ide Shirts priced from \$1.25 to \$5.00. Mallory and Stetson Hats priced from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Doniger's English Cloth Hats and Caps priced from \$1.00 to \$3.50. Zimmerman's Regulation Army Sweaters, \$6.50 to \$8.50. G. & M. Jerseys, plain and fancy, \$2.50 to \$5.00. Sheurman's All Wool Mackinaws, \$7.50 to \$12.50. Hart Schaffner & Marx and Clothcraft Suits and Overcoats priced from \$12.50 to \$35.00.

Space does not permit us to enumerate our entire showing of holiday goods, so call in and look over our stock, we are always glad to show our merchandise.

# PRICE BROTHERS

SIXTH AND MAIN  
STREETS

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

OREGON CITY,  
OREGON