

Oregon City Auction House
Opposite Postoffice

THEY AAL SAY

Oregon City Auction House
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That we are the cheapest CASH or CREDIT house in the city is most POSITIVELY PROVED by the fact that we are the busiest store in our line in Oregon City, and the vast number of intelligent buyers who have patronized us are so many recommendations for us. If you are wise and have your own interest at stake, you will at least see our goods and prices before purchasing, so that, even if you do not buy, you will be POSTED as to goods and values. Remember,

A DOLLAR SAVED IS A DOLLAR MADE

NOTE THE FOLLOWING

Baby Buggies from \$2.00 and Upward	Chairs from 25c and Upward	Sewing Machines from \$5.00 and Upward Second-Hand	Ingrain Carpets from 30c Per Yd and Upward	New Model Sewing Machine Improved 10 years Guarantee \$24 Easy Terms Given	3 Piece Bed Room Set from \$7.00 and Upward	The Only Reliable Stove on Earth The UNIVERSAL also STEEL RANGES	A Nice Tea Set of 44 Pieces Only \$3.00
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W. L. Block's Furniture and Carpet House

ON THE OPEN TRAIL.

This paltry earth and the low hung sky,
Like a little tent around it,
Too cramped I find to feel at home,
Too cramped I always found it.

Since I was ever a vagabond,
A vagrant-foot and rover,
Oh, give me the width of the skies to roam
When my earthly days are over!

Let me out where worlds the milestones are,
Where the unresting stars walk my way—
Out, out, where a man has elbow room
To travel his old time highway!

And when the journey is done God grant
That one lone inn I find me
Where I may enter and greet but her
And close the door behind me!
—Arthur J. Stringer in Ainslee's Magazine.

SHE GOT HIM BACK.

How the Dog's Mistress Retained Her Pet Spaniel.

When Mrs. Marie Nevins Blaine was married to Dr. W. T. Bull, her pet spaniel, Lion, was banished. After the couple had been married a year Mrs. Bull persuaded her husband to let Lion return for a week, promising to keep him in the stable.

Three days of Lion's visit had passed when Dr. Bull was taking off his overcoat in his office there came a rap at the inner door. It was so faint that at first he did not notice it. Then when it was repeated he said, "Come in." No one came, but the rapping went on. He opened the door, and there stood Lion. He had been knocking the door with a little wooden box he held in his mouth, addressed to Dr. Bull. The doctor took the box, and Lion, too polite to intrude, turned and walked in a dignified manner back up stairs. The doctor opened the box and read the tiny note contained therein, smiled and threw it in the scaphand.

The next day Lion knocked and left another note. The third time he came there was a reply for him. The doctor said, "Lion, wait." He took the box, abstracted the note, put one of his own in its place, and handing the box back to the dog gave him a pat and sent him upstairs. Here is a copy of Lion's notes and the reply they finally elicited:

DEAR DOCTOR—I am enjoying my visit to my mistress very much. It was very kind of you to invite me here, and I have tried to behave the best I know how. It will be hard to leave my mistress again. I wish you would like me a little bit.
LION.

The letter which Lion carried back to his mistress read:

LION—You are such a respectable, well bred fellow that your visit is extended indefinitely.
—Boston Journal.

MOIST WEATHER.

A Description of a Spell of Humidity on the Wabash.

"Talking about rainy weather," said the westerner, "I remember once out in Indianapolis meeting a farmer who took the most cheerful view of dampness of anybody I ever saw. I asked him if they had had much rain down on the Wabash that spring.

"Well, it has been a little damp," he answered. "The day before I left home I had to hang up 24 of my ducks. They had got so water soaked that they couldn't swim any longer. I planted my corn in two feet of water, and I don't expect over 30 bushels to the acre. My wheat is looking pretty well, but the sturgeon and catfish have damaged it considerably. There was about 15 minutes' sunshine one day, and I thought I would plant my potatoes, so I loaded them on a scow and anchored the scow in three feet of water, when it began to rain again.

"I wanted to go down on the bottom lands next the Wabash to see if the grass was growing for my hay crop, but my wife said that as we didn't have any diving bell she'd rather I wouldn't. I should feel kind of discouraged with all the rain, but I've spent my odd hours of leisure time—and the even ones, too, on account of staying in out of the wet—building us an ark. If it will only rain another week or two until I get her ready to sail, I'm going to take my family out to Missouri by water for a trip to visit our folks that moved off out there because they didn't know enough to stay in a place where they were so comfortable." —Boston Transcript.

STROKES OF A RAZOR.

How Many Do You Suppose It Takes to Shave a Man?

"Now that you've finished shaving me, how many strokes of the razor did it require?" asked the man in the chair, as he straightened up to have his hair combed.

"That's pretty hard to tell," said the barber.

"Of course it is. But you've been in the business how long?"

"Fifteen years."

"You ought to know by this time about how many strokes of the razor it requires to shave a man, supposing that you go over his face a second time."

"I might make a guess at it."

"All right. What's your guess? Remember that I have a hard beard."

"Well, I should say about 125."

"You're a good guesser, I don't think. Some time ago I got into the habit of counting the strokes of a razor every time I was being shaved. It's a good way to employ your mind. In shaving me you just made 732 strokes with the razor."

"I wouldn't have believed it."

"No man believes it until he takes the trouble to count. In my case I never knew the number to fall below 500, and it has gone more than 800 at times. I call it a stroke every time the razor is brought forward and then drawn back. I should judge that there are no fewer than 500 strokes in a first class shave. You remember that, and probably you can win a few bets." —New York World.

Bank Impertinence.

The Philadelphia Record tells of an old Pennsylvania farmer who recently came into possession of a check for \$200. It caused him a great deal of anxiety, and for a long time he could not muster up the courage to have it cashed. Finally, while on a trip to town, he summoned up nerve enough and, strolling into the bank, presented the check. The teller glanced at it hastily, and then, after the fashion of his kind, brusquely asked, "What denomination?"

"Lutheran, gol darn it! But what's that got to do with it?" as brusquely replied the old farmer, to the great astonishment of the bank official.

It required several minutes' explanation before the teller could get the old man to understand his question, and then the latter took his money and departed, with sundry growls derogatory to banks in general.

Equal to the Occasion.

In 1840 a great convention was held in Baltimore by the young men of what was then known as the Whig party for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of General William Henry Harrison for the presidency. There was no hall in the city large enough to hold the crowd of delegates who attended. The convention accordingly met on the Canton race track, and when the great Whig orator of this state, who was chairman of the Young Men's national committee, arose to call the meeting to order he was so impressed by the vastness of the assemblage before him that instead of the usual formula he exclaimed, "The nation will please come to order!" —Baltimore Sun.

An Insult.

A Caribou (Me.) man lately wandered into a remote hotel that doesn't keep a dictionary, and on coming down in the morning was asked by the landlord how he rested.

"Oh," replied the gentleman, "I suffered nearly all night with insomnia!"

The landlord took offense at this and roared, "I'll bet you \$2 there ain't one in my house!" —Exchange.

Wisdom in a Nutshell.

Human life is like a game at dice where we ought not to throw for what is most commodious to us, but to be content with our casts, let them be never so unfortunate. —Plato.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating tonics. Price, 50c

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, judge of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Clackamas, administrator of the estate of Fred S. Smith, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same to me, signed, properly verified as by law required, at my residence, near Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

F. A. SCHMIDT,
Administrator of the estate of
Fred S. Smith, deceased.
Dated this 21st day of August, 1899.

COUNTY TREASURER'S NOTICE.

I now hold funds applicable to the payment of county warrants endorsed prior to September 10th, 1899.

Interest will cease on the date of this notice
Oregon City, Clackamas County, Oregon, August 10th, 1899.
JACOB SHADE,
County Treasurer.

Willing to Share the Honor.

Patient—No, doctor, there isn't any particular pain, but somehow I feel as if I were going to die.

Doctor (who has been called out of bed at 2 o'clock in the morning)—Let me feel your pulse. (After a moment) Have you made your will?

Patient (alarmed)—No, but—

Doctor—Who is your lawyer?

Patient—Mr. Studs. Why, doctor, do you think—

Doctor—Then you had better send for him. Who is your minister?

Patient (still more alarmed)—Rev. Mr. Saintry. Am I—

Doctor—I think he had better be sent for.

Patient (badly frightened)—Oh, doctor, do you really think I'm going to die?

Doctor—No, I don't. There's nothing at all the matter with you, but I hate to be the only man who has been made a fool of tonight.—Liverpool Mercury.

A Pretty Effect.

An illuminated sign on a store up town spells the name of the proprietor in letters outlined by electric lights and is lit up and then made dark again automatically. When the sign begins to shine out, the electric bulbs at the left are the first to appear, and then the illumination follows the course of an immense pen writing the name out. So closely is the course of the pen followed that the "i" in the name is not dotted with its special electric light dot until the last flourish at the extreme right of the name is lit up. Then, with a perceptible interval, as if the gigantic pen was being carried back, the dot on the "i" is made and shines out and the whole name appears.—New York Sun.

Constant Squeezing.

"Now, Algernon," said Miss Fussanfeather, as she was tightly held in the embrace of her fiancé, "they tell me that men get tired of squeezing after they are married. Will you promise me not to give it up after we are man and wife?"

"Oh, I assure you it is not necessary to make any such promises," replied the young man. "I guarantee you'll have all the squeezing you want to do to get along on \$ a week." —Exchange.

True Friendship.

Author—When you come to my new book, I hope you will not be too severe on me.

Critic—I read it last week, and my criticism was certainly not detrimental.

Author—Why, I didn't see any notice of it in your column!

Critic—Of course not. We have always been friends, and for that reason I refrained from printing my candid opinion of it.—Chicago News.

As Mexicans Do It.

"I am very sorry to hear," remarked the curate pensively to one of his parishioners, "that one of the great lights of our church, Brother MacLellan, has become insolvent and as the result will have to close his house of business."

"Another case of 'The Light That Failed,'" added the parishioner as he left the parsonage.—Mexican Herald.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, judge of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Clackamas, administrator of the estate of Jounh Williams, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby requested to present the same to me, properly verified, at my home in New Era, Oregon, within six months of the date hereof.

DAVID PENMAN,
Administrator of the estate of
Jounh Williams, deceased.

CALLED FOR WARRANTS.

Following is a list of warrants remaining uncalled for in the clerk's office of Clackamas county for seven years ending July 1, 1899, and if not called for in 60 days they will be cancelled:

No.	Name	Amount
7730	Mrs M L Brown	2 10
9654	J W Cushing	1 70
8440	George Baker	1 20
8731	L Dutory	1 70
10367	M Durst	1 20
9118	Hans Erickson	1 50
8316	F Fredrick	1 70
8783	Mrs Viola Flinn	3 50
10324	Sam Gaines	1 70
8723	L Heller	1 20
9806	O M Howard	4 20
8770	W H Jones	2 50
9277	J M Jones	2 00
9116	R W Jones	1 50
8728	J Koerig	1 70
10098	E Koehler	1 20
9276	Fred Lehman	2 00
10325	G A Legrand	1 20
8515	M Minch	1 70
8831	S J Micklely	2 00
9878	Minnie McCoy	2 20
8444	John Nixon	1 20
8508	H S Newton	1 30
9119	Adam Noble	1 50
9121	Grant Nixon	1 50
10043	John Pickett	1 20
8612	Wm Pogle	3 40
8782	J Quinn	1 70
8726	J M Thompson	1 70
10075	W L Smith	1 70
8221	F F Wilcox	1 00
8560	David O Williams	3 40
9122	G W Williams	1 20
9114	David Wilson	1 00
9488	J W Wolf	1 65
10373	Chas Wilson	1 70

State of Oregon,
County of Clackamas.

I, Elmer Dixon, county clerk of the above named county and state, and clerk of the county court of the county of Clackamas and state of Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing copy of warrants over seven years prior to July 1st, 1899, and uncalled for by the person named therein, and which have been compared with the original, and that it is a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole of such original as the same appears of record in my office and in my care and custody.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court this 9th day of June, A. D. 1899.
ELMER DIXON, Clerk.
[SEAL.] By E. H. COOPER, Deputy.

Who is to Blame-

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born affected with weak kidneys.

If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, and it is yet affected with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

If the adult has rheumatism; pain or dull ache in the back; if the water passes in irregular quantities; or at irregular intervals; or has a bad odor; if it stains the linen; or vessel the color of rust; if the feet swell; if there are puffy or dark circles under the eyes; your kidneys are the cause and need doctoring.

Treatment of some diseases may be delayed without danger, not so with kidney disease.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy promptly cures the most distressing cases. Its mild and extraordinary effect is soon realized. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle and a pamphlet telling all about it sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention that you read this generous offer in the Oregon City Courier-Herald.

FOR SALE—Five room house and one lot at head of Fifth street near old creamery. Price \$600, easy terms. Also 120 acres of school land near George P O., cheap. Inquire of COURIER-HERALD

SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

W. W. Jesse, Plaintiff,
vs.
Rev. L. Mathews et al, Defendants.

State of Oregon, County of Clackamas, ss.

BY VIRTUE OF A JUDGMENT ORDER, DECREE and an execution, duly issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled court, in the above entitled cause, to me duly directed and dated the 12th day of July, 1899, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 27th day of April, 1899, in favor of W. W. Jesse, plaintiff, and against Martha A. Barlow, T. C. Andrews and others under the name and style of the ministry and membership of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States of America, and to E. B. Ramsby, William Evans and Martha A. Barlow as trustees of and for said society, and W. W. Wood, defendants, for the sum of \$130.25, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 27th day of April, 1899, and the further sum of \$14.00 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me out of the personal property of said defendants, and if sufficient could not be found, then out of the real property belonging to said defendants on and after the date of said judgment to satisfy said sum of \$144.25, with interest, and also the costs of and upon this said writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, being unable to find any personal property of said defendants, I did on the 18th day of July, 1899, duly levy upon the following described real property of said defendants situate and being in the county of Clackamas and state of Oregon, to-wit: Lots 7 and 8 in block No. 3, townsite of Barlow, together with the church building and contents, including 24 seats, situated on said lots, owned and controlled by the ministry and membership of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States of America; also the northwest quarter and the west half of the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter and the west half of the west half of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of the northwest part of section 8, township 4 south, range 1 east of the Willamette meridian, containing 190 acres, more or less, as recorded as the property of Martha A. Barlow, one of above defendants.

And I will, on SATURDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1899, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., at the front door of the County Court House in the City of Oregon City, in said County and State, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder, for U. S. gold coin, cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants or either of them had on or to the date of said judgment or real property or any part thereof, to satisfy said above judgment order, decree, interest, costs and all accruing costs.

J. J. COOKE,
Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon.
Dated Oregon City, Ore., July 13, 1899.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

In the county court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county.

In the matter of the estate of
RHODA A. BLAIR,
Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled court, made on the 7th day of August, 1899, in the matter of the estate of Rhoda A. Blair, deceased, the undersigned, the executor of the said estate, from and after the 9th day of September, 1899, will proceed to sell at private sale all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Rhoda A. Blair at the time of her death, and all the right, title and interest that the estate has, by operation of law or otherwise other than or in addition to that of the said Rhoda A. Blair at the time of her death, in and to all those certain parcels of land situate, lying and being in the county of Clackamas and state of Oregon, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The northwest quarter of southwest quarter; north half of north half of southeast quarter and lot one (1) of section 1, township 6 south, range 1 east of Willamette meridian.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States; 50 per cent of purchase money to be paid on day of sale; balance on confirmation of sale by said county court.

For further particulars apply to said executor, at Maryann, Oregon, or to Helges & Griffith, attorneys for said estate, Barclay building, Oregon City, Oregon.

ENOS A. BLAIR,
Executor of the estate of
Rhoda A. Blair, deceased.

That Throbbing Headache
Would quickly leave you if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by George A. Harding, druggist.

SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon for the county of Clackamas.

W. H. Franklin, Plaintiff,
vs.
C. E. Moody, Defendant.

To C. E. Moody, Defendant:

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 action on or before the 2nd day of October, 1899, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and twenty-four dollars in United States gold coin, with interest thereon from February 18th, 1892, at 8 per cent per annum, and for costs and disbursements herein.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, judge of the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, made on the 25th day of May, 1899.

H. E. CROSS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county.

Emma Ferry, Plaintiff,
vs.
L. M. Ferry, Defendant.

To L. M. Ferry, the defendant above named:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, to-wit: six weeks—the date of the first publication of this summons being on the 4th day of August, 1899, and if you fail to so appear and answer the relief herein will apply to said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, via a judgment against you and a decree dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and the plaintiff herein and for the care and custody of the two said minor children named in said plaintiff's complaint and for such other relief as to the court may seem proper.

This summons is published by an order of the Hon. Thomas F. Ryan, judge of the county court, made and entered on the 31st day of July, 1899.

NAPOLEON DAVIS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

Grace E. Hughes, Plaintiff,
vs.
William P. Hughes, Defendant.

To William P. Hughes, Defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby commanded to be and appear in the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county on or before the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, to-wit: on or before six weeks after the first publication hereof, to answer the complaint in the above entitled cause, and in default thereof judgment will be entered therein against you for want thereof. The relief demanded by plaintiff in said complaint is for a decree of this court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant; that plaintiff be allowed to resume her maiden name, Grace E. Porter, and for such other and further relief as may seem just in equity and good conscience.

The date of the first publication of this summons is July 28, 1899, and this summons is published pursuant to an order made by the Hon. Thomas F. Ryan, judge of the county court of the county of Clackamas, state of Oregon, on the 27th day of July, 1899, and filed herewith.

ALEX. SWEET,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

In the county court of the state of Oregon, for Clackamas county.

In the matter of the estate of
WILLIAM SHELVEY YOUNG,
Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final report in the above court in the above entitled matter as administratrix of said estate, with the will annexed, and the court has fixed the 2nd day of October, 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of said day as the time for hearing any or all objections to said report, if any there should be.

Dated August 15, 1899.

ISABEL YOUNG,
Administratrix of said estate
with will annexed.
G. E. HAYES, Attorney for Estate.

W. Oregonian and Courier-Herald \$2-