

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR MONTH OF JUNE

RED FRONT STORE

COURT HOUSE BLOCK

OREGON CITY, OREGON

Regular 12 1/2c Percal, per yard.....	10c
Light Colored Calico, per yard.....	4c
Indigo Blue Oil Calico, per yard.....	5c
Curtain Scrim, per yard.....	5c up
Bunting, white or colors.....	5c
Cotton Batting, extra quality, per pound.....	12 1/2c
The Celebrated Dr. Warner's Corset.....	50c up
26-inch Steel Rod Umbrella.....	50c

We have a big quantity of Ladies' Shirt Waists and Skirts which we are offering at a Big Reduction.

We carry the J. B. Lewis Wear Resister, and Bradley & Metcalf Shoes. These shoes are well known and once you use them will call for them again. We are making a special cut on shoes.

We are agents for the celebrated Standard Patterns. Call and get fashion sheet free.

We carry the celebrated Gilbert Linings.

Millinery

In our Millinery department we are offering special inducements.
Sailor Hats 25c up
Trimmed Hats \$1 00 up

Men's Suspenders, full length, from.....	10c up
Men's Balbriggan Underwear, per suit.....	50c
Men's White Handkerchiefs.....	5c
Men's Blue or Red Handkerchiefs.....	5c
Men's Heavy Working Gloves, from.....	25c up
Men's Working Shirts, from.....	25c to 50c
Men's Fancy Dress Shirts.....	35c to 75c
Men's Black Satine Shirts.....	45c
Men's Heavy Black Duck Shirts.....	60c
Straw Hats.....	5c up

Notions

Pins per paper.....	1c
Safety Pins, per paper.....	5c
Hair Pins, per box.....	5c
Finishing Braid, bunch.....	5c
Darning Cotton, 2 balls for.....	5c
Embroidery Silk, 6 spools.....	5c
White Tape, 2 rolls.....	5c
Silk Finish Crochet Cotton, spool.....	5c
Sheet Wadding, 2 sheets.....	5c
Sewing Machine Oil, 10c size bottle.....	5c
Vaseline, bottle.....	5c
White Metal Tea Spoons..... 6 for	15c
White Metal Table Spoons..... 6 for	25c
Aluminum Thimble.....	5c
Liquid Shoe Dressing.....	7c

Groceries

Tomatoes.....	3 cans	25c
Corn.....	3 cans	25c
Oysters.....	3 cans	35c
Washing Powder.....	3 pounds	15c
Corn Meal.....	10 pounds	20c
Bulk Extracts.....	per oz.	5c
Corn Starch.....	per pound	5c
Roast Coffee.....	per pound	10c up
Scouring Soap.....		5c
Good Syrup, in wooden pail, per pail.....		65c
"Our Mother's" Starch, same as Celluloid, with 1/4 pound more to package.....		10c

We also have on hand a large stock of Mason Fruit Jars, Caps and Rubbers.

Remember that we pay highest market prices for Farm Produce, Shingles, Etc.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

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The after meeting at the First church was now regularly established. Henry Maxwell went into the lecture room on the Sunday succeeding the week of the primary and was greeted with an enthusiasm that made him tremble at first for its reality. He noted again the absence of Jasper Chase, but all the others were present, and they seemed drawn very close together by a bond of common fellowship that demanded and enjoyed mutual confidences. It was the general feeling that the spirit of Jesus was a spirit of very open, frank confession of experience. It seemed the most natural thing in the world for Edward Norman to be telling all the rest of the company about the details of his newspaper.

"The fact is, I have lost a good deal of money during the last three weeks. I cannot tell how much. I am losing a great many subscribers every day."

"What do the subscribers give as their reason for dropping the paper?" asked Henry Maxwell. All the rest were listening eagerly.

"There are a good many different reasons. Some say they want a paper that prints all the news, meaning by that the crime details, sensations like prizefights, scandals and horrors of various kinds. Others object to the discontinuance of the Sunday edition. I have lost hundreds of subscribers by that action, although I have made satisfactory arrangements with many of the old subscribers by giving even more in the extra Saturday edition than they formerly had in the Sunday issue. My greatest loss has come from a falling off in advertisements and from the attitude I have felt obliged to take on political questions. This last action has really cost me more than any other. The bulk of my subscribers are intensely partisan. I may as well tell you all frankly that if I continue to pursue the plan which I honestly believe Jesus would in the matter of political issues and their treatment from a nonpartisan and moral standpoint The News will not be able to pay its operating expenses unless one factor in Raymond can be depended on."

He paused a moment, and the room was very quiet. Virginia seemed specially interested. Her face glowed with interest. It was like the interest of a person who had been thinking hard of the same thing Norman went on now to mention.

"That one factor is the Christian element in Raymond. Say The News has lost heavily from the dropping off of people who do not care for a Christian daily and from others who simply look upon a newspaper as a purveyor of all sorts of material to amuse and interest them, are there enough genuine Christian people in Raymond who will rally to the support of a paper such as Jesus would probably edit, or are the habits of the people so firmly established in their demands for the regular type of journalism that they will not take a paper unless it is stripped largely of the Christian and moral purpose? I may also say in this fellowship gathering that, owing to recent complications in my business affairs outside of my paper, I have been obliged to lose a large part of my fortune. I have had to apply the same rule of Jesus' probable conduct to certain transactions with other men who did not apply it to their conduct, and the result has been the loss of a great deal of money."

"As I understand the promise we made, we were not to ask any questions about 'Will it pay?' but all our action was to be based on the one question, 'What would Jesus do?' Acting on that rule of conduct, I have been obliged to lose nearly all the money I have accumulated in my paper. It is not necessary for me to go into details. There is no question with me now, after the three weeks' experience I have had, that a great many men would lose vast sums of money under the present system of business if this rule of Jesus were honestly obeyed. I mention my loss here because I have the fullest faith in the final success of a daily paper conducted on the lines I have recently laid down, and I had planned to put into it my entire fortune in order to win final success. As it is now, unless, as I said, the Christian people of Raymond, the church members and professing disciples, will support the paper with subscriptions and advertisements, I cannot continue its publication on the present basis."

Virginia asked a question. She had followed Mr. Norman's confession with the most intense eagerness.

"Do you mean that a Christian daily ought to be endowed with a large sum, like a Christian college, in order to make it pay?"

"That is exactly what I mean. I have laid out plans for putting into The News such a variety of material, in such a strong and truly interesting way, that it would more than make up for whatever was absent from its columns in the way of un-Christian matter, but my plans called for a very large outlay of money. I am very confident that a Christian daily such as Jesus would approve, containing only what he would print, can be made to succeed financially if it is planned to the right lines, but it will take a large sum of money to work out the plans."

"How much do you think?" asked Virginia eagerly.

Edward Norman looked at her keenly, and his face flushed a moment as an idea of Virginia's purpose crossed his mind. He had known her when she was a little girl in the Sunday school, and he had been on intimate relations in business with her father.

"I should say a half million dollars in a town like Raymond could be well spent in the establishment of a paper such as we have in mind," he answered, and his voice trembled a little. The keen look on Edward Norman's grizzled face flashed out with a stern but thoroughly Christian anticipation of great achievements in the world of newspaper life as it had opened up to him within the last few seconds.

"Then," said Virginia, speaking as if the thought were fully considered, "I am ready to put that amount of money into the paper on the one condition, of course, that it be carried on as it has been begun."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Henry Maxwell softly. Edward Norman was pale. The rest were looking at Virginia. She had more to say.

"Dear friends," she went on, and there was a sadness in her voice that made an impression on the rest that deepened when they thought it over afterward. "I do not want any of you to credit me with an act of great generosity or philanthropy. I have come to know lately that the money which I have called my own is not my own, but God's. If I, as a steward of his, see some wise way to invest his money, it is not an occasion of vainglory or thanks from any one simply because I have proved honest in my administration of the funds he has asked me to use for his glory. I have been thinking of this very plan for some time. The fact is, dear friends, that in our coming fight with the whisky power in Raymond, and it has only just begun, we shall need The News to champion the Christian side. You all know that all the other papers are for the saloon. As long as the saloon exists the work of rescuing dying souls at the Rectangle is carried on at a terrible disadvantage. What can Mr. Gray do with his gospel meetings when half his converts are drinking people, daily tempted and enticed by the saloon on every corner? The Christian daily we must have. It would be giving up to the enemy to have The News fail. I have great confidence in Mr. Norman's ability. I have not seen his plans, but I have the confidence that he has in making the paper succeed if it is carried forward on a large enough scale."

"I cannot believe that Christian intelligence in journalism will be inferior to un-Christian intelligence, even when it comes to making the paper pay financially. So that is my reason for putting this money—God's, not mine—into this powerful agent for doing as Jesus would. If we can keep such a paper going for one year, I shall be willing to see that amount of money used in the experiment. Do not thank me. Do not consider my promise a wonderful thing."

What have I done with God's money all these years but gratify my own selfish, physical, personal desires? What can I do with the rest of it but try to make some reparation for what I have stolen from God? That is the way I look at it now. I believe it is what Jesus would do."

Over the lecture room swept that unseen yet distinctly felt wave of Divine presence. No one spoke for awhile. Henry Maxwell, standing there where the faces lifted their intense gaze into his, felt what he had already felt before, a strange setting back out of the nineteenth century into the first, when the disciples had all things in common, and a spirit of fellowship must have flowed freely between them such as the First church of Raymond had never known. How much had his church membership known of this fellowship in daily interests before this little company had begun to do as Jesus would do? It was with difficulty that he thought of his present age and its surroundings. The same thought was present with all the rest also. There was an unspoken comradeship such as they had never known. It was present with them while Virginia was speaking and during the silence that followed. If it had been defined by any one of them, it would perhaps have taken some such shape as this:

"If I shall in the course of my obedience to my promise meet with loss or trouble in the world, I can depend upon the genuine, practical sympathy and fellowship of any other Christian in this room who has with me made the pledge to do all things by the rule, 'What would Jesus do?'"

All this the distinct wave of spiritual power expressed. It had the effect that a physical miracle may have had on the early disciples in giving them a feeling of confidence in their Lord that helped them to face loss and martyrdom with courage and even joy.

Before they went away this time there were several confidences like those of Edward Norman. Some of the young men told of the loss of places owing to their honest obedience to their promise. Alexander Powers spoke briefly of the fact that the commission had promised to take action at the earliest date possible.

He was already at his old work of telegraphy. It was a significant fact that since his action in resigning his position neither his wife nor daughter had appeared in public. No one but himself knew the bitterness of that family estrangement and misunderstanding of the higher motive. Yet many of the disciples present in the meeting carried similar burdens. There were things which they could not talk about. Henry Maxwell, from his knowledge of his church people, could almost certainly know that obedience to this pledge had produced in the hearts of families separation of sympathy and even the introduction of enmity and hatred. Truly, "a man's foes are they of his own household" when the rule of Jesus is

obeyed by some and disobeyed by others. Jesus is a great divider of life. One must walk either parallel with him or directly across his path.

But more than any other feeling at this meeting rose the tide of fellowship for one another. Henry Maxwell watched it, trembling for its climax, which he knew was not yet reached. When it was, where would it lead them? He did not know, but he was not unduly alarmed about it, only he watched with growing wonder the results of that simple promise as it was being obeyed in these various lives. Those results were already being felt all over the city. Who could measure their influence at the end of the year?

One practical form of this fellowship showed itself in the assurances which Edward Norman received in support of his paper. There was a general flocking toward him when the meeting closed, and the response to his appeal for help from the Christian disciples in Raymond was fully understood by this little company. The value of such a paper in the homes and in behalf of good citizenship, especially at the present crisis in the city, could not be measured. It remained to be seen what could be done now that the paper was endowed so liberally. But it still was true, as Edward Norman insisted, that money alone could not make the paper a power. It must receive the support and sympathy of the Christians in Raymond before it could be counted as one of the great Christian forces of the city.

The week that followed this Sunday meeting was one of great excitement in Raymond. It was the week of the election. Donald Marsh, true to his promise, took up his cross and bore it manfully, but with shuddering, with groans and even tears, for his deepest conviction was touched, and he tore himself out of the scholarly seclusion of years with pain and anguish that cost him more than anything he had ever done as a follower of Christ. With him were a few of the college professors who had made the pledge in the First church. Their experience and suffering were the same as the president's. In their isolation from and the duties of citizenship had been the same. The same was also true of Henry Maxwell, who plunged into the horror of this fight against whisky and its allies with a sickening dread of each day's encounter with it. Never had he borne such a cross. He staggered under it and in the brief intervals when he came in from the work and sought the quiet of his study for rest the sweat broke out on his forehead, and he felt the actual terror of one who marches into unseen, unknown horrors. Looking back on it afterward, he was amazed at his experience. He was not a coward, but he felt a dread that any man of his habits feels when confronted suddenly with a duty which carries with it the doing of certain things so unfamiliar that the actual details connected with it betray his ignorance and fill him with the shame of humiliation.

To be continued.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Festive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE," which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is no senseless nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing in reach of everybody a treatment more effective than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. E 594, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia. All correspondence strictly confidential.

Mr. F. D. Arnold, Arnold, Ia., writes: He was troubled with kidney disease about three years. He had to get up several times during the night but three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a complete cure, he feels better than he ever did and recommends it to his friends. Charman & Co.

Thomas Maple, Birkbeck, Ill., writes: "I had a very bad case of kidney trouble and my back pained me so I could not straighten up. The doctor's treatment did me no good. Saw Foley's Kidney Cure advertised and took one bottle which cured me and I have not been affected since. I gladly recommend this remedy." Charman & Co.