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Harness, Saddles, Brushes,
Curry Combs, Sweat Pads, Etc.

Hand and Machine Made
Harness a Specialty.

MOLALLA. - ORE.



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cannot be enjoyed in a basin of limited capacity nor where the water supply and temperature is uncertain by reason of defective plumbing or heating apparatus. To have both put in thorough working order will not prove expensive if the work is done by

F. C. CADKEI

Wall Paper

Now is the time to buy your wall paper and Murrow, the paper hanger, will sell it to you cheaper than you can buy it in Portland. Drop a card in the postoffice and have sample-book brought to your house, or telephone Ely Bros. store

J. MURROW, Oregon City

**New Plumbing
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A. MHLSTON
JOBING AND REPAIRING
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Opposite Canfield Block OREGON CITY

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Has no superior if you want a large butter yield. No machine runs so easy or skims so clean. It is perfect in mechanical construction and finish. Write for catalogue and prices to

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Second-Hand & Junk Store**

Highest Prices Paid for Second-Hand Goods, Hides, Junks, Metals of all Kinds, Etc.

Second-Hand Goods Bought and Sold
Goldstone, Sugarman & Co.

For Sale—My improved farm of 115 acres, 3 1/2 miles south of Oregon City, and 1-2 mile north of New Era. On the place are 1500 bearing fruit trees, nine years old, also a latest-improved drier. Good buildings. Price, \$40 per acre. Apply to Matt Clemens, New Era.

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for the many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up.

At druggists.
The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year.

"Save the Child!"

That is the heartfelt cry of many a mother who sees her beloved child wasting and fading day by day. Sometimes it's too late for medical aid to help the child.



It is so weak, so lacking in stamina that there is no vantage ground of help. One of the results of the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription preceding maternity is a strong, healthy child. Thousands of mothers testify to this. Frequently mothers write, "I was never able to raise a child before using 'Favorite Prescription,' or 'All my other children are sickly except this one, and I took your 'Favorite Prescription' this time."

All the child's strength comes from the mother. "Favorite Prescription" gives the mother strength to give her child. There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription;" it contains neither opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic. It is a purely vegetable and perfectly harmless medicine in any condition of the female system.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing "just as good" for woman's ills. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. Correspondence confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

or am so thankful for what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me," writes Mrs. John T. Smith, of Slocan, British Columbia (Box 50). "It helped me through the long months of pregnancy and I have a big, strong baby girl, the most healthy of all my three, and it cured me of a disease which was taking away all my strength."

Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in cloth binding, or 21 one-cent stamps for paper cover. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Five Golden Wedding Couple

Following is a continuation of the history of the five golden wedding couple, who were honored with a reception at the Presbyterian church. It was written by Mrs. George C. Brownell.

COUNTY TREASURER AND MRS. A. LUELLING.

Two young men by the name of Campbell, of venturesome spirit, came to the Willamette valley from Massachusetts in '46, and went home filled with the beauties and possibilities of this new territory, and persuaded their father to take the family and go back with them. They left Massachusetts on the 5th of March, '49, and by rail, water and with ox-teams, at last reached the little town of Milwaukie, Or., on September 10th. There were several children in the family, among them a bright-eyed, active girl, named Mary. Two years before this the Luellings had crossed the plains from Iowa, and were also living at Milwaukie. They had brought a nursery stock with them, and their wagons were worn out at this time, so after the Campbells came Mr. Luelling bought a wagon of them and sent his son Alfred with the oxen to bring it home. That morning Miss Mary felt the need of a new broom, and there being no brooms near to buy, used her Yankee wits to make a broom. She had been brought up very strictly, the older brothers thinking it very unladylike for a girl to use tools. The men folks were away and she wanted a broom. After getting some fir boughs, she took a drawknife into the yard and using the wagon wheel as a brace to hold the boughs, proceeded to fashion a rude broom. While working busily she heard some one coming, and looking up caught sight of a young man with a spoke of oxen. He caught a glimpse of her as she dropped everything and fled unceremoniously to the house. Mr. Campbell was at once engaged to teach the school, which was district No. 1. Here Alfred and Mary studied for two years, only under the eye of the father for a part of the time, for Dr. Nixon, now literary editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, taught the latter part of the second year. The advanced class occupied a bench at the one desk beside the teachers. So Alfred and Mary found plenty of opportunity to whisper secrets, for they sat by side. Do you wonder that they soon had pledged their troth? About this time a great grief came to the home of the Luellings, the mother was taken away by the grim angel, Death. Naturally, the sympathetic Mary felt called upon to supply the loss, so far as she was able. The day was set for the wedding, and her mother came to Oregon City to buy the wedding outfit. A very fine white mull, embroidered with blue flowers, perhaps forget-me-nots was selected for the wedding dress. There were no fashion plates to be had, so Miss Mary designed her dress to please her fancy. The sleeves were long and flowing with pretty undersleeves, which she tied with pink ribbon about the wrist. The eventful day arrived; it was in April, and Oregon forgot it was a bridal day and behaved worse than common. The rain fell in torrents, and the bride-to-be feared that the groom would not be able to get there, as he had to cross the dam at Johnson creek, but towards evening the clouds cleared away and the storm was over. The groom and guests, who were only the members of their families and most intimate friends arrived in time, but the minister, Elder Fisher was almost too prompt, and the young couple had not time to put on their gloves before the ceremony, which was a source of regret to them for some time afterward. After the wedding supper the young couple were escorted home to his father's house by their young friends. It was a jolly party, and the moon shone through the trees. The young bride assumed the care and responsibility of her husband's seven younger brothers and sisters until a new mother was brought to the home, and the young couple went to a home of their own.

They too, have had the bitter and the sweet mixed in their cup of life. Children were given and taken; some grew to manhood and womanhood, were married and also had families. This couple are the only ones of the five who can boast of a great grandchild. Their heads are touched with the snow of years, but the experiences of these years have melted their hearts more and more into one.

Mrs. and Mrs. R. T. BEATTIE.
"Faith never won fair lady,"

and the course of true love never runs smooth. So thought a young man living near Sparta, Ill., some 50 years ago. His father and mother were dead, and he lived with a brother. Perhaps that was why neighbors took such an interest in his affairs. Be that as it may, his brother was questioned one day, as to why Robert didn't come to the home of Temperance of late. His brother replied that he thought he did go regularly. "No," said the questioner, "he has not been there for some weeks."

"Well," said the brother, "then he must be visiting the daughter of T—."

Still waters run deep, and our friend must have excited the curiosity of the boys, for one night as one of them was going home a dog came running out of Mr. Stevenson's yard, which he recognized as Beattie's, of course Master must be near, reasoned the youth, and as all is fair in love and war, he climbed the fence and peeped in at the window, where he saw young Beattie courting Miss Margaret. Mr. Beattie must have been quite a beau, for a jealous damsel whispers things in Miss Margaret's ear, which makes trouble between her and Robert. Margaret in a tiff, goes to a wedding with another young man. She had red hair and that may account for it. We can imagine that she held her head high and looked neither to the right nor left, as her cousin said to her afterwards. "I guess you didn't see who was watching you from behind the tree." A callow youth, who would now dream such a thing of the sedate Robert Beattie. However, "What is to be, will be," and we find them one cold, clear morning in October in a two-seated covered carriage, drawn by a pair of horses. They were accompanied by a sister and gentleman cousin on their way to Chester, the county seat 20 miles distant, from their home, where they obtained a license to wed and proceeded to the house of the Rev. Joy, who speedily ties the knot, that has never slipped.

The next 34 years were spent on a farm near their old home. Nine children were born to them, two of whom died in infancy. The children grew up to Christian manhood and womanhood, and drifted west from mooring. The old bark was chained to them and followed until anchored to the shores of the Willamette. We recognize them here tonight, although the red hair has grown dark, the step is still firm, as of yore. The young man has grown grey and the years have added more thoughtfulness to the always thoughtful nature, but we do not forget that still waters run deep.

MR. AND MRS. MILES ROWAN.
Jane Stinson, living in England, received an invitation some 50 years ago to visit her uncle, who was living in Troy, New York.

Delighted, of course, as most young girls of 20 would be at the prospect, she bade good-bye to her home and friends, and in a sailing vessel started on a voyage across the ocean. They met a terrible storm in mid-ocean, and it is five weeks before they enter New York harbor. On arriving, she receives word that her uncle has died suddenly. She is not entirely alone in a strange land, as some relatives came with her. She could not think of re-crossing the briny deep so soon after such a dreadful experience, so she went to board in a country town in New York. Next door lived a young man, also from across the ocean, and as he was from the Emerald Isle, no doubt used his powers of persuasion to make her forget her loneliness, and although so afraid of the water, he soon gained her consent to let Rowan the rest of her life. At 2 o'clock 50 years ago yesterday, this couple stood before the pastor of the First Presbyterian church, the Rev. Charles Embury in Jersey City, and made the sacred promises, which they have kept these many years. In their early married life they moved to Indiana. While there the war broke out and Mr. Rowan left wife and children to help preserve the union, which they and we enjoy today. The oldest son, only a boy of nine, the mother's joy and pride, shared with her the responsibilities and burdens of the family, as far as he was able. Ten children were born to this couple, but five only are living. For the past ten years they have lived in Oregon City, near two daughters.

I have given you briefly a sketch of these five weddings of 50 years ago.

Bring them a stronger thread,
The nuptial cord is old
Till fifty years since they were wed,
Bring them a chain of gold.

Did them repeat the words
In gentle tones and slow,
The covenant by angels heard,
Just 50 years ago.

No snowy bridal wreath
Befits the matrons' brow;
No roses pale with summer's breath,
Bring autumn's fruitage now.

Pray that the gracious Hand
Still guide them as they go,
Till their feet shall stand
Beyond the Jordan's flow.

COUNTY TREASURERS NOTICE.

I now have money on hand to pay county warrants endorsed prior to December 15th, 1898.

Interest will cease on the warrants embraced in this call on the date thereof.

A. LUELLING,
County Treasurer.

Oregon City, Feb. 21, 1902.

Bright's Disease.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the series investigation of the specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to Aug. 25, eighty-seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address John J. Fulton Company, 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Chairman & Co. are our sole agents in Oregon City.

MATERNITY

As a rule it may be said that the higher the civilization the greater the suffering; the more refined the organism the more intense the pain. This is peculiarly true of woman considered in relation to the maternal function. With the Indian woman maternity is merely an episode. With her white sister it is an epoch. The Indian woman goes aside alone and intermits her daily labors briefly when the pangs of maternity come upon her. The white mother is often helpless many days or even weeks before the baby's coming, endures agonies for hours and sometimes days before her motherhood is accomplished, and then lies for weeks in a slow recovery, often unable to nurse the little tender infant that lies next her heart.

The civilized woman has "erred from honest Nature's rule." In her manner of living and her mode of dress she has, in successive generations, depleted her nervous force and reduced her muscular strength. If maternity is to become to her the incidental and practically painless thing which it is to the less civilized and less highly organized woman, Nature must have help. She must have help for nerves and muscles; help to bring the womanly organism up to the natural standard, so that maternity becomes a practically painless episode. That such help as this is fitly and fully furnished by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is abundantly proved by the following words from women:

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. S. E. Rose, of Big Otter, Clay Co., W. Va. "I feel it my duty to say to the best medicine on earth that they can use. I am the mother of five children, and have been as high as eight days in the doctor's hands, and never less than two days at any time until the last. Then I had used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was only two hours in the hands of the doctor. You have my heartfelt thanks for the good your medicine has done me."

"Having used your 'Favorite Prescription,' I thought I would let you know about it," writes Mrs. Katie Auliker, of 754 Pat Street, Alliance, Ohio. "Two years ago I used two bottles of it, and in April a nice baby was born, before the doctor came. I was not very sick. Baby is now fourteen months old and weighs thirty pounds. Several neighbors are using Dr. Pierce's medicine through my telling them about it. One lady says, 'Before commencing Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I had to vomit every day; but after I got the medicine, from the first spoonful that I took, I stopped vomiting.' It has done the same thing for me. It is a God-send for women."

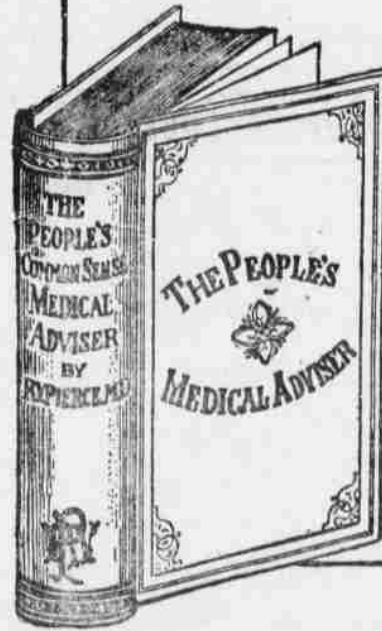
"Words cannot express how grateful I am for your kind advice and your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. D. B. Barricks, of Perrows, Campbell Co., Va. "I feel that it has cured me. I had been in poor health for four years. Suffered greatly with my right side, also with bearing-down pains, and my nerves were in a dreadful state. After using four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I am now well. I am the mother of two children. With the first child I suffered twenty-eight hours, and with the second I used your medicine and was sick only three hours. I believe Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to be the best medicine in the world for suffering females."

"I have been using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and can say it is just what you advertise it to be, and can cheerfully recommend it," writes Mrs. Victor J. Hadin, of Leonardville, Riley Co., Kansas. "I began taking it just two months before I was confined and was greatly benefited by its use. The doctor who attended me said I did about as well as any one he had seen ('as I was sick only about three hours'), and also that your 'Favorite Prescription' was the 'one patent medicine' which he did have faith in."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a preparation specially designed for the cure of diseases peculiar to women. From the first change of life—from girlhood to womanhood—until the last change of life, it is woman's best and most reliable friend. It establishes regularity, dries offensive and weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. Used as a preparative for maternity it tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite, and induces refreshing sleep. It gives mental courage and physical strength for the ordeal of motherhood.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All letters are sacredly secret, and the written confidences of women are guarded by the same strict professional privacy which is observed in personal consultations with women by Dr. Pierce and his staff, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is nothing "Just as good" for weak and sick women as "Favorite Prescription;" therefore, refuse all substitutes.



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Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent FREE to any address on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. The book is full of helpful information for wives and mothers. Send 31 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper-cover.

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