"Have by a surgeon Shylock on thy charge

to stop his wounds lest he do bleed to death."

We know that we may bleed to death.

Knowing that, we know that if the loss of

body's nourishment.

tissues of the body.

blood means death, the gain of blood must mean life. But

blood must have quality as well as quantity; it must be

pure as well as plentiful. When the blood is diseased it

must be made pure before being made plentiful. To do

this we must go back of the blood to the stomach. Blood

is made from food properly digested and assimilated.

When digestion is incomplete and assimilation is imperfect

the blood at once deteriorates and the nutrition of the body

is reduced. In general therefore, under such conditions,

there is a loss of flesh showing the loss of nutrition and

the deterioration of the blood which is the vehicle of the

People talk sometimes of blood-making medicines. But

digested and converted into nutrition. The medicine which

increases the blood supply of the body must do it by curing

the diseases of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion

and nutrition, so that the obstacles to the perfect nutrition of

the body may be entirely removed. When this is done the

nutritive elements of the food eaten are perfectly extracted and

in the form of blood feed the weakened organs and wasted

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the

stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It

removes the causes of corrupt and poisoned blood, so making

the blood pure. It increases the supply of nutrition received

from food, so making the blood plentiful. "Golden Medical

Discovery " cures scrofula, eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, boils,

eruptions, pimples, rheumatism, debility and other diseases

Mr. Chas. Hunwick, of Lenox, Macomb Co., Mich., writes: "I have never felt better in my life than I do now. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery right along. I can now walk quite well with a cane and hope to throw even that away before long, and as I have had

to throw even that away before long, and as I have had to use crutches for nearly two years, I think I am doing fine. I do not cough now and I can sleep like a school boy. I think I will have to change my mind about 'patent medicines,' as I never had much faith in them until your medicines cured me. You must know that I have been treated in two hospitals and by three other doctors besides, and received no benefit; so I think your medicine is the only madicine for me.

"I will forever thank you for advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. Jas. Murphy, of Fonda, Pocahontas Co., Iowa. "It has cured me of chronic scrofula of twelve years' stand-

Co., Iowa. "It has cured me of chronic scrotula of twelve years stanuing. I had doctored for the trouble until I was completely discouraged. I also had chronic diarrhea for twelve years. I am in good health now—better than I ever was in my life, owing to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took several bottles of the 'Discovery' before I stopped."

The blood is the sole coloring matter which nature uses to produce the wonderful tints which color the skin and give beauty to the complexion, When the blood is impure or diseased the effect is generally marked by eruptions which disfigure the skin. The use of "Golden Medical Discovery" will effect the removal of disfiguring eruptions by removing their cause and will restore the beautiful complexion which is every woman's birthright.

"I was troubled with eczema from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet," writes Mrs. Ella Quick, of Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich. "Could not walk at times nor wear my shoes. Thought there was no help for me—at least the doctor said there was none. I went to see friends at Christmas time and there heard of the good that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had done for them, and was advised to try it at once. For fear that I might neglet the property of the religious said the result of the religious said the result my friend sent to the religious said got a bottle and made

it my friend sent to the village and got a bottle and made me promise that I would take it. I had been getting worse all the time. I took thirteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discourse Pleasant Pel-

which have their origin in impure or diseased blood,

no medicine can make blood. Blood is made from food





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Oregon City, Ore.

Straw and Crash	Ha	ts, belo	ow co	ost.				
Shirt Waists,		9		-		fro	m 35	c up
36-inch Percales,		-	-		-	nov	w 121	c yd
Table Cloth,	100			*	X	-	from	20c
Duck Skirts, in co	lors	i,					from	75c
Men's and Boy's	Cap	s,	Reg	g. pri	ce 25	ic,	now	15c
Men's Fancy Dres	ss S	shirts,	"	"	1.00)	44	75c
Neckties, -		198	44	-46	25	ic	"	15c
Men's Sweaters,			**	**	85	ic .	"	65c
Boy's "			"		50)c	"	40c
Men's Heavy Shi	rts.		"	60c	to 75	ic	**	45c
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the Iowa Jeweler,

.TWO **NEGATIVES**

By Henry S. Winthrop

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Everybody said, when old General Ainsworth died and it was found that injudicious stock speculation had practically wiped out his entire fortune, that Evan Ainsworth should establish himself as a florist. Several of their set, they argued, who had suddenly found themselves compelled to earn their own living had followed this course, and "the set" resented innovations. Moreover, the Alnsworth conservatories had been famous.

Precisely because everybody had suggested a florist's shop Evan Ainsworth decided against it. It was all very well at first, he argued, when your shop is a novelty and people bought flowers in the name of sweet charity, but he knew little about flowers, not enough to make the business an independent success. On the other hand, his amateur photographs had gained distinction at various exhibitions. Very sensibly he decided to develop this talent, and so he secured a position as operator in an obscure gallery, where he could gain experience with skylight work. Two months later Evan Ainsworth was practically forgotten by his old associates.

For this Evan was thankful, for the dark days following his father's death had been made more gloomy by the repeated visits of self constituted advisers, who failed to appreciate the fact that there are some men who would rather earn less money independently than be dependent upon borrowed capital for the success of a hazardous venture. It cut him a little at first as one by one his friends drop ped off, but in the end he regretted only Evelyn Hope, with whom there had been an "understanding" at the time of the crash.

Armstrong Hope, her father, had been one of the first to suggest the florist shop, and when Evan had explained his view of the matter and had declined the proffered aid Mr. Hope had stormed through the house, declaring that Evan was a headstrong youngster and that the rising generation was going to the dogs. Then he had promptly exiled Evelyn to Europe in care of an elderly aunt.

"Now, you take care of Evelyn," he had said to her when the steamer wa



THEN SHE WENT FORWARD, BOTH HANDS OUTSTRETCHED

about to sail, "and remember that your European vacation is going to be cut short the moment I hear that she has entered into communication with young

A letter which Evan had sent to her had been returned unopened, with a curt note from Armstrong Hope intimating that he desired all further communication between Ainsworth and the Hope family to cease absolutely and assuring Evan that he had taken steps to see that this desire would be carried out.

Evan, instead of assuming a mournful air, went industriously to work and within two years so advanced himself in his profession that he was engaged as chief operator in the most fashionable establishment in town. Two years of hard study, supplemented by none too luxurious living the first year, had wrought marvelous changes in his appearance, and none who commented on the excellence of his photographs realized that the artist was a man who at one time had been welcomed to their homes. He was too proud to remind his old associates of his existence, and they in turn had quite forgotten blm.

As chief operator he was supposed to exercise general supervision over the work, and one afternoon, going into the dark room, he found a young developer bending over some plates.

"Mr. Ainsworth," he called, "I wish you would look at this negative. Mr. Jackson took it while you were at lunch, and it doesn't seem to be quite right. He only took two, and the first one was lost entirely through fog."

Ainsworth carelessly lifted the plate and held it up to the ruby light. Then he gave a start, for there was Evelyn's face, a trifle wistful, but still the face of the woman he loved dearer than his life. Pulling himself together, he handed it back to the operator with a careless remark, but let the lass ally from his hand before the other could grasp it. "My fault," he sald in answer to the operator's profuse apology. "The wet film slipped 293 Morrison, near 5th out of my hands. Send down stairs

and tell Miss Henderson to write the

sitter to come again. Two days later Evelyn Hope again ascended to the operating room and noted with satisfaction that the operator was not the one she had seen on her first visit. As he turned to receive her she gave a cry of surprise.
"Evan!" she gasped. "Is it really

ward, both hands outstretched. "I've a confession to make," he said;

you?" Then impulsively she went for-

as he looked into the tender eyes, shyly upturned to his. "I smashed your last picture on purpose so that you would have to come down and pose again to me.

She gave a happy laugh. "Then you still-care?" she asked carnestly.

"But I did," he assured her, "I letter, warning me that any letter sent Whooping Cough. to Europe would not reach you. In spite of that I wrote half a dozen times, but received no word in reply." "What did you say?" she inquired half curiously, half bashfully.

"I can't tell you here," he answered. Signature "You're here to give me a negative."

She smiled roguishly. "Take two plates," she suggested, and as he looked a little dazed she placed her hands on his shoulders. "You stupid boy," she finished, "don't you realize that two negatives make an affirmative?"

complete cure."

incredulously. "I refused two dukes and a count." This with seeming irrelevance. "To marry a photographer's assist-

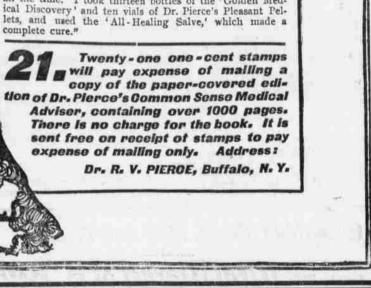
She stood on tiptoe till their lips met. "To marry the man I love," she cor-

DR. KINC'S

risy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, wrote, and your father sent back the Sore Throat, Croup and

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The largest sum ever paid for a pre-scription, changed hands in San Fran-cisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer in-volved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and wo negatives make an affirmative?"
"And you will marry me?" he asked a specific for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the series investi-gation 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 treatmen and watching them. They also got phy sicians 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

"Care?" she asked earnestly.

"Care?" she repeated. "I'd have smashed the stylight if it had been necessary. Can't you realize that I've been hungry for a sight of your face for the last two years?"

"Well," she returned, with a tiny pout, "you might at least have written."

"But I did," he assured her, "I

