

Feeble Pulse,

palor, fainting, smothering or sinking spells all point in the same direction—an impaired heart action. A heart that is weak or diseased cannot do full duty and the circulation of the blood is interfered with. There is a medicine that gives new strength to the pulse and puts new color into cheek and lip.

"My pulse would jump and beat at a fearful rate and then drop almost to a stopping point. I could not rest at night, feet swelled and had severe pains in chest. Took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure six weeks and was cured." T. H. Jones, Pittsburg, Texas.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

regulates the heart's action, while it stimulates the digestive organs to make new, rich, red blood which gives strength to the whole body. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Jury List.

Following is a list of the jurors drawn for November term of circuit court:

Wm. Ranch of Abernethy, Ferdinand Rath of George, Riley Hubbard of Marquam, E. L. Johnson of Oregon City No. 1, Charles F. Clark of Clackamas, Sam Barlow of Oregon City No. 1, L. E. Armstrong of Barlow, A. Ford of West Oregon City, David Yoder of Neady, John Revenue of Cascades, John Bittner of Oregon City No. 1, Charles Dauchey of Abernethy, C. F. Horn of Oregon City No. 1, Cal Reasoner of Killen, George H. Brown of New Era, G. G. Kruse of Oswego, Charles Leaf of Sievers, Wm. Bottmiller of Highland, Charles A. McMillin of West Oregon City, John M. Hastings of Clackamas, Herman Brons of Cascades, James B. Mitts of Mackaberg, Wm. Scott of Pleasant Hill, Michael Oatfield of Milwaukie, John Dennison of Milk Creek, James Fullam of Viola, M. A. Boston of Pleasant Hill, Jerry Judd of Eagle Creek, G. H. Oldenberg of Abernethy, David Mills of Milwaukie, Grant Mumpower of Hard-lage.

Church Notice.

At the Presbyterian church, Rev. Frank Mixsell, the pastor recently called, will conduct the services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the morning the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed and in the evening newly elected officers installed. Young people meeting at 8:30.

Paper Patterns

For all Garments

Our stock of Standard Patterns will be sure to meet your requirements no matter what garment you intend to make. Visit our Paper Pattern Department. The November Patters have just been received, showing skirt-seam costumes, coats and slits in special prominence.

THE DESIGNER

At 10 Cents a Copy

It is most practical in its advice about garments. The November number is now ready.

THE RED FRONT

GEO. T. HOWARD, Prop.
Court House Block, Oregon City

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses everyday give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it. In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

THE PAPER BALLOON

[Original.]

Two hunters out for birds were standing, with their guns lowered, gazing at the sky. One was an old man, the other a handsome young fellow, his son.

"It's a crow," said the elder.

"No; it's an eagle."

It was neither, but a little paper balloon, which came nearer and nearer, descending as it came, till it fell at the feet of the younger man. He picked it up and found that its shape was that of a heart. Tied to it was a note written in a feminine hand:

If the finder of this be a man, a gentleman under thirty years of age, let him consider it addressed to himself. My father does not wish me to marry and keeps me shut up in his country seat at L. You, good sir, may help me.

After reading the message the young man handed it smilingly to his father, who read it and returned it to his son without sharing in his amusement.

"Tear it up," he said. "The person who wrote it is doubtless very young and has been impelled to do so by having her natural instincts interfered with. Between the ages of fifteen and twenty a young girl should be handled very carefully. It is quite likely the father of this one has acted unwisely."

Young Henry Thorpe looked surprised at his father's serious tone and instead of tearing up the note put it in his pocket. The two went home for dinner, and the episode was not again mentioned between them. Nevertheless it had made a deep impression on the young man. He did not rest till he had visited L., where he learned that Gwendolen Rathbun, an only child, lived with her father, a widower, in the center of a large estate, surrounded by a high wall. It was reported that the father, who was very rich, desired to transmit the bulk of his estate through the male line by leaving it to his nephew and preferred that his daughter should never marry and have issue for fear of litigation over the inheritance.

Henry bribed a servant to take the note he had received through the balloon to the young lady, with one from himself which was very delicately and sympathetically drawn. To this he received a reply, and in time a meeting was appointed to take place by moonlight at a part of the wall farthest from the house and passing through a wood. The young man was to provide a ladder for himself, the young lady was to mount by means of a large box, and they were to make each other's acquaintance at the top of the wall. The young man found the girl attractive, feminine, a true lady. His father was right. She had acted indiscreetly only because her natural instincts had been blocked at too tender an age for her to realize what she had done.

There were a number of meetings "over the garden wall," and two hearts became intertwined. But it was impossible that the affair should go further. The girl dared not inform her father of her action and its consequences, and the young man, knowing that she must be an heiress, though he would be wealthy himself, would not think of marriage except by the most honorable and open approaches. Both, being opposed to a clandestine marriage, finally gained sufficient strength to agree to a separation. Henry Thorpe went abroad.

It was about a year after his departure that he received a letter from his father telling him that he had arranged a match for him which, if he found it pleasing, would be of great advantage in uniting two important interests. He was to know nothing about the lady, not even her name, until they had met. Then, if they were mutually pleased with one another, each should have all the information they desired about the other. Henry, not caring whom he married so long as he was deprived of his love, consented and a few months later returned to America and informed his father that he was ready to meet the young lady in question. Before starting Mr. Thorpe said to his son:

"There is one point in this matter I have not mentioned. If you marry this girl, you must add another name to your own, the two to be connected with a hyphen."

"And what is the name to be added?"

"Rathbun."

"What? Is the girl Gwendolen Rathbun?"

"She is. How did you know?"

"But this cousin to whom the estate is to go at Mr. Rathbun's death?"

"He is dead. You and your wife will inherit the estate under the name Thorpe-Rathbun."

"How did you come to know these people?"

"Do you remember the balloon with the note attached?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I felt a sympathy for the girl, sought out her father and found that we had investments in rival properties. You see the result."

"But Gwendolen—I mean Miss Rathbun—"

"How did you know her name was Gwendolen Rathbun?"

"Do you remember the paper balloon and the note?"

"Of course. We have been speaking of them."

"Well, I, too, felt a sympathy with the young lady. I sought her, and—well, we are lovers."

"You young rascal!"

"When the two lovers met, Gwendolen, after the first joyful surprise, said, 'How could you consent to marry a stranger?'"

"For the same reason that you consented to the same."

ARCHIBALD STEARNS.

A RISING TIDE

[Original.]

"Where have you been this summer?" asked one clubman of another.

"Nova Scotia. I have always heard of the great tide in the bay of Fundy and had a desire to see it. I have had all the experience of that wonderful sixty foot rise I want. I have no desire to see it again."

"Why not?"

"Because I don't want to be reminded that I have been a fool."

"I always like to hear fools tell of their folly."

"I joined a party comprising Mr. and Mrs. Underwood, Tom Underwood, their son, and Maud Underwood, their daughter. We—"

"Did you go on account of the tide or Miss Underwood?"

"No interruptions, please. If you want to hear the story. We reached one of those little Canuck seacoast towns early in the morning, and after breakfast Miss Underwood and I thought we would take a stroll. We had come to the seashore, and as there was no sea to be seen we concluded to go and find it. There were flats enough, and they were covered with shells and seaweed, but no water. We sauntered along until we met a man, whom we asked which way was the bay, then passed on in the direction he pointed. He called to us:

"You're not going there?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"It's a little late in the day."

"Late in the day? Why, man, it's not 10 in the morning."

"But the tide will be coming in soon."

"That's exactly what we want to see."

"The man looked at me with a puzzled expression, then turned and went his way. Miss Underwood wondered what he could mean, and we walked on. Later I stopped to examine some seaweed, and in facing the direction from which we had come I saw that the man was looking back at us."

"That fellow seems to be mightily interested in us," I remarked peevishly.

"They talk about Yankees being curious," observed Miss Underwood. "They're nothing to these Canadians."

"We rambled on, sniffing the delicious air one gets on a salt water coast, making a collection of shells and seaweed, but not getting a sight of the sea. We must have gone a mile and a half from the hotel over the damp red sediment left by overflowing water when we heard a sound like distant thunder."

"Is it going to storm?" asked my companion.

"Not a cloud to be seen," I replied, sweeping the sky with my eyes.

"There were some cattle back of us, and we noticed that they all turned and traveled inland, some of the smaller ones hastening their speed as they proceeded till their gait reached a gallop."

"I wonder why that wagon is coming so furiously," remarked Miss Underwood.

"I don't see anything to come for," I replied. "Nothing here but shells and seaweed."

"The wagon came on, making a bee line for us. We stood watching the driver lash his horses while a man sat beside him who seemed to be beckoning us."

"Why, it's the man who was so interested in us!" exclaimed Miss Underwood.

"So it is. I wonder if he's coming to invite us to his house," I replied, making an effort to be cautious.

"Something must be the matter."

"Presently the team, drawing a four seated wagon, swung around beside us and stopped. Our interested friend jumped out, opened the door and told us to get in."

"What's the hurry? I asked, standing stock still."

"Hurry, you stupid ass! The tide's coming!"

"I cast a glance seaward and saw a great white wall of tumbling water moving like a twenty thousand dollar automobile. I seized Miss Underwood, lifted her bodily into the carriage and rolled in after her, and with my legs still sticking out of the door the horses started shoreward. The driver lashed his horses and shouted at them, while now and again I cast a glance behind, and even now I want to put my hands before my eyes to shut out that horrible pursuing monster. Miss Underwood looked back once, but never again."

"She ching to you pretty close, didn't she?" suggested the listener.

"That's nothing to do with the story," replied the narrator. "Yes; it has, too," he added, with a sudden burst of confidence. "She was so terrified that she didn't know what she was doing, and, throwing her arms about my neck, she nearly choked me. Well, by this time the roar behind us was so near that I expected any minute to feel the cold water beating against my back. The driver was making for a rise in the ground, and it was neck and neck between us and the surf which should reach it first. The driver swore, the man beside him sat with folded arms and the corners of his mouth drawn down, while I was endeavoring to calm Miss Underwood. We reached the rise just as the outer layer of foam was tossed against it."

"Did Miss Underwood faint?"

"No; she sobbed."

"On your shoulder, of course."

"The man who had come for us had supposed on meeting us that we knew all about the tide. Fortunately, just as they gave us up for lost, the wagon came by, and he took possession of it."

"I suppose you said to Miss Underwood: 'Like should mate with like. Two fools would be a good match.'"

"How did you know that? It's exactly what I did say. Singular that

have identical



Business Clothes

When you buy business clothes you want 'em business like in price; but it isn't good business to have clothes that are not stylish, nor to pay too much or too little for them.

We've got the famous Hart Schaffner & Marx suits here for you; and with that statement we answer every question you can think to ask about looks, style, tailoring, fit, and business-like prices.

You can prove the truth of all we say in five minutes; we're waiting for you to come and see.

We also carry the celebrated David Adler's & Sons Overcoats in all the latest styles.

J. M. Price, The Up-to-Date Clothier

Agents for H. S. & M. Clothing and W. L. Douglas shoes.
Main Street, OREGON CITY, ORE.



LEGAL NOTICES.

SUMMONS.
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for county of Clackamas.

Lillie Seagun, Plaintiff, vs. Woodford Seagun, Defendant.

To Woodford Seagun, above named 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 suit in the above named court, on or before October 31, 1902, the same being seven weeks from the first publication of this summons, and you will take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: that the bonds of matrimony existing between you and plaintiff be dissolved.

This summons is published by the order of the Hon. Thomas A. McBride, Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Oregon, in the Oregon City Courier-Herald, a weekly newspaper of general circulation in Clackamas county, for seven consecutive weeks commencing September 21, 1902, and continuing to and including October 31, 1902.

GEORGE C. BROWNELL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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

Charles Trimble, plaintiff, vs. Eva Trimble, defendant.

To Eva Trimble, above named 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 named suit in the above named court, on or before Friday, November 14, 1902, the same being seven consecutive weeks from the first publication of this summons; and you will take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff be dissolved.

This summons is published by the order of the Hon. Thos. A. McBride, Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Oregon, in the Oregon City Courier-Herald, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, commencing October 3, 1902, and continuing to and including Friday, November 14, 1902.

GEO. C. BROWNELL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Charles W. Armstrong, deceased, by the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, duly verified according to law, to the undersigned at her home in Canby, Clackamas county, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the publication of this notice, to-wit: The 10th day of October, 1902.

ELLA P. ARMSTRONG, Administratrix of the estate of Charles W. Armstrong, deceased.

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

Mary Burton, plaintiff, vs. J. J. Burton, 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 suit in the above named court, on or before Friday, November 28, 1902, the same being seven weeks from the first publication of this summons, and you will take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved.

This summons is published by the order of the Hon. Thos. F. Ryan, county judge of Clackamas county, state of Oregon, in the absence of Hon. Thos. A. McBride, Judge of the fifth judicial district of the state of Oregon, in the Oregon City Courier-Herald, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, printed in Clackamas county, for seven consecutive weeks, commencing Friday, October 17, 1902, and continuing to and including Friday, November 28, 1902.

GEO. C. BROWNELL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Elizabeth Shandy, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, as administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Shandy, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified by law required, to me at Willott, Ore, or my attorneys at Oregon City, Ore., within six months from this date.

Dated this 17th day of October, 1902.

O. S. BOYLES, Administrator.

ROBERT A. MILLER and O. D. EBY, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOT A RELIEF BUT A CURE

CHRONIC CASES

Are particularly desecous. You can only cure Piles by removing the cause.

You cannot get at the cause with anything but internal remedy.

Chronic cases make the most enthusiastic advertisers of this remedy, because it cures.

PERRIN'S PILE SPECIFIC

Great Forced Sale

To the people of Oregon City and vicinity

THE FAIR STORE

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE
Is forced to sell out the entire stock and will sell at a sacrifice

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Ladies' Short Lisle Vests, good for corset covers	Sale Price 3 for	.10
" silk finish fleec lined fast black hose	"	.14
Pearl Buttons, regular 5c per dozen	" 2 doz	.05
Ladies' Fancy Dress Buttons, reg. 10c and 15c per doz	"	.05
Silkaine Crochet Cotton, reg. 5c a ball	" 3 for	.10
Box Assorted Hair Pins, reg. 5c per box	"	.03
Collared Dress Combs, 10c each	"	.05
Unbleached Sheeting, 36 inches wide	"	.45
L L Bleached Muslin, 36 "	"	.50
Bleached Cambric 36 "	"	.08
" Superfine, in finish and quality	"	.10
Ladies' Half-wool, non-shrinkable Vest and Pants, regular 75c	"	.50
Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Fleece Under Vests and Pants, regular 35c	"	.25
Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Fleece Union Suits regular 75c	"	.50
1000 Dozen Laces of all widths and qualities, to close out	"	
Ribbons of all widths and qualities, to close out	"	
150 Dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs, plain and fancy to close out	"	
Corsets, Corsets and Corsets, Sale Price from 40c and up	"	
Nail Brushes, regular 5c	Sale Price	.03
Shoes " 15c	"	.09
Clothes " 25c	"	.13
Large Kitchen Aprons, regular 15c	"	.10
Men's Sox " 3 for 10c and up	"	.07
" Fleece-Lined Underwear, reg. \$1.25 per suit	"	.80
" Heavy Ribbed Fleece-Lined Underwear, \$1 suit	"	.80
" All-Wool Ribbed Underwear, reg. \$1.25 each	"	.90
" Jersey Ribbed Overshirts, regular 50c	"	.40
" Working Shirts, double front and back, reg. 50c	"	.40
" Extra Heavy Jersey Overshirts, regular \$1	"	.68
" Suspensory, silk ends, good rubber, reg. 25c	"	.13
" Sleeve Holders, regular 5c	"	.03
" Memorandum Books, regular 10c	"	.05
10 quart Water Bucket, granite	"	.40
Pompadour Combs, regular 15c and 18c	"	.10
Cotton Napkins, regular 4c	"	.25
Real Linen Napkins	"	.05
Oil-boiled Turkey Red Napkins	" 6 for	.25
Fine Tablets for school use	" 6 for	.25
Men's Seamless heavy weight wool socks	" 2 for	.25
1 1/2 yard square Tapestry Table Cover, regular 90c	"	.68
Children's Fancy Pocket Books, regular 10c	"	.05
Ladies' Fancy Round Hose Supporters, regular 20c	"	.11
A Razor, regular \$1.25	"	.75
Fine Toilet Soap, 3 bars in a box	" box	.07
26-inch Umbrellas for ladies and children, regular 50c	"	.40
Aluminum Hair Pins, 3 cards, small, large, medium	"	.18
5c-10-15	"	.75
Accordion Pleated, Mercerized Colored Skirts, reg. \$1	"	.75

All Other Goods Not Mentioned Here Are Reduced In Proportion To Above Prices.

Good Literature

The Northern Pacific is noted among railways for its advertising matter. Its pamphlets, folders, booklets, etc., are tastefully gotten up and are valuable for what they contain. Here is a partial list of what MR. CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., will send out, carefully mailed, upon receipt of prices given. Any combination can be made, and money or express orders, silver or stamps will be accepted. This is a fine opportunity to obtain good descriptive reading matter for little or nothing.

Wonderland 1901—
An annual publication, beautifully illustrated in color and half-tone. This number treats particularly of the history of the Northern Pacific's trademark, the cutter Battlefield in Six Cents Mountain, and the Yellowstone Park. Send Four Cents

Miniature Wonderland—
A neat and dainty publication containing a complete history of the Northern Pacific's trademark. The artistic covers of the Wonderland, 1901 are used in miniature. Send Four Cents

Wild Flowers from Yellowstone—
A book of pressed wild flowers from Yellowstone Park, showing the real flowers in their natural colors. A dainty and beautiful souvenir—ten specimens of flowers and six full page illustrations of Park scenery. Fifty Cents

Yellowstone National Park—
A new 112 page book in strong, flexible covers good paper, plain type, illustrated, pocket size, a compendium and descriptive of the World's Wonderland. Twenty-Five Cents

Climbing Mount Rainier—
An illustrated pocket-size book, 72 pages, in strong, flexible covers, printed on heavy paper, descriptive of an ascent of the highest peak in the United States—outside of Alaska—of a glacial nature. Send Twenty-Five Cents

Here is Indeed a Genuine Slaughter Sale.
Farnk Bush, "The House Furnisher,"