

WHO THEY ARE.

CLACKAMAS COUNTY JURORS FOR 1903.

Good Men from All Parts of the County.

The Board of County Commissioners Thursday of last week completed the jury list for the year. By precincts it is as follows:

- Abernethy—Frank Ferguson, farmer; Joseph E. Witzig, carpenter; Fred Mathies, farmer; Henry Nachand, farmer; Arthur Cliff, farmer; W. H. Fambian, carpenter; M. H. Bishoff, farmer; Henry O. Jones, millman; Henry Salsbury, plumber; George Hess, farmer; Patrick Harris, farmer; John Holcomb, farmer. Farlow—Henry Zeigler, farmer; Jacob Yost, farmer; Gus Hosenburg, farmer; I. Coleman Marks, farmer. Beaver Creek—Victor Erickson, farmer; Frank Jagger, farmer; Albert Hayhurst, farmer; John Wolf, farmer; Carl Hetman, farmer; S. E. Gregory, farmer. Borings—Herman Bronner, farmer; David Hedderman, farmer; Canyon Creek—U. S. Dix, farmer; Ole Mickelson, farmer. Cascades—Stillman Andrews, farmer; James Bell, farmer; John Duncan, farmer. Canby—George Knight, farmer; H. A. Vorpahl, blacksmith; C. Bair, blacksmith; J. Adkins, millman; C. N. Wait, farmer; F. Hampton, farmer; Albert Vinyard, farmer; James Evans, farmer. Oberriville—Sias Hedges, farmer. Clackamas—William Walsh, farmer; Frank Ott, farmer; John Bennett, farmer; C. G. Millard, farmer; P. T. Davis, farmer; P. DeShields, farmer. Canemah—Robert Kelland, David B. Martin, Arthur O. Warner, George Lazelle, William McCord, farmers. Damascus—J. R. Morton, Henry Froge, farmers; E. H. Burghardt, miller; R. C. Heiser, T. J. Bohna, Henry Breithaupt, farmers. Eagle Creek—George H. Kitching, H. A. Githens, W. H. Wade, J. W. Cahill, J. E. Burnett, farmers. Garfield—J. E. Crawford, T. J. English, G. W. Lackenby, farmers. George—John C. Schmidt. Harding—John Hallan, W. Kirehem, John Sprague, Alfred Swales, farmers. Highland—Edward Harrington, Bart Sullivan, R. L. Ringo, O. P. Tallman, W. Henderson, farmers. Killen—N. Blair, George Pope, Peter Olsen, A. Campau, farmers. Milwaukie—R. Scott, J. E. Wetzler, Charles Lakin, John Risley, R. S. McClachlin, G. K. Bullard, farmers, Caspea Kerr, blacksmith; Julius Broetje, florist; G. M. Hively, laborer; Oscar Wisinger, merchant. Maple Lane—Robert Hughes, M. M. McGeehan, James M. Ward, Lawrence Mantz, farmers; C. W. Swallow, gardener. Milk Creek—H. W. Shaw, Robert Snodgrass, C. N. Larkins, farmer. Melalla—G. V. Adams, carpenter; James Dickey, H. L. Vaughtan, T. M. Cross, E. E. Judd, Harry Kostall, J. R. Cole, William Skeen, farmers. Marquam—J. L. James, George W. Jackson, Edgar Shaver, James Marquam, farmers.

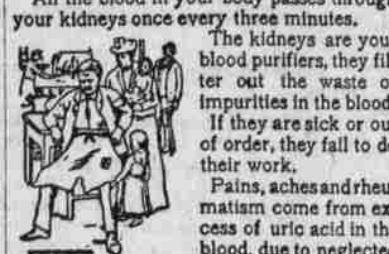
Macksburg—John Heinz, J. K. Gribble, J. S. Jesse, farmers. New Era—Fred Miller, E. E. Veteto, Andrew Grieshaber, David McArthur, G. S. Randall, farmers. Needy—Frank Fish, Sam Wolfer, John Gahler, J. J. Kramea, Joseph Meyer, E. F. Whitten, farmers. Oswego—John Boylan, R. C. Shipley, A. L. Walling, farmers; G. W. Prosser, merchant; Hugh Baker, C. Borland, F. W. Wanker, farmers. Oregon City, No. 1—J. A. Stuart, laborer; J. Doremus, blacksmith; H. E. Straight, clerk; H. C. Stevens, capitalist; F. A. Toepelman, wool sorter; Duane Ely, merchant; Eli Williams, laborer; A. B. Moore, R. F. Canfield, laborers; J. M. Graham, steamboatman; Samuel Meyer, laborer, L. Adams, merchant. Oregon City No. 2—C. Cross, carpenter; C. G. Babcock, James Wilkinson, N. Robbins, laborers; S. S. Walker, painter; C. G. Miller, electrician; John Gleason, Samuel Pleister, laborers; A. Knapp, merchant; H. Hannifin, section boss; J. W. Noble, laborer; David Morris, gardener; Otto Deute, merchant. Oregon City, No. 3—Fred Ely, capitalist; August Schott, laborer; John Weismandel, capitalist; J. N. Harrington, farmer; Francis Welch, butcher; W. B. Stafford, farmer; John Williams, weaver; E. W. Scott, carpenter; Elmer Dixon, chicken fancier; R. G. Pierce, florist; Hiram Blankenship, farmer. West Oregon City—Ernest Mass, motorman; J. R. Hickman, conductor; John W. Moffatt, architect; O. Shannon, carpenter; Ed Batorf, teamster; T. J. Gary, merchant; M. A. Magoon, farmer; Joseph Martin, carpenter. Pleasant Hill—Haselbrenk, Walter Himan, S. M. Kales, Marion C. Young, Stephen B. Selly, farmers. Soda Springs—Albert Crosser, A. Hardy, farmers. Spring Water—James Shibley, Frank Millard, William Bard, farmers. Bull Run—Henry McGreegan, E. S. Bramhall, Z. Elligson, farmers. Tualatin—H. Iderhoff, O. P. Sharp, H. Kruse, H. Ohtnon, L. Toedtmeier, farmers. Union—G. P. White, Jacob Wiley, C. D. Wilson, farmers. Viola—Green Mayfield, John Stormer, farmers.

Mulino.

Mulino is still ahead. A spelling school and literary society was organized Friday evening. They will meet every Saturday evening. After spelling for one hour, the remainder of the evening is appropriated in recitations and songs. Alex Cassiday is working for J. Adkins in the sawmill. Alvin Buckner was a visitor here last week. Mrs. Barclay is cooking for the piling camp. Mamie Evans was visiting Agnes Wallace last week. Gibson White was hauling piling and putting them into the Molalla river last week. As he went to put a load of piling into the river the wagon became over balanced and jerked the horses over the high bluff killing them instantly. Mr. Porter is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. A. Davis, and family. Dutchy.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.



All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Heads Should Never Ache. Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va., she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches. I had suffered for two years. Cure headache, constipation, biliousness. 25c at Geo. A. Harding's drug store.

Rebekahs Witness Installation. Willamette Rebekah Lodge, No. 2, went to Clackamas Station Monday evening and witnessed the installation of the officers of Shamrock Rebekah Lodge, No. 113. About 30 visitors were present and after the installation a banquet was tendered them. They started home shortly after 12 o'clock and had gone but a short distance when they discovered that one of the party was missing. It proved to be Charles Putnam, of Canemah, who was riding a horse. A searching party was immediately organized and after searching the woods for nearly a half hour the missing man was rescued. Mr. Putnam in the darkness had gotten on the wrong road and was unable to find his way out.

White Wyandottes for sale, good stock. Write box 348, Oregon City.

Roast Pig in a Lamb in China.

A correspondent of the North China Herald writes this dissertation upon roast pig: "How little western writers understand the Chinese! Who has not read and rejoiced over Lamb's 'Dissertation Upon Roast Pig?' It is not everybody who has the chance of seeing Lamb's fascinating story worked out in real life. In the beginning of the present Chinese year I passed through a busy market village where the people kept many pigs. In the middle of the night a fire broke out in the market village and destroyed the whole place. No lives had been lost, but most of the pigs had been roasted, especially those too fat to run quickly. Roast pigs! Burning houses! Lamb's story in real life! Quite naturally I remarked that some folk must have had a splendid meal of roast pork in those days. To my surprise the natives asked with disgust: 'A splendid meal! Who would eat that stinking, smoky stuff?' The palate of the Chinaman absolutely rejects smoky roast pork! All that magnificent epicurean description culminating in the one word 'crackling'—a delusion, a yarn, a lie! I gloated over that yarn when a boy and grew excited as the story went from one page to another. Now to find the whole thing go up in smoke!"

Solving It. Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was the story goes, a man who never spent a penny more than he needed to spend, but he was nevertheless as good a man at the making of an Irish bull as any who lived between Bantry and Ballycastle. Having one day occasion to send a letter to a place some distance, Patrick called a messenger and asked him his price for going such a distance. "It'll be a shillin'," said the man. "Twice too much!" said Patrick. "Let it be sixpence." "Nivver," answered the messenger. "The way is that lonely that I'd nivver go it under a shillin'."

Curran Met His Match. Curran, the famous Irish advocate, was a master of repartee, but he did not always score, though he enjoyed an encounter none the less if he was fairly beaten. One day, in a gay mood, he stopped and chatted with a certain Father O'Leary. "Ah, father," said the advocate, waiting for an opening, "how I wish when I die that you had the key to heaven!" "Why?" said the priest, for he guessed a trap was laid. "Because you could let me in." "Ah," said Father O'Leary, "it would be better for you if I had the key of the other place, for then I could let you out."

The Rose. Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers, after the battle of Cirrha, refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Baiae the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

It Muddled Him. "It gets me," confided the intoxicated individual who was gazing into the forist's window—"it gets me! I d'know wezzer a chr'chr'chr'zannemum looks like a Skye terrier or wezzer a Skye terrier looks like a chr-chr-lazzlanum." But the policeman got him just then, and the problem ceased to get him for the time being.—Baltimore American.

Sought Bargain in War. Edward III. had just announced his intention of beginning the Hundred Years' war. "But," sobbed Queen Philippa, "can't you reduce it to ninety-eight?" Maddened, however, by this request for a bargain, he rushed out at once and pawned their crowns to pay the troops.—New York Tribune.

Difference of Opinion. "How did that poem of yours turn out?" "Oh," answered the author, "there was the difference of opinion that usually attends the production of a masterpiece. The postmaster insisted that it was first class matter and the editor insisted that it was not."—Washington Star.

Scorched. Cannibal Chief—What was that I had for dinner? Cannibal Cook—He was a bicycle rider, your excellency. Cannibal Chief—I thought I detected a burned taste. Cannibal Cook—Yes, your excellency. He was scorched when we caught him.

Raising His Salary. "You told me last week that you would try to raise my salary," said Briggs. "Oh, yes," replied his employer. "Well, I did. I raised it after some trouble. Believe me, I had a very hard time raising it this week."

Bonton Restaurant and Lunch Counter. On Main Street Oregon City, Next Door to Postoffice. Nick Matsin Successor to Bagby Restaurant. Fresh Oysters in Every Style. Open All Hours Day or Night. First-Class Meals.

SHANK & BISSELL, UNDERTAKERS. We carry the only complete line of Caskets, Coffins, Robes and Linings in Clackamas County. We have the only First-Class Hearse in the County, which we will furnish for less than can be had elsewhere. Embalming a Specialty. Our prices always reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phones 411 and 304. Main St., Opp. Huntley's.

"Billy" Rowan's Restaurant and Lunch Counter. W. I. ROWAN, Proprietor. Opposite Electric Hotel, is the very best place in Oregon City to get a Dainty Lunch or SQUARE MEAL. Open at All Hours, day or night.

Big Shoe Sale. See windows for Reduced Prices. MARKS SHOE CO. 253 Morrison St., Second Door from Third, Portland, Or.

R. L. Holman THE Undertaker. Two Doors South Courthouse. COFFINS, ROBES, CASKETS. Calls Promptly Attended, Night or Day. Embalming Carefully and Neatly Done. Hearse Furnished at Lowest Rates. Phones 476-305. Oregon City, Oregon.

Elk Horn Livery Feed & Sale Stable. HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD. Fine Rigs to Let at Reasonable Prices. D. R. DIMICK, Manager, Successor to W. H. Young. OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Brown & Welch PROPRIETORS OF THE SEVENTH STREET MEAT MARKET. A. O. U. W. Building. OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Brunswick House and Restaurant. NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS. Meals at All Hours. Open Day and Night. Prices Reasonable. Only First Class Restaurant in the City. CHAS. CATTI, PROP. Opposite Suspension Bridge OREGON CITY, ORE.

A Golden Opportunity

In the Bohemia Mining Districts of Southern Oregon

This is proving to be one of the richest mining districts in the World and may in no great while rival the celebrated Cripple Creek District of Colorado.

The Hiawatha Mining & Milling Co. of Cottage Grove, Oregon, Bohemia District

Has recently, during development work, struck very rich ore in large quantities and the company has decided to place a stamp mill on the property at a very early date and have placed a block of stock on the market to raise money for that purpose and are selling stock at ten cents per share, which no doubt will be worth at least \$1 per share, as soon as dividends are paid, which will be in the near future. Don't wait until this block is sold and then kick yourself because you can't get stock for less than \$1 and more per share.

In The Leroy Mine

Only a few hundred feet from the properties of the Hiawatha during the last two weeks a great strike has been made. A ledge of ore twenty-six feet wide from wall to wall has been uncovered that runs hundreds of dollars to the ton. All of the Leroy stock was at once taken from the market and not a dollars worth of it can now be had at any price. The stock was selling for ten cents per share and is to day worth \$1.00 and none for sale. This same ledge no doubt runs through the property of the Hiawatha as well as other fine ledges which have already been uncovered. The last block of Hiawatha stock is now on the market. When it is disposed off the company will have sufficient money to put in their ten stamp mill and continue their development work. Not a dollar of this stock has been sold for less than par. ten cents per share. In six months in all human probability this stock will be worth \$1.00 per share and will go much higher as soon as the mill gets to work and the dividends begin to be paid.

This is the Opportunity of a Lifetime And if You Miss it You Miss Your Chance

Address at once

Hiawatha Mining and Milling Co. Cottage Grove, Oregon

Or see O. D. EBY, of this city.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. W. Grove on every box, 25c. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove