

J. F. O'Donnell, 208 First Street, Portland, Ore.



Top buggies, \$55 and up; Open buggies, \$25 and up; Carriages and Hacks, Milburn Wagons, Columbus Buggies.

Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Hay Presses, Iron and Wood, Pumps Plows and Harrows, Cream Separators.

We Want Your Trade at Harris Grocery. And are going to make special inducements to close buyers. Cash and Small Profits is Our Motto.

J. W. COLE, Fine Whiskies, and Cigars. All goods bought in bond. Purity and quality guaranteed. Some famous Old brands: James E. Pepper, Kentucky Bourbon; Old Sam Harris Kentucky Bourbon; Old Roxbury Rye. Cor. Railroad Ave. and Main St.

The Planet Salon - Kelly & Ruconich. DRINK and when you drink, drink the BEST. Planet Whisky is the best in the world. It is distilled from selected grain in the mountains of Kentucky. We also carry all the other first-class brands.

The Best Laundry is the Cheapest. The Troy Steam Laundry is the Best. Does not wear out or destroy your linen. Our Wagon will call for your soiled linen each week and deliver your laundered goods to your home. Perfect satisfaction assured. E. L. JOHNSON, The Barber, Agent.

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.

Oregon City Machine Shop. PHILIP BUCKLEIN, PROP. Having First-class Machinery. Doing First-class Work. Keeps in Stock a Line Shafting and Pulleys, New and Second Hand. Also Engine and Saw Mill Machinery.

900 DROPS CASTORIA. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Ess Worm Medicine. H. P. Kunde, Druggist Leighton, Ala., writes: "One of my customers had a child, which was sick, and threw up all food, could retain nothing on its stomach. He bought one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and it brought up 100 worms from the child. It's the best worm medicine in the world."

Table with 2 columns: Destination, Time. Includes routes to Albany, Corvallis, and Detroit.

Corvallis & Eastern Railway. No. 2 For Yakima; No. 1 Returning; No. 4 from Detroit.

Foley's Honey and Tar. For the children safe, sure. No opium. NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Shandy deceased, has filed his final report in the county court of Clatsop county, Oregon.

NOT A RELIEF BUT A CURE. Immediate Relief. and there is not a case of piles in existence that cannot be quickly and permanently cured by Perrin's Pile Specific.

Sick headache? Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Ayer's Pills. BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for Whiskers.

Special Train Service to Gladstone Park for Chautauques. Southern Pacific Co., will run special trains during the season, July 14th to 24th, inclusive, leaving Oregon City 8:25, 9:25, 10:30, A. M., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:10, 7:30, 7:45, 8:10, 8:30, 9:15 P. M. Last train leaves the Park for Oregon City 10:00 P. M.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

Try for Health. 223 South Peoria St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902. Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could have much suffering if they but knew of its value. Surgeon Reader. Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today? WINE OF CARDUI.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP RATES. Between June 4th and August 26th, The Illinois Central will sell round trip tickets from Oregon and Washington points to Chicago, Cairo, Memphis and New Orleans.

Best Place on Earth. For wagons, buggies, harness and all lines of farm implements. L. F. HOLMES CANBY, OREGON.

GRANTING A FAVOR. Do It Graciously—Do Not Make the Recipient Feel Contemptible. The essence of truest kindness lies in the grace with which it is performed. Some men seem to discount all gratitude, almost make it impossible, by the way in which they grant favors. They make you feel so small, so mean, so inferior; your cheeks burn with indignation in the acceptance of the boon you seek at their hands. You feel it like a bone thrown at a dog instead of the quick, sympathetic graciousness that forestalls your explanations and waives your thanks with a smile, the pleasure of one friend who has been favored with the opportunity to be of service to another. The man who makes another feel like an insect reclining on a red-hot stove while he is receiving a favor has no right to expect future gratitude; he should feel satisfied if he receives forgiveness. Let us forget the good deeds we have done by making them seem small in comparison with the greater things we are doing and the still greater acts we hope to do. This is true generosity and will develop gratitude in the soul of him who has been helped unless he is so petrified in selfishness as to make it impossible. But constantly reminding a man of the favors he has received from you almost cancels the debt. The case of the statistician should be his privilege; you are usurping his prerogative when you recall them. Merely because it has been our good fortune to be able to serve some one we should not act as if we held a mortgage on his immortality and expect him to swing the center of attention forever in our presence. —From "The Power of Truth," by William George Jordan, Published by Brentano's.

In the Streets of Benares. Through a narrow street lined with shrines, temples and shops the way leads toward the sacred river. Here and there it is necessary to pick one's steps. One of the first sights to attract the eye is a dead rat festering before the door of a dwelling, and the rats are said first to have spread the plague at Bombay. A moment later a dirgelike cry breaks upon the ear. It is "Ram, Ram, Ram" in memory of the saintlike prince of ancient India. Four bearers are carrying a body to be burned. So narrow is the street that it becomes necessary to crowd back against a temple wall to let the dead pass by. The body is wrapped in muslin, and the face is covered. The pall is sprinkled with drops perhaps of rosewater, perhaps of the sacred Ganges. This is the path of the dead. No guide is needed except to follow in the hurrying footsteps of those who were carrying the corpse to its resting place upon the pyre. —Professor A. V. W. Jackson in Traveler.

The Smiles Faded. A pretty American girl traveling in England was sorely tried by the annoyances and staves to which she was subjected on account of her American "peculiarities." She went into a shoe shop in London to buy a pair of shoes, and the clerk tried on innumerable pairs of veritable "boots," as she called them, much to the amusement of two Englishwomen customers seated near by, who regarded her through their "stares" as if she were some strange animal in a menagerie. Finally the clerk said apologetically: "We haven't anything narrow enough for you, miss. You see, miss, our ladies have wider feet because they walk so much, miss."

Found His Place. Two men were discussing the friends of their boyhood and in the course of the conversation mentioned one old schoolmate who had been the possessor of a most unfortunate disposition. "I wonder what became of him?" said one man. "It always seemed to me that it wouldn't be possible for him to get any enjoyment out of life or find any sort of work that suited him." "He has," said the other. "I saw him out west last year, and he has a job that suits him to a T. He's station master in a place where there are forty trains a day coming and going, and he sees somebody miss every one of them."

Civic Pride. "I don't know what we're goin' to do about them two leadin' citizens," said Broncho Bob. "They're lookin' fur one another with six shooters from mornin' till night." "Has an insult passed?" "No; it wasn't any insult, but some doubt ariz as to which was the oldest inhabitant, an' they're both determined to settle the question fur good an' all." —Washington Star.

How to Check Coughing. Here is a remedy by which the worst fit of coughing can be checked in a churcn or theater: Pour about a half teaspoonful of good, pure cologne into your handkerchief and hold this before your open mouth. Inhale a deep breath or two of the perfume impregnated air, and the coughing attack will be neatly and agreeably nipped in the bud.

HANDLING ANIMALS. Done Properly, Hardly the Most Vicious Will Resist It. "There is hardly a living creature," said a naturalist, "that will not permit a human being to touch it if it is done in the right way. It is necessary to be gentle and patient and at the same time without fear. I have seen natives scratch the heads of tigers and lions within a few days after they were trapped. Hunters of wild elephants often crawl among a herd and rub their legs. The great brutes, although they are on the alert, will permit the carcer and stand still until the plucky hunter is able to slip a rope around the leg of the animal he wishes to capture. "In our own country I have seen many men who can creep to a trout stream and gently place their hands under a trout. Very softly they rub its belly, and the trout will lie quite still until with a sudden jerk it is landed on the bank. "I have even seen professional rat catchers put their hands, palm upward, before a rat hole when the ferrets were driving them. As a rat ran out it would sit still on the rat catcher's hand. Then with his other hand he would stroke it delicately, and in three minutes out of four he would manage to hit the rat without alarming it and drop it into his bag. "I have even known a man who could handle the salt water blue crab, the most belligerent and vindictive creature in the sea."

Green's Green in London. There is one "chapel royal" which is really not a royal chapel at all, says the London Tatler. This is the one known as Savoy chapel, which pertains not to the crown, but to the dukedom of Lancaster. Properly speaking, it is the chapel of the Hospital of St. John the Baptist, if one must give it the only title that is historically correct. A couple of centuries ago it was a kind of ecclesiastical Green in London. With "five private ways to it by land and two by water," as the touting advertisement put it, and runaway lovers were clandestinely united there "with the utmost privacy, decency and regularity" at the nominal expense of one guinea inclusive. The old ways have been returned by act of parliament, but the famous chapel is still a favorite with those who fancy a quiet wedding. You can drop in casually and unostentatiously and after the ceremony adjourn to a neighboring restaurant, in accordance with the latest custom of the best society.

Thomas Jefferson, Farmer. Like Washington, Jefferson delighted in farming. "The hope of a nation," he wrote in his youth, "lies in the tillers of the soil." In his final retirement at Monticello a guest addressed him coronomously as "President Jefferson." "Farmer Jefferson," the distinguished statesman interposed. "I would rather be Farmer Jefferson than to have all the titles of Europe." His garden book, covering a period of half a century, shows the precision with which he farmed at Monticello. Here, for example, is an excerpt from his memoranda for July of one year: July 15.—Cucumbers came to table; planted out celery; sowed patch of peas for fall; planted snap beans. July 22.—Had the last dish of our spring peas. July 31.—Had Irish potatoes from the garden.—Leslie's Monthly.

Discovered Baked Snuff. A Limerick tobacconist of the name of Lundyfoot, doing a comparatively small trade, was unfortunate enough to have his establishment destroyed by fire. On visiting the ruins next day he saw some of his poor neighbors among the debris gathering the half baked snuff from the canisters which had not been entirely destroyed by the fire. He tasted what he considered the worthless article and to his surprise found that the heat from the fire had added pungency and aroma to the snuff. Frothing in the discovery, the shrewd Irishman at once set about baking his snuff in ovens, and the fame of the "Bakery snuff" was established and an immense fortune soon made by Lundyfoot, founded upon a more accident and growing out of a misfortune.

Stopping a Razor. A correspondent of the Scientific American thus describes his method of stopping his razor: "Every one knows that metal expands with heat. I put my razor, handle kept up, just before stopping in boiling water and leave it until it has absorbed as much heat as I can stand in handling. While the blade is hot I stop it well. The metal cools as it stops. In about twenty-five strokes the edge is sharpened and the keener when cold, for the metal contracts while sharpening."

Busy. "Londley tells me he hasn't been so busy for years." "Nonsense! That job he has is a cinch. He never has to work hard there." "That's just it. He's been fired, and he's chasing around after another job now." —Exchange.