

# Oregon City Bicycle



## and Gun Store

Main Street, next to Oregon City Bank

New Location

New Goods

We are showing the largest stock of Bicycles, Guns Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle and Bicycle Sundries ever shown in Clackamas county. Having purchased the entire stock of Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries of Burmeister & Andresen and Huntley Brothers, we will close them out at reduced prices to make room for new goods

### Expert Gun and Bicycle Repairing

Shells loaded to order any powder, shot or shells. They are far superior to machine loaded. We guarantee satisfaction.



## LAMB & SAWYER,

Oregon City, Oregon, next door to Oregon City Bank.

# THE LITTLE COACHMAN

By Elliot Walker

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

There was more than a suspicion of snow in the dampness of the late twilight, now darkening rapidly as the dismal clouds above closed pall-like over the city streets.

The well clad business man, the sturdy laborer with no overcoat, swinging his dinner pail by rough red fingers; the factory girl hugging herself within a faded shawl, the smart clerk, the trim saleslady—all pressing on, leaving their workday behind.

Among them glided a small, wiry man, stepping fast where open spaces gave him expeditious advantage. His head was bent, his cap pulled over his eyes and the collar of his heavy blue coat turned well up to hide all view of the face and head save a glimpse of grizzled, close cropped hair, a jutting nose and quick eyes.

Presently he slipped down a side street, keeping close to the smooth walls of the high brick buildings, then with a lessened speed, moved cautiously into a dark alley. A few moments later found him in a poorly lighted saloon, knocking softly upon the closed door of a room to the left of the unattractive bar.

"Come in," sounded a low call, and the man entered.

At a round table sat two men, both of good appearance and in apparently poor keeping with their dingy surroundings.

A gas jet flickered dimly from the tarnished fixture on the cheap papered wall, glimmering on the empty glasses and the bottle ornamenting the table between them.

"Turn up that light and sit down, Pennock. I got your note. What's the news?" remarked the older of the occupants to the newcomer.

"It looks like a chance tomorrow night, Mr. Gradley," began Pennock in a deliberate whisper.

"S-sh!" said the other warningly.

"We'll drop names, I guess," and his companions nodded. "Have a drink?" he added.

"No, I must skip back. The old man's particular, you know. He won't keep a coachman a minute if he smells of liquor."

"How about the first time you met us?" grinned the third man.

"That was a night off," replied the coachman soberly. "I know better now. Gentlemen, if I turn the boy over to you what do I get?"

"Twenty years if you're caught," said Gradley facetiously. "That's what we will all get. If we work things right it means a fortune for you."

Pennock's gray eyes were expressionless in their stare. His thin, close shaven lips set anxiously. "But I've got to get away," he objected. "I'm the one they'll look for, of course. I'll

weeks perhaps, and I've got a few dollars. You gents led me into this; not but what I was willin', but it looks ticklish now. Give me a thousand down when I place the lad with you—a thousand, see? If not, I swear I won't take the risk. I know the inside of a jail, and I don't like it."

His companions, leaning on their elbows, covered their hard mouths with compressed palms and gazed thoughtfully in each other's eyes.

"You two are as safe as fleas," went on the coachman. "I'm to provide the team and get rid of it. You're landed at the place you've picked out with what you've been after these two months. Where am I? Escapin' for my life or just as bad. A thousand ain't a penny too much; no, nor five thousand with what you'll get."

"Hush!" hissed Gradley through his fingers. "Tomorrow night, you say. Deliver the goods and it's yours. Then get out and keep hidden until you hear from us. Where shall we meet?"

"Carter street, corner Hammond avenue, between 9 and 10 o'clock. I'm drivin' him home from a kids' party and he'll be alone. That's it."

The little coachman put on his cap, buttoned his coat, nodded significantly with a finger on his lips and the door closed softly behind him. Then he passed quickly through the outer room and out again to the dark alley now whitening fast with swirling snowflakes.

"I'm 'bout the last one to leave, Pennock," said little Philip Vaughn, as the coachman tucked him in. "It's 'most 10, ain't it? I had a lovely time. Ridin' home alone in the big sleigh is fun too. Have some candy? I've got two bags."

"No, Phil (every one called him Phil). "I don't go much on candy."

His stern countenance was flintlike as he mounted the box.

Three blocks and he slowed up and stopped, to jump down with the reins in one hand, bending over to open the heavy door.

"Two gentlemen, friends of your father, Phil," he whispered. "I'm going to give them a lift."

"All right," murmured the six-year old sleepily. "L' 'em pile in."

A few cautious words, the handing of a small package to the driver, and a whisper of advice from that worthy. "He's almost asleep. No need to dope him."

The millionaire's sleigh slid rapidly on through the lighted streets. Inside it was very dark and still. The child snuggled against the warmth of the villain beside him and his little head fell lower and lower.

Now they were going faster and turned a corner sharply to stop with a jerk.

On each side the curtained doors were violently wrenched outward. The conspirators within, too startled for resistance, found themselves in the reluctant clutch of uniformed men who yanked them viciously to the icy pavement with fierce commanding words.

The abductors glared wildly at their captors, then at the entrance toward which they were being roughly hustled. Over it, in black, forbidding letters, plainly to be read in the gleam from a nearby arc light they saw "Police Station."

"Tuck that boy in! Tell him it's all right, and we're going straight home," rapped a sharp voice from the box as a shrill wail issued from the interior of the equipage. "Lock those fellows up in separate cells."

A big officer touched his cap. "We'll take care of 'em, sir," he called respectfully, and the little coachman drove on.

"Oh, that's Ellerton, the detective," he added to a curious bystander. "Smartest man in the west for this sort of thing. Old Vaughn sent for him three months ago. Seems he got an inkling that his boy was being watched. Neat, wasn't it—his landing 'em right here at the door?"

But the next morning little Phil wondered what had become of his friend and if he should like the new coachman half as well.

### The Thin Man's Adventure.

They were talking of strange adventures. The big man from the north-west told of one which astonished his hearers.

"Some years ago," he said, "I was sleighing in the country, and my way lay across a frozen river. I knew the ice was thin, but I was determined to

cross. The team scurried over the river under whip, and we were midway between the shores when the ice suddenly gave way, and the sleigh, horses and myself sank within a second to the bottom. However, the speed of the horses was so great that we were carried by the momentum safe upon the other shore, a little wet, to be sure, but not much the worse for that."

The thin, silent man had listened with great interest to the story.

"It is strange," he said, "but the same sort of an accident happened to me. The issue, however, was tragic."

The big man squinted at the speaker. "And what was the issue?" he asked suspiciously.

"Well, I was drowned," said the thin man seriously.

### A Joke That Led to Butchery.

What citizens of old were cruelly punished for joking about their emperor?

This fate befell the citizens of Alexandria, Caracalla, a monster of atrocious cruelty, left Rome about a year after the murder of his brother Geta, who had shared the throne with him, and spent the remaining five years of his reign in the provinces of his empire until his death, A. D. 217.

While peace prevailed he visited Alexandria, a chief center then of wit and learning, and there some one hung up in the theater a joke made at the emperor's expense. This so enraged Caracalla that he caused the citizens to be assembled outside the city on the plain and told them that they should shortly see that his wit was practical.

Then from a secure post in the temple of Serapis he directed the slaughter of many thousand innocent citizens and strangers and coolly informed the senate that all had been alike guilty of unpardonable insolence.—London Answers.

### Evil Days For Actors.

At a time when, as Ben Jonson says, "nothing but filth of the mire" was uttered on the stage, laws were made in England against stage playing. In 1594 common players were debarred from Oxford university. By an act passed in 1598 strolling players were punishable as rogues and vagabonds, with whipping and imprisonment unless they belonged to a nobleman and had his license, and even this exception was abolished by another act passed in 1604.

It was further enacted in 1625 the players acting on a Sunday should be fined 5 shillings or placed in the stocks. The powers of the cities of London and Westminster with their environs were augmented by an ordinance of 1647 by which all players were brought within the scope of the acts of 1598 and 1604.

By an ordinance passed in 1648 penalties were to be removed, the actors whipped during market hours in some market town, and the spectators fined shillings each and all money paid for admission forfeited and disbursed in relief of the poor.

### Letter List

Following is the list of letters remaining in the Oregon City postoffice on Aug. 27, 1903:

Women's List—Mrs Minnie Baldrige, Mrs. Lina Hurd, Mrs. Mary Prior, Mrs. Harry Robinson.

Men's List—L. O. Baker, A. T. Delano, Eddie Dummer, J. E. Bailey, J. F. Flook, J. R. McDonald, Arthur McKeever, J. H. Miller (3), C. E. Maness, F. Miller, H. J. Phillips, Howard J. Miller, Harry Percy, T. J. Powers, C. Spalding, W. C. Trahan, E. E. Tyler, W. H. Ulyart, G. W. Young.

TOM P. RANDALL, P. M.

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the Honorable County Court of Clackamas county, Oregon, duly appointed executor of the will and estate of John Doan deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are notified to present them, duly verified, at the office of my attorney H. E. Cross, Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

FRANK DOLAN, Executor.

## BUDS AND FLOWERS OF HOME LIFE.

Paine's Celery Compound Makes and Keeps the Children Well and Strong.

### Mothers Make It the Home Medicine For the Little Ones.

The children, God bless them, are the buds and flowers of our homes. Without their prattle and hearty laughter, our homes would be desolate. They should ever be carefully tended in childhood and youth, if we expect them to ripen into perfect men and women.

In the home and at school, the children have their times of ill health and suffering. We often note the pallid and bloodless cheeks, heavy eyes, nervous movements, and twitches of limbs and muscles. They complain of headache, drowsiness, weariness, dyspepsia, and indigestion. All such symptoms and ailments mean that the seeds of disease will have a fast and firm hold, unless proper measures are taken to restore a perfect condition of health.

Thousands of wise and prudent parents have made their children happy, healthy, and vigorous by giving them nature's medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. In many severe and complicated cases, Paine's Celery Compound has restored health when the little ones were given up by physicians.

If your dear ones are not as hearty, strong, and rugged as they should be, try the health giving virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. It makes and keeps the children well.

The house is made bright and cozy with

## DIAMOND DYES

Flower and table covers, curtains, portieres, afghans, ties, and chair coverings, may be dyed beautiful and artistic colors.

Direction book and 45 dyed samples free. DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

# STRAIN TAILORING COMPANY,

285-287 Washington Street

## Challenge Sale Continues

# \$100.000

Worth of fine un-called-for tailor-made clothing, on which deposits have been paid, purchased by my Chicago brother, Joe Godfrey, at

## Twenty Cents on the Dollar

<h3>SUITS AND OVERCOATS</h3> <p>\$20.00 un-called-for, tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$4.75</b></p> <p>\$22.50 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>7.50</b></p> <p>\$25.00 and \$30.00 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>10.00</b></p> <p>\$30 and \$35 un-called-for suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>12.50</b></p> <p>\$40, \$50 and \$60 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>15.00</b></p>	<h3>TROUSERS</h3> <p>\$5 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$1.90</b></p> <p>\$7.50 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>2.90</b></p> <p>\$10 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>3.90</b></p> <p>\$12.50 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>4.90</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Any Suit or Overcoat for</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$15.00</b></p>
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### Where Racing Will Be Good.

Visitors to the Oregon State Fair this fall will witness the greatest racing ever seen in the state. Salem business men have raised a purse of \$2,000 for 2:17 pacers to be raced for on Salem Day, which has 30 horses entered. These horses are from the best stables in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, California and Montana, and it is expected at least twenty of them will start, furnishing the largest field of high class horses ever seen on a track on the Pacific coast.

Portland, too, has contributed a purse of \$2,000 for 2:20 trotters to be raced for on Portland Day. This race has 27 horses entered, of which most of them will start, making two of the greatest racing events ever held this side the Rocky mountains. If you are fond of high-class racing, don't miss seeing these two events.

### A Worm Killer.

J. A. J. Montgomery, Puleo, Wayne Co., Mo., writes: "I have little twin girls, who have been bothered with worms all their lives. I tried everything to relieve them which failed until I used White Cream Vermifuge; the first two doses brought four worms from one of them, the next two doses, twelve, one of them measuring twelve inches; the other child was only relieved of four worms. It is a most excellent medicine. White's Cream Vermifuge is good for children. It not only destroys worms but helps the child to perfect growth, wards off sickness. 25c at Charman & Co.

### Oregon City

### Second-Hand & Junk Store

Sugarman & Co. now have a full line of camping stoves on hand at \$1.15 up. Also all kinds of sacks cheap. Call on us and we will convince you of our bargains. All kinds of junk bought and sold

10th and Main Sts., Oregon City, Or.

### Are You Going to Build?

Do you use Lumber?  
We want to furnish you

We are located near the Eldorado School House, near the postoffice of Carus.

We have a good mill, are cutting lumber out of the best yellow fir. Can fill your order on short notice for any kind of lumber

If you need lumber don't fail to write to us or come to see us. It will pay you

**Sturges Brothers,**  
Carus, Oregon.

## State Normal School

MAMMOUTH, OREGON

Training school for teachers. Courses arranged especially for training teachers for all branches of the profession. Most approved methods for graded and ungraded work taught in actual district school. The demand for graduates of this school as teachers far exceeds the supply. The training department which consists of a nine grade public school of about 250 pupils is well equipped in all its branches including Sloyd Music, drawing and Physical Training. The Normal course the best and quickest way to State Certificate.

E. D. RESSLER, President or J. B. BUTLER, Secretary.

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.

## SHANK & BISSELL, UNDERTAKERS

Phones 411 and 304. Main St., Opp. Huntley's.

## Brown & Welch

— PROPRIETORS OF THE —

# Meat Market

7th St.

A. O. U. W. Building  
OREGON CITY, OREGON

## New Plumbing and Tin Shop

A. MIHLSTIN  
JOBGING AND REPAIRING  
a pecialty

Opposite Canfield Block OREGON CITY

## Choicest Meats

AT  
R. Petzolds Meat Market



THE CONSPIRATORS WERE TAKEN BY THE POLICE TO THE ICE FACTORY.

need money. It's run and will be