A Wolf at the Door!

A healthy, robust saving account "keeps the wolf from the door". It is a safeguard against many of the evils which beset people with small incomes. How is it with you? Do you keep a savings account? This bank awaits your coming and will be pleased to have you open an account with it.

The Bank of Oregon City

Small Farms Wanted

Home-seekers request EASTHAM, SMITH & CO. to look them up homes.

Three customers have asked us to look them up small farms of 5 to 40 acres. They must be well improved and conveniently located. If you have such a farm to sell please call on us.

Eastham Smith & Co.
OVER BANK OF OREGON CITY

Under New Management

It is our aim to give in the future the same dependable groceries and satisfactory treatment that this store has given in years past, and which has created the enviable name of "The Best Family Grocery Store in Oregon City."

JACK & ALBRIGHT
Successor to J. E. JACK
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Opposite Shively's Opera House

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Safes, Pianos and Furniture Moving a Specialty

Freight and Parcels Delivered — Prices Reasonable and Satisfaction Guaranteed

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LONE OAK FARM

F. M. BLUHM, Manager

Producer and dealer in all kinds of First-Class Farm Products and Fir Wood.

Hay, Straw, Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, Etc., Always on Hand

First-Class Butter and Eggs a Specialty. All Orders Promptly Filled.

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(Successor to Commercial Bank)

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WE BUY **FURS AND HIDES** for spot cash. 10 to 50% more money for you to ship Raw Furs and Hides to us than to sell at home. Write for Price List, Market Report, Shipping Tags, and about our **HUNTERS' & TRAPPERS' GUIDE** 64 Editions. $10,000 Book 450 pages, leather bound. Best thing on the subject ever written. Illustrating all Fur Animals. All about Trappers' Secrets, Decoys, Traps, Game Laws. How and where to trap, and to become a successful trapper. It's a regular Encyclopedia. Price, $2. To our customers, $1.25. Hides tanned into beautiful Robes. Our Magnetic Bait and Decoy attracts animals to traps, $1.00 per bottle. Ship your Hides and Furs to us and get highest prices. Anderson Bros., Dept. 71, Minneapolis, Minn.

George C. Brownell
ATT'Y AT LAW
OREGON CITY, OREGON

W. A. HEYLMAN
Attorney at Law
Estacada, Oregon

THE DEEP SEA DIVER

Perils Against Which the Modern Expert Must Guard.

PROTECTING HIS AIR TUBE.

This Is His Chief Care While Delving in the Debris of Sunken Wrecks. Tragic Debut of John Day, a Clever but Ignorant Old Timer.

A great deal of water has run under the bridge since, in the month of June, 1774, John Day made his fatal debut as a diver in Plymouth sound. Day, a clever but ignorant millwright, had laid numerous wagers that, confined in a water tight box and provided with a candle, food and drink, he would remain submerged at any depth for twelve hours. His plan was that the box should be fastened by screws—from within—to a vessel subsequently sunk and that when the allotted time had elapsed he should withdraw the screws and rise to the surface. His mad scheme was actually put into execution on June 22, and Day, as might have been expected, lost his life. Not the least extraordinary part of the affair is that, while he was warned how the pressure of the water would affect his box and greatly increased its strength in consequence, no one seems to have so much as hinted at the danger of his death from want of air.

The diver who goes down today to salve the contents of a sunken wreck, recover a dropped torpedo or execute some submarine erection or repairs has better knowledge of the necessary risks he runs and the precautions by which he may avoid all needless danger at his work than had poor Day. Science, mindful of the great increase of pressure brought about by every foot that he descends beneath the surface of the sea, warns him to go slowly down the stepladder that hangs from the ship's side or the dock wall and to pause frequently as he does so, that he may grow accustomed to the increase by degrees. By this means a man fit for the work, sound of heart and free from apopletic tendencies passes with little inconvenience from the moderate pressure of eight pounds per square inch, which surrounds him at a depth of twenty feet, to that of sixty-five pounds, which he must sustain after descending 150 feet—the greatest depth at which his work can be considered safe.

Once landed at the bottom of the sea the diver has a host of things to bear in mind. Weighted as he is with brass soled boots, copper helmet and often a treble set of underclothing below his diving suit of twill and rubber, the tendency to rise is yet so great that his powers of action are very limited. He can lift a comparatively heavy weight with ease; the attempt to pull down some trifling piece of wreckage from overhead will probably take him off his feet. Readers of Robert Louis Stevenson will remember how when, dressed in full deep sea costume, he accompanied a diver to his work the novelist was able to hop with ease upon the summit of a rock some six feet high. But descend again he could not. His companion hauled him off head downward and propped him on his feet "like an intoxicated sparrow." Even for such an apparently simple piece of work as drilling a hole in a rock or portion of a wreck the diver will perhaps need to prop himself against a stone or make himself secure by lashings to the object upon which he works.

The great danger against which the diver must be ever on his guard is that of getting his air tube entangled in the debris of a wreck—no difficult matter as he creeps in and out of cabin, engine room and hold, among a broken and distorted mass of wood and iron. He may have been moving in one direction, all unconscious that he is being helped by a strong current, until he presently attempts to turn and finds it vain. It is not the deep sea diver only who runs this risk. Some years since a diver was at work in twenty feet of water repairing some dock gates. His job finished, he gave the signal to the boat above to close the gates that he might see if all worked well. The rush of many tons of water as the heavy gates swung to swept him between and through them. In a flash he realized that his air pipe would be caught between the massive doors and at the same moment saw his only chance for life. He thrust his heavy hammer head between the closing gates, and this kept his pipe free till he could signal for them to be reopened.

The old method of communication between the diver and his helpers at the surface was by means of tugs upon the line, but nowadays the telephone or perhaps a speaking tube accompanies the air pipe at his side. And, though many divers still work in the comparative darkness, both oil and electricity will shed their light upon the scene if need arise.

Sharks are visitors with whom in certain waters the deep sea diver has to count. But the shark is not always so dangerous a morning caller as might be thought. A diver at work in the cabin of a sunken ship saw, to his dismay, a shark swim slowly in. The diver had no suitable weapon of defense at hand, and flight seemed the only chance for life—and a poor one at that. Meanwhile the shark swam to and fro in the cabin as if meditating on a system of attack. The diver made a sudden bolt for the door; the shark—as seriously alarmed, it seemed, as was the man—did the same and, being unincumbered with costume and in his native element, got out an easy first and disappeared.—London Globe.

NEW YORK WAITERS.

They Spoiled the Appetite of the Transplanted Citizen.

"These New York waiters have got on my nerves," said a transplanted citizen from a smaller town. "Dining in the magnificent hotels and restaurants would be a joy if some one would kindly remove the waiters while you ate. I can think of nothing but the big, black buzzards that hover over your head in Florida.

"There are so many waiters standing around, all in black, and they look so big and get their faces or their hands so close to you and your dinner that you feel like throwing the china at them. When your waiter has disappeared a smaller edition keeps right after you, filling your glass, removing dishes, giving you more butter, and if you look away from him the head waiter has his eye on you.

"The most maddening thing of all to me is the way the waiter orders your dinner for you. One took me in hand the other night, and I let him have his way just to see what he would do to me. I hate fish, but he averred that fish was the best thing I could eat and one particular dish was the chef's masterpiece. He brought it and, ye gods, it was fish all greasy with a dope made of cheese and mushrooms that about finished me; but, fortunately, he only let me take two bites when he whisked my plate away and set down a salad that had several kinds of fruit laced to lettuce leaves, with strips of red and green peppers and French dressing over that. I barely looked at that when he took it away in triumph and gave me an ice cream thick with chestnuts and fruits.

"Now, I dine on rare roast beef, plain lettuce and never take dessert, so you see how near he came to suiting me. 'Come again, sir,' said he. 'Not if I'm conscious,' said I."—New York Times.

Blue Drinks.

"Champagne is golden," said a bartender, "beer is amber, claret is red, cream of mint is green, whisky is brown, punches are white, but you will never, never find a drink that is blue. Doesn't the thought of a blue drink seem unpleasant to you?

"Blue drinks could be easily made, but the public would have none of them. Nothing blue would go down with the public. Why is this aversion to blue so general? Many reasons have been advanced, but none of them is good. One is that blue, being the color of poison bottles, incites distaste and horror."—New York Press.

Even the Hash.

Embarrassed in the fashionable restaurant by the menus written in French, the Wall street man of business exclaimed:

"Hang these froids, entrements and hors d'oeuvres! Bring me a plate of good plain hash if you've got such a thing on the premises."

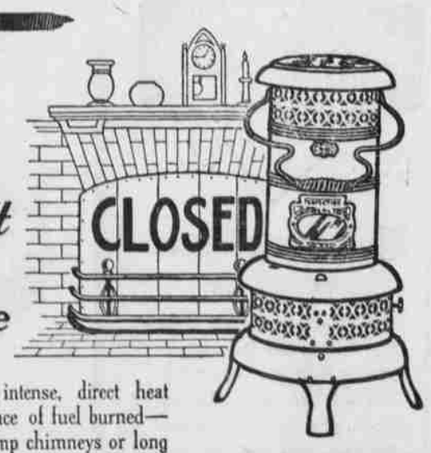
"You mean an olla podrida, sir," said the waiter in a tone of dignified reproach. "And afterward?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Perhaps He Was.

One pupil whispered to the next, "Our teacher is a regular duffer."

The professor, who had just put a question to the class, thought the boy was framing a reply and said, "Come, my lad, speak up. Perhaps you are right."—Pathfinder.

The Heat that Doesn't go up the Flue



You receive intense, direct heat from every ounce of fuel burned—there are no damp chimneys or long pipes to waste the heat from a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Carry it from room to room. Turn the wick high or low—no bother—no smoke—no smell—automatic smokeless device prevents. Brass font holds 4 quarts, burns 9 hours. Beautifully finished in nickel or japan. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp gives a bright, steady light to read by—just what you want for the long evenings. Made of brass, nickel plated—latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted.

If your dealer cannot supply the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

SPECIAL FALL SALE

AT

W. L. BLOCK'S FURNITURE STORE

THIS IS A

GENUINE SACRIFICE SALE

Everything in Stock Reduced! TO MAKE ROOM for Our HOLIDAY Stock which is arriving daily.

To enumerate here would require too much space and that Expense we prefer giving to Our Patrons So by calling at our store Before Purchasing you will be Convinced.

SPECIAL MENTION

500 rolls Deadening Felt, regular price $2.50, none damaged, but first-class goods, 1 pound to the yard, 50 pounds to the roll, per roll, - - **$1.95**

AS LONG AS THEY LAST

BLOCK'S

OPPOSITE SUSPENSION BRIDGE — OREGON CITY - OREGON

RHEUMATIC FOLKS!

Are You Sure Your Kidneys Are Right?

Many rheumatic attacks are due to uric acid in the blood. But the duty of the kidneys is to remove all uric acid from the blood. Its presence there shows the kidneys are inactive. Don't dally with "uric acid solvents." You might go on till doomsday with them, but until you cure the kidneys you will never get well. Doan's Kidney Pills not only remove uric acid, but cure the kidneys, and then all danger from uric acid is ended.

F. A. Sutton, of 1125 Water St., Salem, Ore., says: "For ten or twelve years rheumatism and kidney trouble were the plague of my life and two or three times I was laid up on account of the pains being so severe. I could hardly move, owing to the lameness in my back and had to leave my farm and come into the city to doctor for the trouble. Nothing seemed to bring me more than temporary relief however, and I was in bad shape just before I procured Doan's Kidney Pills. My limbs would scarcely support me and I could only get around at times with the greatest difficulty. Doan's Kidney Pills benefitted me at once and when I had used the contents of three boxes, I was free from every symptom of my old trouble, and my health was better than it had been for years. I can conscientiously say that Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy of the kind I ever used."

Plenty more proof like this from Oregon City People. Call at Huntley Bros'. drug store and ask what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE CARE OF TREES

DO YOUR TREE LOOK WELL cared for? If not, may I not put them in good condition?

The Care of Trees is My Business

Inspection, pruning, and other work pertaining to health of trees

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Modern Methods and Expert Work
With Reasonable Prices

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YOUR MEAT ORDER

SHOULD HAVE YOUR CAREFUL ATTENTION

We give your order our best consideration and our customers are always satisfied.

TRY US FOR YOUR NEXT ORDER

Brown's Meat Market

Seventh Street - - - Oregon City

FIVE-MINUTE TALK
How to Keep Away
CHICKEN LICE
MITES
COCKROACHES AND BED BUGS
For a Whole Year by a Single Application of
AVENARIUS CARBOLINEUM
(German Wood Preserver.)

Non-poisonous, Sanitary Odor. Put up in lithographed cans only. Don't let your dealer give you a worthless imitation.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

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OUR BOSS USES LICE KILLER

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BEWARE---of Imitations

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THERE'S A CHEAP IMITATION

on the market that is being offered at from $1.00 to $1.25 per gallon. The genuine can be bought in quart cans at 50c; 1-gallon cans at $1.50

Insist on the Genuine
Take no other

Put up in lithographed cans

For Sale in Oregon City Stores