

Dr. L. G. ICE, Dentist

Beaver Building, Oregon City. Phone—Pacific 1211, Home A 199.

H. E. Cross Wm. Hammond

Cross & Hammond Attorneys at Law

Probate Practice, Abstracts, Real Estate Loans and Insurance

We have now moved into our permanent quarters in the new Beaver Building—next to the Anderson Building

George C. Brownell

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Oregon City, Oregon

C. D. & D. C. Latourette

ATTY'S AT LAW

Commercial, Real Estate and Probate or Specialties. Office in Commercial Bank Building, Oregon City, Oregon.

Agents for the Celebrated Kewanee Water Tanks and Aermotor \$42.50 Gasoline Pumping Engines

Plumbing and Tinning a Specialty

720 Main St. Oregon City Phone 2682

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Des Larzes, Studio for the Violin and Voice. 410 High St. Phone Main 3171.

Notice for Laying Water Pipes

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will, at the regular meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of Clackamas County, Oregon, to be held at the Court House in Oregon City, in said County, on Wednesday, February 1, 1911, make application for a permit to lay down, maintain and operate a line of pipe or pipes for the conveyance of water over, through, or under Eighteenth Street, in Milwaukie Park, an unincorporated plat subdivision...

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, E. G. Canfield, the duly appointed, qualified and acting executor of the estate of Ella Finley, deceased, has filed his final account in said estate, and that the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon, has set Thursday, January 19th, A. D. 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. in the County Court Room at the Court House in said County and State as the time and place for the hearing of objections to such final account and for the settlement thereof.

Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Theresia L. Williams, Plaintiff, vs. George M. Williams, Defendant.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit:

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit:

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Oregon City People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home

It's not words but deeds that prove true merit. The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills, for Oregon City kidney sufferers, have made their local reputation. Proof lies in the testimony of Oregon City people who have been cured to stay cured.

William McLarty, 1531 Washington street, Oregon City, Ore., says: "The public statement I made in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills in January 1906 still holds good as I have had no return attack of kidney complaint. I was afflicted with backache and pains through my joints and I could not sleep well, as no position I assumed was comfortable. My strength and energy left me and I was miserable under Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention. Deciding to try them, I procured a box at the Huntley Bros. Drug Co. and by the time I had taken the contents, I felt so much better in every way that I did not consider it necessary to continue their use. I have been convinced that Doan's Kidney Pills are a reliable medicine." 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.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, E. G. Canfield, the duly appointed, qualified and acting executor of the estate of Ella Finley, deceased, has filed his final account in said estate, and that the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon, has set Thursday, January 19th, A. D. 1911, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. in the County Court Room at the Court House in said County and State as the time and place for the hearing of objections to such final account and for the settlement thereof.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit:

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, to-wit:

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Summons

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 27th day of January, 1911, or if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit, a dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said parties.

Among the Apple Trees

A Story of Farm Life

By Clifford V. Gregory

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association

CHAPTER III

THE girls eagerly read over the books and bulletins Mr. Pearson had lent them, and covared crops, cultivation and Bordeaux mixture were their chief topics of conversation. As soon as the ground was in shape in the spring they plowed it and harrowed it until it was reduced to a fairly fine condition, certainly better than anything it had known since it was first set out. The trees blossomed freely, and the orchard with its waving sea of pink flowers was an inspiration to the girls, for it held the promise of a bountiful harvest to come. As soon as the blossoms closed the girls set to work to spray the trees. They were hard at work one day mixing a barrel of Bordeaux mixture when they were startled by the sound of an automobile coming up the driveway.

"It's Harold and Beth!" cried Mabel. "Oh, what'll he do?" She looked down at her spattered dress in dismay. "You might dive into the barrel," said Gladys ironically as she poured in another pail of water. "I'm not afraid of the Du Vals even if they have got an automobile." The car was close upon them by this time. Harold brought it to a stop with a jerk and leaped lightly to the ground. He lifted his hat as he advanced toward the girls and held out his hand. If he was in any way surprised at their appearance or occupation a slight lifting of the eyebrows was the only manifestation of it. Harold Du Val prided himself upon his ability to maintain his composure under the most trying circumstances. Mabel's face was red as she returned his greeting, and she hurried over to the car to hide her confusion.

Beth greeted her effusively. "I'm so glad to see you!" she cried. "We were out trying our new car, and I made Harry come around this way. We hardly ever see you any more since you left school." "We—we don't get to town very often," replied Mabel, who had not yet quite recovered from her confusion. "Never mind your dress," said Beth, quickly guessing the cause of her embarrassment. "I wish I lived in the country and could wear old clothes. But what in the world are you doing, anyway?" The same question had evidently just occurred to Harold. "Just mixing up swill for the pigs, are you?" he inquired in his most polite accents, indicating the barrel with a sweep of his hand. Gladys laughed outright. "I'm afraid the pigs would be rather blue after a dose of that," she replied. "Well, what is it, then?" persisted Harold.

"It's Bordeaux mixture, if you must know. We are going to spray the apple trees to kill the bugs." "Rather hard on the bugs, I should say," Harold remarked as he leaned over to brush a speck of dust from one of his tan oxfords. "But, say, when did you start in the horticultural business, anyway?" "We've just started," she answered as she filled a pail with water and poured it into the barrel. "Aren't you afraid you'll spoil your complexion?" Harold asked teasingly as the mixture splashed up into her face. She shook her head as she wiped a splattering drop from her nose. "I don't know that Bordeaux mixture is any worse for my complexion than talcum powder would be," she said. "You are certainly an attractive advertisement for the Bordeaux mixture," Harold answered.

Gladys did look charming as she stood there in her spattered dress, with her unruly hair blowing across her face—she never could keep those stray locks where they belonged—and the rose hue of her cheeks looking all the rosier in contrast to the spots of lime on her nose. "I thought you had outgrown those foolish speeches," she said reprovingly as she turned to the tank for another bucket of water. "Oh, I say!" cried Harold. "Can't you come for a little auto ride? Let the bugs enjoy life a little longer—just to please me," he persisted coaxingly as Gladys hesitated. The comically pleading look in his brown eyes was irresistible. "I really ought not to go," she said, "but I would like an auto ride. I guess we can go for just a little while, can't we, Mabel?" "If we can have time to put on clean aprons and wash our faces first," Mabel answered. "Yes, we'll wait," Harold answered, "though clean dresses can't make you

look any prettier than you do just now." Mabel made up a little face at him as she turned toward the house. "If you're going to talk like that I won't go," she called back over her shoulder. In a few moments they reappeared, looking as fresh and dainty as though they had never held a spray nozzle or a pail handle. By skillful maneuvering Harold relegated Beth and Mabel to the back seat and helped Gladys up in front. "Now for a spin!" he cried as he seated himself beside her and pulled back the starting lever. The machine bounded forward. Gladys clung to the seat, her eyes shining with the exhilaration of the swift motion. "Isn't it glorious?" Harold cried as he increased the speed to a still faster gait. Mile after mile was quickly covered by the tireless machine and they were almost to town when Harold finally turned around and started back at a somewhat slower pace. "We went so fast that I was almost lost," confessed Mabel. "That's Pearson's just ahead, isn't it?" Gladys nodded. "And there's Jeff over in the field plowing," she said. She leaned out and waved her handkerchief at him. He waved his whip in dazed surprise and stood watching the automobile until it was out of sight. He paid so little attention to his plowing the rest of the afternoon that the patient horses turned to look inquiringly at him now and then as if to ask what the matter was. But Jeff was thinking, and his train of thought, though by no means comparable in speed to a fast mail, had all the ponderous inertia of a double headed time freight. By the time he had finished milking he had come to a conclusion. "I'm going to do it," he said half aloud, snapping his knee. "I'll beat that stuck up Du Val yet." And he went into the house and wrote to an automobile company for prices.

But if Jeff had known the trend of the conversation in the touring car he might have been better satisfied with everything in general and with one or two things in particular. "Who is that fellow?" inquired Harold as they passed Jeff. "That's Jeff Pearson, one of my best friends," promptly replied Gladys. "So you like plowboys, do you?" Harold asked, with a quizzical smile. "I like any one who has ambition enough to do something," Gladys returned. "Did you ever do any work in your life?" Again Harold smiled that exasperating smile, though it was a trifle less self confident this time. "What's the use?" he inquired. "Father's got plenty of money." "If I were a boy," the cold contempt in Gladys' voice jarred Harold out of his accustomed self assurance. "I'd be ashamed to have no ambition but to spend my father's money. You don't have to work for a living, but the very fact that you don't makes it possible for you to accomplish much greater things." "I don't think you're hardly fair," Harold answered. "I'll probably settle down and go to work at something after awhile." "Probably?" cried Gladys. "What are you going to do?" "Oh, I don't know," he replied. "I suppose father will find me something."

things, and with all those cows to milk"— "Of course you must go," broke in Mrs. Sanders. "The girls and I will look after things here."

"Yes; do go, papa," spoke up Gladys. "I'd like to try my hand at running this farm awhile."

Mr. Sanders smiled. "Running a quarter section is a bigger proposition than running an acre," he said. "But I guess you'll have to try it for a few days."

Mabel was picking up some wind-falls one hot afternoon a couple of days after her father left to take care of his brother when a well dressed stranger drove up to the fence and called to her.

"A fine crop of apples you have here," he remarked as she approached. "A little the finest any I've seen yet. I understand that you and your sister are the best apple growers in the neighborhood."

Mabel flushed with pleasure. "I don't know who could have told you that," she said. "This is the first crop of apples we have ever raised."

"I didn't need to be told. The orchard speaks for itself. You haven't sold them yet, have you?" he asked. "Sold them?" said Mabel inquiringly. "Why, they won't be ready to sell for a month yet."

"You mean they won't be ready to pick for a month yet," corrected the stranger. "There's nothing to prevent your selling them now, is there?" "No, I suppose not, only it seems queer to sell apples a month before they're ripe."

"Not at all. Lots of business is done that way. I'll tell you what I'll do," he went on. "You have a fine lot of apples here, and if you'll agree to let me have all that you have to sell I'll see that you get \$1.50 a barrel for them."

"A dollar and a half a barrel isn't much for apples, is it?" said Mabel doubtfully. "It is when they are as plenty as they are this year. Why, I'll bet there'll be 10,000 barrels in this county alone."

"Well, thirty, then. There'll be about ten barrels to the tree, or \$15 worth. That will be \$450 from the whole orchard. Not bad, eh?" Mabel opened her eyes in astonishment. "Four hundred and fifty dollars?" she cried. "I'll!"

"Oh, no, you won't, not till you tell me about it," said a voice behind her, and she turned to see Gladys standing beside the half filled apple basket. Her face was stern. "Tell her about it," said Mabel, turning to the stranger, and he once more explained his proposition. Gladys smiled quizzically. "Then you'll give us \$450 for our apple crop?" she said inquiringly. "Well, not exactly, but I'll agree to give you \$1.50 a barrel for all you de-

liver to me in good condition. There'll easily be 300 barrels."

"We'll be lucky if we get half that," Gladys broke in. "We may get twice as much a barrel, though."

"You won't get 75 cents a barrel if you don't sign up a contract pretty soon," the buyer said, reddening. His mouth hardened.

"Maybe not from you," replied Gladys, "but with the apple crop almost a failure in New York I guess we'll be able to sell them to some one."

"Who said the apple crop was a failure in New York?" exclaimed the stranger.

Gladys held out the paper toward him. "Read it for yourself," she said. The buyer gathered up his reins, with a scowl. "It'll be a cold day when you sell those apples in this county," he said as he drove off.

"Why didn't you let him have them?" cried Mabel, turning to her sister. "That surely was a good enough price for us."

"Good enough if we can't get more," replied Gladys. "But we're going to get more."

"How do you know?" "Mr. Pearson said so. He just phoned over and told me about this fellow. He sold his apples to him last week before he found out anything about it. Then he began to get suspicious, and he found out that Mr. Snyder, or whatever this fellow's name is, is trying to corner the apple market in this county and sell them for two or three times as much as he is buying them for."

"But what do we care what he sells them for as long as we get our money?" persisted Mabel.

"Why, don't you see, as soon as he gets the price up, we'll sell ours and get twice as much as we would if we sold them now. Let's go to dinner."

They stopped at the mail box on the

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

"I'll be a cold day when you sell those apples."

SILVER CONTEST FOR BOYS

On Sunday evening January 29, 1911, at the Methodist Church, Oregon City, the sum of five dollars in silver will be given in prizes to boys for the two best set of answers given to the following questions.

This contest is open to all boys 17 years old and under, who reside in Oregon City and vicinity.

All answers must be sent by mail to Rev. E. F. Zimmerman, 520 Sixth St., Oregon City, on or before Monday, Jan. 23, 1911. The answers will be submitted to a competent board of judges consisting of three disinterested persons.

An answer must be given to each question, and the questions must be written out in full by each contestant and answered in the order given in this paper. Name and age of contestant must be plainly written on each set of answers sent in.

The boy who, in the opinion of the judges, sends in the best set of answers will receive a prize of Three Silver Dollars. The boy sending in the second best set of answers will receive a prize of Two Silver Dollars. Every boy entering the contest and sending in a set of answers will be given a pretty souvenir.

The winning answers will be read and the prizes awarded at the public service of the Methodist church on Sunday evening, Jan. 29th.

Question 1. If you had \$1,000 what would you do with the money?

Question 2. Why do you go to school?

Question 3. In your opinion, what bad habits tempt boys of your age most strongly?

Question 4. How do you usually spend your evenings?

Question 5. Have you quarrelled and had fights with your playmates, and what caused them?

Question 6. What book has given you the most pleasure in reading?

Question 7. Why should boys abstain from the use of alcoholic liquors?

Question 8. Why should you be grateful and obedient to your parents?

Question 9. Why would you like to visit New York City, and what would you be most interested in seeing there?

Question 10. Do many boys of your age in Oregon City smoke cigarettes?

Question 11. What is there in your best boy friend that makes you like him?

Question 12. What do you mean to be and do when you become a man?



D. C. LATOURETTE, President

F. J. MEYER, Cashier

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of OREGON CITY, OREGON

(Successor to Commercial Bank)

Transact a General Banking Business. Open from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Careful attention and prompt service will be given all Customers

Fresh Goods

OUR SPECIALTY

We Keep Everything You Could Desire From a Grocery

Jack & Albright

PHONE MAIN 56 911 7th STREET