

A NEAT BUNKO GAME

HOW THE MAN WHO THOUGHT HE
KNEW IT ALL WAS FOOLED.

A SCHEME THAT WORKED THE WAY THE
BETTING WENT AND GAVE SO CLOW
AS TO HOW THE TIP WAS PASSED TO
BREAK OR NOT TO BREAK THE JUG.

"It's a good thing for us, I suppose, that whenever we get it all settled and arranged in our minds that we're too everlasting bright and crafty to be 'done' by anybody we usually get a fall that takes the perkiness out of us," said a Washington department store buyer who makes frequent trips to New York. "Up to a certain day last week, for example, I had a pretty thorough understanding with myself that there was no old kind of a New York bunko game that I'd bite on. I'd been going to New York too often and for too long a time for anything like that. Well, listen.

"A week ago Monday morning last I was standing after breakfast on the Thirty-sixth street side of the Marlborough hotel, in New York, taking a sun bath for myself and mapping out my programme for the day. Two or three other men were standing near me doing the same.

"Our attention was laxly enlisted as we stood there by the spectacle of a boy wearing a chef's cap and apron recklessly swinging an empty crockery pitcher above his head. The boy was rigged up like a hotel kitchen apprentice.

"What infernal whelps most boys are, anyhow!" remarked a sporty looking man standing near me to a plain looking individual who was standing alongside of him. "Now, just look at that cub fooling with that pitcher. It's a cinch that he'll drop it and smash it to smithereens before he gets to Seventh avenue."

"Oh, I dunno," was the reply of the plain looking man. "I guess the kid knows what he's about. He's got a pretty good clutch on the handle of the pitcher. He'll hang on to it all right."

"Let you live he drops it before he reaches Seventh avenue," was the quick response of the man with the sporty look.

"I guess I'll take that bet," answered the plain looking man, and he produced his vend. The sporty looking citizen peddled a V from his roll and both men put up their money with the uniformed carriage owner stationed outside the Marlborough. Then they took up the jog together toward Seventh avenue to keep an eye on the boy, who was still swinging the pitcher wildly. I held my ground and watched the proceeding. It looked like a pretty good bet for the plain looking man until when the boy was only about ten feet from the corner of Seventh avenue, the pitcher flew out of his hand as he was trying some singularly diligent piece of juggling with it and was dashed into a hundred fragments on a doormat. The sporty looking man and the plain looking individual returned to where I was standing and the former took the two V's from the sidewalk with a grin saying:

"I thought sure I was going to lose on that when the kid got so near Seventh avenue without anything happening to the pitcher."

"Two days later I was standing alongside a hotel at the corner of Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, in Harlem, waiting for a downtown electric car, when I saw that selfsame youngster with the identical kitchen apprentice's togs going along Eighth avenue, again wildly swinging a pitcher. Then I cast my eyes about me, and there, only three feet to the left of me and leaning against an L stanchion, was the sporty looking man. He blinked lazily at me when he saw that I had observed the boy with the pitcher.

"What infernal whelps most boys are, anyway?" he said to me in precisely the same words and the same tone he had used in making the remark a couple of days before to the plain looking man who had lost his V. "Now, just look at that cub fooling with that pitcher. It's a cinch that he'll drop it and smash it to smithereens before he reaches the next corner."

"What a foxy way this fellow has of masking a living!" I mused. "But I'll just give him a little run for his money, see I will."

"That's the betting end of it! I said aloud to the sporty looking man, that I'd be willing to take myself."

"Oh, well," he replied laughingly, "any old thing to pass the time away. It's about an even thing one way or the other, I suppose."

"Just about," said I.

"Well," he said good naturedly, "then I'll bet you a V that he doesn't smash it before he reaches the next corner."

"You're on," said I, and we put up our five spots with the news dealer on the corner.

"This," said I to myself as I fell into step with the sporty looking man, "is like wheeling grandpa out of a nickel for cookies. There's no way that this crafty con man can pass the tip to that kid not to drop that pitcher, according to the usual frame up, without my getting next to the dodge and calling him down on it. I think I see a new five dollar hat for myself this afternoon."

"My reflections along this pleasant line, however, were interrupted. The boy was already crossing the street, still swinging the pitcher wildly and whistling merrily. He reached the other side and went right along his way, taking tremendous chances with the pitcher and whistling with all the fervor of youth, and I had lost."

"How had the sporty looking man passed the signal to the kid not to drop the pitcher on that occasion? I give it up. I didn't stop to inquire of him. I felt too cheap to stop for any purpose whatever, but swung on board the downtown surface car with a whole lot of the kinks of conceit combed out of me."—Pittsburg Press.

INCURABLE.

That is What the Books Say of Chronic Kidney Disease. But the New Fulton Compounds Have a Record of 87% of Recoveries Among Chronic Cases Incurable by All Other Medicines.

Drugists know that kidney disease that has gone eight or ten months has become chronic and that it is then regarded by physicians as incurable and that up to the advent of the Fulton Compounds that nothing on the shelves would touch it. It is a painful fact that nearly nine-tenths of all cases are now curable, and drugists themselves are taking the new compounds. One of the recoveries was Dr. John H. Howlett, the pioneer druggist of San Francisco, San Francisco, and he gave it to every one who recovered. Here is another interesting recovery. (See page 10 of the Standard News of December 16, 1903.)

After a serious illness of over a year Judge J. H. Howlett, of San Francisco, gave his entire medical practice in succession to the Fulton Compounds I went to San Francisco to investigate and was soon convinced I should undergo the treatment. It was three months before I noticed a change for the better. I used the medicine faithfully for nearly a year and now have no evidence of the disease and am in excellent condition.

My doctor is good and gives me pain-killers and will be pleased to write to you in experience to anyone who may call or write. —Sacramento News, Nov. 16, 1902.

The editor of the Newell is the friend who told Judge Howlett of the Fulton Compounds. They are the only things known that cure kidney disease after as well as before they become chronic, which happens about the tenth month, usually earlier. In thirty years of practice I have never seen any other compound equal to the Fulton Compounds for Bright's, a Kidney Disease, etc., &c. for Diabetes, & John J. Fulton Co., 44 Washington Street, San Francisco, sole importers. Free analysis for patients. Send for samples. We are the exclusive agents for these compounds in this city.

CHARMAN & CO., DRUGGISTS

FASHION IN SPEECH.

Some Words Go Out of Favor and Win Their Way Back.

The history of the race is written in the words it uses. As we grow and change, so our language grows and changes. Mr. Leon Mead in his book "Word Catalogue" points out that some words go out of fashion and come back, like tan shoes and wide rimmed hats, although the change in words is much slower than the change in dress. In Spenser's day "forestall," "faint," "neathes," "achance," "embellish" and "dapper" were not considered good, but they have since gained respectability and won their place in the language. The seventeenth century regarded as obsolete a number of Chaucer's words—"transcendent," "blond," "sphered," "tubile," "franchise," "carve," "mashem." One by one these words came to life again and won the places of literature in full chivalry. Other words now indispensable which the seventeenth century regarded as "vulgar," "tapestries," "tisane," "hedge," "creancier," "resources," "villainy," "charmer," "dovetail."

Bacon did not have the good word "encyclopedia," but used the best equivalent, "circle learning."

Pulka, the sixteenth century author of "A Defense of the Church and True Translation of the Holy Scriptures into the English Tongue," does not admit "monkite," "homelike," "andal," "desecration," "thine," "releas," "cratinal." Another book published in 1658 puts the stamp of "use on rebuking," "redant," "redant," "curse," "curm," "amplification," "horror," "curm," "curm," "curtificate," "destitution," "compensation," "complicated" and "adventitious."

It is hard to trace the history of a fashion in words. Seldom do we have the precise record that Chesterfield furnishes us in a letter in which he says that he was present at the birth of the word "dictation" on the lips of a beautiful woman. Even with that record we cannot tell why "dictation" remained in the language and was not dropped like hundreds of other new coinages.

QUEER SUPERSTITIONS.

The following are some curious superstitions that are still extant among English speaking people:

If you kill frogs your cows will "go dry."

Tickling a baby will cause the child to stutter.

To thank a person for combing your hair will bring bad luck.

To kill a ghost it must be shot with a bullet made of a silver coin.

To dream of unbroken eggs signifies trouble to come; if the eggs are broken the trouble is past.

If you boast of your good health strike wood immediately with your fist or you will become ill.

To dream of a live snake means enemies at large, of a dead snake death.

To allow a child to look into a mirror before it is a month old will cause it to have trouble in teething.

A child will have a nature and disposition similar to those of the person who first takes it out of doors.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Legal Notices.

Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that the under-signed has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, administrator of the estate of Valentine Bohlander. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and directed to present the same properly verified as by law required, at the office of U'Ken Schuebel, in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated Nov. 27, 1903. G. B. DIMICK, Administrator of the estate of Ole Hanson, Deceased. U'KEN & SCHUEBEL, Attorneys for Administrator.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

Laura M. Welch, William M. Howlett, Arthur F. Howlett, John T. Howlett, Pearl W. Howlett, Olive E. Howlett, Oscar Howlett and Louis Howlett, by their guardian, W. J. Howlett, Pitts., vs. John N. Howlett, and Lydia D. Deits.

By virtue of an execution judgment order and decree, issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled court in the above entitled cause, and to me directed and dated the 7th day of December, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1890, in favor of plaintiffs, and against said above named defendants, for the sum of one thousand six hundred ninety two (\$1692) dollars, together with costs and attorney fees on which there is now a deficiency due amounting to one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars, and fifty cents (\$1229.50), together with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum since September 18, 1897, together with the costs of suit and upon this writ commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to wit:

Begins at the southwest corner of the north half of the southwest quarter of section 34 in township 2 south, range 4 east, of the Willamette Meridian, in Clackamas county, state of Oregon, running thence south 8 rods; then east parallel with the south line of said section 34 169 rods; thence north 6 rods; thence west 10 rods to the place of beginning.

Beginning at the southwest corner of the north half of the southwest quarter of section 34 in township 2 south, range 4 east, of the Willamette Meridian, in Clackamas county, state of Oregon, running thence south 8 rods; then east parallel with the south line of said section 34 169 rods; thence north 6 rods; thence west 10 rods to the place of beginning.

Now therefore, by virtue of said execution judgment order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Saturday the 14th day of January, 1904,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house in Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, and interest which the within named defendants or either or any of them, have or to or said above described real premises, or any part thereof, to satisfy the said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and attorney fees.

J. R. SHAVER, Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon.

By E. C. HACKETT, Deputy.

Dated, this 11th day of December, 1903.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, December 5, 1903.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office, Oct. 26, 1903, by James H. Schmidt, contestants, against unentered entry No. 1225, made July 12, 1898, S. E. Section 20, Township 8 S., Range 1 E., by Lester E. Sabine, contestee, it is agreed that contestants or either or any of them, have or to or said above described real premises, or any part thereof, to satisfy the said execution, judgment order and decree, interest, costs and attorney fees.

Dated December 8, 1903.

SARAH SPEARS, Sarah Spears, Administratrix of the Estate of Sarah E. Hughes, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Final Account of the Administratrix of the estate of Sarah E. Hughes, deceased, has been filed in said court for settlement, and that Monday, the 1st day of February, 1904, at ten o'clock A. M., has been appointed by said court for the hearing of objections to said final account and for the settlement thereof.

Dated December 8, 1903.

SARAH SPEARS, Sarah Spears, Administratrix of the Estate of Sarah E. Hughes, deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah E. Hughes, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the Final Account of the Administratrix of the estate of Sarah E. Hughes, deceased, has been filed in said court for settlement, and that Monday, the 1st day of February, 1904, at ten o'clock A. M., has been appointed by said court for the hearing of objections to said final account and for the settlement thereof.

Dated December 8, 1903.

GILBERT, HEPFER, Administrators ad litem.

L. STIFFE, Atty. for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Williams, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Hedges & Griffith, in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

DATED DECEMBER 10, 1903.

GILBERT, HEPFER, Administrators ad litem.

JNO. W. LOHR, Atty. for Admin'r.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Lehman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Frederick Lehman, deceased, has filed his final account in said estate in the County Court of the County of Clackamas, State of Oregon, and the County Judge of said County has appointed Monday, the 1st day of February, 1904, as the day on which said account shall be settled.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to file any objections to said account on or before said date in said court.

First publication Dec. 11, 1903.

GILBERT, HEPFER, Administrators ad litem.

L. STIFFE, Atty. for Administratrix.

Notice of Final Account.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

Anna C. Eddy, Plaintiff,

vs.

Daniel M. Eddy, Defendant.

To Daniel M. Eddy, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, You

are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the

above-entitled court and cause on or before

the 29th day of December, 1903, that being the

last day prescribed in the order for

publication of this summons for answering

the complaint, and if you fail so to appear

and answer the plaintiff will apply to the

court for the relief demanded in the

complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the

bonds of matrimony existing between the