

FRANK BUSCH, Furniture and Hardware, Oregon City, Or.

We Give Double Trading Stamps on BOOSTER DAY

Some people imagine that the next town store or the mail order house in a far off Easter city has better bargains than the home town store, but after you are acquainted with us and accustomed to trade in our establishment--you will know better. Following Prices are only good for Booster Day:

Sanitary Couches



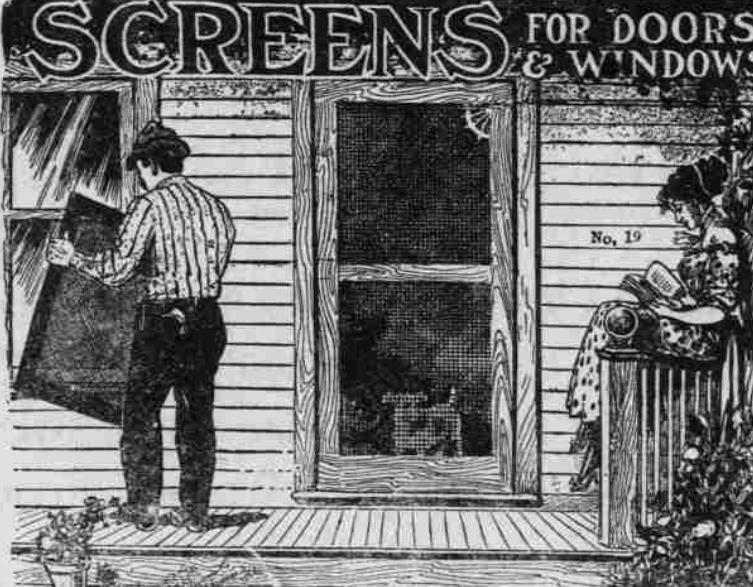
Made of best of steel.....\$3.85
Sanitary Davenport with Mattress.....\$12.50
Regular \$2.50 Yum Yum woven wire Bed Spring.....\$1.75
Iron Beds—Good Quality.....\$2.50

Mattresses and Pillows



Mattress made up like shown in cut.....\$10.00
Int. Sealy Mattress.....\$15.00
We have serviceable ones as cheap as.....\$2.50

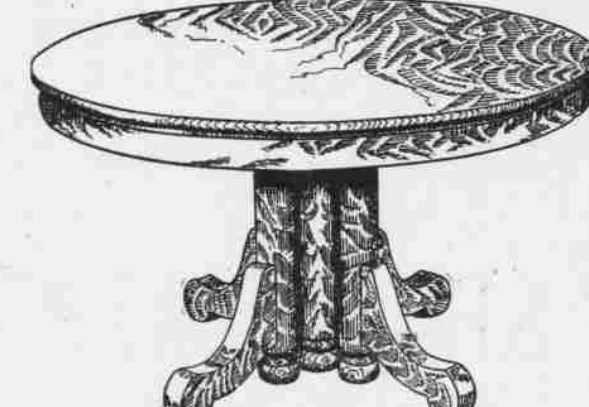
SCREENS FOR DOORS & WINDOWS



Fancy Screen Doors 2-8x6-8.....\$1.75
Common Screen Doors, 2-10x6-10.....\$1.85
Window Screens, adjustable.....\$.25



Phoenix paint—made on this coast and tested—lasts longer than any other paint in the market.



Elegant tables that are a credit to your dining room. Latest Robbins and Twin pattern tables—also some solid constructed square hardwood ones from \$8.50 up. Fir tables from.....\$4.50 up

VERY SPECIALS

6 Dining Room Chairs, hardwood, cobbler seat, regular \$7.50



Art Squares—Latest patterns to select from. 9x12—strong fibre fabric.....\$12.00
Warranted Money Back Lawn Mower.....\$5.00
Hoes and Rakes 25c each



Latest patterns in Wall Paper. Prices to suit your pocketbook

Oregon City, Oregon

FRANK BUSCH

Furniture and Hardware

A Robbery

By EDUARD L. PARDIE

"Mr. Murdock," said the president of the Second National bank of East Berwick, "\$30,000 in currency are necessary to make us good at the People's Savings bank of Attruria. I wish you to take it to them by train. My opinion is that the safest way to carry it is in an ordinary suit case. Its bulk doesn't show as in the pocket, and if you proceed as any ordinary traveler would, not appearing watchful of your baggage, though watching it every instant, you should get it through safely."

"I have a great regard for your opinions, Mr. Cleverly, and if I am not guided by them I shall at least endeavor to use them to my advantage."

Mr. Murdock took the bills, varying from \$100 to \$1,000 in denomination, and left the bank for his home, where he made a package of them in brown paper and, throwing some clothes in his suit case, called a carriage and left for the station. He had noticed a man standing on the street corner as he left the bank in a checkered suit and his beard cut goatee style. The person had not noticed him, but he had noticed the person. Murdock had little fear of any one knowing that he carried a large amount of money unless he discovered the fact of it before he left the bank. Many robberies occur from some rogue seeing a man draw money. The latter is followed and when a convenient opportunity occurs is robbed.

Murdock remembered the man in the checkered suit, and when he saw him at the station buying a ticket became profoundly interested in him. His seeing the fellow when he left the bank lounging on a street corner and soon after as a traveler might be a coincidence, but he didn't believe it was. At any rate the gentleman would need watching.

When the bank messenger boarded the train he sat waiting for the man with the goatee. He was not disappointed. A few minutes before the train left he sauntered into the car, tossed a satchel on to a seat, sat down, pulled a newspaper out of his pocket and seemingly became deeply interested in the news. Murdock glanced up at him as he passed by his seat and made up his mind that before his journey's end he would hear from him.

At the first stop a man with a red necktie got into the same car with Murdock and, taking a seat by himself, pulled his hat down over his eyes and apparently went to sleep. Something told Murdock that this man was bent on the same errand as the other. What was that something? The same faculty that enables us to discriminate between faces, to recognize one we have not seen in thirty years with his back turned to us. Besides, Murdock's faculties were concentrated on the subject of being robbed. Convinced that one man was aboard the train with that intent, his faculties were acute in detecting others. He reasoned that the robbery would likely be committed by several rather than one, and he was ready to pick out those involved.

Murdock began to fidget in his seat. He turned and looked about him, and a suspicious glance at the last corner escaped him. He took his suit case on his knees, opened it and felt of a brown paper parcel. Then he put the satchel down again. The man with the red necktie yawned, stretched himself and caught the eye of the one with the goatee. Murdock's back was toward them at the time, and he did not see this glance between them. Presently he got up, went to the water cooler and took a drink. While doing so he left his suit case on his seat, but kept his eye on his baggage. The man in the checkered suit stole a glance at the man with the red necktie.

Then Murdock took up the suit case again, opened it and took out a cigar, setting the case down beside him as carefully as though it contained glass, first on the outside of the seat, then, as if that position were not safe enough to suit him, he moved it to the inside. The man with the goatee looked at the one with the red necktie looked at each other with two pairs of cunning eyes, and a look of satisfaction appeared in the faces of both.

When the trainman called "Waterford" the two observant men sat up in their seats. The next station was West Waterford, half a mile distant. There was a look of intensity in both the men, as if they were about to do something. When West Waterford was called they fidgeted in their seats. As the train moved off after the stop

the man with the goatee dashed by Murdock, snatched his suit case and, followed by the red necktie man, jumped off the train, and both men, climbing into an automobile, were whisked away more rapidly than the railway cars.

"Stop thief!" yelled Murdock. "Too late!" The fugitives were gone and the suit case with them. Great excitement prevailed among the passengers, but Murdock, coolly drawing a cigar from his vest pocket, proceeded to light it. Then the others, thinking no great loss had been sustained, relapsed into the humdrum of travel.

When Murdock returned to his bank the president asked if the money had been delivered. Murdock told him that it had.

"Did you carry it in the suit case, as I told you to do?"

"No; I carried it in my pocket. I fooled two robbers with the suit case."

A GAMBLING DEVICE

By JAMES B. BRICE

Spaniards are natural gamblers. In Mexico the little boys constantly play for coppers on the streets, and from them up to the wealthiest there is one continued chain of hazard. During the railroad building that started in that republic some years ago I was employed as an engineer on one of them and had an opportunity to witness this and other Mexican characteristics.

There were railroad followers who preyed upon the workmen, taking especial care to be on hand when pay day came round. On an evening of one of these pay days I went into a tent where I had seen one of my men go, a young Mexican whom I employed for an axman. I was interested in him, for I knew that he had a wife and some babies who kept pace with him as he passed from one end of the line to the other, for in Mexico there are persons who have no homes, sleeping in the open air, father, mother, children and dog huddled together to keep one another warm.

Manuel—that was my axman's name—was in the tent seated before a table shaking dice with the man who owned the outfit. There were several other workmen in the place who had within a few minutes been cleaned out of a day's pay. I stood looking on. Quite likely had I not been there the proprietor would have made short work of Manuel; but, seeing me, he put off the denouement, permitting the axman to get a little ahead.

But I soon noticed that whenever it was for the axman's interest that the dice should fall with large numbers up they invariably did so. In short it looked to me that he had some power over the dice to make them fall as he wished. Manuel's pay was very small, and he had not much to lose. While

he was playing, a little woman, rather pretty, came in with a baby in her arms and stood over him. He looked up at her, and I felt sure she was his wife. She had not come there to get him away. She was as infatuated as he.

Doubtless she had been living with her little one for weeks in this way, he losing his weekly wages every Saturday night, both expecting that the day would come when they would have a run of luck and win enough money to go to a bullfight.

After she came in the proprietor let Manuel win a little. The gambler was afraid that I might exert influence to have him sent away, so he did everything temporarily to favor his victim. I confess I was more interested in the dice than the victim. If they were simply "loaded" he could not manipulate them as he did; they would always roll high. At least it was my opinion that no skill in throwing would avert this. It occurred to me that the gambler had some way of controlling the dice that was not visible.

Living in scientific times, I was not long in forming a theory. There must be some electric connection between him and the dice. Then I bethought myself of a pocket compass which I always carried and which I continually needed in my out of door work. Taking position back of the gambler, where he would not see me, I took out my compass and looked at it.

The needle vibrated violently.

My theory was confirmed. There must be a magnet somewhere near. Stopping, I looked under the table. It had four legs, and in its center was a box attached to the underside. So far so good. That box contained the magnet.

That I felt sure of, I knew very well that by attaching a metal plate to one side of a die and rolling the die above the magnet while the current was on the metal face would be held to the table, leaving its opposite face up. If there was no current on, the dice would roll by chance. Sometimes the current was on; sometimes it was not.

I now brought my watchfulness to bear upon the gambler's movements. I noticed that every time he threw high there was a slight movement of his right leg. The leg was not readily seen, being under the table, but I was interested and did my best to see. I was convinced that attached to the leg of the table was an electric key and that when he pressed his leg against the key the current was turned on.

So absorbed was I in my puzzle that I failed to notice that Manuel had but a few coppers left when I had reached my conclusion. I whispered to him to go to the chief engineer's office and ask him to send me a few men. While he was gone I sat down at the table to play till he came back. On his return with the men I lifted the top of the table and exposed a magnet and a dry battery just where I expected. Attached to the table leg was the key. I ordered the gambler to return the money he had won from Manuel and the others and to get away from our proximity as soon as possible or I would have him locked up. He re-

turned the funds, and I saw him no more.

But, alas! When the next pay day came around I saw Manuel, accompanied by his wife, she carrying the baby, making straight for a similar tent, where he soon got rid of his week's earnings.

But I concluded to waste no more time on a family in whom the gambling spirit had taken so strong a hold that it could not be eradicated.

MOUNTAIN VIEW

J. Barts and family, who have been living out near the Latourette bridge have moved into the house on Warner street, lately vacated by Charles Robison and wife.

Cliff Oppy and family, from West Oklahoma, are in Mrs. Quinn's house on Warner Street.

Frank Selby was hurt in the pulp mill Monday.

D. L. Torrence has bought a fine large team. It is very gentle and the children of this burg take turns in going riding.

Mrs. Will Grubbs and two children of Arleta were visiting here over Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Geo. Roberts.

Fishing seems to be the main order of the day. William Beard was not one of the successful anglers.

Mrs. J. B. Edwards and family have rented Mrs. Brook's house. They arrived here from Oklahoma Saturday.

Berry Buckner, of Beaver Creek, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. M. Parish, this week.

George Everhart spent Thursday of last week at Rockwood, visiting his parents.

Mrs. Retta Seabolt and son, of Mt. Tabor, were the guests of Miss Ella Darling last week.

Grandma Norris is on the sick list this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Burd.

Mrs. Ida West made a business trip to Portland last week and was the guest of Mrs. Merrill while there.

Mrs. Cromer and daughter, of Springfield, were visiting J. Lewellen and family over Sunday.

Miss Winnie Jackson arrived from Gooseberry last week and started for Fort Casey early Wednesday morning, where she will go to the hospital to have an operation.

The Primitive Baptists will hold services at the Mountain View church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and Sunday morning 10:30. Rev. E. B. Moffatt, of Newberg, pastor.

Mrs. Swan, of Portland, and her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Dougherty of Reensalleur, Indiana, were visiting Mrs. R. M. C. Brown last week.

Mrs. A. L. Hickman and Warda spent last Friday in Sellwood, the guests of Mrs. J. R. Duvall.

The bible study class of the Mountain View Sunday school will meet next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. Schoth.

Mrs. S. L. Derrick and children who have been living in Mrs. S. E. Haun's house on Roosevelt street, during the winter, have moved out to Maple Lane again.

C. Montgomery and family of Oklahoma, have rented Mr. Carrico's house.

bride attended as best man and matron of honor. After the ceremony light refreshments were served. The young couple took the 5 p. m. train for Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson and family came from Southern Oregon to be present at the wedding of their niece, Miss Alta Roadarmel.

John Young and wife have come to spend the summer with his parents. Mr. Young is slowly recovering from the severe accident which befell him in Eastern Oregon about a year ago, when both limbs were crushed by a falling telephone pole. He is able to get around the house without crutches and expects to recover the full use of his limbs in time.

The Amateur Dramatic Club has been urgently requested to repeat the pretty little play, "In Old New England"—not "Way Down East" as before stated—so on next Friday evening it will be put on the stage at the Grange hall. The club will present

the play at Logan Saturday evening. Your correspondent was mistaken as to the object for which the proceeds are to be used, as per item of last week. The money will be in the hands of a committee and placed to the benefit of the Grange and other good matters.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Krause, the barber, who has located here, has a good run of customers. He and his family are well satisfied with their new home among us.

A school meeting was held last Saturday evening, at which it was voted that the district should buy a strip of land adjoining the school grounds on the south.

B. S. Reilly has finally bought property in Parkrose, a suburb of Portland.

W. W. Smith is cutting piling from eight acres of timber on the old Chapman place. After getting out the piling and wood the piece will be slashed and burned.

Dandruff Causes Scalp Itching



Clogs the pores of the scalp, prevents the hair from obtaining proper nourishment—causes it to fade and eventually to fall out. And besides, it's irritating and annoying to have your scalp itching and burning all the time.


If you want to get rid of the Dandruff germ—to stop the annoying itching and burning—to have a really clean and healthy scalp, get a bottle of HAY'S HAIR HEALTH to-day—prove to yourself what a satisfaction it is to have hair health.

Your money back if not satisfactory. \$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealers name. Send 10c for trial bottle.—Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

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