

When Your Pocket Is Your Bank

Your money doesn't last long. It just slips away a little at a time until there is nothing left, and then you wonder where it went.

It is safe when it is deposited in this bank, and is here when you need it. Don't you think that it would be the better way.

Clackamas County Bank.

Paul R. Meinig

Dealer in

General Merchandise, Vehicles, Agricultural Implements, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Sharples Cream Separators, Dupont Stumping Powder, Olympic, Snow-Drift and White Mountain Flour, Seeds of all kinds. All Grain and Grass Seeds strictly cash.

Steel Plow Shears
Fin Cutters and Handles, Iron Singletrees and Eveners. All kinds of Repairs for Wagons and Buggies, Bolts of all kinds and sizes always in stock at

R. S. Smith's
General Blacksmith,
Sandy, = = Oregon.

One good 2nd hand wagon, and one pair 3-horse shafts for sale. Shafts at buyers' price.

PORTLANDS FINEST MUSIC HOUSE

COMPLETE STOCK OF
"CONN BAND INSTRUMENTS"
"VEGA" Banjos, Mandolins, Guitars.
Largest Stock of Ukuleles. Oregon
Distributors for
THE NEW BANJO-UKULE.
You are invited to make our store your
headquarters.

MCDUGAL MUSIC COMPANY
325 Alder St. Oregonian Block,
Portland, = = = Oregon.

COTTRELL

Hans Koch was a Tacoma visitor last week.

H. G. Mullenhoff made a trip to Portland last Thursday.

Mr. Bettis and son Clarence, spent several days in Portland the first of the week.

Mrs. Wagner visited over Sunday with her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Stockton, at Rockwood.

Mrs. Maybell, of Lents, and Mrs. Kline, of Orient, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Bacon.

Mrs. Bradfield, of Gresham, visited a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Lansdowne.

Mrs. Manly Manary, of Portland, visited Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manary.

Rev. S. F. Pitts will preach at the Cottrell church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

With a spirit of enthusiasm and good will the people of Cottrell met together at the church Sunday morning and organized what promises to be one of the best Sunday schools in east Clackamas county. The name given to it being the Cottrell Community Union Sunday School. The following officers and teachers were elected: Superintendent, S. F. Pitts; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. Sutton; Bible class teacher, S. F. Pitts; young ladies class, Mrs. V. Hongstier; boys class, Mrs. R. Lansdowne; second primary, Mrs. R. Spiers; first primary, Mrs. Wm. Booth; secretary, Eva Beers; Treasurer, Guy Hood; Organist, Eva Beers, Chorister, Mrs. Sutton.

HILL CREST

Mrs. Helmer went to Portland Wednesday and returned by way of Bull Run Thursday last.

Mrs. Vera Depew and children have moved to Kendall Station for the present to be with friends for a time.

Mrs. Helmer went to Dee, Oregon, to join her husband who is working in the mill there.

James T. Ogden, of near Marmot, brought two fine young cows from H. H. Watkins last Friday.

Miss Lena Thomas finished another successful month's teaching, Friday and went home to be gone over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Kubitza went to the Good Samaritan Hospital last Friday and was operated on Monday. The doctors removed the appendix and 22 gall stones. She is getting along nicely.

H. H. Watkins and family autoed to Portland last Sunday.

Mrs. John Maronay went to Sandy on Monday to see Mrs. A. Maronay who is ill.

John White is busy with plowing.

CHERRYVILLE

Balmy spring-like days.

Every indication that spring is drawing near.

Snow all gone here and no sign of any more at present at least.

S. C. Miles has rented the old Tapp ranch on the hill and it is understood the Douglas family will come back to their ranch and build a new house.

We've got an embargo on food-stuffs all right now, especially after we lose that 40,000 bushels of wheat on the Housatonic near the coast of England.

The war is now entering the last and most dreadful stage. Thousands of young men will be killed and maimed but none of the fellows that started it, those absurd and crazy kings will get hurt.

J. T. Friel, Sr., raised over 25 sacks of potatoes on a plot of ground last year which was less than one-eighth of an acre. He says he doesn't see why people are poor in this country or why they should go hungry. His property near Eugene is gaining in value on account of the development in the flax industry. Their flax fibre is equal to that of Ireland as they recently received an order from there.

Clarence Cassidy has gone up to work for Henry Larsen above Brightwood where he will work on his house.

Prof. Couper planted near perfect trees this winter as he is convinced that they will prove profitable as they need no spraying and very little care and always command a good price. The same can be said of quinces as they yield abundantly here with little care and always bring a big price back east.

QUEEREST OF SEA MAMMALS.

The Grotesque Walrus Has a Strong Maternal Instinct.

The walruses, or "sea horses" of the old navigators, are the strangest and most grotesque of all sea mammals. Their large, rugged heads, armed with two long ivory tusks, and their huge swollen bodies, covered with hairless, wrinkled and warty skin, give them a formidable appearance unlike that of any other mammal. They are much larger than most seals, the old males weighing from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds and the females about two-thirds as much.

Walruses have a strongly developed maternal instinct and show great devotion and disregard of their own safety in defending the young. The Eskimos at Cape Vancouver, Bering sea, hunt them in frail skin covered kayaks, using ivory or bone pointed spears and sealskin floats.

Several hunters told me of exciting and dangerous encounters they had experienced with mother walruses. If the young are attacked or even approached the mother does not hesitate to charge furiously. The hunters confess that on such occasions there is no option but to paddle for one's life.

Occasionally an old walrus is unusually vindictive and, after forcing a hunter to take refuge on the ice, will remain patrolling the vicinity for a long time, roaring and menacing the object of her anger. — National Geographic Magazine.

SEEING MOTION PICTURES.

Some Advice on How to Avoid Suffering From Eye Strain.

Many persons cannot attend motion pictures because of the annoying after effects on the eyes. Some suffer from eye strain and others are subject to severe headaches. The relief, in most cases, consists in perfectly fitted glasses, according to the Popular Science Monthly. The picture may not be quite so sharp, but this is more than compensated for by the increased comfort.

For persons with very sensitive eyes a colored glass, either amber, yellowish green or amethyst, may afford immediate relief. Several varieties of colored glass have been put on the market, and there are so many shades available that some suitable color can be secured. A subdued light in the theater has a much less irritating effect than a dark theater where the only light is reflected from the screen.

It is also advisable for those who are liable to suffer after viewing the pic-

Come To Shelley Hall

Feb. 10th, 8 P. M.

Entertainment to be given by Woman's Club of Sandy. Two plays, Comedy-Drama "Two of a Kind, A farce, "Sniggles Family" also miscellaneous program consisting of reading and music. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Refreshments to be served, coffee and sandwiches and home-made candy. Everyone cordially invited. Remember the time, 8 o'clock P. M. Tickets for sale at J. Scales.

tures to avoid sitting in a place where it is necessary to look upward, as the additional strain becomes very tiresome and frequently leaves a severe headache. In the majority of cases, however, if glasses are correctly fitted to a person he or she stands a good chance of enjoying motion pictures without any attendant ill results.

AN ALIBI FOR GILDER.

His Joy When He Found It Was Not He Who Snubbed Stevenson.

A story was circulated at one time that when Robert Louis Stevenson first came to America he went to the office of the Century (then Scribner's) and was not cordially received. In 1887 Richard Watson Gilder wrote to Talcott Williams a letter in which he gave his idea of the occurrence:

"I have no doubt that Stevenson used the expression 'fired out' with reference to his experience in our old office. That is the term he and I used in talking the thing over the other evening. I had three delightful visits in his room by his invitation—two of them very long visits—and that among other things was freely discussed. I remember asking him who it was that 'fired him out.' (In point of fact, of course, nobody fired him out.) He looked at me with a quizzical expression and said: 'I don't know but it was you. Yes,' he said, 'I think it was you, now that I look at you.'"

"I said, 'Oh, pshaw, now! Dr. Holland was a large likeness of me; it might have been he.'"

"'No,' he said, 'I think it was you.'"

"'Well,' I said, 'see here, now, when was this?'"

"'He said it was in July.'"

"'I said, 'It might have been I if it was in July, but of what year?'"

"'1879.'"

"'Hurrah,' said I, 'that lets me out.' And I jumped up with great delight, for, as you know, I was in Europe from March, 1879, to June, 1880. Between you and me and the lamp-post I have no doubt I would have made the same answer to him as was made—whatever that answer was."

"He brought no manuscript and simply wanted to write for the magazine. He doesn't seem to remember the words of the conversation. For all that is known, he may have been asked to submit something, although he doesn't say so. Of course, any answer to such a vague and uninitiated application would have to be of the vaguest. He said he was rather surprised at getting in, even, as he had no letter of introduction."

Later Mr. Gilder wrote to another friend:

"Never mind! Mrs. Stevenson tells me that if I had seen Louis I would have turned him out. She says he looked the part, and every one did turn him out! Was it a dig or a compliment when she said likewise that I reminded her of him!"—Letters of Richard Watson Gilder."

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done.—George MacDonald.

GIANT WOLVES OF THE SEA.

Savage Killer Whales Swim In Ranks, Like Trained Soldiers.

The killer whale usually travels and hunts in "schools" or packs of from three to a dozen or more individuals. Unlike most whales, the members of these schools do not travel in a straggling party, but swim side by side, their movements as regularly timed as those of soldiers. A regularly spaced row of advancing long black fins swiftly cutting the undulating surface of the sea produces a singularly sinister effect. The evil impression is well justified, since killers are the most savage and remorseless of whales. The jaws are armed with rows of effective teeth, with which the animals attack and devour seals and porpoises and even destroy some of the larger whales.

Killers are like giant wolves of the sea, and their ferocity strikes terror to other warm blooded inhabitants of the deep. The Eskimos of the Alaskan coast of Bering sea consider killers as actual wolves in sea form. They believe that in the early days, when the world was young and men and animals could change their form at will, land wolves often went to the edge of the shore ice and changed to killer whales, and the killers returned to the edge of the ice and came out as wolves, to go ravaging over the land. Some of the natives assure one that even today certain wolves and killers and still endowed with this power and on account of their malignant character are much feared by hunters.

Killers are known to swallow small seals and porpoises entire and attack large whales by tearing away their fleshy lips and tongues. When attacking large prey they work in packs, with all the unity and fierceness of so many wolves. — National Geographic Magazine.

The Inconsiderate Mice.

A more kind hearted and ingenious soul never lived than Aunt Betsey, but she was a poor housekeeper. On one occasion a neighbor who had run in for a "back door" call was horrified to see a mouse run across Aunt Betsey's kitchen floor. "Why on earth don't you set a trap, Betsey?" she asked. "Well," replied Aunt Betsey, "I did have a trap set. But land, it was such a fuss! Those mice kept getting into it!"—Youth's Companion.

Monster Anchors.

The old style anchor—except as the pictured symbol of hope—is fast passing away. The modern anchor is made of steel rather than of wrought iron, has no "stock," has ball and socket joints and fits closely against the side of the ship when stowed. Those for our largest warships weigh 20,000 pounds apiece.

Gave Him a Pointer.

"I'd like to see Mr. Jones," said the lady caller. "Mr. Jones is engaged, ma'am," replied the new office boy. "Engaged, fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the lady. "He's married, and I'm his wife."—Indianapolis Star.