

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

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[CONTINUED.]

The man handed back the paper, and the boy glanced at it hurriedly. Then he whistled, while a bewildering look crept over his face. Seeing another boy running by with papers, he called out, "Say, Sam, lemme see your pile!" A hasty examination revealed the remarkable fact that all the copies of The News were silent on the prizefight.

"Here, give me another paper, one with the prizefight account!" shouted the customer. He received it and walked off, while the two boys remained comparing notes and lost in wonder at the event. "Somp'n slipped a cog in The Newsy sure," said first boy, but he couldn't tell why and rushed over to The News office to find out.

There were several other boys at the delivery room, and they were all excited and disgusted. The amount of slangy remonstrances hurled at the clerk back of the long counter would have driven any one else to despair. He was used to more or less of it all the time and consequently hardened to it.

Mr. Norman was just coming down stairs on his way home, and he paused as he went by the door of the delivery room and looked in.

"What's the matter here, George?" he asked the clerk as he noted the unusual confusion.

"The boys say they can't sell any copies of The News tonight because the prizefight is not in it," replied George, looking curiously at the editor, as so many of the employees had done during the day.

Mr. Norman hesitated a moment, then walked into the room and confronted the boys.

"How many papers are there here, boys? Count them out, and I'll buy them tonight."

There was a wild stare and a wild counting of papers on the part of the boys.

"Give them their money, George, and if any of the other boys come in with the same complaint buy their unsold copies. Is that fair?" he asked the boys, who were smitten into unusual silence by the unheard of action on the part of the editor.

"Fair! Well, I should— But will you keep dis up? Will dis be a continual performance for do benefit of de fraternity?"

Mr. Norman smiled slightly, but he did not think it was necessary to answer the question. He walked out of the office and went home. On the way he could not avoid that constant query, "Would Jesus have done it?" It was not so much with reference to this last transaction as to the entire motive that had urged him on since he had made the promise. The newsboys were necessarily sufferers through the action he had taken. Why should they lose money by it? They were not to blame. He was a rich man and could afford to put a little brightness into their lives if he chose to do it. He believed as he went on his way home that Jesus would have done either what he did or something similar in order to be free from any possible feeling of injustice. He was not deciding these questions for any one else, but for his own conduct. He was not in a position to dogmatize, and he felt that he could answer only with his own judgment and conscience as to his interpretation of Jesus' probable action. The falling off in sales of the paper he had in a certain measure foreseen, but he was yet to realize the full extent of the loss to the paper if such a policy should be continued.

During the week he was in receipt of numerous letters commenting on the absence from The News of the account of the prizefight. Two or three of these letters may be of interest.

Editor of The News:
Dear Sir:—I have been deciding for some time to change my paper. I want a journal that is up to the times, progressive and enterprising, supplying the public demand at all points. The recent frank of your paper in refusing to print the account of the famous contest at the Resort has decided me finally to change my paper. Please discontinue it. Very truly yours,
Yours,

Here followed the name of a business man who had been a subscriber for many years.

Edward Norman, Editor of The Daily News, Raymond.

Dear Ed—What is this sensation you have given the people of your burg? Hope you don't intend to try the "reform business" through the avenue of the press. It's dangerous to experiment much along that line. Take my advice and stick to the enterprising modern methods you have made so successful for The News. The public wants prizefights and such. Give it what it wants and let some one else do the reforming business. Yours,

Here followed the name of one of Norman's old friends, the editor of a daily in an adjoining town.

My Dear Mr. Norman—I hasten to write you a note of appreciation for the evident caring you out of your promise. It is a splendid beginning, and no one feels the value of it better than I do. I know something of what it will cost you, but not all. Your pastor,
HENRY MAXWELL.

One letter which he opened immediately after reading this from Maxwell revealed to him something of the loss to his business that possibly awaited him.

Dear Edward Norman, Editor of The Daily News:
I am the proprietor of my advertising think you will do me the favor not to continue as you have done heretofore. I include check for payment in full and shall consider my account with your paper closed after date. Very truly yours,

Here followed the name of one of the largest dealers in tobacco in the city. He had been in the habit of inserting a column of conspicuous advertising and paying for it a very large price.

Edward Norman said this letter down

very thoughtfully, and then after a moment he took up a copy of his paper and looked through the advertising columns. There was no connection implied in the tobacco merchant's letter between the omission of the prizefight and the withdrawal of the advertisement, but he could not avoid putting the two together. In point of fact, he afterward learned that the tobacco dealer withdrew his advertisement because he had heard that the editor of The News was about to enter upon some queer reform policy that was certain to reduce its subscription list.

But the letter directed Norman's attention to the advertising phase of his paper. He had not considered this before. As he glanced over the columns he could not escape the conviction that Jesus could not permit some of them in his paper. What would Jesus do with that other long advertisement of liquor? Raymond enjoyed a system of high license, and the saloon and the billiard hall and the beer garden were a part of the city's Christian civilization. He was simply doing what every other business man in Raymond did, and it was one of the best paying sources of revenue. What would the paper do if it cut these out? Could it live? That was the question. But—was that the question, after all? "What would Jesus do?" That was the question he was answering, or trying to answer, this week. Would Jesus advertise whisky and tobacco in his paper?

Edward Norman asked it honestly, and after a prayer for help and wisdom he asked Clark to come into the office.

Clark came in feeling that the paper was at a crisis and prepared for almost anything after his Monday morning experience. This was Thursday.

"Clark," said Norman, speaking slowly and carefully, "I have been looking at our advertising columns and have decided to dispense with some of the matter as soon as the contracts run out. I wish you would notify the advertising agent not to solicit or renew the ads. I have marked here."

He handed the paper with the marked places over to Clark, who took it and looked over the columns with a very serious air.

"This will mean a great loss to The News. How long do you think you can keep this sort of thing up?" Clark was astonished at the editor's action and could not understand it.

"Clark, do you think if Jesus were the editor and proprietor of a daily paper in Raymond he would print advertisements of whisky and tobacco in it?" Clark looked at his chief with that same look of astonishment which had greeted the question before.

"Well, no; I don't suppose he would. But what has that to do with us? We can't do as he would. Newspapers can't be run on any such basis."

"Why not?" asked Edward Norman quietly.

"Why not? Because they will lose more money than they make; that's all." Clark spoke out with an irritation that he really felt. "We shall certainly bankrupt the paper with this sort of business policy."

"Do you think so?" Norman asked the question not as if he expected an answer, but simply as if he were talking with himself. After a pause he said:

"You may direct Marks to do as I said. I believe it is what Jesus would do, and, as I told you, Clark, that is what I have promised to try to do for a year, regardless of what the results may be to me. I cannot believe that by any kind of reasoning we could reach a conclusion justifying Jesus in the advertisement in this age of whisky and tobacco in a newspaper. There are some other advertisements of a doubtful character I shall study into. Meanwhile I feel a conviction in regard to these that cannot be silenced."

Clark went back to his desk feeling as if he had been in the presence of a very peculiar person.

He could not grasp the meaning of it all. He felt enraged and alarmed. He was sure any such policy would ruin the paper as soon as it became generally known that the editor was trying to do everything by such an absurd moral standard. What would become of business if this standard were adopted? It would upset every custom and introduce endless confusion. It was simply foolishness, it was downright idiocy, so Clark said to himself, and when Marks was informed of the action he seconded the managing editor with some very forcible ejaculations. What was the matter with the chief? Was he insane? Was he going to bankrupt his most business?

But Edward Norman had not faced his most serious problem.

When he came down to the office Friday morning he was confronted with the usual programme for the Sunday morning edition. The News was one of the few evening papers to issue a Sunday edition, and it had always been remarkably successful financially. There was an average of one page of literary and religious items to 30 or 40 pages of sport, theater gossip, fashion, society and political material. This made a very interesting magazine of all sorts of reading matter and had always been welcomed by all the subscribers, church members and all, as a Sunday necessity.

Edward Norman now faced this fact and put to himself the question, "What would Jesus do?" If he were editor of a paper, would he deliberately plan to put into the homes of all the church people and Christians of Raymond such a collection of reading matter on the one day of the week which ought to be given up to something better and holier? He was of course familiar with the regular argument for the Sunday paper—that the public needed something of the sort, and the workman especially, who would not go to church anyway, ought to have something entertaining and instructive on Sunday, his only day of rest. But suppose the Sunday morning paper did not pay. Suppose there was no money in it. How eager would the editor or the proprietor

be then to supply this crying need of the workman? Edward Norman commended honestly with himself over the subject. Taking everything into account, would Jesus probably edit a Sunday morning paper, no matter whether it paid? That was not the question. As a matter of fact, The Sunday News paid so well that it would be a direct loss of thousands of dollars to discontinue it. Besides, the regular subscribers had paid for a seven day paper. Had he any right now to give them anything less than they had supposed they had paid for?

He was honestly perplexed by the question. So much was involved in the discontinuance of the Sunday edition that for the first time he almost declined to be guided by the standard of Jesus' probable action. He was sole proprietor of the paper. It was his to shape as he chose. He had no board of directors to consult as to policy. But as he sat there surrounded by the usual quantity of material for the Sunday edition he reached some definite conclusions, and among them was the determination to call in the force of the paper and frankly state his motive and purpose.

He sent word for Clark and the other men in the office, including the few reporters who were in the building and the foreman, with what men were in the composing room (it was early in the morning, and they were not all in), to come into the mailing room. This was a large room, and the men came in, wondering, and perched around on the tables and counters. It was a very unusual proceeding, but they all agreed that the paper was being run on new principles anyhow, and they all watched Mr. Norman curiously as he spoke.

"I called you in here to let you know my plans for the future of The News. I propose certain changes which I believe are necessary. I understand that some things I have already done are regarded by the men as very strange. I wish to state my motive in doing what I have done." Here he told the men what he had already told Clark, and they stared, as he had done, and looked as painfully conscious.

"Now, in acting on this standard of conduct I have reached a conclusion which will no doubt cause some surprise. I have decided that the Sunday morning edition of The News shall be discontinued after next Sunday's issue. I shall state in that issue my reasons for discontinuing. In order to make up to the subscribers the amount of reading matter they may suppose themselves entitled to, we can issue a double number on Saturday, as is done by very many evening papers that make no attempt at a Sunday edition. I am convinced that, from a Christian point of view, more harm than good has been done by our Sunday morning paper. I do not believe that Jesus would be responsible for it if he were in my place today. It will occasion some trouble to arrange the details caused by this change with the advertisers and subscribers. That is for me to look after. The change itself is one that will take place. So far as I can see, the loss will fall on myself. Neither the reporters nor the pressmen need make any particular changes in their plans."

To be continued.

For Director.

To Dr. W. E. Carr: We, the undersigned tax paying residents of school district No. 62, of Clackamas county, Oregon, well knowing the great interest you have at all times taken in our public schools and believing that it will be to the best interests of the district, we respectfully ask that you become a candidate for school director for said district.

W. B. Zumwalt, J. J. Cooke, R. L. Holman, C. G. Huntley, S. L. Selling, C. N. Greenman, F. T. Barlow, H. L. Kelly, C. G. Miller, Frank Busch, L. Ruconich, C. A. Willey, C. Schuebel, Agnes Schuebel, L. Adams, G. F. Horton, T. P. Randall, Mrs. F. M. Burmeister, A. J. Montgomery, F. J. Meyer, A. S. Dresser, E. C. Madlock, G. B. Dimick, F. G. Miller, Sr., Pastor Nelson, J. G. Porter, Eli Williams, Thos. F. Ryan, J. E. Hayes, Geo. C. Brownell, L. L. Pickens, J. E. Heales, Franklin T. Griffith, J. A. Moore, G. Hartman, Henry Meldrum, F. C. Miller, Jr., and others.

To M. C. Strickland, M. D.: We, the undersigned taxpayers and patrons of school district No. 62, recognizing your high personal standing, and excellent qualification for the office of school director, and deeming it to the best interest of the public schools of Oregon City, respectfully petition you to permit your name to come before the public as a candidate for director of school district No. 62.

D. C. Latourette, Charles Albright, Jacob Cassell, George A. Harding, H. O. Stevens, W. H. Young, G. W. Grace, A. Robertson, R. W. Brown, Francis Welsh, Charles M. Mason, G. H. Wisheart, J. W. Blaney, George Reddaway, E. Ely, W. M. Shank, W. H. Wilson, G. W. Pope, T. S. Laurence, W. H. Howell, W. Rambo, J. Trenbath, John W. Kelly, Tom Cowing, C. R. Noblitt, C. H. Logos, E. N. Wells, J. A. McGlasban, H. M. Harnden, A. Mosier, P. G. Shark, G. H. Young, O. W. Eastham, F. A. Miles, R. D. Wilson.

Sketch of Captain Burton.

The following brief account of the life of Captain Burton, who was buried here Tuesday, was handed in for publication. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. Forrest Andrews.

Captain Albert Fremont Burton was born Feb. 21, 1863, in Denmark, Iowa. From the age of 16, he was engaged in teaching. In June, 1888, he enlisted as captain of Co. B, Fifty first Iowa Volunteers. He participated in the Philippines and Iliu expeditions and was in the engagements of San Roque, Feb. 9 and 15, 1899; Quingua, April 23, 1899; Pullani, (east and west) April 24, 1899; Calumpit, April 25, 1899; San Fernando, May 25-6, June 16, 25, 30; July 4, 1899.

In November, 1899, he went with his company to Villisca, Iowa, and was mustered out of service. His military record is endorsed as "honest and faithful," by Colonel John O. Loper, of the Fifty-first Iowa regiment. After receiving his honorable discharge he remained a few months in Villisca and then went to Ogden and Salt Lake, at the latter of which he died on Feb. 22.

The Mitchell Election.

It was with some surprise that I noticed a letter from "Corporal" (presumably a populist or democrat) in which he rejoices at the election of Mitchell and detests Dresser. He speaks of Dresser as having been "held up" by the Corbett gang, yet if he will consult files of the Oregonian or The Oregon Independent for Feb., 1897 he will find copies of the letter with which the much-lauded Mitchell "held up" the republicans in those days and forced them to "sign up" for Mitchell or meet the opposition of the Mitchell machine.

So it will be seen that this form of lull-dogging is nothing new, and that the saintly Hippie he left in the East under peculiarly disgraceful circumstances, came out West and changed his name to Mitchell, is fully the equal of Corbett or Simon in political corruption. There is little choice between the three on the score of honesty. Let us not forget the republican primaries in Portland in '96, singing, shooting, razors flying in the air; why, Dennybrook fair was not a circumstance compared to it. No, there is little choice between the two gangs and the fusion members who voted for Mitchell in the sad mistake, to say the least. There was no excuse whatever for doing so. If the opposition to republicanism had kept "hands off" and left the failure to elect any senate resting with the republicans, the object lesson for direct election of senators would have been worth far more than anything Mitchell can possibly say or do. Again, what proof have we of his sincerity? No one could have been a stronger advocate of free silver than he was while this question was not an issue, contending that free coinage of silver was the most necessary of all reforms, but when the final test came in '96 and silver was the issue, while Towne Teller, our own Barkley and a host of other silver republicans, placing principle before party or the hopes of future political preferment, left a party that no longer represented their principles, Mitchell bowed down before the golden calf and the "burning issue" with him became, not free coinage but how to get to the senate. Again, a vote for Mitchell was a vote for imperialism. How can our fusion anti-imperialists endure this thought?

I am assured to see that the Courier-Herald does not endorse or condone this action. As for Dresser he should be ashamed to plead the busy act. He knew as well as any one how corrupt Corbett was and any excuse that he has just discovered such corruption is simply silly; the veriest child's play. Corbett, bad as he no doubt is, has one virtue, he has been a consistent gold-standard advocate for years, while Mitchell was playing to the silver galleries. He has been an open and avowed foe of all reform, and as such was less dangerous and more entitled to respect than the wily snake-in-the-grass who is "all things to all men." Republicans should now be proud; at last they are represented in the U. S. senate by the two most noted corruptionists in Oregon, while the rest of us must be consoled by the certainty that at least they can never elect worse ones.

Geo. Ogden, Molalla, Oregon.

Don't fail to see "Between Two Hearts" at Shively's next week.

In Memoriam.

Following is a memorial on the death of Sister Velma Gerber, Hall of Harding Grange, March 2, 1901.

Whereas, God in His wisdom has for his own wise purpose called from her labors upon earth, Sister Velma Gerber, beloved wife of Samuel Gerber, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Velma Gerber, the order has lost one of its most honored and most useful members; a woman who devoted the force of her high intellectual and social attainments to the grange.

Resolved, That we extend to the husband and little children our deepest sympathies, and commend them to the care of a merciful Providence.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed on file in the journal of this grange; that a copy be sent to the afflicted husband, and a copy be sent to the following papers for publication: Northwest Pacific Farmer, Oregon City Enterprise and Oregon City Courier-Herald.

O. D. ROBBINS, L. H. KIRCHHEM, LAURA KIRCHHEM, Committee.

The Y. M. C. A.'s Bright Future.

While things have apparently been very dark with the Young Men's Christian Association they have in reality been brightening up. It seems that the practicability of the work and the opportunities provided by the present property for making it permanent and successful have come to the notice of some of our best business men and consequently they are supporting it in the most practical way. It seems that a joint movement is on foot amongst five of the largest firms to add very materially in paying off the indebtedness incurred through securing the present property. The plan is that these raise \$1400 on condition that \$1200 additional be secured.

The five firms interested and the apportionment is as follows: Willamette Pulp and Paper Co., \$400; Oregon City Manufacturing Co., \$250; Crown Paper Co., \$250; Portland Flouring Mill, \$250; Portland General Electric Co., \$250.

The above amounts are all conditional upon \$1200 additional being raised and also upon each other. All except the woolen mills have pledged their respective amounts. The board of this firm has not been able to give the matter a definite reply on account of the sickness of one of its members. No fears are felt but it will assist in carrying out this most worthy move.

With the amount raised the plan is to reduce the indebtedness to \$1000 or \$500 and to also fit up the building in such a way as will make it attractive and capable of accommodating all who may wish.

WORKING 24 HOURS A DAY.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills Millions are always busy, curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever, and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria, Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at Geo. A. Harding's drug store.

MARKET REPORTS.

PORTLAND. (Corrected on Thursday.)

Flour—Best \$2.90@3.40; graham \$2.60.

Wheat—Walla Walla 53@55c; valley 58c@59c; bluestem 57c.

Oats—White 44@45c; gray 42@43c. Barley—Feed \$15; brewing \$16 per t.

Millstuffs—Bran \$15½; middlings 21; shorts \$18; chop \$16.

Hay—Timothy \$12@13; clover, 7@9; Oregon wild \$7.

Butter—Fancy creamery 5) and 1 55c; store, 25 and 30.

Eggs—12 1-2 cents per doz.

Poultry—Mixed chickens \$3.00@3.50; hens \$3.50@4; springs \$2@3 50; geese \$6@7; ducks \$5@6½; live turkeys 11@12c; dressed, 12@14c.

Wool—Gross, best sheep, weathers and ewes, sheared, \$4 50; dressed, 6 and 7 cents per pound.

Hogs—choice heavy, \$5.00 and \$5 25; light, \$5; dressed, 5 1-2 and 6 cents per pound.

Veal—Large, 6 1-2 and 7 cents per pound.

Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4 50 and \$5; dressed beef, 7 and 8 cents per pound.

Cheese—Full cream 12½c per pound Young America 13c.

Potatoes—45 and 50 cents per sack.

Vegetables—Beets \$1; turnips 75c per sack; garlic 7c per lb; cabbage \$1.65 @1.50 per 100 pounds; cauliflower \$5 per dozen; parsnips 85c per sack; celery 80@90c per dozen; asparagus 7@8c; peas 3@4c per pound.

Dried fruit—Apples evaporated 5@6; sun-dried sacks or boxes 3@4; pears sun and evaporated 8@9c; pitless plums 7@8c; Italian prunes 5@7c; extra silver choice 5@7.

OREGON CITY. (Corrected on Thursday.)

Wheat, wagon, 53.

Oats, 45.

Potatoes, 50 and 50 cents per sack. Eggs—12 1-2 cents per dozen.

Butter, dairy, 35 to 45c per roll; creamery, 50c.

Dried apples, 5 to 6c per pound.

Dried prunes—Italians, 4c; petite and German, 3c.

REALTY TRANSFERS.

Furnished Every Week by Clackamas Abstract & Trust Co.

J. H. Hilton to James McGill, part ne 1-4 of sec 36, tp 4, 1 e 100

L. O. May to James McGill, 7 1-2 acres in sec 30, tp 4, 1 e 200

James McGill to W. S. Hurst tract in sec 30 to 1 e 300

Mrs. A. Andrews to A. F. Andrews, lot 9, block 41, Oswego 1

J. Sevik to H. P. Eastman, lots 3 and 4, block 4, New Era 60

John Duffy to F. Busch, e 1-2 of e 1-2 of sec 26, tp 4, 4 e 350

Charles Moran to A. Kleinsmith, lot 1, block 2, Fairview ad to Oregon City 100

J. Graham to G. P. McNeer, sw of sw of sec of nw of sec of sec 26, 3 e 1200

Willamette Land Co. to F. B. Carnegie, lot 1, blk 5, Apperson Sud P 150

G. Clarke to E. F. Riley, s of sec of e of sec 33, 6, 1 e 200

T. S. Hands to E. S. Collins; se of sec 12, 6, 3 e 720

J. B. Moore to A. E. Macy, part lots 1 and 2, blk 124, Oregon City 250

Kellogg Transp Co. to F. C. Wimbles, 127 as in cim 37, 3, 1 w 2000

W. Stewart to G. O. Peterson, lots 5 and 6 blk 105, O. C. 500

John Duffy to M. L. Hayward, tract in Holmes cim 800

R. M. Heath to R. L. Russell, w of nly of blk 109, Gladstone 76

J. G. Naught to H. Bellig, lot 2 of n 1/4 of sw of sec 5, 2, 3 e 1

H. A. Allen to R. Hickman, 7 ac in sec 5, 3, 3 e 52

J. N. Braumail to H. E. Braumail, se of ne of ne of ne of sec 32, 1, 5 e 225

K. Volita to G. Keller, 101 as in sec 29, and 40, 1 e 4000

E. F. Riley to J. Paquet, 87 as in sec 24, 6, 1 e 90

W. D. Buckley to F. W. Dehman, lot 3 sec 8, 3, 3 e 430

A. Harrington to A. Harrington, 100 ac in sec 5, 4, 3 e 5

S. Kand lot ad to H. C. Cabell, n of sec 27, 1, 2 e 15

H. J. Lund to J. Burke, ne of sec 3 4, 1 e 500

J. G. Mumpower to W. D. Stewart, 76 as in sec 15, 2, 3 e 300

A. J. Douglas to J. W. Douglas, et al, 1-10 in s of se of 34 and n of ne of sec 3, 3, 4 e 520

R. A. McOuly to D. Douglas, s of se of sec 34, 2, 4 e 300

J. W. Douglas et al to A. Douglas, s of sw of sec 34 and n of ne of sec 34 and n of ne of sec 3, 3, 4 e 2500

G. O. Rinearson to C. G. Miller, lots 1 and 2, blk 16, lots 2 and 19 in blk 18 and 3 and 4 in blk 4 in Gladstone 1

E. Long to C. Hunter, sw of nw of sec 7, 2, 3 e 650

F. Roth to M. E. Wingart, lots 42 and 43, Pruneland 420

F. Roth to C. J. Roth, tracts 40, 41, 44 and 45, Pruneland 500

School Election.

With the exception of the Oregon City district, school elections were held all over the county last Monday. The results of a few of the elections are given as follows:

West Oregon City—There was a lively contest here over the office of director, C. A. McMillan being elected over E. J. Parker, the vote standing 55 to 32. T. J. Gary was elected clerk without much opposition.

Canemah—Director, C. O. Rose; clerk, Samuel Stevens.

Willamette Falls—director, C. A. Miller; clerk, O. F. Olson; 7e-elected.

Parkplace—director, J. T. Apperson; clerk, George T. Howard; re-elected.

Clackamas Station—director, E. C. Chapman; clerk, E. P. Dedman; re-elected for the eighth time.

Meadowbrook—director, R. H. Snodgrass; clerk, D. H. Looney.

Riverside, near Canby—director one year, Colonel Whipple; director three years, C. C. Clausen; clerk, F. A. Sleight. A move is being agitated to consolidate the Canby, Mundorf and Riverside districts. The latter district includes a portion of the corporate limits of Canby.

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