CLACKAMAS COUNTY NEWS

To Correspondents.

Items for publication should be sent in as early as possible in the week to insure publication. Articles received after Wednesday noon are sometimes crowded out by lack of space or time.

Mountainview.

[Too late for last issue.]

We have a slight change in the weather, but no rain.

Another woodshed to be chronicled this week.

Master Perle Howlett is having a new woodshed and walk built for his aunt, Mary Huelat.

Frank Everhart went to Molalla Saturday to see his brother George, who was thrown from the thresher engine. George was not seriously hurt and went to work again.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop spent Saturday out at Maple Lane, the guests of John Darling and family.

Miss Ella Darling and her aunt, Mrs. White, of Iowa, have gone to Newport to spend two weeks on the beach.

There will be preaching at the Mountainview church again next Sunday at 3:30 o'clock, by Rev. E. S. Bolinger. All cordially invited to attend.

This burg was well supplied with woodsaws this week. Messrs. Shields, Hankins, Elliott and Nash were each here sawing.

Two wells were dipped dry, but the never-failing well of J. Gillett held its own.

The city supply of water is greatly missed this week.

Mrs. Elwood is visiting relatives and friends at Highland this week.

Mr. Thompson is at home this week, nursing a badly sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. Archer, nee Miss Gordon, of Marshalltown, Iowa, were visiting with Mrs. Allbright last week. Mrs. Archer is a niece of Mrs Albright and a cousin to Mrs. Wm. Estes.

Mrs. West and children returned home yesterday from a two week's visit at her mother's.

Mr. Howard has gone East on a business and pleasure trip.

Miss Nellie Swafford has gone to Forest Grove to visit two weeks.

August 22. SALINA.

Great reduction on all trimmed hats at Miss Goldsmith.

Mark's Prairie.

Farmers will finish threshing grain this week on Mark's prairie.

Hoppicking will begin generally here on the 2d of September. Forty cents will be the price for picking.

A terrible accident happened to a son of Sam Miller Saturday at Frank Stanton's, near Elliot prairie. He was caught in the cylinder of a clover thresher and one leg was torn off below the knee. Doctors McCarcle and Weaver amputated the leg at the knee.

Caino Herman, of Molalla, was a caller at Mr. Hagey's Sunday.

Already hop pickers are going to the yards near Salem.

The squib from the Glad Tidings (Fog Horn) needs no reply, as we consider the source it comes from.

The Woodmen of the World will give an entertainment at Needy soon after hop picking.

Aurora Camp, W. O. W., starts out with 15 members, so we are informed by a member.

The apple crop here is almost a failure. What few apples we have are unfit for use, being very wormy.

Mr. Noe, of Needy, sold his Bartlett pears to a Portland packing company. Two cents per pound being the price paid, so we were informed by Mr. Noe.

Flowers, ribbons, fancy chiffrons at great sacrifice. Miss Goldsmith.

Wilsonville.

Aden and Peters's threshing crew are threshing on the south side of the Willamette river. They threshed 1798 bushels of grain recently in one day at Crissel's, being one-half wheat.

Toedtemeier Bros. are here with their complete threshing outfit. They have made good runs and have turned out the most bushels of grain ever threshed here in a day. They threshed last week (Friday) 2475 bushels for F. F. Seely. In 2¼ hours they threshed 828 bushels of oats. It is no trick for them to turn out 2000 bushels of grain in a day of 10 hours. They have been here two weeks and it will take them about two weeks more.

How is it, Mountain Roader? Is Baker the only farmer out there? And how long did it take Gebhard to knock out his 2492 bushels of grain?

Hop growers are ransacking the country for pickers.

Miss Louisa Bockman and Messrs. Fred Ridder, Claus Peters, Ernst Bockman, Jr., were visiting Misses Minnie and Mary Bockman Sunday at the Mountain road.

Most of the grain will be cut in Black lake this week. W. Q. P.

Monitor.

To the Editor: Between 5 and 6 o'clock Saturday evening, while S. H. Kauffman and crew were busied hulling clover on the farm of Frank Stanton every one was suddenly horrified by the pitiful cries of Ivera Miller, a 12 year old boy, who had while standing on top of the machine attempted to start the self-feeder, which was temporarily clogged, and had fallen in only to be carried feet foremost toward the buzzing cylinder, where his left foot and leg half way to the knee were torn to fragments. All this seems horrible, but the terrible half hour that elapsed before a dozen anxious men could by chopping into the frame of the machine, removing bolts and chiseling through iron remove the suffering victim from his terrible bed in the machinery, the pressure of which seemed great enough to cause death. Every minute was far too horrifying for the writer, who was a witness, to express in written language. The parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Miller, and a physician were summoned, and the little sufferer was soon on his way homeward to await amputation of the mangled limb.

Great clearance sale. Miss Goldsmith.

Mountain Road.

A number of young folks from our burg went on a pleasure trip to Oswego Sunday. All report a good time.

Robert Baker was visiting friends in Hoodview Sunday. What is the attraction, Bob?

Mable Hodge is laid up with a broken arm at present.

John Kaiser and wife attended an ice cream social at Wilsonville Saturday evening.

Tomatoes are beginning to get ripe.

There was a light shower Sunday. 'Twas good for potatoes, but bad for grain.

Mr. Johnson is visiting Thomas Hodge at present.

Louis Koellermier had a very sore arm last week, but is considerable better now.

Mr. Axtel had bad luck enough to lose a cow last week.

Weather cool at present. SAL.

Wilhoit.

Please allow me space in your valuable paper to correct a slur, which occurred in the Beaver Lake correspondence. It said Beaver lake is a small, beautiful lake, situated two miles northwest of Wilhoit. Now this is utterly false. There is no such a lake. He again said there is no such a stream as Beaver lake. This is not true. The bigger part of this land is owned by John Groshong, and I would ask the readers of this paper and the people of this place how could John Groshong raise grain and garden on a lake of water? This is a beautiful piece of land, and all the lake there is is in the winter. Some places it overflows, but in summer he raises grain and garden, and there is now water only in this little stream.

NEWS BOY.

Liberal.

Threshing is nearly all done. Grain is not yielding as expected. Geo. Frazer had the best yield of oats—60 bushels per acre.

The rain Sunday night did a lot of good, if it did stop threshing out of shock.

Threshing men are running nearly day and night to finish up their work.

A great many are leaving for the hop fields, so we will be a lot of old batches.

J. Akins, our blacksmith, had an accident Sunday. He went to jump out of the wagon to get some engine wood, and slipped off of the wheel and nearly dislocated the cap on his knee, but is slowly improving at present.

S. Wright and son, Pierce, Speight, Dee Wright and F. C. Perry leave Saturday for Cold spring at the huckleberry patch.

Late potatoes are nearly a failure. Rain would do no good, as most all the vines are dead now.

P. M. Graves has an oat head that measures 31½ inches in length. It will soon be left at the Courier-Herald office for exhibition. If any one can beat this in this county, or any other, let us hear from him. Mr. Graves has a bundle of oats 8 feet high.

California potato buyers are in this section looking for potatoes. Wait until next year. SYLVIA.

Everything in the Millinery line at a great reduction. Miss Goldsmith.

Mulino.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Force went to the mountains for huckleberries last week.

Mrs. Fisher is cooking for Silas Adkins, Mrs. Lyons being called away.

Mr. and Mrs. Boynton visited relatives at Woodburn last Sunday.

J. J. Mallatt visited at the home of Mrs. Davis Sunday.

Ethel Carlisle and May Davis were the guests of Nellie Bogue Sunday.

Mr. Segar and family visited relatives at Macksburg last Sunday.

Nannie Dozier, of Canby, visited at the home of H. Perry and family last week.

Louis Buckner, of Carus, was visiting relatives here Sunday.

Joshua Mallatt has gone to Oregon City to work in the mills.

Everybody seems anxious to see Mr. Duffy on the mail route again.

Mrs. Felger was the guest of Mrs. Erickson Sunday evening.

Mrs. White is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manning, at present.

BUNCUY.

Elwood.

Mr. Fred Bonney, a dear companion, passed peaceably away at the good Samaritan hospital in Portland Tuesday night, August 20, 1901, aged 17 years, 6 months and 20 days. He was born January 30, 1884. He leaves a father, mother, six sisters and four brothers, besides a large host of friends to mourn his loss. He was a sweet tempered boy, who always greeted his friends with a loving smile. Fred is greatly missed at Elwood as a dear brother. He accidentally got shot in the right leg and was taken to the hospital and placed in the care of Dr. Summers. His death was very unexpected, as when last heard from his leg had ceased to pain him. He sit up for the first time since wounded the day he passed away. He was in the hospital six weeks. His remains were laid to rest in the Colton cemetery beside his sister. This makes three deaths in Colton inside of seven months. Elwood will miss his sweet, smiling face, as well as Colton. In his dying moments he sang "Nearer My God to Thee." I extend to the family my sympathy. C. A. C.

Beaver Lake.

Hello, Mr. Editor! I will scribble you a few lines to let you know that Beaver Lake also is still on the turf and its people are not all dead yet as reported. But we think we are worthy of intermixing with the outer world.

Slash burning is now the order of the day and huge fires can be seen on every hand.

Frank Vorhies was doing business at the county seat last week. Beaver Lake will be well represented in the hop fields this year as a large number intend going.

C. G. Vorhies who has been harvesting for some time near Marquam returned home last week.

R. H. Slaughter, a well-known horse trader of this section, made a good trade one day last week. He took his horse home, put him in the barn and the next morning he was unable to get him out. Good trade, Ralph, try again.

Albert Groshong had the misfortune while burning brush one day last week to burn his fence.

Miss Josephine Slaughter was all smiles Sunday.

B. Wade is still in the wood business.

Why is it that a man, who makes daily visits to Wilhoit, is accompained each time by book and pencil? Perhaps he is one of our many correspondents.

Mr. Slaughter encountered a huge bear last week.

Jake Groshong has greatly improved the looks of his farm by adding new gates and other necessary improvements.

H. Dart and wife of Molalla were visiting friends and relatives near Beaver Lake a few days ago.

Grain is all in the stack awaiting the thresher.

Fruit is not over plentiful.

L. J. Nicholson has a new gun. Wont the birds have to fly?

H. Wilson is on the sick list.

A COUNTRY HAYSEED.

A beautiful line of baby bonnets and hats, all reduced, at Miss Goldsmith.

Elliott Prairie.

Most of the folks here are in such a rush with work just now that it is difficult to get news at all.

Most of the hop growers are going to have their hops picked this week, though Mr. Todd, who began last Tuesday, we think, is the earliest.

The rain that came in such torrents last Sunday caused several of the heavily laden hop wires to break by the additional weight. Otherwise that rain was a boon, purifying the atmosphere, and laying the dust.

A sad accident occurred last Saturday to the young son of Sam Miller, of Hubbard. The boy while oiling the engine belonging to the threshing outfit, slipped and his leg was jammed and held fast between the wheels. The poor boy was extricated with difficulty, one leg being torn and horribly mangled and the other considerably damaged. He was carried tenderly into the house of Frank Stanton, where everything was done for his ease and comfort. He has however, had to have the leg amputated. We think it a pity that such young boys, not more than 12 or 14 years old, should be employed on engines.

Mrs. G. Owings, with her infant son, is paying an extended visit to her mother at Albany.

Mrs. Storts and daughter have returned from an enjoyable trip to Newport.

A young man, who has been in Eastern Oregon, returned evidently without any money in his pocket. At the ice cream social given in aid of the church at Mrs. Geo. Killen's, he invited a young lady to have a dish of ice cream. After they were seated and before he had ordered it, he espied another fair one and excusing himself to his partner, he slipped away, leaving the lady to get her ice cream or go without it.

There will be no services in the church for the next five or six weeks, so during that time people must struggle on in sin and despair. Knowing that their pastor is bathing in Heavenly peace and purity with the sea breezes it will reconcile them to the loss of his ministration.

Oswego.

Dr. and Mrs. Alton and their son Robert, of Livingston, Montana, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Russell last week. Dr. Alton and family had been to Alaska to visit Mrs. Alton's parents, Hon. F. L. and Mrs. Mintie. Mr. Mintie is collector of customs at Skagway.

Miss Chibls, of Hazelia, and Miss Bennet, of Portland, were the guests of Miss Ethel Thompson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Garfield returned from Jefferson, Or., Friday, where they had attended the funeral of Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Garfield's sister.

The pipe foundry closed down last Tuesay indefinitely. It is said the railroad company and the Oregon Iron and Steel Company have a lawsuit on hand over a certain trestle; hence the shut down.

Professor Downs, principal of the Albina Central school, and at one time principal of the Oswego school, was in town Tuesday.

Friday evening an ice cream social was held at the M. E. church.

Extensive improvements are being made on P. F. Morey's place. We understand Mr. Morey and family intend to make Oswego their home in the future.

Canby.

The new city hall is all completed and ready for the council to accept.

Will Koehler, from Portland, is visiting his folks this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Druschel made a visit to Sidney, Marion county, Friday, returning Sunday evening.

Mrs. E. Sias and Miss Francis Cummings were visiting Mrs. Clayson's people at Concord last Wednesday.

Married, at the home of the bride's, August 27, 1901, Miss Jennie White to Mr. Howard Echels. After a short trip to the coast, they will return to Canby, making this their home. Rev. Dunlap officiated.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the home of the bride last Wednesday at high noon, Miss Mary Vorphal and Mr. Halsey Phelps being the contracting parties. Rev. Dunlap officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps will make their home in East Portland, where Mr. Phelps has a position in the furniture factory. May the good wishes of their many friends go with them to their happy home.

Viola.

The heavy shower of Sunday night has cleared away the dense smoke.

Miss Lulu Miller returned home from Garfield Friday, from a three week's visit with her brother.

James Walker visited his uncle at Woodburn last week.

Mrs. Emma Dobyns, of Ione, is visiting friends and relatives of this place.

Miss Emma Randolph, of Albion, Wis., is visiting her brother's family, J. A. Randolph.

Rev. Exon and family, accompanied with Rev. Dunlap and family, returned from the mountains last Saturday, where they had been camping for the last two weeks.

New Era.

Mrs. B. Friederick and daughter, Olive, were transacting business in Oregon City Tuesday.

Most of the young people have gone hoppicking.

Will Bremer, who was badly poisoned with dog-fennel, is recovering nicely under the care of Dr. Furgeson.

Ed Bradtl was in New Era Sunday recognizing his old friends.

Miss Rosa Stombee, of Salem, was visiting friends here last week, and returned home Saturday last.

J. Streiks went to Salem Saturday and returned home Sunday.

We think Gracie had a good time Friday night, but how about Wilbur?

Mrs. Anthony and daughter, Miss Mabel, went hoppicking Monday.

Mrs. Wink will start Wednesday for the hopyards.

We were informed that the water fight in New Era is over, as both parties have plenty of water, and each has put in a public watering trough.

Mr. Clement's team is busy hauling wood, as he wants to get it out before the rainy season sets in.

Mr. Slyter has sold his pears to Mr. Horsford for 30 cents per box.

We don't think that it is the railroad track that Ora has a monopoly on, as was reported in last week's paper. It must be Miss Tilla.

Jim Cocher's smiling face was seen at the postoffice Monday.

Mrs. K. Spulak and two sons, Frank and Henry, drove to Oregon City Monday.

Mrs. J. Rief and family, accompanied by Ora Slyter, went to Mr. Reeks' to pick hops Tuesday.

There was quite a crowd of young people from here drove out to the hatchery on Sunday.

R. Lewis quit work at Mr. Brown's and went to Portland for a few days, but the attraction was so great here that he returned Monday evening.

The drouth was broken here Sunday night by a heavy rain, which will be of great benefit to late potatoes, gardens and pasture.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity are done threshing, and are rejoicing over their heavy yields.

Mr. Brown has the shed around his barn almost completed.

Most of the young people from here attended the dance at Mr Boman's Friday night, and report a howling success.

Mrs. Mader and daughter, of Portland, who have been visiting at Mr. Bradtl for the past few days, returned home Monday.

Continued on page 6.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that Lee Chandler Eaton, the minor son of Joseph Eaton, has been given his freedom. That he is hereby emancipated from all services due as such minor to his parent or guardian. That his parent and guardian will not be responsible for any debts or contracts made by him on and after this date.

E. S. CROWLEY, Guardian,
JOSEPH EATON, Father.

August 15th, 1901.

Johnson & Lamb meka a specialty of key fitting.

Sagamore Sour Mash.

If you want a liquor that is chemically pure—direct from the distillery, try the Sagamore sour mash. Kelly & Noblitt, direct purchasers.