CORRESPONDENCE

that I wish to explain, as it throws a redection upon my character. There was to have been a surprise party at Mr. eredrick's home, and my house to be the place of meeting. After coming acre there being only a few they decided not to go to Mr. Fredrick's home, and the evening. Applying such names as the above writers did was entirely uncalled for and ungentlemanly.
MRS. J. C. NEWBURY.

Molalla.

There was a good crowd at the school house on Thanksgiving. A nice entertainment was given in the forenoon by the school children. We could not be the school children. We could not be the school children. We could not be the school children. We seem to the school children but ye There was a good crowd at the school gods we were there in time for dinner, and the vast quantity of roast turkey, bicken, pumpkin and other kinds of pies and cake galore were enough to make a hungry man weep for joy. The ball in the evening was well attended, and the receipts therefrom amounted to a neat sum for the Molalla Artisan lodge. We noticed Chauncey Ramsby and Miss Edith Bohanna, also S. J. Vaughan and Miss Florence Patty, all Orean City. uletly with the exception of a couple float off. young fellows, who do not belong in this section, cached a bottle of tangle When they went out to take a sip trade. they found it gone, and they accused a young man who belongs here of taking it, but he denied the accusation. There being two to one and much larger than the one accused were manly enough to strike him any way. After awhile the party that lifted their benzine went to Harmes vacant buildings. them and admitted taking it and offered them and admitted taking it and offered to pay for it, yet neither of them were played in the California kitchen in Portman enough to apolizize to the party man enough to apoligize to the party land, is home for a few weeks visit, and they assaulted. There has not been a will give a free dance Saturday, Dec. 7th, distartence raised at a gathering here for a number of years, only by a party or parties that do not reside here. The saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for doings and the very next time such a thing occurs again some one will have a the busy sacking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking their onions at Woodburn, which they sold a few weeks ago for the busy saking thing occurs again some one will have a chance to pay a fine, so ye bruisers look out.

The hunting season is over, and Karl Dickman claims the prize. He reports of leaving killed in the neighborhood of

Some sneak thief cut Raiph Baty's stir-rup leathers on his saddle, and stole his stirrups and lattigos. The guilty party, whoever he may be, would certainly steal swill from a blind sow.

of leaving killed in the neighborhood of So birds up to date.

John Baker, of Pleasant Hill, has moved into the house formerly occu-pied by James Lee.

Charles Hansen has moved into the

Messrs, Kizer and Baloney, of Butteville, passed through here recently enroute for home from their Ogle Creek mines. They will put up an arrastre on their mining property next spring and work their ore. An experienced mining man visited the Og.e creek country iat fall, and he predicts a bright future for Ogle Creek. He says the ore from the Russell No. 1 mine is equal, if not superior to the best mines at Sumpter that clean up from sixty to eighty thousand dollars each month. He expects to

spend the coming summer there.

The many friends and acquaintances of A. J. Wyland will be pleased to know of A J. Wyland will be pleased to know that he is still alive and O. K. It was reported and generally understood that Andy died about Thanksgiving last year, taied him for work for some time. but such is not the case, Clyde Jackson and Otto Brandt, who

have been working for J. R. Shaver, returned to school. started for Eastern Oregon last Monday. They expect to find work there. There will be another shooting match at Molalla about Christmas.

Peter Gray is receiving lots of hogs

and is paying the highest market price. XYZ.

Wood Camp. Bill Platt is driving team for Mr. Bea-

man. W. P. & P. Co. are fluming wood to its utmost capacity.

John Turner and Fred Zimmerman

Macksburg.

are loading scows at present.

Winter has set in for good but there a cold in one of are still some potatoes left in the ground. Price 25 cents. Boat rates to Frisco are only 50c per hundred. It is time our advance agent of prosperity was doing something to prove his reputation

Fred Welch is growing a fine crop of "littlebunchofwhiskersonhischin."

Oak Grove school is coming out with a new bell. Heretofore a pedestrian could pass within a half mile and not know it was there.

It takes a Mexican to size of a chicken coop and call it a large barn.

The friends of Mr. Heinz will be sorry to hear that he has returned from a Portland hospital not improved.

J. M. Speri of Oregon City visited J. Damm and family Saturday and Sun-day and gave a refreshment party Saturday night at their home.

There was a show in our burg Saturday night which was well attended. She's the girl I dream about, I think the world of Dollie: She's the girl I never doubt She's no case of jolly.
If you saw her in your heart,
A tender spot she'd reach,
Sweeter'n the rest of 'em

Better'n the rest of 'em My Dollie's a peach.

REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

School Reports

The following is the school report of district No. 57, for the month ending Nov. 29, 1901:

Number of days taught, 19 Number of pupils enrolled, 18. Whole number of days attendance,

Whole number of days absence, 32. Whole number of times tardy, 1. Those who were on the roll of honor for the month are Lizzie Scheel, Andrew Scheel and Willie Lins.

Number of visitors were Mr. Meinke, Mr. Ochs, Mr. J. Paulen, Mrs. Weiderhold and Miss Dora Smith, Parents and others interested in education should visit our school.

EMMA B. KLEINSMITH, Teacher.

Following is the report of Shubel school for the month ending Nov. 29th,

Number of pupils enrolled, 46. Number of days taught, 20. Average daily attendance, 40. Number of cases of tardiness, 2.

Those who were neither absent nor tardy during the month are Julia, Mary, and Henry Massinger, Lottle and Beula Hornshuh, Annie Steiner, Calio Gin-ther and Edna Moehnke.

Correspondence continued on extra pages

New Era.

Charles Slyler and Jonah Penman sent in an item in last week's New Era notes that I wish to explain, as it throws a re-

Visitors are always welcome ROBERT GINTHER, Teacher.

Stafford.

The dance at the Grange ball on November 28th, was a grand success. It was under the management of Henry T. L. Turner is on the sick list

John Turner has commenced his con-tract of loading scows at the Beeman Henry Aden is making a week's visit at Peter Bros., Wilsonville. Henry Elligson will soon commence

will lecture in the Frog Pond school house, Dec. 6th and 7th. George Aden and Charles Turner vis-

ited at Tigardsuitle and Garden Home Saturday and Sunday. Misses Lena Elligson and Emma Pe-

Thanksgiving day.

F. E. Barnes has just finiahed digging his potatoes on the upland, and has five acres more in a wet swale, which will

Portland to work at the carpenter's

Taf Riechle was ont from the metroplis Sudday. Chunky Fellow.

Wilsouville.

Dr. Osborn, of Portland, has recently

Charles Hansen has moved inlo the McCormick house.

Mr. Tipton and family, of Tualatin, has moved into the Hansen residence. as they gazed upon her beauty. And on the first Saturday evening one after

Elliott Prairie.

A big dinner was held in the church on Thanksgiving day. The bill of fare included turkey, pies, cakes, preserves, etc., all in plentiful quantities, which

was duly appreciated.

Bud Thompson has been unlucky. He was badly treated over his potatoes, which he sold to a Portland man, and Miss Birdie Blair came home from

Portland to spend Thanksgiving, but has Arthur Todd, who is studying archi-

Mrs. Todd is recovering from the ef-fects of her recent accident, which oc-curred during a recent visit to Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton have returned from Eastern Oregon, and wil probably stay at George Killin's home

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Aramaho.

during the winter.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure no pay

For Over Fifty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.-Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions ittlebunchofwhiskersonhischin." of mothers for their children while Thanksgiving and turkeys have come of the young folks soothes the child, softens the gums. Thanksgiving and turkeys have come and gone. Some of the young folks soothes the child, softens the guarant spent the ever at Needy and some went allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste, Sold by Druggists in every part of the World. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalcu-Besure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Saw Death Near

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse Good doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicince or with Consumption that no medicinee or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discov-ery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's abso-lutely guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitts, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1 at Geo A, Harding. Trial bottles free,

Says He Was Tortured,

"I suffered such pains from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, Ill., "but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts. sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Per-fect healer of skin disease and piles. Cure guaranteed by George A. Harding. 25c.

Christmas Presents

\$1.60

HOMESTEAD OREGONIAN and

COURIER-HERALD

HOPE AND EFFORT.

Hope is of the valley; Effort stands Upon the mountain top, facing the sun; Hope dreams of dreams made true and great deeds done; Effort goes forth with toiling feet and hands To attain the faroff, sky touched tablelands Of great desire and, till the end is won, Looks not below, where the long strife, begun In pleasant fields, met torrents, rocks and sands. Hope, but when Hope bids look within her glass

And shows the wondrous things which may be fall, Wait not for desliny, wait not at all; This leads to failure's dark and dim morass; Sound then to all top powers a trumpet call And, staff in hand, strive up the mountain pass. —New York Tribune.

How a Lover Was Put to a Severe Test to Win His Sweetheart.

BY BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON.

-------From the time that Aslang was quite peace or quiet at Husaby. In fact, all ters were the guests of Bishop Seely on the handsomest young fellows in the village did nothing but fight and quarrel night after night, and it was always Otto Peters is going to Portland to on at least his leather breeches and laying a good stout birch stick on the bed beside him. "If I have such a pretty daughter," said old Canute, "I must know how to take care of her."

Thor Nesset was only the son of a poor cottager, and yet folks said that it another place and without thinking was he who went oftenest to visit the farmer's daughter at Husaby. Of looked toward the side where lay the course old Canute was not pleased to fiord. It seemed to bring peace to ber hear this. He said it was not true; soul when she could gaze far away that, at any rate, he had never seen across the water. him there. Still, they smiled and whispered to each other that if he only had that she was inclined to sing, so she thoroughly searched the hayloft, whith- chose a song with long drawn notes,

mountain with the cattle. And now, when the heat of the day hung over bells tinkled, the shepherd's dog barked, Aslang sang her "jodel" songs and as they gazed upon her beauty. And ed the words that accompanied the action, "Come up here again and there will be still more in store for you!"

had such fists and that man was Thor ters thought it was too bad that this steep and barren cliff. cottager's son should stand highest in

Aslang Husaby's favor. tecture in Portland, after visiting his bome three or four days, returned Sunyears. Still, although he was past ever time indoors fell heavy on his

hands. There was but one path up to the mountain belonging to Husaby, and it went straight through the farm garden. Next Saturday evening, as Thor was from above. on his way to the mountain, creeping carefully across the yard, hurrying as "Hear my prayer just this one time soon as he was well past the farm buildings, a man suddenly rushed at

"What do you want with me?" asked Thor and hit him such a blow in the face that sparks danced before his

"You will soon learn that," said some one else behind him and gave him a great blow in the back of his neck. That was Aslang's brother.

"And here's the hired man," said old Canute and attacked him also.

The greater the danger the greater was Thor's strength. He was supple as a willow and hit out right manfully. He dived and he ducked. Whenever a blow fell it missed him, and on one side, but for all that he got a terrible thrashing. Old Canute said afterward that he had never fought with a braver fellow. They kept it up till blood began to flow. Then Canute yours."

and her father she sat down and cried tools, for the sum of £9,000. bitterly and said to herself, "If I may not have Thor, I shall never have a happy day again in this world,"

to think about the possibility of being had borne it along.

well again by Saturday, and Friday found him on his legs again. Then he thought of what Aslang's father had said, "If you can get up to her next Saturday without being stopped by Canute and his men, the girl shall be yours." Over and over again he looked up at Husaby farm. "I shall never see another Christmas," thought Thor.

As before mentioned, there was but one path up to Husaby hill, but surely any strong, able fellow must be able to get to it, even though the direct way were barred to him. For instance, if he were to row round the point yonder and fasten his boat at the one side, it might be possible to climb up there, although it was so very steep that the goats had great difficulty in climbing it, and they are not usually afraid of mountain work.

Saturday came, and Thor went out early in the morning. The day was most beautiful. The sun shone so brightly that the very bushes seemed alive. Up on the mountain many voices were "jodling," and there was much blowing of horns. When evening came, he was sitting at his cottage door grown up there was no longer any watching the steaming mist rise up on the hills. He looked upward. All was quiet. He looked over toward Husaby farm, and then he jumped into his boat

and rowed away round the point. Aslang sat before the hut. Her day's worse on Saturday nights. Aslang's work was done. She was thinking Thor oregon City. Everything went of float of float of float of the wind on the float of to bed on those nights without keeping therefore many others might come in stead, so she unfastened the dog and without saying anything walked farther on. She sat down so that she could see across the valley, but the mist was rising there and prevented her looking down. Then she chose more about it sat down so that she

As she sat there the fancy struck her and far and wide it sounded through the mountains. She liked to hear her-Spring came, and Aslang went up the self singing, so she began over again when the first yerse was ended. But when she had sung the second it seemthe valley, the rocks rose cool and clear ed to her as though some one answered through the sun's misty rays, the cow from far down below. "Dear me, what can that be?" thought Aslang. She stepped forward to the edge and twinblew the cow horn, all the young men ed her arms around a slender birch felt their hearts grow sore and heavy which hung trembling over the precipice and looked down. But she could see nothing. The flord lay there calm the other they crept up the hill, but they and at rest. Not a single bird skimmed came down again quicker than they the water. So Aslang sat herself down had gone up, for at the top stood a man again, and again she began to sing. who kept guard, receiving each one Once more came the answering voice in who came up with such a warm recepthe same tones and nearer than the tion that he all his life long remember- first time. "That sound was no echo, whatever it may be," Aslang jumped to her feet and again leaned over the cliff, and there, down below, at the foot All the young fellows could arrive at of the rocky wall, she saw a boat fasbut one conclusion—that there was tened. It looked like a tiny nutshell, only one man in the whole parish who for it was very far down. She looked again and saw a fur cap and under It Nesset. All the rich farmers' daught the figure of a man climbing up the

"Who can it be?" Aslang asked herself, and, letting go the birch, she step-Old Canute thought the same when ped back. She dared not answer her own question, but well she knew who there were no one else who could check it was. She flung herself down on the George Lefley has returned from Scio, and will make his home with his sister, Canute was certainly getting on in Mrs. Thompson for the winter.

Canute was certainly getting on in years. Still, although he was past not loose her hold for fear of falling. sixty, he often enjoyed a good wres- But the grass came up by the roots. tling match with his eldest son when- She screamed aloud and dug her hands deeper and deeper into the soil. She prayed to God to help him, but then it struck her that this feat of Thor's would be called "tempting Providence," and therefore he could not expect help

"Only just this one?" she prayed. and help him!" Then she threw her arms round the dog, as though it were Thor whom she was clasping, and roll-

ed herself on the grass beside it. The time seemed to her quite endless. Suddenly the dog began to bark. Bow wow!" sald be to Aslang and jumped upon her, and again, "Wow, wow!" Then over the edge of the cliff a coarse, round cape came to view, and-Thor was in her-arms!

He lay there a whole minute, and neither of them was capable of uttering a syllable, and when they did begin to talk there was neither sense nor reason in anything they said.

But when old Canute Husaby heard of it be uttered a remark which had when none expected it he would deal a both sense and reason. Bringing his good one. He stooped down, he sprang fist down on the table with a tremenfist down on the table with a tremen-dous crash, "The lad deserves her!" he cried. "The girl shall be his!" him Foley's Honey and Tar. The re-sult was magical and puzzled the doc-tor, as it immediately stopped the rack-

Our First Pottery.

Dr. Daniel Coxe of London, proprie cried out, "Stop," Then he added in a tor and afterward governor of west croaking tone, "If you can get up here Jersey, was undoubtedly the first to next Saturday, in spite of Canute Hu- make white ware on this side of the saby and his men, the girl shall be Atlantic. While he did not come to America himself, he caused a pottery Thar dragged himself home as best to be erected at Burlington, N. J., prehe could and when he reached the cot- ylous to the year 1000, through his tage went straight to bed. There was agent, John Tatham, who, with Daniel a great deal of talk about the fight up Coxe, his son, looked after his large on Husaby hill, but every one said, interests here. It is recorded that in "Why did be go there?" Only one 1691 Dr. Coxe sold to the West New person did not say so, and that was Jersey society of London, consisting of Aslang. She had been expecting Thor forty-eight persons, his entire interests that Saturday evening, but when she in the province, including a dwelling heard what had happened between him house and pottery house, with all the

Speed of One Ocean Current,

Some time ago the figurehead of a Ther stayed in his bed all Sunday, ship was picked up near a little island and when Monday came he felt he must off the coast of Western Australia, stay on where he was. Tuesday came, which, from the course it was pursuing and it was a lovely day. The hills look- when found had evidently only just ed so fresh and green. The window arrived there. It was identified as bewas open, sweet odors were wafted in, longing to a vessel that had been burnthe cowbells were tinkling on the ed at sea near Cape Horn, at a point mountain, and far up above some one just 6,000 miles away, two years and a was "Jodling." Truly, if it had not half before. The mean rate at which been for his mother, who was sitting the figurehead had traveled was therein the room, he could have cried, fore about six miles and a half a day, Wednesday came, and still be stayed in and this may be taken as being the bed. On Thursday, though, he began speed of the particular current which

Fresh Home-Made Christmas Candies

FRUITS and SUPPLIES

FOR Christmas Tress Church Socials **Holiday Entertainments**

WELCH'S ACME CANDY PARLOR

Our Candies are Always Fresh.

Something New Every Week.

We are selling more candies than any other factory in Oregon City.

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Just Arrived...

Our splendid line of Xmas fancy goods, which we are offering at reduced prices. We also announce to the public that we are selling our immence Clothing and Shoe stock at special prices.

When you see it in Our Ad it's so.

J. M. PRICE, Up-To-Date Clothier.

NEXT TO BANK OF OREGON CITY

Good Literature

The Northern Pacific is noted among railways for its advertising matter. Its pamphlets, folders, booklets, etc., are tastefully gotten up and are valuable for what they contain. Here is a partial liet of what MR. CHAS. S. FEE, eneral Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Ninn., will send out, carefully malled, upon receipt of prices given. Any combination can be made, and money or express orders, silver or stamps will be accepted. This is a fine opportunity to obtain good descriptive reading accepted. This is a fine opportunity to obtain good descriptive reading

matter for little or nothing. Wonderland 1901-

An annual publication, beautifully illustrated in color and half tone. This number treats particularly of the history of Send the Northern Pacific's Trademark, the custer Battlefield in Six Cents Montana, and the Yellowstone Park.

Miniature Wonderland-

A neat and dainty publication containing a complete history of the Northern Pacific Trademark. The artistic covers of the Wonderland, 1901 are used in miniature.

Wild Flowers from Yellowstone-

A book of pressed wild flowers from Yellowstone Park, showing the real flowers in their natural colors. A dainty and beautiful souvenir—des specimens of flowers and six Fifty Cents full page illustrations of Park scenery.

Yellowstone National Park-

A new 112 page book in strong, flexible covers, good paper, plain type, illustrated, pocket size, a compendium and descriptive of the World's Wonderland.

Twenty-five Cents Climbing Mount Rainler-An illustrated pocket-size book, 72 pages, in strong, flexible covers, printed on heavy paper, descriptive of an ascent of Twenty-five the highest peak in the United States—outside of Alaska—of a Cents.

************** Hair Health

Hair Beauty

Both may be yours if you use Prier's Hair Food

Harmless and Pleasant to use. Cleans the scalp, gives a lustre and softness to the hair received

by no other remedy. Price 50c at all druggists.

troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party. I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by G. A. Harding.

J. W. Bryan, of Lowder, Ill , writes: My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave ing cough and he quickly recovered." Charman & Co.

C. W. Lynch, Winchester, Ind., writes: "I owe the life of my boy to Fo ley's Honey and Tar. He had mem brancus croup, and the first dose gave him relief. We continued its use and it soon brought him out of danger." Charman & Co

To Stop a Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. Charman'& Co



nely illustrated weekly. Largest cir f any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 s months, \$L Sold by all newsdealers

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway. New York

John 8. Green, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator by the above entitled court of the above named estate. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present them with the proper vouchers therefor to me within six months from the date hereof at my law office in Oregon City, Oregon.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the county court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county. In the matter of the estate of John S. Green, deceased.

C. D. LATOURETTE, Administrator of the Estate of John S. Green, deceased.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Price 50c at all druggists. Also for sale by R. Prier, Caufield Bldg

A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on accunt of pains in his stomach, which be feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: Attorneys for Executrix.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Agues M. Washburn, Deceased.

U'Ren & Schuebel, Attorneys for Executrix.

Agnes M, Washburn, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Howard, administrator of the estate of Agnes M. Washburn, deceased, has filed his final report as administrator of said estate in the county court aloresaid, and the Hon. Thomas F. Ryan, Judge of said court, has set Menday, the 6th day of January, 1962, at 11 o'clock a. m. for the hearing of objections if any there be to said final report and for the final settlement of said estate.

Whereof all persons interested are hereby requested to take due notice, and file their objections, if any they have before said date.

Oregon City, Cregon, Dec 2, 1961.

Administrator of the Estate of Agnes M. Washburn, Deceased.

WILLAMETTE GROCERY

Stevens Block

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

\$3.05 1 Barrel Pride of the Valley Flour

1 Barrel Union Hard Wheat 221 Cents

> 10 Pound Sack Farina 7 Cents Package Mush

> > Produce Taken

MILES & McGLASHAN, PROPS.