

CORRESPONDENCE

Russellville.

We are having plenty of fire around Mr. Crawford's out stack, wagon and thresher were burned. The fire is still running along the ridge between Coal Creek and Beaver Creek. Several houses are reported to have been burned, and don't know what will be burned next. H. Daugherty was telephoned to come and look after his premises. Scott Carter lost a spring of fence. Some of the people started up the mountain road to help Mr. Offield save his buildings, but failed to get there.

Miss Maud Wingfield is visiting Mrs. J. A. Raby at present, and other friends.

Many of the Russellville hop pickers came home on short notice on account of fire.

W. Newton is at home resting from his extended trip to Idaho and Eastern Oregon.

People are wishing for rain in this part of the country.

Mrs. Mazingo and Mrs. Gray loaded their wagons with household goods and left the country on account of fire.

Mountain View.

The hop pickers are returning. Anna Murrow, who has been sick, is able to be out again.

Little Marsha Locke is on the sick list. Dr. Stuart is in attendance.

Charlie Albright and mother have moved to town and have taken rooms over Grace's store.

Mrs. Duvall, of Sellwood, was in this burg Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Weir's father was taken to the hospital in Portland, where he will have an operation performed.

Garfield.

Last Thursday and Friday were days never to be forgotten by the people of Garfield. It was a sight seldom, if ever, seen by any of the people residing in this community. The fire seemed to be everywhere, or at least, in most all directions, with a southeast wind which had been blowing since Wednesday morning, but the fires we wish to speak of were those which did the most harm in this neighborhood. One fire, which caught either from campers' fires, or set by some unknown parties of the south side of the North Fork of the Clackamas and blew across the North Fork, traveling almost at hurricane speed and burned Charles Duncan's barn, fencing, house, and all the contents, except an organ, sewing machine, sack of sugar and a sack of flour.

The next for the fire to consume was a lot of fencing worth about \$50 belonging to Wm. Wilcox.

Peter Rynning ranch was next and it consumed his house and content. The fire passed on in northwest direction to the Davis ranch and burned some fencing and also a hole in the woodshed roof on the D. A. Jones place, but by great exertion they were able to put the fire out and save the house and barn. The next two in line were P. E. Linn and T. E. Murphy, who only lost some fencing.

The other fire I wish to speak of started 1 1/2 miles south of Miller Bros.' sawmill and running in a northwest direction about six miles to Eagle Creek. The following damage was done: The Miller schoolhouse, burned; R. Miller's barn, feed, burned; Wm. Porter's house, barn and fencing burned; Monroe house, Gustaf Peters' house, barn and fencing. The next in its fiery path was the Campbell house. Mrs. C. A. Porter being the last to receive any damage had nearly all her fencing burned.

The most miraculous thing was that this fire burned up under the corner of James Schleicher's house, there being no one to look after it. It also burned within two feet of the school house in district No. 88 and did not burn it. A wildcat in range from the fire ran under Wm. Porter's house and was consumed by the flames. I have no idea what the loss amounts to at the present writing.

I am sorry to announce that I have been informed that Mrs. Annie Covie, daughter of our esteemed postmaster, died Saturday night at 9 o'clock of consumption. The bereaved relatives have our heartfelt sympathy. H.

School Districts can do better at Charman & Co. prices as we sell at Lowest Cash Price.

Redland.

Threshing is all over with for another year. Oats were from 20 to 43 bushels per acre, and fall wheat from 17 to 20.

Potatoes ground is getting dry. Outside of burning several thousand rail, fire has done no damage here so far.

Hop pickers are returning. Miss Maud Stone comes for Willamette University this week.

D. H. Mosher will attend the Willamette University this year.

John Hughes went up the valley last week and purchased a band of sheep.

Mrs. Washburn is out looking after her mother, who is quite sick.

Mr. Hughes threshed the largest crop on this ridge, which was 1849 bushels.

D. C. Richardson is treating the school house of district No. 73 to a coat of paint.

John Deininger's house is getting well under way. N. H. Smith is doing the work.

W. H. Bonney has started to build his house on his farm, the Wright place.

Several buildings had a narrow escape from fire, but owing to the vigilance of a few the fire was kept under control.

Charles and John Gaskell have returned from Eastern Oregon. L. F.

Liberal.

Threshing is completed. White & Woodside's house their machine tonight. Cole Bros. quit today and will soon be chopping for the farmers.

The fire did not do any damage here. It did not cross the river, but if it had

there would have been a clean wipe out on the bottom.

Hop pickers are returning home. Most all are through picking in this section.

George Frazer returned Monday from drying hops.

J. E. Coates will be home today. Mrs. Laney Morris, of Mackeburg, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Julia Nelson, for a few days.

William Morey, of Portland, was in this section on business for a few days.

S. Wright and son returned from the huckleberry patch loaded with the precious fruit. Lots of berries and no one to pick them as all went hop picking. It is a shame to see the berries go to waste.

Stock is falling off some, the grass is a thing of the past. Kansas has struck Oregon I think.

SYLVIA.

Sandy.

Boys, get your tin cans ready! Wedding bells will be ringing soon. Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruns announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Tillie to Howard Lake, of Pleasant Home. The ceremony will be solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, September 24.

Miss Anna Bachmann, of Stone, began her second term of school at Sandy, Dist. No. 46, August 18. The new bell which was procured with the proceeds of the basket and ice cream social held last June, was ready for the school Monday morning last. The bell

smiling face in our burg again.

Misses Anna Bachmann and Tania Maler were visiting with the Wolf family Saturday and Sunday.

Threshing is nearly over around Sandy.

Johnny Maroney has gone to Eastern Oregon to look after his homestead.

Anton Maler, Jr., purchased one of the finest saddles in Portland.

George.

Last Thursday morning a fire started here between the north fork and the middle branch of Eagle Creek. The southeast wind swept it down into the green timber and caused but little damage, except some fencing. About the same time another fire started near Miller Bros.' sawmill, across Eagle Creek, southeast of here, and this settlement got the full force of it. It crossed Eagle Creek canyon Thursday night and Friday morning John Duss' house, barn and all of his buildings, barn and most of his fences burned. There was no one at Duss' place, as they have resided at Garfield for some time. I do not know whether there was hay in his barn. Other damage is small, except that Mr. Rath lost about a mile of fencing. If the wind had not gone north-west in the afternoon there would have been a sadder story to tell, for nothing could have saved the buildings and fences of a dozen farms. It is cooler and calm now and fires are getting lower and if the east wind does not rise again we will have little fear. Miller Bros. lost about \$700.

Table listing names and amounts: Joseph Kellan 500, Mrs. Reed 500, Mrs. Gordon 500, Mrs. Gibbs 500, Bridenstien 500, Frank Borch 1500, Ed Miller 500, Willis' place 500, E. Clouser 1000, A. Lacey 2500, W. Smith, insured \$400 800, William Lewellen 800, M. C. Warnock 100, Charles Bard 500, William Kand. 1500, John Stormer 1000, John Reed 1200, William Bard 1000, J. L. Wellen 1000, Mrs. Charters 200, William Snyder 1500, Marshbank 200, T. Strite 600, Damage in that vicinity to fences, stock, etc 10,000, Damage to timber 40,000, Cordwood burnt 8,000.

Water Cure for Chronic Constipation.

Take two cups of water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of outdoor exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of any medicine. When a purgative is required take something mild and gentle like Champlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by G. A. Harding.

A PRISON GHOST

Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis

Most of the men who saw the prison ghost are still living, and there are two or three other reasons why I should not give the exact location.

When I was warden's secretary at a "model prison," supposed to be made perfect by a new warden put in to abolish cruelty, I had no doubt that he was doing as he pretended. There was a convict, No. 8224, down on the Nooks as James K. Jones, serving a term for burglary. One day, notwithstanding the abolition of such punishments, he was flogged.

The warden had been appointed on the recommendation of a hundred influential men, several of whom were clergymen, for the express purpose of reforming the prison, yet here was a case of flogging.

Jones' record consisted of naught but black marks. He was reported as lazy, defiant, impudent and dangerous, and for a portion of the time he had been in chains and on bread and water. There were no reports against him under the new warden, and yet he had received a cruel flogging.

I could not make it out and dared not ask my chief for an explanation. It was none of my affair, but I determined to have a talk with Jones himself, and after three or four days the opportunity came. I found him to be a physical wreck. He told me that when he entered the prison he was a man of thirty, in the best of health and had a magnificent physique. At thirty-six his hair was gray, his back bent, and he looked like a man of sixty. He had been paddled or flogged over thirty times. He had been struck, kicked and cuffed times without number. He had lain in the dark cells for months at a time, and for months his diet had been only bread and water.

Jones was ready enough to give the reason. He denied the burglary and declared that he had been wrongfully convicted. He was a man of hot temper, and when he arrived at the prison he was rebellious. He was flogged on the second day, and from that time on all the officials were down on him. He declared that he was deliberately nagged and provoked into defiance and that the idea seemed to be to hound him to his death. When the new warden came, Jones hoped for fair treatment, but was disappointed. The new head was down on him from the first day and sought for pretext to administer punishment. If the convict's statements were to be believed, then the warden had a streak of cruelty in his nature unsuspected by his friends, and I made up my mind to watch and wait and say nothing.

I never got to speak with Jones again, but I knew what happened. Without a single report being entered against him he was flogged, doused with cold water, loaded with chains and confined in the dark cell. The guards nagged and provoked and hounded him, and the warden himself handled the cat o' nine tails and delighted in the punishment. I knew this only after the convict's death or I should have left my situation and reported the facts to the governor.

One day I was ordered to fill in and record a report of Jones' death. The blank bore the report and signature of the prison doctor. He gave the cause of death as heart trouble, but I came to know afterward that Jones had died under his last flogging. Not half a dozen men in the prison knew of his demise, though it brought about great changes. Two nights after the death the warden was aroused from his sleep to see Jones standing before him loaded down with chains. He sprang out of bed and clutched at space. On the next night as the two guards who had pounded the convict were on duty in the wing Jones walked out of his open cell and paced up and down the corridor for ten minutes in full sight of them. On the next night the ghost promenaded around the prison yard, and on the fourth he appeared in the prison kitchen and drove the bakers out.

More pains were taken to suppress knowledge of this ghost from reaching the public than I can tell you of, and only a few things leaked out, but for a month or more the prison was upset. Every night the "thing" walked abroad. It entered the warden's bedroom, it sauntered up and down the corridors, it promenaded the yards and passed through iron gates as if they had been paper. The guards fired at it and clutched at it and turned the hose on it, but it could not be squelched. By and by the story that the warden had flogged Jones to death with his own hand was known to every convict, and there were 2,890 of them. Each one believed it, and each one believed that the ghost would seek an awful vengeance. This fear bred a panic and a mutiny. At last word was sent to the warden that if he did not resign and take the two particular guards with him every convict would refuse to leave his cell. Such an event would have caused public excitement all over the state in a day, and an investigation might have resulted disastrously. The warden hadn't the backbone to stand up to it. He returned word that he would give up his place, and as a matter of fact he resigned within a month and died a year later. The two guards went with him, but what became of them I do not know. I do know, however, that after the trio left the ghost was seen no more. Released prisoners gossiped when they got outside, but their tales were only laughed at. It is a fact nevertheless that there was a ghost and that it was seen by a score of guards and turnkeys, and if the warden had not solved the problem by resigning every one of the unscrupulous would have walked out and let him to fight a prison mutiny single handed. M. QUAD.

IT MUST COME.

As inevitable as the changing seasons of the year is the change which comes to every woman. And just as one anticipates the changes of other seasons it is wise to anticipate this change of season and prepare for it. In this way the discomforts and discontents suffered by many women at the period of change can be avoided or overcome.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine for every season of woman's life, will entirely meet the needs of women at this period of change. It cures the physical ills and relieves the mental anxiety and depression usually associated with this critical period. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. J. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Coffee Co., Tenn., writes: "I have been using your medicine for the last sixteen or eighteen years in my 'flow' troubles. I am superintendent of the Coffee County Poor-house and Asylum combined. Your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pills' are the best medicines for the diseases for which they are recommended, that I ever used. They saved my wife's life at the time of 'change of life.' I have been recommending your medicine to many afflicted women and have also guaranteed that if it did not cure I would pay back the money spent for it. I have told our druggist that if the people come back and I sold doctor Pierce's medicines did not give satisfaction to give them back their money and charge it to me. I have not since been called upon to refund. I have never known anything to equal the 'Favorite Prescription' for diseases of women." Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

For Your Own Satisfaction.

To not purchase your suit of clothes until you see the difference in price at the Portland Clothing Company, Main Street, next to Harding's drugstore. Neither will you make a mistake by looking through our big assortment of men's suits, hats and a complete line of underwear and overalls. Complete stock of boys' suits, coats, hats and children's shoes, guaranteed 25 per cent less in comparison with other stores' prices.

Notice to Taxpayers and Property Owners.

Notice is hereby given that the board of equalization of the county of Clackamas, State of Oregon, will for the week beginning Monday, October 13th, 1902, be in attendance at the office of the county clerk, in said county and state, for the purpose of publicly examining the assessment rolls of said county for the year 1902, and correcting all errors in valuation, description or qualities of lands, lots or other property. It is the duty of all persons interested to appear at the time and place herein mentioned, and call the attention of said board to any errors in assessment, or property not assessed, so that the same may be corrected in the manner provided by law.

ELI WILLIAMS, Assessor of Clackamas County. Please call early in the week.

Smith's Dandruff Pomade

stops itching scalp upon application, three to six removes all dandruff and will stop falling hair. Price 50c., at all druggists.

Notice to Bridge Builders.

Bids will be received by the undersigned county surveyor until Wednesday, Oct. 1st, 1902, at noon for the construction of a Howe truss bridge to be built across the Tualatin river. Said bridge to replace the recently burned Shipley bridge.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the county surveyor of Clackamas county. A certified check in a sum equal to five per cent of amount bid must accompany each bid. Lowest bid not necessarily accepted. JOHN W. MELDRUM, County Surveyor. By H. H. Johnson, Deputy.

You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No pay. 50c.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

P. C. & O. Ry. Co.

25c is the regular Sunday round trip rate between Oregon City and Portland. Get your tickets at Harding's drug store.

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

In another part of this paper appears an advertisement worthy the reading, as it is for the public good. It tells of a free distribution of Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy for Kidney ills. Read it, and call at C. G. Huntley, Druggist.

Bright's Disease.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases. They commenced the series investigation of the specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to Aug. 25, eighty-seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably. There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address John J. Fulton Company, 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Charman & Co. are our sole agents in Oregon City.

Clackamas County Fire Sufferers. We express our sympathy in a substantial manner. Where you find it necessary to replace burned IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS, WAGONS or other goods represented in our stock. We offer you 10 Per Cent Discount from our regular prices. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. FIRST AND TAYLOR STS. PORTLAND, ORE. N. B. If unknown to us, bring a letter from any prominent man in the community who is known to us, certifying to you loss. This offer good until January 1st, 1903.

Losses by Fire at Shuebel.

The many readers of the Courier-Herald all over the country, are doubtless anxious to know something about the individual losses sustained by the unfortunate farmers in the Shuebel settlement who were wiped out by fire a few days ago. We are unable to give figures which are absolutely correct to a dollar, but we have the following figures which come from a gentleman thoroughly conversant with the value of property in that section, and the following is his estimates of the losses:

Table listing names and amounts: Rogers Brothers 600, C. Hornshuh 1000, E. W. Hornshuh 4000, William Gunther 100, Emil Gunther 400, William Moehneke 5000, Fred Blumh 3000, Fred Moehneke 2000, C. Hettman 3500, Mr. Massinger 250, Mr. Robinson 400.

Estimated Losses.

Table listing names and amounts: Springwater—George Cunningham 1500, Mrs. Cherry 300, Robert Guttridge 250, E. J. Bowen 100, James Guttridge 200, Carroll Howell 1000, H. Whitehead 500, E. Ridgeway 500, D. C. Howell 500, Frank Millard 100, Al Carey 100, Phil Shannon 1500, A. M. Shannon 1500, Myers & Sons' sawmill 2000, B. Tucker 2500, Mrs. Albright 500, Mr. Cole 300.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Table listing market prices: Flour—Best \$3.05@3.75, Wheat—Walla Walla 60c@61c, barley—White, 1.00; gray, .95c@1.00, Barley—Feed \$1.00; brewing \$2.00 per ct., Millstuffs—Bran \$1.17; middlings \$2.15; shorts \$1.8; chop \$1.7, Hay—Timothy \$11@10; clover, \$7.50 @ 10, Butter—Fancy creamery 27 and 25c; store, 12 1/2 and 15, Eggs—22 and 22 cents per doz, Poultry—Mixed chickens \$3.00@4.00, hens \$4@5.50; springs \$3.50@3; geese \$4@6; ducks \$3@4.50; turkeys 17 and 18, Mutton—Gross, 2 1/2 and 3; dressed, 6 cents per pound, Hogs—Dressed, 7 and 6 1/2 cents per pound, Veal—Large, 7 1/2 and 8 1/2 cents per pound, Beef—Gross, top steers, \$3.50 and \$4.00 dressed beef, 7 1/2 cents per pound, Cheese—Full cream 12 1/2c per pound Young America 13 1/2 and 14 1/2c, Potatoes—\$.50 @ .65 per hundred, Hops @ 20 and 22c.

Fortune Favors A Texan.

"Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Intallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at Geo. A. Harding's drug store.