

CORRESPONDENCE

Eldorado.

More rain, more grass. Ed Bowman is building a smoke-house for C. Smith. Agnes Wallace is some better. Several of the young folks from here attended the Stevens dance Saturday evening.

The coming attraction is the grand ball at Union Hall Nov. 15. Everyone come.

Fred Woodruff and cousin from Bunch came home Sunday.

James Neukirchner was in our burg last week.

Al Schoenborn has his new mansion finished. Who is it, Al?

Earnest Jones and Clyde Smith took supper with Dodge and Graves Sunday eve.

"Wake up in the morning, Look up at the sky; Hear the old man growling, D—, isn't it dry?"

MEBY.

North Molalla.

The ground is rather a little too moist for good plowing.

J. R. Oyle was on the sick list the first of the week.

E. Austen shut down his mill for a day on account of high water.

L. Vaughn has put in about 60,000 feet logs for E. Austen.

F. D. Sturges, of Carus, was visiting relatives here last Sunday.

O. Simmons and A. B. Zweifel were in Portland last Friday.

H. N. Everhart went to Oregon City on day last week.

There will be a shooting match at Molalla on the day before Thanksgiving.

T. Stipp and family were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Makin's Sunday.

Martin Boyles, P. L. Schmal and family were visiting Mrs. Schmal's at her home in Woodburn lately.

Bart Perry made a flying trip to Canby Saturday.

The members of Robust Tent No. 92, O. T. M., are thinking of having a rally time at their next review on Nov. 23, 1902.

Tilly You must get rid of that cold before Saturday, 15th inst. Think of the practice we had and maybe that will break it up. It would break up almost anything.

TEDDY.

Union Hall.

Our school commenced Monday, Nov. 10, with Mr. Snyder as teacher.

Alvin Hess and Calvin Parker, from Tillamook county, Ore., have been visiting relatives and friends in this place. They formerly resided here.

Jacob Crader, of New Era, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Martha Burns, last Monday.

Mrs. Laura Burns has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Nash, who resides in Oregon City, for the last week.

Calvin Parker visited his sister, Mrs. Chas. Pembroke, one day last week.

J. H. Burns is cutting wood for L. P. Burns.

Miss Nancy Thomas went to Canby last Saturday.

Mr. Phelps and J. Crader are both having some land surveyed.

The ground is wet sufficient for the farmers to plow all they want to now.

Alvin Phelps has been blasting out stumps and cleaning land.

Work has begun on the farther end of the new road leading from the Oregon City and Molalla road to Union Hall. This road, when properly finished, will be very convenient to the people.

BACKWOODS.

Maple Lane.

Shooting matches seem to be the order of the day in this vicinity.

Miss Anna Shortledge is convalescing very slowly.

G. F. Gibbs, our road supervisor, is doing some good road work.

Frank Beard is hauling wood to town this week.

John Coffey and wife have moved to their new home, lately vacated by Mr. Schilling and family, who have moved to Montavilla.

Leola Surfus and E. Fox Park dined with the Misses Jacobs on Friday last.

Messrs. Josi and Schenck are having considerable trouble digging their large crop of potatoes between showers.

Mrs. E. M. Ward and daughter Helen have gone to California to her husband, who has been there for some time.

Mr. Mautz, the cooper, took several great barrels to town Saturday.

Mr. Irvin and family have moved onto the Martin place.

Horace Williams is on the sick list this week.

Mary Dickerson has been unable to attend school the past week.

Henry Keil, one of the successful hop-growers of Aurora, was a visitor of John T. Jackson and family Sunday.

Mr. McAnulty was a caller at Mr. Williams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Derrick returned home at week from a visit at Washington.

School is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Jennie Rowen, no literary which met last Friday afternoon rendered a fine literary program, which was enjoyed by all present.

came to the contest. Come all and bring your friends.

Beaver Lake.

Well, Mr. Editor, here I am again to tell you about Beaver Lake, after an absence of two weeks.

Farmers are busy plowing for fall seeding.

Mrs. M. A. Nicholson, of Bake Oven, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this section for the past two months, left for home Monday last.

John Ferguson is the proud driver of a new hack.

Our new mail carrier, Jake Groshong, has moved on Jim Nicholson's place.

What seems to be the attraction just over the way, Clarence?

George Groshong, of Willhoit, has rented a farm in this section and gone to plowing. I guess the price of live stock has raised.

Why is it that Luther wears such a pleasing smile since F. S. G. has returned to the hills?

SLIM JIM.

Stone.

Mr. Forbes, the butter maker at the Clear creek creamery, has about got his house enclosed on the creamery grounds and will soon be snugly resting in his new home.

The creamery is running right along this winter and paying its patrons a handsome profit, in spite of the predictions to the contrary.

The recent rains have raised the waters of Clear creek and Cackamas river so that salmon are going up stream, making the water foam some distance behind, while many people are laying in their winter's supply of fish.

George Stewart is home from Washington with a badly mangled hand, caused by its being run through the cog-gearing of a logging donkey. Roy Sprague is also carrying his hand in a sling, caused by a similar accident.

There is some talk of more enterprise in Stone.

New Era.

The farmers of New Era are getting disgusted with so much rain.

They are all beginning to think they can't sow their fall grain.

Mr. Clemens has disposed of his farm and is talking of moving to Portland.

Our old friend, Mr. Eisert, is coming back to New Era to his farm, to try his luck at farming again.

Mr. Veteto is making an improvement on his house, by putting a portico.

Our school teacher has changed her boarding place, she is now stopping with Mrs. J. C. Newbury. I wonder what is the matter?

Miss Agnes Reil is visiting with her aunt in Oregon City.

Big "John" the one horse farmer went to Oregon City Monday with a load of apples.

Mrs. Newburg is talking of taking a trip to Montana to spend the holidays with her mother.

Mr. G. H. Brown, the "spud" dealer of New Era and his wife took a trip to Canby on business.

Miss Carrie Burgoyne is home from Portland and is going to spend the winter with her parents.

Harman, Oscar, Fred and his friend, Miss Maud Obrook, of Portland were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Burgoyne last Sunday.

Wilbur Newbury and Carl Burgoyne spent the day in Oregon City Saturday.

Miss Katie Newbury was the guest of Mrs. Koehler of Canby Sunday.

Born, to the wife of Herman Anthony, a 11 pound girl. Both mother and father are very proud of it.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

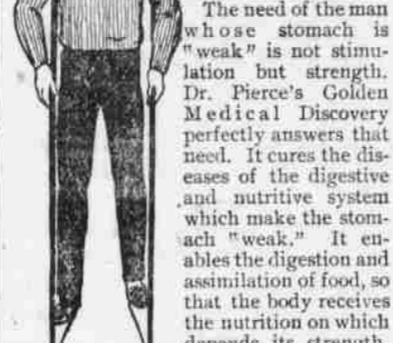
Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture is the form of a label on the wrapper of a bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Stomachs on Stills.

The man who puts on stilt does not increase his actual stature by the breadth of a hair. He feels taller while he's on the stilts, and when he's off them he feels shorter than he ever felt. Stimulants are the stilts of the stomach. They make a man feel better for the time being, but he feels a great deal worse for them afterward.



The need of the man whose stomach is "weak" is not stimulation but strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery perfectly answers that need. It cures the diseases of the digestive and nutritive system which make the stomach "weak." It enables the digestion and assimilation of food, so that the body receives the nutrition on which depends its strength.

"I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for stomach trouble," writes Clarence Carnes, Esq., Taylorstown, Loudoun Co., Va. "It did me so much good that I didn't take any more. I can eat most anything now. I am so well pleased with it I hardly know how to thank you for your kind information. I tried a whole lot of things before I wrote to you. A gentleman told me of your medicine, and how it cured his wife. I thought I would try a bottle of it. Am now glad that I did, for I do not know what I should have done had it not been for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; You lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

The sluggish liver is made active by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The New Era school has a large attendance this term under the management of Miss Grace Marshall of Oregon City. Mr. J. Burgoyne is going to have a turkey shooting match, November 22nd, at New Era. Grace Clemens, of Portland was visiting her parents Sunday. Bob Clemens and Thomas Kelland were seen on the streets of New Era Sunday buggy riding. I wonder what's up? Did you see them? Mrs. Haines' daughter of Portland was visiting her Saturday. Mr. W. R. Sliter is going into the sheep business. We wish him well. Charles and Marcus Sliter have resumed their old position in the Paper mills at Oregon City. Mr. Meade is building a house for Mr. Chinn on his new place east of New Era.

LEE.

Mountain View.

Thanksgiving is fast approaching and with it shooting match.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelly were in from Maple Lane Saturday, and invited the men of this burg out to their shooting match, also rattling of Turkeys and chickens on Saturday, November 22.

Mr. Kuntz and family lately from Missouri has rented Mr. Thompson's place for the winter.

Rev. Craig will preach at the Mt. View church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and p. m.

Every one interested in the Sunday school please come out Sunday.

Mr. Mulvany, of Meadow Brook, was the guest of Mr. Gillett Monday.

Maudie Moran is at home from school this week having a poisoned face very badly.

Pearl Curran is also on the sick list this week.

The entertainment that was to have been given at the church this week Friday is postponed until next week Saturday evening.

Grandpa Frost was brought home from the hospital Monday, and is feeling much better.

Mrs. H. Bradley has been seriously ill again, but is slowly improving.

Mrs. Mellien is having serious siege of Typhoid fever.

The pie social to be given at Nesh's hall next Saturday evening November 15th, bids fair to be a success.

SALINA.

Redland.

Eert Hart left today for Pendleton, Oregon, for his health.

Sam Ogelsby has rented the Bill Johnson's place. It is said that his father-in-law is sick with the smallpox. Mr. Allen's folks have been exposed, but it is hoped that nothing serious will result.

There was to have been preaching at the Redland M. E. church last Sunday, but for some reason unknown the preacher failed to come.

We are glad to note that Mr. Hughes came out victorious in his suit for damages against a Salem firm.

A Startling Surprise.

Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Hoadley, a healthy, robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he suffered such tortures from Rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters "and I have not felt a twinge in over a year." They regulate the Kidneys, purify the blood and cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50cts. at Geo. A. Harding's drug store.

Work Delayed.

The work of excavating from the M. E. church has met with serious setback throughout this week. All these reverses have been due chiefly to the heavy rains. On Tuesday the rain had so soaked into the ground that the men could not continue with the work. How long this slow procedure will continue is a matter of considerable uncertainty, depending a good deal on what the weather man is willing to do with the weather. There remains almost two weeks more of work in excavating.

Try This—Drop a Penny.

Have you ever noticed the interest that money attracts even if it is only a single cent? The next time that you see a copper coin dropped in a street car just observe. Every eye in the car will turn to the spot where it dropped, and there will be manifested a real general concern over its recovery. Two or three heads are likely to come in contact over the point of its disappearance, and then their owners will draw suddenly back and try to appear unconcerned, but in another second they are again leaning forward.

The man who dropped the cent is usually the first who appears to have brushed memory of the trivial occurrence aside, but just as soon as the eyes in the car have turned from him his own are sure to go back to the floor in the hope that the truant coin will be seen.

When he has gone, there is a renewed interest among the passengers, for the stage of "finders keepers" has arrived, and those near the spot of disappearance become quite diligent until they are aware they make a center of attraction. But interest in that little coin is not lost while there is a passenger left, and when the car is empty the conductor takes his turn and resurrects the cent.—New York Herald.

Making Them All One.

An elderly minister is fond of telling of a "break" he once made at a double wedding of two sisters. It was arranged that the two couples should be married with one ceremony, the two brides responding at the same time and the two bridegrooms doing the same. There had not been any previous rehearsal, as the minister had come a long distance and had reached the church but a few minutes before the time for the ceremony.

All went well until it came time for the minister to say, "And now I pronounce you man and wife."

It suddenly became obvious to the minister that the usual formula would not do in the case of two men and two wives, and he could not think of any way of making "man" and "wife" plural in the sentence. In his desperation and confusion he lifted his hands and said solemnly:

"And now I pronounce you, one and all, husband and wife!"

A Bet and Its Odds.

A notorious gambler, who did some time ago, once wagered a thousand dollars to one that six would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten times in succession. His offer was taken up by a fellow clubman. The dice were brought, and his opponent actually threw six nine times in succession. The gambler then offered \$470 to be free of the bet. The other man declined, had his tenth throw and failed to get another six.

Just to show how very little the average man knows about the doctrine of chances a well known mathematician has pointed out the real odds about this bet. The chances were no less than 60,408,175 to 1 against six being thrown ten times in succession; therefore the real bet should have been about \$600,000 to 1 cent against such a thing happening.—Pittsburg Gazette.

A Drawback.

"Well, James, how are you feeling today?" said the minister to one of his parishioners, an old man suffering from chronic rheumatism. "You are not looking as brisk as usual."

"No, sir," replied the old fellow sadly. "I've been gey unfortin' the day."

"How, James?"

"Well, sir, I got a letter fra a Glascow lawyer body this mornin' tellin' me that ma cousin Jack was deld an' that he had left me twa lumper pound."

"Two hundred pounds?" repeated the minister. "And you call that hard luck? Why, it is quite a fortune for you, James."

"Aye," said the old man sorrowfully. "But the stidid lawyer body didna pit enough stamps on his letter, an' I had a hale saxpence to pay for extra postage."—London Tit-Bits.

Sand Swept Asia.

In the arid lands of central Asia the air is reported as often laden with fine detritus, which drifts like snow around conspicuous objects and tends to bury them in a dust drift. Even when there is no apparent wind the air is described as thick with fine dust, and a yellow sediment covers everything. In Khotan this dust sometimes so obscures the sun that at midday one cannot see to read fine print without a lamp.

Varnish From Seaweed.

A kind of seaweed which is plentiful on the coast of China furnishes an admirable glue and varnish. When dried, it is waterproof, and it is employed to fill up the interstices in bamboo network, of which windows are frequently constructed in that country. It is also utilized to strengthen and varnish paper lanterns.

A Cheerful Proposal.

A Scottish bundle one day led the manse housemaid to the churchyard and, pointing with his finger, stammered:

"My folk lie there, Jenny. Wad ye like to lie there too?"

It was his way of popping the question.

A Composer.

Hoax—I thought you said that man was a musician!

Joax—Nonsense!

"You certainly told me he wrote melodies."

"I told you he was a composer of bells. He sells soothing syrup."

A Marrying Man.

"Are you a marrying man?" was asked of a somber looking gentleman at a recent reception.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "I'm a clergyman."

The Red Front Court House Block, Oregon City, Oregon

Table with two columns: GROCERIES and HATS. Lists various items and prices such as Good Green Coffee, Good Roast Coffee, Arm & Hammer Soda, etc.

THE RED FRONT GEO. T. HOWARD, Prop.

GEORGE BROS. RESTAURANT... and Lunch Counter. Opposite Electric Hotel, is the very best place in Oregon City to get a Dainty Lunch or SQUARE MEAL.

Everything Fresh, Neat and Clean, at 1122 Market of S. Bethke. Opposite Suspension Bridge, Oregon City.



J. HENRI KESSLER, M. D. MANAGER THE OLD ST. LOUIS DISPENSARY Cor. Second and Yamhill Sts., Portland, Or.

This Is Old Dr. Kessler, One of the World's Greatest Specialists

Now, look here, young man, don't be so careless. Don't put off any longer; have your case attended to today, for your looks tell you. You may conclude to get married some day, and to live happy you must be a man rugged and strong physically and mentally. So many divorce cases we hear of, it is an investigation was made would disclose the fact that physical and nervous weakness of the husband caused the wife to finally hate him. Woman love a manly man, just as much as men love beautifully developed, healthy, well-dressed women. Blisters and pimples show something wrong. All kinds of diseases are cured by this old doctor. It is not necessary to go to see him; in a few diseases where surgery is required or cancers, old ulcers and such, it is better to see him, but all weakness and private conditions can be cured at home. He has a perfect system for home treatment; he always answers your letters in plain envelope and keeps every case a profound secret. Pay no attention to the little books you find on streets, but trust yourself to an old doctor who has been curing cases like yours for over a quarter of a century. Always enclose 10 two-cent stamps, when writing for treatment, and send small bottle of your urine, if possible. Address,

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