

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

And News Letters from About the County

I wonder do we ever consider how fortunate we are if we have homes, friends and the financial aid beyond the starving point...

UNION MILLS

Dell Trullinger is at work again on his new mill. New arrivals in this burg are Mr. Henry Durst...

MEADOWBROOK

Ye correspondent wishes at this time to wish the Courier and staff a very prosperous and happy New Year.

A noted man said recently that criminals are made and not born and to a great extent this is true...

NO DANGER IN THE SCHOOLS

On account of a few cases of diphtheria in some parts of Oregon City many parents have become needlessly alarmed...

COUNTRY CONTRIBUTOR.

CLARKS

Miss Zelma Cummins is visiting friends in Portland the last few days. Wm. McIntyre of Clatskanie is visiting with his father.

The New City Engineer

Major Chas. S. Noble, who has been appointed our city engineer, has a varied experience of twenty-five years in civil engineering.

Odd Fellows at M. E. Church.

A special service for all members of the Odd Fellows lodge will be held at the Methodist church in this city next Sunday evening.

APPLE GROWERS WILL INSTITUTE REFORMS

President Atwell of the State Horticultural Society has issued a call for a convention of fruit growers and fruit shipping associations of the Pacific Northwest to meet at Portland January 24.

Twenty-Fifth Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Horton celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at their home at 1204 Main street, Oregon City, Saturday evening, Dec. 31.

Among the Apple Trees

By Clifford V. Gregory A Story of Farm Life Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association

Read and there will unfold for you a romance from which you will learn how two plucky daughters of the farm yearned for a college education...

CHAPTER I

"Hello, daddy!" Mr. Sanders looked up from the harness he was mending in preparation for spring's work to see his two daughters standing before him.



MABEL AND GLADYS HERE WANT TO LEARN HOW TO PRUNE APPLE TREES.

"We—we want to go to college," said Mabel. She was the older of the two, a fair haired girl of seventeen. Her sister Gladys was a year younger, a stout, plump little girl with unruly brown hair and an irrepressible smile.

"I believe you're just making fun of us," declared Gladys. "I don't see why we can't raise just as good apples as you do."

"I'm going over to Pearson's this afternoon," said Gladys as they were seated at the dinner table that noon. "Do you want to go along, Mabel?"

"I don't like any kind of boys," said Gladys. "Apple trees are so much more interesting."

Gladys gathered up the reins and quickly turned Mollie around. "You can't drive that colt to town in the dark!" cried her mother.

"I'm not afraid, mamma!" spoke up Gladys. "You need Mabel more than I do. Come on, Mollie!"

Gladys picked herself up and shook the snow out of her eyes. The soft snow had broken her fall and kept her from getting hurt.

"The doctor's wife opened the door. 'The doctor?' she said in reply to Gladys' breathless question. 'I'm sorry, but he started to Kenseit just about ten minutes ago.'"

"I'm not making fun," she assured them. "Let me take the saw, Jeff." And he proceeded to give them a lesson in practical pruning.

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"How are your bowels?" This is generally the first question the doctor asks. He knows what a sluggish liver means. He knows what a long list of distressing complaints result from constipation.

"Where did you learn to be so polite?" asked Jeff. Gladys smiled a little. "I'm not being very nice, am I?" she said.

"I don't believe there's any danger of this one breaking," said Jeff teasingly as he sat down beside her. He seemed to be rapidly getting over his diffidence.

"I haven't answered my question yet," persisted Gladys, the color brightening in her cheeks.

"What are you going to do?" Gladys went on. "You surely don't mean to go on doing nothing all your life?"

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"That was the finest branch on the whole tree," said Jeff regretfully as soon as he saw that she was unhurt.

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Scott's Emulsion advertisement: A few years ago flying machines were hardly thought of, nor was Scott's Emulsion in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter remedy.

The Doctor's First Question advertisement: "How are your bowels?" This is generally the first question the doctor asks. He knows what a sluggish liver means.

Advertisement for a medicine: The patient grew weaker and more delirious as the hours passed. Mrs. Sanders ran to the window every min-



MR. SANDERS CALLED HER HIS DEARIE GIRL.

MR. SANDERS CALLED HER HIS DEARIE GIRL. If you don't stop talking and drive faster I shall have to get out and ride Mollie."

"Mother," asked little Ethel, "now that you're in mourning for Cousin Adelaide, will you wear black night-dresses too?"

In 1909 the people of the United States imported \$75,000,000 of Cuban sugar, but if the development in the beet sugar industry of the country keeps up at the present rate another decade will see a good share of this produced at home.

The Active Sixth Bear. The sixth bear appears to be the most active of all the bears in the zoo. Whoever misnamed the animal ought to bestow a more appropriate title.

Salt and the Romans. Spilling of salt is a superstition still current among us. It is derived from the ancient Romans, who used salt in their sacrifices and regarded it as sacred to Penates.

Elephants' Love For Finery. Strange as it may seem, the elephant is passionately fond of finery and delights to see himself decked out with gorgeous trappings.

How It Came Out. He—So you finished the novel I brought you. How did it come out? She—The author must have had a pull. I can't see any other way.—Boston Transcript.