

REDLAND.

Farmers generally are wishing for fair weather, since election is over but little fall grain has been sown. Mr. G. Schneider and Mr. B. Abbott have each sold a car load of spuds to Mr. Larson from Sheridan, Oregon. 55 c. per cwt. f. o. d. at Oregon City. It seems a sin and a shame that all heavy hauling is left for wet weather as all the loads the wood and tie haulers are hauling are cutting our roads to ruins. Mr. Moore of Portland is farming his uncle's place, the D. C. Richardson farm. The sale of Mr. Oldham's was well attended and stuff sold reasonably. Mr. and Mrs. Oldham have moved to Goldendale, Wash. while their son, W. S. Oldham and family, have moved to Newburg. Mr. and Mrs. Powers entertained some of their Portland relatives Sunday. Elmer Powers has returned from Haines, where he says it is cold and snowy. The Swedish store man had a house warming last Saturday night by inviting the young folks in to dance. It is said they filled the house to overflowing. Do the voters want the Eugene University and the O. A. C. under one management? You bet. But little jokers voting six tenths of a mill for their support with no limit to the amount. That's worse than a poker game. I, personally, am of the opinion that the people will stand for a reasonable support but no graft, neither will they stand for an active campaign for the head officials of the U. of O. We think there ought to be a change of presidents, considering the length of the recent ballot and measures voted on. I have come to this conclusion that the people "want what they want, when they want it." It certainly gave the old stand patters an eye opener. A few more such elections and the old time politician will be no more. Then for Gov. West's vice crusade that will make Oregon a real paradise to live in and when our girls go to work out, we will know that they are as safe as at home.

JUST BOYS.

A Splendid Tribute to them by Elbeert Hubbard, Editor. (By Elbert Hubbard.) I have a profound respect for boys. Grimy, ragged, lousied boys in the street often attract me strangely. A boy is a man in a cocoon—you do not know what he is to become—his life is big with many possibilities. He may make or unmake kings, change boundary lines between states, write books that will mold characters, or invent machines that will revolutionize the world. Every man was once a boy. I trust I shall not be contradicted; it is really so. Wouldn't you like to turn time backward and see Abraham Lincoln at twelve, when he had never worn a pair of boots? The lank lean, yellow, hungry boy—hungry for love, hungry for learning, tramping off through the woods for twenty miles to borrow a book, and spelling it out, crouched before the glare of the burning logs? Then there was that Corsican boy, one of a goodly brood, who weighed only fifty pounds when ten years old; who was thin and pale and perverse, and had tantrums, and had to be sent supperless to bed, or locked in a dark closet, because he wouldn't "mind!" Who would have thought that he would have mastered every phase of warfare at twenty-six; and when told that the exchequer of France was in dire confusion, would say, "The finances? I will arrange them!" Very distinctly and vividly I remember a slim, freckled boy, who was born in the "patch" and used to pick up coal along the railroad tracks in Buffalo. A few months ago I had a motion to make before the Supreme Court, and that boy from the "Patch" was the judge who wrote the opinion granting my petition. Yesterday I rode horseback past a field where a boy was ploughing. The lad's hair stuck out through the top of his hat; his form was bony and awkward; one suspender held his trousers in place; his bare legs and arms were brown and sunburned and briar-scarred. He swung his horses around just as I passed by, and from under the flapping brim of his hat, he cast a quick glance out of dark half bashful eyes, and modestly returned my salute. When his back was turned, I took off my hat and sent a God-bless-you down the furrow after him. Who knows?—I may go to that boy to borrow money yet, or to hear him preach, or to beg him to defend me in a lawsuit; or he may stand with pulse unsteady, hand of arm, in white apron, ready to do his duty, while the cone is placed over my face and night and death come creeping into my veins. Be patient with the boys—you are dealing with soul-stuff. Destiny awaits just around the corner. Be patient with the boys!

EAGLE CREEK.

Walter Douglass and David Hoffmeister traded cows last week. Eagle Creek Grange held its regular session last Saturday with only a few of its members present. But those few partook of a fine dinner and spent a pleasant afternoon together. At the next regular meeting there will be election of officers and all members are desired to be present. L. H. Kirchoff, a prominent Logan farmer, was a Grange visitor Saturday. Jim Bell of Sandy, visited Eagle Creek Grange Saturday. Last Saturday a large crowd gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Judd and spent the evening with them. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social chat, dancing, playing games, cards, singing and eating. Claude Woodie was a Sunday evening caller at the home of R. B. Gibson.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



Smoke Pleasure and other Pleasures for the Man Who Smokes

Leggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

There is smoke pleasure in this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf. Thousands prefer it to any other pipe tobacco. Thoroughly aged and stemmed and then granulated. A perfect pipe tobacco—nothing better rolled as a cigarette.

One and a half ounces of this choice tobacco cost only 5c, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette tapers FREE.

The other pleasures are the presents that are secured with the coupons in each sack of Leggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. These presents delight old and young. Think of the pleasure that you and your friends can get from a talking machine, free, or such articles as—fountain pens, balls, skates, cut glass, china, silverware, tennis racquets, fishing rods, furniture, etc.

As a special offer, during November and December only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents, FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be secured with a sack of HORSESHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANAGER TWIST, composed from FOUR ROSES (20-in. double coupon), PICK-UP CUT, FLEMINGTON CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other bags and coupons issued by us. Premium Dept. Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Little Boy Blue.

The following pretty little poem was written by the late Eugene Fields, and it is one of the many gems this poet produced: The little toy dog is covered with dust, But sturdy and staunch he stands; And the little toy soldier is red with rust, And his musket moulds in his hands. Time was when the little toy dog was new, And when the toy soldier was passing fair, And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue Kissed them and put them there. "Now, don't you go till I come," he said, "And don't you make any noise!" So toddling off to his trundle-bed He dreamt of the pretty toys, And as he was dreaming, an angel song Awakened our Little Boy Blue. Oh, the years are many, the years are long, But the little toy friends are true, Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand. Each in the same old place, Awaiting the touch of a little hand. The smile of a little face, And they wonder as waiting these long years through, In the dust of that little chair, What has become of our little Boy Blue. Since he kissed them and put them there.

PRESCRIPTION

For a Long Life.

This is the prescription for a long life given by an old gentleman in Connecticut, who is ninety-nine years old and still well and cheerful, "Live temperately, be slow to anger, don't worry, take plenty of exercise in the fresh air, and, above all, keep cheerful." Should the system get run down—digestive organs weak—the blood thin and sluggish, take Vinol, which is a delicious combination of the medicine—body-building properties of cod liver, with the useless grease eliminated and tonic iron added. We regard Vinol as one of the greatest body-builders and strength-creators in the world for aged people.

Mrs. Mary Ivey, of Columbus, Ga., says: "If people only knew the good Vinol does old people, you would be unable to supply the demand; it is the finest tonic and strength-creator I ever used." We wish every feeble old person in this vicinity would try Vinol on our agreement to return their money if it fails to give satisfaction. Huntley Bros. Co., Druggists

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by Huntley Bros. Co., Oregon City, Canby, Molalla and Hubbard.

SOCIAL MATTERS.

Clubs, Societies, Reunions, Parties During the Week.

The Petzold home on Sixth and Washington streets on Sunday was the scene of much merriment the occasion being in the nature of a housewarming. The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Petzold was filled with their many friends, there being about 30 in attendance. The evening was devoted to music and a social time. Mrs. Petzold, assisted by Miss Lizzie Schoenheinz and Miss Sieder, served a delicious dinner. The tables, as well as the rooms, were beautified with their decorations of roses and carnations. Mrs. G. A. Harding assisted by Mrs. M. D. LaCourrette, entertained the members of the Derbick Club at the home of the former on Friday afternoon. The afternoon was taken up in listening to several popular opera's and Miss Muriel Stevens gave an interesting reading. Refreshments were served during the afternoon. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Theodore Osmund on Friday of next week. Mrs. T. P. Randall entertained the members of the King's Daughters of the St. Paul's Episcopal Church at her home on Friday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in needlework the members busily engaged in preparing fancy and useful articles for the annual bazaar to be held December 7. During the afternoon the hostess served refreshments.

Invitations were received in Oregon City this week by the friends and relatives of Miss Myrtle I. Stevens, of Dayton, Wash and Dr. Albert Mount, to their marriage, which will be solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stevens at Dayton. The wedding, which will be one of the social events of the society at Dayton, will take place November 28. Miss Stevens has visited Miss Bessie Reynolds of Oregon City on several occasions, and made her home in Portland while she was taking a nurse's course at the Good Samaritan Hospital, graduating with high honors, in the 1911 class. Dr. Mount is a brother to Dr. H. S. Mount, Dr. Clyde Mount and Dr. Guy Mount, all of this city. He is practicing medicine in Portland.

Invitations have been issued in Oregon City to the marriage of Laura Conyers Myers, daughter of Judge and Mrs. W. H. Conyers of Clatskanie, Oregon, and Mr. Clifford Bradley Smith of Kansas City, Mo., the wedding of which will take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ellsworth Smith of 3772 Central Street Kansas City, Missouri, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock December 4. Mrs. Ernest E. Smith, who was formerly Miss Mary Conyers of Oregon City, is a sister of the bride-elect. Mrs. Myers, who has visited with friends and relatives in Oregon City on many occasions, is well known here, where she has time been the guest of her sister in Kansas City where she met Mr. Smith who is to become her husband. Judge and Mrs. Conyers, parents of Mrs. Myers, are prominent Oregon pioneers.

PIONEER DAYS RECALLED.

McCarver Reunion Brings out Early Day Recollections.

One of the most enjoyable family reunions ever held in this city was on Sunday afternoon and evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Babcock, of Thirteenth and Washington streets, when the 78th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Mary E. McCarver, mother of Mrs. Babcock, was celebrated. One of the features of the day was the serving of a delicious dinner by the hostess, Mrs. Babcock, being assisted in serving by her sister, Miss Anita McCarver. Many dishes that were brought across the plains and that are heirlooms in the family, were used on this occasion. During the afternoon and evening many interesting reminiscences were related by the two pioneer women, Mrs. Mary Hurley of California, sister-in-law of Mrs. McCarver, and Mrs. McCarver, telling of their experiences while crossing the plains and of the early days of Oregon. Musical selections were also enjoyed during the evening. The rooms of the home of the Babcocks were artistically and attractively decorated with chrysanthemums, carnations, roses and ferns. Besides many beautiful flowers, presented to the guest of honor, Mrs. McCarver received many other gifts. The following attended: Mrs. Mary A. Hurley of California, Mrs. Christina Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Babcock Sr., Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Myers, Mrs. Clem Woods, of Oregon City, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Babcock, Miss Leila McCarver of Portland, Miss Anita McCarver, Miss Eva Alldredge, George McCarver, W. E. Myers and Charles McCarver of Oregon City. Mrs. McCarver is one of the oldest and most prominent Oregon pioneers residing in Oregon City. She was born at McCounellsville, Ohio, November 19, 1834. Her maiden name being Mary E. Goodlive. She was the oldest of eight children, her parents being Jacob and Mary Goodlive. She was united in marriage to Thomas Jennings, McCarver at McCounellsville, Ohio August 18, 1852, and on April 29, 1854 she accompanied her husband across the plains by ox team for Oregon. They reached Oregon City, their destination, September 1854. After spending the winter with Mr. McCarver's parents, General McCarver and his wife, who arrived here in 1843, the latter's home being now owned and occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth Marner and located at Mt. Pleasant. All of the lumber of this house was brought from the Atlantic Coast to the Pacific by way of the Isthmus of Panama. At that time the carpenters received for their work \$10 per day, while the superintendent of the construction of the home received \$14 per day. Mrs. McCarver afterward moved with her husband to Ganemah and from there to Portland, where Mr. McCarver enlisted in the Indian War in 1856 and 1857, and Mrs. McCarver, during that time, made her home in Portland and Salem. At the close of the war they returned to Oregon City. Mr. McCarver died in this city in 1881 and his wife has made this her home ever since, except a few years spent in Missouri. While on her way to Oregon

and after reaching here, this pioneer woman has had many experiences, which she relates in a most entertaining manner. It was only a few days after the party which she accompanied across the plains, had reached safety when the terrible massacre took place on the plains, when many of the white people were slain by the Indians. She was also in this city during the flood of 1861 when the small settlement of Linton on the West side was washed away by the floods. The affair given in honor of this pioneer woman will long be remembered by those attending.

Twinges of rheumatism, backache, stiff joints and shooting pains all show your kidneys are not working right. Urinary irregularities, loss of sleep, nervousness, weak back and sore kidneys tell the need of a good reliable kidney medicine. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic, strengthening and restorative. They build up the kidneys and regulate their action. They will give you quick relief and contain no habit forming drugs. Safe and always sure. Try them. For sale by Huntley Bros. Co., Oregon City, Canby, Hubbard and Molalla.

After the stop had been locked in this way the work was placed in the spindle and run back until it seated itself against the conical recess in the end of the stop, as shown in the sectional view.

Somewhat Doubtful. A candidate for sheriff was going around among the voters soliciting their votes. He had a little book with him in which he entered the names of the voters he interviewed and their politics. He came to one blunt, heavy jawed and big fisted man who evidently did not like him. "Well, Mr. Jones," said the candidate, "I suppose that I can count on your support at the election?" "Now, you can't count on my support," said Jones. "I'd rather take poison than vote for a son of a gun like you."

"From the way you talk," said the candidate, as he pulled out his book, "I reckon maybe I had better put you down as somewhat doubtful."—Kansas City Star.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Oh, How I Itched!

What long nerve-racking days of constant torture—what sleepless nights of terrible agony—itch—itch—itch, constant itch, until it seemed that I must tear off my very skin—then— instant relief—my skin cooled, soothed and healed! The very first drops of D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema stopped that awful itch instantly; yes, the very moment D.D.D. touched the burning skin the torture ceased. D.D.D. has been known for years as the only absolutely reliable eczema remedy, for it washes away the disease germs and leaves the skin as clear and healthy as that of a child. All other druggists have D.D.D. Prescription—go to them if you can't come to us—but don't accept some big profit substitute. But if you come to our store, we are so certain of what D.D.D. will do for you that we offer you a full size bottle on this guarantee—if you do not find that it takes away the itch AT ONCE, it costs you not a cent.

JONES DRUG COMPANY, Oregon City.

Within a 15 mile circle around IMPERIAL there are now several hundred prosperous farmers raising enormous crops wheat, oats, rye, barley, vegetables, potatoes, etc. THREE large stock ranches, owning several thousand horses and cattle are also in this circle. Poultry raising is also highly successful. IMPERIAL is now the trading point and will soon be the shipping point (the railroad are now building) for the products from thousands of acres surrounding it.

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