

## THE DIVORCE ...MILL...

Eleanor S. Betzel secured a divorce from Isidor Betzel, and her former name of Eleanor S. Betzel. They were married in Minneapolis, in January 1913, and the husband deserted his wife in Chicago, in 1917.

Jessie P. Davidson was separated from Oswald Davidson, to whom she was married in Washington, in July 1907, on the grounds of mental treatment. Her maiden name of Jessie P. Walton was ordered restored.

Ada Davey was divorced from Frank E. Davey, and secured the custody of their minor child, Genevieve. The couple were married in 1909, and the basis of the suit was desertion, supposed to have taken place July 5th, 1917.

Walter A. Luke from Dora L. Luke, the four children, Frank, Earl, Medra and Leona, going to the mother. They were married in Missouri in 1895, and the basis of the complaint was cruel and inhuman treatment.

Myrtle DeWaal and Case DeWaal were married in Portland, in March 1912, says the wife's complaint for divorce. He cursed her and stayed away from home at nights, without explanation. In March of this year she left him, stating she was unable to further live with him. She seeks a divorce.

For being quarrelsome, abusive, and unkind, Arthur A. Meyers is being sued for divorce by his wife, Mary Jane Meyers. They were married in Monmouth, in 1908, and besides the exasperating things above mentioned, the complaint charges that in last February he struck her and knocked her down.

Minnie R. Holley believes she is entitled to a divorce and the resumption of her maiden name of Minnie R. Rice, according to her complaint against Alonzo W. Holley, filed in the circuit court yesterday. They were married in Seattle, in 1912, and she alleges that he deserted her in 1915, and continues to remain away.

Decrees of divorce in five suits were entered Monday, being granted as follows: Louise Miner from Charles Miner; Inez Krause from Clarence Krause; Margaret S. Reece from Richard Reece; May Whiting from W. L. Whiting; and Lenora Cosper from Cecil Cosper. An amended decree in the case of Ella A. Hitchman vs. Elmer H. Hitchman was also entered, giving a minor child into the custody of the mother.

Judge Campbell's divorce department is running a full shift these days, and decrees follow complaints in rapid order. Tuesday's quota of legal separations resulted as follows: Iva E. McClelland from Clarence S. McClelland, a minor child, Edward, and the sum of \$20 monthly for his care and education, going to the mother. They were married in Michigan, in 1906, and the grounds were false accusations of immorality.

Six months of married life was enough for Clara Lambeth, who has filed suit for divorce against Wesley W. Lambeth. The couple were married in Vancouver, on New Year's day, and notwithstanding the prohibitory laws of two states, Mr. Hubby is accused of getting intoxicated and mistreating his wife. Not only once, but several times, says the complaint, did the gentleman find "booze," and then he harassed his wife. Her former name of Clara Roy Clark she asks to be restored her.

Three complaints for divorces were filed by as many unhappy wives Friday, charges of cruel and inhuman treatment prevailing in each instance. Maud Taitmeyer was married to Otto Taitmeyer in Portland, on Washington's birthday in 1910. They have one child, Helen, aged 7, and the custody of whom the mother asks. Cruel and inhuman treatment and false statements as regards her character are the charges in the complaint.

She refused to get up and cook his breakfasts, although hale and hearty, and she made his life miserable by calling him a "damned liar" and a "dirty brute," says William D. Harmon about his wife, Etna, in his complaint for divorce filed here Tuesday. They were married away back in Missouri in 1903, and on the 16th of this month, the complaint says that the wife capped the climax by leaving her home and going to McMinnville, from where she wrote that she wasn't coming back. He wants a divorce.

Charged with a course of conduct "tending to shame, humiliate and distress" his wife, Leland J. Sparks is being sued for divorce in the circuit court here by Ruth Margaret Sparks, to whom he was married in San Francisco, October, 1912. The complaint states that her husband had a violent temper and a jealous disposition, and that he often made unfounded charges against her moral character and called her vile names.

She asks, inasmuch as he earns the sum of \$275 monthly, that she be allowed \$100 each month as permanent alimony, and the sum of \$500 in monthly installments of \$50 each to pay off some family debts. She also requests the return of her maiden name of Ruth Margaret Searles.

Bobbie Walthour, bicycle champion, has enlisted in the Y. M. C. A. war work and will go to France as a physical director. "I want to coach the polius in bike riding so we can be the first to chase the Kaiser out of Berlin," he said.

Buy a Thrift stamp and put your stamp of approval upon President Wilson.

## SHARK FIT FOR HUMAN FOOD

Flesh of Man-Eater Tastes Like Shad—Skin Makes Leather and Liver Furnishes Oil.

Russel J. Coles of Danville, Va., who is co-operating with the department of fishes of the American Museum of Natural History in popularizing unutilized food fishes, has established at Cape Lookout, N. C., a plant for fringing sharks to food, leather and oil.

Mr. Coles is a well-known hunter of big fish. He has hunted devilfish with Colonel Roosevelt, and caught the splendid specimen of devilfish from which was cast the life-size model now to be seen in the American museum. He has just sent to the museum an interesting report of his work in the shark industry in North Carolina.

"You are delaying a surprising treat by not seeking the salt out of that whelp and eating it. I have found 'whelp-tail shark' one of the best that I have eaten, and monkfish excellent. "But the very finest shark, or in fact fish of any kind that I have ever eaten was a young man-eater. Its flavor is quite similar to that of a big fat white shad. I made an entire meal off of the man-eater shark.

"The same day I had made a breakfast of monkfish and porpoise milk, as I had just caught a cow porpoise with a very small calf. Porpoise milk may be all right for those who like it, but I did not much care for it."

In describing the flesh of the man-eating shark on which he dined as noted above, Mr. Coles said:

"In color the flesh was a distinct rich light pink salmon. There was an almost round strip of nearly black extending along in the pink flesh on each side of the back. I ate both the pink and black flesh and found both excellent.

"I got the shark from the net while it was still alive. A native fisherman and his mate reported to me that as they hauled up their sink net while I was taking the sharks from my big shark net near them, and about the moment that the young one was caught, they brought up a monstrous shark having a similar tail, which was as long as their 25-foot launch, and that it fought so violently that they quickly cut loose a large piece of their net in which it was entangled and let it escape.

"Although these two fishermen are men of good standing and well known to me, I hesitate to accept statements of this kind, which involve the size of a fighting shark, from any but a few of the best-trained observers.

"I have prepared the meat of the man-eater for smoking, its hide for tanning and have made oil of its liver." Although at first shark meat for food was viewed with prejudice by the general public, it has sold in no small quantities, even in New York city, where the price a short time ago was 14 cents per pound. As leather, shark has been fairly tested, and found to be satisfactory in all points, and especially durable.

Telephone Message Cost \$12. "Hello, is this Camp Dick? Chicago is calling."

This message came to Lieut. W. H. Hine, adjutant of the camp, late the other afternoon. Answering the telephone, Lieutenant Hine found that he was connected with Lieut. Jack Leonard of Chicago, who is at home on furlough on account of the illness of his wife.

"I wired you for an extension of my furlough today because complications have set in," Lieutenant Leonard said, "but I am calling you to make sure that you received the telegram. I didn't want to take any chances and I must stay here a while longer."

Lieutenant Hine told him that an extension of five days had been granted him and that a telegram to this effect had been sent the day previous.

"That message cost him \$12," Lieutenant Hine said after ringing off—Dallas News.

A Near Miss. A British alman was flying alone over the Bulgar lines, busily using his camera. A whistle of machine-gun bullets disturbed him. He just saw an Albatross swooping down upon him from above and then he knew no more. When he recovered consciousness he found that he had dropped all the way from 6,000 feet to 2,000 feet, and that a bullet had passed through his neck—fortunately missing his vertebrae. He regained control of his machine and looked about for the Albatross. She was nowhere in sight, and evidently had prematurely decided that she had finally polished off the Englishman.

Saved From Deadly Cobra. A seven-foot cobra interrupted a game of golf between two military officers at Nungladi, India, a few days ago.

The big snake attacked Maj. Williams of the Rangoon battalion military police, its fangs entering the leg of his trousers but fortunately not touching his skin.

Lieutenant Colonel Obbard, commissioner of Pegu, ran to his friend's assistance, and before the snake could strike again he killed it with his masher.

Italians Best Physically. In the first military draft in this country the Italians scored highest in average physique: 87 per cent, as against the American average of 82 per cent. Italian diet consists usually of bread, macaroni, cheese, much green vegetables and olive oil. Very little meat and practically no sweets are eaten—People's Home Journal.

It's in the Air. Windblown pollen, carrying the bacteria that inflame nose and throat and cause hay fever, is abroad in the land. One remedy is known to give relief and comfort from choking, gasping asthma and tormenting hay fever. That reliable remedy is Fole's Honey and Tar that spreads a healing, soothing coating on the inflamed membranes, stops irritating coughs and soothes colds. Any one who has once used this standard cough and cold remedy will accept no other.—Jones Drug Co.

## LOWER HIGHLAND

(Too Late for Regular Page)

The farmers and "farmerettes" are busy haying now, getting ready for the harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Holmes, Vera and Theda Holmes and Mrs. E. E. Washburn made a trip to Oregon City Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Fellows, Mac A. Creason and daughter Blanche, were Portland visitors last week.

"Grandma" Rutherford has been quite ill lately.

Miss Barbara Cota left last Sunday to make an extended visit in Portland.

An auto load of people from Portland was out here Sunday looking at the "Old Dunlap" place, now owned by El Rodd.

Mr. Staak has purchased a team and wagon recently.

Miss Edith Martin and Johnnie Martin called on Ruth Carlisle Saturday afternoon.

The ladies of the Red Cross met at the home of Mrs. T. J. Wirtz. Those present were: Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Swank, Mrs. Fellows, Misses Gladys Swank, Isabelle Vohs and Ruth Carlisle. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Joe Fellows on August 7th.

Everybody came to the auction sale Saturday evening, August 3rd, and have some good ice cream.

While blackberrying, Mrs. T. J. Wirtz had the misfortune to fall and severely injure her left limb, causing an abscess to form. Mrs. Wirtz was under the doctor's care for several days in Oregon City.

Mr. Wirtz was visiting at his home Sunday, and returned to Oregon City early Monday morning.

## COLTON

(Too Late for Regular Page)

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Swanson spent Sunday with their daughters in Portland.

John Wall will have an auction next Saturday. He is selling all household goods, farm implements, horses, etc.

Private Philip Putz, of Camp Lewis, spent Sunday in Portland with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dahlstrom and son, Robert, visited the latter's parents in Portland over Sunday.

An assembly room is being built as an addition to the high school building, by Eric Johnson.

## SOLDIER AND SAILOR

### INSURANCE APPRECIATED

Secretary McAdoo has received the following cablegram from Gen. Pershing:

"All ranks of the American Expeditionary Forces appreciate deeply the generous measure the government has taken to provide insurance for their families, in proof of which more than 90 per cent of men have taken out insurance. To wisely provision for their loved ones heartens our men and strengthens the bonds that unite the army and people in our strong determination to triumph in our most righteous cause."

The Bureau of War-Risk Insurance up to June 28 has written \$21,566,000,000 insurance, representing 2,570,455 applications. The average amount of insurance applied for is \$8,387, and in some battalions and regiments, some in France and some here, every man has taken out insurance. In some units every man is insured for the maximum \$10,000.

One of the American generals says that this government insurance is an element of victory. All Liberty Bond holders and all purchasers of War Savings Stamps may feel that they had a part in this insurance—the most just and humane provision ever made by any nation for its fighting men.

## BODY OF WILLAMETTE

### MAN TO BE SENT EAST

Walter G. Adcock died at the home of his son, J. G. Adcock, a short distance from Willamette, Wednesday forenoon at 10 o'clock. The elder Mr. Adcock was 77 years of age, and had made his home with his son for the past three years.

The deceased was a native of Kentucky, but up until his arrival here three years ago had made Missouri his home state from the age of 10 years. Nine children survive, five sons and four daughters. Two of the sons are in the army, two reside here and there is another in Missouri. There are two daughters in Missouri, one in California, and one in Minnesota.

Mr. Adcock was a charter member of the Iona lodge of Masons, of Elidon, Mo. The body is being prepared by the Holman & Pace undertaking concern for shipment to Barnett, Missouri, the former home of the deceased, where the remains will be interred.

## FREIGHT WRECK INTERFERES

### WITH TRAFFIC AT CANEMAH

Train service on the Southern Pacific main line was disrupted Tuesday because of the derailment of three heavy laden freight cars near Canemah.

The cars jumped the rails and tore up about 350 feet of track and a call was sent to Portland for the wrecking crew to clear the track. It was necessary to first unload the cars, pull the train over the wrecked portion of the track and afterwards repair the tracks. Service was not resumed until early Wednesday morning.

Passengers on a north bound train were carried to Portland on special cars over the Portland Railway Light & Power company's track. The cause of the wreck on the north bound freight train has not yet been discovered.

## BOYS IN JAIL FOR LOOTING

### HOUSE ON MOLALLA AVE.

Juvenile misconduct here is almost an epidemic, and the latest youngsters to run afoul the law were J. C. and Nathan Taylor, aged 16

and 14 respectively. They were arrested Wednesday night by H. Bierman, of 514 Pleasant avenue, when caught in the act of ransacking the home of a Mr. Walker, near the Molalla road. The family was away from their home at the time, and the boys evidently thought to go over the contents of the place and choose what they wished. Mr. Bierman's attention was attracted to the robbery by the lights in the house, and going to investigate, he found the boys inside. They were turned over to the city police, and are now in jail here, awaiting a hearing before Juvenile Judge H. S. Anderson.

## HAVE QUEER PETS

### Lonely Men in Signal Tower Welcome All Sorts.

Cockroach That Likes Tobacco and Drinks Ink Is One Visitor—Toad Came Regularly for Its Feast of Flies.

A Boston and Maine railroad signal towerman tells this story of pets he has made in his lonely perch above the tracks:

At midnight nine months ago a cockroach crept out from under the telegraph desk and began to drink out of the inkwell; just about that time I laid my cigar down on the desk and began to work the telegraph key.

The cockroach walked over to my cigar and sucked at the moist end for a second or so, then ran to the inkwell again and took a drink, then came back to the cigar; he repeated this performance several times and staggered away drunk as a lord.

Every night around midnight for the past nine months this cockroach has drunk from the inkwell on my desk and either sucked the moist end of my cigar or some moistened tobacco I place near the inkwell for him.

One of the boys found a tiny muskrat in the marsh back of the signal tower one day, and he brought it into the tower. The muskrat became very tame and proved a most affectionate pet. He slept on the desk near the telegraph instruments for over two years. Although he went out very often, he wouldn't stay long, and would scratch at the door until some of us would run downstairs and let him in. Unfortunately our pet was killed by a freight train while crossing the tracks near the tower one day.

After the muskrat died we brought in a tiny woodchuck that a trainman captured out on the line, and he became very much attached to all of us, and, like the muskrat, he became a very clever and amusing pet.

"Shuck" stayed with us two years, and finally he disappeared one day. Possibly some dog got him, or he may have been crushed by a train.

For the past 20 years an English sparrow has nested in the eaves of the tower, and this sparrow flies in and out of the tower at will, picks up bread crumbs on the floor and catches an occasional cockroach. What worries the tower men is that our pet sparrow may some day eat our pet cockroach.

Last year a toad hopped up on to the doorstep of the tower and sat there blinking. One of the boys fed him a fly and the toad gobbled it in an instant, and every afternoon all summer long that toad hopped up on to the step and ate flies as fast as the railroad men would feed them to him. The boys took turns and fed him in relays; the yardmaster said the boys were neglecting their work to feed the toad; but he became so fascinated watching the performance that he caught flies for an hour one day and fed the toad.

I'm afraid the toad will go hungry this summer if he shows up, for we're too busy moving war supplies to bother with feeding pets around a railroad yard.

Every stray dog that ever wandered into the yard was found a haven in the tower, and several litters of puppies have been born there.

We've had cats galore; one cat in particular was a snake catcher, and she brought in a snake nearly every day.

Stole Sugar by Bucketsfuls. Sugar thieves employed an ingenious method the other day at Luncheon, Australia. A quantity of sugar had been bought for export but, ships not being immediately available, it was decided to store the stuff at the port. Accordingly huts were built on the wharves, but as the decking had shrunk somewhat, tarpaulins were first laid down, and then the sugar bags placed on this. The doors were locked, and a watchman placed in charge. When the time came to empty the sheds the bottom tier of bags were found flat and empty, with a slit in the under side. Each slit corresponded with one in the tarpaulin directly over spaces in the planking. The method of the sugar thieves was simple. When the tide was about halfway up the piles, a boat was taken under the wharves as near as possible to the stores, and then it was only a matter of crawling over the ties, knife and bucket in hand, until the right spot was reached.

Brave Act Rewarded. Arthur G. Palmer, a water tender attached to the United States ship Oregon was overboard and struggling in the water. A strong ebb tide was running and Palmer had all he could do to keep from going down. At the moment when he was near exhaustion David Goldman, a machinist's mate, second class, jumped overboard and, beating his way through the rough water, reached the man and brought him to safety. He has been commended by the secretary of the navy for this action. Goldman enlisted in the navy in 1911 at San Francisco.

Concrete Ship in Norway. Commercial Agent Norman L. Anderson reports the launching of a 600-ton concrete ship from the Fougner yards at Moss, Norway. The ship has four water-tight compartments; the engine, a 230-horsepower Baldwin motor, is placed aft. The boat has two large holds and two hatches, each equipped with a two-ton motor winch.

## MARRIAGES

### Fisher-Elliott

Arthur J. Fisher, of 70v First street, Portland, to Dorothy Elliott, of this city, licensed on Monday.

### Daly-McLean

Dennis E. Daly, of Milwaukie, Oregon, and Miss Bertha M. McLean, also of Milwaukie, marriage license Monday.

### Fannings-Hoffman

James W. Fannings, of Pasco, Washington, licensed to wed Miss Rose Hoffman, of this city.

### Manning-Combs

Travis E. Manning, of 514 Arctic building, Seattle, Washington, and Sarah R. Combs, of Portland, license issued Wednesday.

### DANGEROUS CROSSING IS MADE SAFE BY SCHEME

Green Point crossing, at the north-street crosses the tracks of the early limits of the city, where the Southern Pacific at a narrow point, has been designated as a stop crossing, by a recent order of the railway commission. The crossing, which is now protected by an automatic signal and standard warning sign, will have a circular sign, with a 24-inch diameter, of which the word "stop" will be prominently displayed. At night this will be lighted, and all vehicles crossing the tracks at this point will be required by law to come to a full stop. The view of the track is obscured in both directions at this point, and many accidents have been caused there.

### HERE FROM EAST

Prominent Minneapolis Ladies Visit at Home of Frank Moore

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore and daughters, are entertaining Mrs. T. W. Robinson and her daughter, Mrs. Bessie Lawrence, of Minneapolis, for several days at their Greenpoint residence. This is the second visit to the coast for the eastern ladies, they having visited with the Moore family here six years ago.

Mrs. Lawrence is social and membership secretary of the Minneapolis Young Women's Christian Association, and is enjoying her annual vacation. Previous to their arrival here on Wednesday, the ladies visited for several weeks with friends and relatives in Seattle.

### MEN WANTED WHO ARE NOT ENGAGED IN ESSENTIAL WAR WORK. APPLY WEST LINN MILLS, ACROSS RIVER FROM OREGON CITY. CAN USE THREE MEN EVERY DAY, SO COME ALONG. STRIKE ON BUT NOT BOTHERING US. WAGES 42c HOUR, EIGHT HOURS' WORK.

### Diary of a New Yorker.

Rose at 7:30 a. m. Closed folding bed.

Bathed in patent folding tub. Cooked breakfast on collapsible electric stove.

8 a. m.—Left for office with 4,802,308 of my contemporaries.

8:15 to 9 a. m.—Crushed in subway. 9:01—Crushed in elevator.

9:02 to 12 noon.—At desk in office. 12 to 1 p. m.—Automatic luncheon. Crushed in restaurant.

1 to 5 p. m.—At desk in office. 5:30 p. m.—Run over by automobile. 5:45 p. m.—Run over by street car.

6 p. m.—Home. Crushed in subway. 6:30—Dinner at popular table d'hote. Crushed by waiter.

7 p. m.—To the movies. Crushed in crowd.

9:30 p. m.—To drug store for soda water. Crushed in crowd.

10 p. m.—Run over by automobile. 10:30 p. m.—Run over by street car. 11 p. m.—Saw a parade. Crushed in crowd.

12 midnight—Home to folding bed. Crushed—New York Sun.

### To Save Vessels From Sinking.

Interest has been aroused by an apparatus that has lately been developed to save ocean vessels from sinking after being torpedied or damaged by collision. The contrivance, which is shown in Popular Mechanics Magazine, comprises a laminated steel disk, to the center of which is attached a series of rubberized canvas cone shaped buckets. In use, the end cone on the chain would be lowered into the water in the vicinity of the hole in a ship's hull. Upon being caught by the rushing water, it would be pulled through the opening. The whole string of buckets would then be lowered along with the disk so that the latter would be pulled in place over the break. The cones, being of flexible material, would be able to pass through an aperture, regardless of its shape. The disk, once in place, would be held by the pressure of the water against the hull.

### Improved Soldering Process.

A form of the Schoop metal-spraying process is claimed to be effective in soldering. The soldering pistol does not require the compressed air jet, as the fuel-gas used is under pressure and gives the flame sufficient driving force to spread the solder over the surfaces to be soldered. A small driving mechanism feeds the wire solder continuously into the flame. The method is convenient, rapid and inexpensive and is free from the tedious and disagreeable features of soldering by hand.

### Want Technical Training for Women.

At a joint meeting of the Birmingham and Atlanta sections of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers resolutions were adopted requesting the colleges and technical schools of the country to provide special courses of technical instruction for women and girls in order that they may be able to take the places of men who have been or may be called into the service of the country during the war.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

# Announcement

I desire to announce to the general public of Oregon City and vicinity that I have bought out the Grocery business of W. B. Stokes on Seventh street, near the elevator.

The business will be continued on the same profit sharing and progressive basis as heretofore and the many patrons of this store will be treated with the utmost consideration and attention.

I have had several years' experience in the grocery business and feel sure that the money saving values which I will offer in Groceries will attract many customers that desire to secure standard articles at less money.

The Cash and Carry method adopted here saves many a dollar in a year, and the fresh and staple stock we carry makes our store all the more attractive to the Grocery buying public.

Come in and get acquainted.

## Edward H. Barrett

(SUCCESSOR TO W. B. STOKES)

Foot of Elevator Oregon City

## WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF EDITORS GOT FUNNY IDEAS?

We are lifting the following piece from an exchange, not with any idea of a local application but rather for the humorous phase of the article. But it does bring to mind what a power there lies in the press, and it must be remembered that this power is available for you to make use of. Give us your items and we'll get them in straight.—Editor.

A West Texas editor got tired of being called a "liar" because of an occasional typographical error or a slight disarrangement of the facts in publishing a commonplace news item. In his wrath, he announced in bold face type as follows:

"A lot of folks in this town fall out with the editor and brand him as a liar when the ordinary human mistakes of life show up in a newspaper. 'You have a little charity and fellow feelin' for every man in town but your editor. You claim that you want the facts and see if I don't give 'em to you. Read the next few lines and you'll see some facts with the bark off. I'll admit that I have been a liar, an editorial liar, ever since I printed a lie in these columns except to save somebody's feelings being hurt. I'm not afraid of any of you and I'll be blamed if I don't print the truth from now on, or until you get out of the habit of calling me a liar every time I make some unavoidable typographical error. Watch my smoke."

Here are some paragraphs, culled from the next issue:

John Coyle, our grocery man, who voted with the republicans in 1916, and consumes more mail order whiskey than any other member of the Baptist church in this country, is doing poor business. It is a wonder he has any business at all.

Rev. Sty preached last Sunday night at the Christian church. His sermon was punk and uninteresting, except some stuff he quoted from Bob Ingersoll, for which he failed to give Bob credit. He also recited a few passages from one of William Elbert Munsey's sermons and had the gall to palm it off as his own.

Dave Carter died at his home two miles north of this place last Thursday night. Dock Holderness, who is an old friend of the family, attended him a few minutes before he expired. He gave it out that Dave died of heart failure. That is a lie. Dave died from drinking too much of this poor grade of mail order liquor. This paper prints the truth.

Tom Spardin married Miss Cordie Meador last trade's day at the county seat. It ain't generally known, but the marriage was brought about mainly by a Remington shotgun manipulated by the bride's father; Tom concluded that marryin' was the healthiest thing he could do until other arrangements were made.

Roger Lloyd, cashier of the State Bank at Willow Grove, died Wednesday evening and was buried Friday by the Odd Fellows at Pleasant Mound cemetery. He has been taking this paper seven years and so far he hasn't paid us a cent; we're thinking that he being a banker, would pay some time. We will sell the account for two bits' worth of fresh greens.

Prepare for the Hot Wave. The hot sun is doubly dangerous if there is a mass of undigested food in the stomach, causing distress and auto intoxication, casting congesting poisons throughout the system. Foley Cathartic