

CUNTY NEWS ITEMS.

Interesting Tid-bits Gathered By an Active Corps of Regular Contributors.

Wilsonville.
School has started again, after being closed for a week on account of la grippe.

C. T. Toole is making preparations for the erection of his new barn, which, it is reported, will be the finest in the neighborhood.

The late appearance of hop winds and the appearance of the hop louse in few localities has caused some uneasiness among hop men, yet there are good prospects of a large yield.

If we are to judge by the blossoms on the trees, the fruit crop will be unusually large this year.

Snookville.
Sam Westfall's little boy fell into the mill pond at the Enterprise Milling Company's mill one day last week, and came near drowning.

The Snookville dramatic club gave an entertainment at Snook's hall last Saturday evening to a very fair sized audience.

The Enterprise Milling Company closed their mill last Saturday to give their hands a chance to attend the horse races at Newberg, where they were relieved of various sins of money, according to their "luck."

The contract for the new Congregational church will be let next Saturday to the lowest responsible bidder. The lowest bid so far is about one thousand dollars. The trustees have nearly two acres of land for the church and grounds, and they are clearing it off and leveling the ground preparatory to commencing work on the foundation which will be let in a separate contract.

William Scott, our enterprising road supervisor, has been clearing and leveling the road between here and Snookville, so that it is now in very good condition.

Born to the wife of Mat Fitch a son.

Miss Lena Zayman, of Dayton, has been visiting Miss Emma Reinson during the past week.

Orrin Stanwood, of Scholl's Ferry, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Lee Snook the past week.

The Pressed Brick Company shipped seven or eight car loads of brick to Portland last week.

The little children of Snookville gave an entertainment last Friday evening which was decidedly successful.

Mrs. Elizabeth Martin, wife of Peter G. Martin, died at Snookville April 26. Funeral services were held at William Keller's in Portland. The deceased was buried in East Portland.

May 4, 1891.

Meadow Brook.
Miss Della Hubbard is now at home on a brief sojourn. We were sorry to learn that she will soon return to French prairie, as young ladies are very scarce here when none are absent.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from our old chum, Willie Baker, on Friday. Will be still in the horse trading line.

Rev. J. B. Jones, of Brooks, Marion county, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. Wright on the 9th and 10th instants. Mr. Jones lived amongst us until two years ago, and we have listened to many an eloquent discourse from him in our rustic school house. It may be of interest to the host of friends of his eldest daughter Grace to learn that she is attending the Monmouth normal school, and from our acquaintance we are sure we may safely add, at the head of her class.

We learn that George Robeson will start for Castle Rock, Washington, to-day, to work at rail road construction.

Your correspondent has just received a copy, fresh from the press, of the first edition of "Gaskell's Atlas of the World," containing a wealth of statistics compiled from the last census. No newspaper reader can afford to be without this work. We had rather dispense with "WAZERS" than "GASKELL."

F. R. Wright, accompanied by his mother, made a trip to the metropolis on Monday.

Miss Jessie Robeson was the guest of Mrs. Rial Garrett last week.

We understand there will be a concert at the Meadow Brook school house on Saturday. One of the principal features of the entertainment will consist in auctioneering off lunch baskets prepared by our girls, with the privilege of the purchaser having the cook (or the lady preparing the lunch) for a partner pro tem.

How many of our readers have read the complete works of Charles Dickens? We have just finished a perusal of his writings. However biased one may be against fiction, and after reading Dickens did not admit his merits would certainly be difficult to convince. Every shade of human character is so grandly portrayed that we can fill nearly every character of his from among our acquaintances. Competition among publishers has reduced the cost of these unexcelled works so low that no reader can afford to be without them.

Here is a query for the question box: Why don't our freeholders subscribe for THE ENTERPRISE instead of borrowing their neighbor's paper? A friend laughingly informed us, not long since, that three of his neighbors, non-patrons of the paper, came together to borrow his copy.

Mark's Prairie Items.
Owing to the recent rains the sowing of oats has been postponed for a time indefinitely.

Mumps and la grippe still prevail in this vicinity.

Tom Marks, son of Samuel Marks, who has been very sick with the mumps for the last three weeks is now convalescent.

The hop louse is said to be at work in some of the hop yards, much to the dissatisfaction of some of our hop growers.

Our road overseer is doing some good work filling up mud holes, repairing bridges, etc.

Did you get a "shake," with President Harrison? Quite a number of our prairie farmers went to Portland to see the presi-

dent and get a shake if possible.
On last Saturday night a dance was given at Taylor's hall. Everybody, both old and young participated in "tripping the light fantastic toe."

Riverside.
Beautiful weather again.
The farmers are all busy sowing oats and planting their potatoes.
We have had several light frosts within the past week, but no serious damage done to fruit as yet.

Riverside was well represented at the board of trade meeting, held in Canby Friday evening. We are glad to see a board organized, as it will advance the interests of the community to no little extent.

The Willamette Land Company's agent, Mr. Chase, this week sold to a Portland banking firm ten acres for \$1600.

Miss Winnie and Master Carroll Kauffman, of Newberg, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Julia Frost.

Several of the Riverside young people attended the surprise party given Miss Fannie Boatman Friday evening. Midnight put an end to the social whirl, and all seemed delighted with the manner in which they had been entertained. Will call again, Miss Fannie.

Charles Armstrong has made numerous improvements on his farm in the few weeks just passed in the way of grubbing, fencing and slashing.

D. W. Howard has just finished setting out a fifteen-acre field in strawberries. He also expects to plant twenty or twenty-five acres to melons. Mr. Howard has quite a reputation as a melon raiser. The Canby prairie melon is second to none in the market.

The leading topic of the Canbyites is "how much did the engineer get for stopping the presidential train at Barlow's?" Some say \$50, some \$100.

J. A. Cox is busy planting spuds. He expects to plant one hundred acres.

Mrs. G. W. Shank has been one of the victims of la grippe, but is recovering slowly.

Mr. Isaac Frost has been quite unwell for some time past. He also is slowly improving.

Can't we have a ferry? We need one across the river at Buckman's landing. By having a ferry at this point it would put Molalla, Gribble, Marks, Barlows and Canby prairies in direct communication with Portland, and shorten the distance from four to twelve miles on the public travel from those places. There is a good wagon road on either side to the river bank. All that is lacking is a ferry. The people of Canby and this place have offered quite a liberal sum to any person that will put a ferry across the river at this place. Who will be the person to start the ball rolling? It will surely pay.

May 11, 1891.

Molalla.
The railroad committee on stock subscription, Messrs. R. T. Dibble, John Everhart and Oliver Robins are framing an instrument of writing between the Wooden railroad corporation and the people of Wilhoit and Wright Bridge on the Molalla river. Owing to the delay in getting their seal, the corporation has taken no definite action until recently. Everything is business now, and we shall see what we shall see. As previously stated, the people from Wilhoit to Oregon City are asked to subscribe or take stock to the amount of \$25,000 and give right-of-way. And Oregon City will be called upon to take \$50,000 of stock and give terminal grounds. The company only asks for an assurance to take the required stock and pay 20 per cent, as each five miles is in successful operation. Farmers are you ready to quit hauling through the mud?

Russel & Stewart are building a 60-horse power steam saw mill at Wright's bridge in behalf of the silver railroad.

Wales Russel is engaged getting out fire proof rock on A. J. Sawtell's farm for the furnace in the new sawmill.

George Grabbil and family are moving on Asa Sander's farm.

Newton Lovridge is moving into one of Mrs. Stubb's houses.

Homer Dungan has recently fitted up a barber, watch and notary public office. Call at the stone front and get your papers shaved out on time.

Molalla school had a splendid time at its flag raising.

Mr. Joseph Sumner's family are reported in a destitute condition, the husband and father being unable to work.

Mr. Palmer's son, who recently exploded a shotgun cartridge in his face, is recovering slowly.

We think "Anon" will succeed as a news gatherer, seeing he has taken a stand on a high pinnacle, from which place he can observe the forces of the Missourians, retaining his equilibrium above the firing angle of big guns.

Mr. W. H. Engle erected a monument at his wife's grave in the Clackamas county cemetery last week.

Prof. J. K. Buff closed a successful term of school at Glad Tidings' last Friday.

Teachers of Clackamas county? By all means organize a teachers' association.

The president did not call on us, and we held on to our first thoughts and remained in the saw mill office all day thinking of the honest farmers and the president's charge.

May 8. Tzum.

Mountain View.
The Congregational Sunday school of this place have bought a Mason & Hamlin organ of the very best make. It is a fine toned instrument, and adds largely to the interest of the school and church services.

Most everybody and their children went to Oregon City Tuesday to see the president.

Mr. Frederick, of Salem, is now building a large blacksmith shop at this place.

Hoekart and Harrington are digging a well for Mr. Frederick.

Another house is in process of construction and not a vacant house among us.

The whistle of our new steam wood working factory was first heard Monday morning, the 4th. Success to Mr. F. M. Darling, the enterprising proprietor.

A permit for still another new house was

issued one day last week, and lumber is arriving for its construction. Soon the county clerk will issue another permit, and we'll hear the wedding bells. Just ask Chris. about it.

Uncle Jacob Rauch, of New Era, was visiting in our town a few days last week.

O, no! T. C. Andrus did not move from Mountain View to Barlows, as lately reported through THE ENTERPRISE, but from Maple Lane. On the other hand a large family from Salem moved right through Barlows to Mountain View, and bought, and is now building.

Mr. Gifford, of Iowa, is stopping at Mountain View with his family, while looking for a location suitable for his business. He finds this the cheapest town to live in in the valley.

Oh, I tell you, we are getting to be quite a place. If our motor line had been a little further along we have no doubt the president would have taken our town in on his trip. Then our committee would have met him at the corporate limits, and our mayor would have given him an address of welcome.

U No Ho.

Dennicus.
Several persons from this place went to Portland yesterday to see President Harrison.

Our flag floats proudly over the school house in honor of the president.

Sunday school at the Christian chapel every Sunday. It is progressing nicely under the management of J. M. Johnson. All we need is fine weather and a few more healthy persons.

There seems to be a general discontent among the mail carriers on this route. We have had a great many different carriers, and of all descriptions. We know of some cases last winter where the mail failed to arrive on account of the drunkenness of the carrier. Monday the mail came in here in a very wet condition. Some of the letters were very much damaged by water. Now this should not be. We think the fault lies with the contractors. In the first place they do not pay enough to secure good first-class carriers, and in the second place the carriers are not sure of any pay at all. Now these conditions are not at all conducive to the happiness, the carefulness, and the contentedness of the much abused carriers. The stage has been taken off this route, and Monday the one man had to make the joint trip to Currisville with one horse.

We hope these things may be remedied. The system of letting and sub-letting these contracts to companies is wrong. They should be let directly to a responsible carrier, and not have two other parties receiving all the profit and the carrier nothing.

May 6, 1891.

Paceta.
Died, at his home, on the first of May, William Sharick, aged 62 years. Mr. Sharick had long been a sufferer with consumption, but was not confined to his bed until four weeks before his death. He moved to Oregon from Iowa in 1874, and has resided here ever since. He will be greatly missed among his friends.

More rain, which means good crops.

Fall grain looks well, and a good prospect for fruit this year.

We are pleased to see the face of our old friend, Mr. William Hobbie, who has been residing in Maine for two years.

Miss Gertrude Forbes is teaching the school at Eagle Creek.

Clarks.
Mr. Ringo, of this place, met with an accident Monday which nearly caused him to lose his life. While in Oregon City after a load of goods for G. W. Grace, his team became frightened and ran away. Meeting an obstruction they turned squarely around, breaking the wagon tongue and landing in the wagon, demolishing it. It was only by a miracle Mr. Ringo escaped with his life. He sustained some pretty severe bruises.

We had quite a little blaze Friday evening, the 1st, in which Mr. Frank Miller lost his barn and wood shed, along with a year's supply of wood, considerable bacon, a quantity of hay, some farming tools, a lot of poultry and one calf. The fire originated by his little four-year-old boy playing with matches and lighting a small bunch of hay to set it burn. The loss is quite heavy.

Hon. T. L. Clark and wife went to Oregon City Monday, the 4th, and from there to Portland to represent this section at the president's reception at the latter place Tuesday.

Sandy.
Neighbor McGugan notified us that he could spare some more "garden chilly" spuds. We held a little wondering meeting over the matter and concluded he must be incurring a fresh attack of la grippe. Any way he ordered the lumber to be sawed two years ago for a new mansion, and as the present dwelling has not yet tumbled down he is now ready for the "plans and specifications." The site is conspicuous, and the building will add much to the beauty of the landscape as seen from the south side of the river.

While enjoying the hospitality of Mr. James Maybee recently, we had the pleasure of seeing his nice new oblong fishing pond, thirty feet length by—we forget how wide. Said pond is like Dr. Ingraham's park, which, being the "new addition" to the city of Cherryville, is "extensively laid out but thinly settled." The pond contains three cats and a minnow. The cats spend their time chasing the minnow like a pack of republicans after a farmers' alliance man.

One of the recent events of our burg is the creating of a farmers' alliance; about half from each of the political parties. "Create," says Ingersoll, "means to make something out of nothing." But that is not the case with this lodge, as you will soon discern.

Pleasant Hill.
Pleasant indeed is the homeward track. If we are but sure we are welcome back.

Now since "Shorty" and "H. M. B." have so kindly raised my trial spryns of this remote corner of the county, I will water myself with the thought that I may be welcomed back, although there isn't much of interest going on in these parts, as we are a mild sort. Still, some of our neighbors are

of a different turn.

Mr. Summers, who has the old Zumwalt place rented, had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses which fell in a ditch and died from the effects.

Mrs. Graham, formerly of these parts, starts on the 12th of this month to look at a timber claim some ten or twenty miles back of Vancouver, accompanied by her son William, of Graham's Ferry, and a friend, Mrs. Catland, of Portland.

Mr. Laroque, of Butteville, drew a revolver on the bar-keeper, Mr. Walter Lewis, of Mr. Grimes's saloon, and Mrs. Grimes had the pleasure of putting him in the street.

The orchards of this corner are looking splendid, as we have a man who understands pruning them, and who has been kept pretty busy this winter.

Mr. J. W. Graham, of Graham's Ferry, is spending the week in Dallas and Salem.

Mrs. Sam Westfall and child had a very narrow escape last week. The little child was playing near the mill pond and fell in. The mother saw it and ran to save it, and had to jump in as the water was quite deep and she knew nothing about swimming; and had not the mill men run there, both would have perished. Both were doing well at last accounts.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Arthur Blige home once more, but sorry that we may lose him soon, as he contemplates going to the South.

A great many of our hop growers are pretty badly scared over the appearance of the hop louse which they claim are working at this early stage.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber held Sunday school at 10:30 A. M. and church services at 11:30 A. M. at Pleasant Hill each Sabbath, and at 4 P. M. at Wilsonville.

New Messrs. "Shorty" and "H. M. B." will kindly bid you an revoir, as I am on the sick list this week.

Mink.
Walsh and Martin were compelled to stop their mill last week, as all the hands had the grippe.

Benson and Son are running their mill by water power until they can get their engine repaired.

Mrs. Edwards lost a cow last week. She is having a run of bad luck.

Arthur Jones, a son of Rev. Jones, got a clerkship in the First National Bank of Portland.

If I may be so bold I would like to answer that question for you, Mr. Editor, which the Highland correspondent asked. I would say, to protect your stock on the public common is to keep them on your own farm. By the "public common" I suppose he means the county road. We have a class of men here who are land and stock poor; at least the stock are poor. They have plenty of land, but they turn their stock out on the common to worry their neighbors. I say "dog 'em!"

I am glad some one started the road question, as we are all more or less interested. My plan is to get the road as straight as possible, and then open it the forty or sixty feet as the case may be, taking out every stump that will give us a chance to dodge one mud hole and straddle another. At present there are miles of road where there is hardly room for two teams to pass each other, so you are compelled to drive right through the mud holes some of which seem almost bottomless.

We will back Jake Myers as the best whistler in Clackamas county.

Henry Hughes and M. Schwirtz are having some slashing done.

Marmot.
Road making is the prevailing occupation just now.

Messrs. Wasco and Canel are preparing to build a good strong cedar bridge across the little Sandy. It will be at least two hundred feet in length. We extend a hearty welcome to our energetic new neighbors, and hope their future among us will be prosperous.

Mr. H. McGugan is using his heavy wagon in consequence of a run away occurring recently, which left his spring wagon in a rather bad condition.

Two coyotes made their appearance before Mr. Ten Eyck last Friday morning, one of which he peppered well with bird shot at a distance of ten feet. Load with larger shot, Dick; don't be tantalized that way.

'Tis n't every one who can be his own dentist. We envy Mr. Hoffman's nerve.

The pie social Friday night was a success. Of course every one got just the pie he wanted.

Our school is indebted to Mr. R. Alexander for a new Webster's Dictionary. A dictionary has long been needed, and Mr. Alexander's gift will be appreciated.

The Peake brothers packed some butter nearly two years ago, which tastes better now than many a pound that comes fresh from the weary housewife's mold.

Tell me not in mournful numbers Bachelors live on empty dreams; While they feast on milk and honey Married men eat pork and beans.

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