CLACKAMAS COUNTY.

Brief News Items From an Enterprising Corps of Correspondents.

Molalla.

July, the Fourth, 1891, eight o'clock A. M.—Celebration begun this morning at 4 with a gentle Oregon mist, and at the present writing it is still misting. Think of the numerous white dresses and blue ribbons that will have to remain unworn today; the disappointment thereby, only equaled by the amount of "fretting and stewing" making ready the paraphernalia for the Fourth during the some time since.

We noticed in an interview of a railroad man of some company, (do not remember whether he was of the Southern, Northern or Union Pacific persuasion), when on being asked what he thought of the "wooden" railroad system, replied: It would do for a logging road, etc., but it would not answer for passenger traffic, on account of the swelling of timber in Oregon. Does this railroad official take us Webfoot wooden railroad men for geese, because our feet are broad and unable to take in the "understandings" of the law of "swellings"? Such an argument swung about, even on a wooden turn table, can be brought against the much talked of, royal steel railroad. The steel rail is not an everlasting, unchangeable certainty, with its life limited to a half a score years, and its wonderful propensity for swelling endways, besides the laws of expansion and contraction, (which renders the steel rail impracticapable of course). "Flexibility" also renders steel railroads unfit for service; they stretch over the country reaching past places they aim, or promise to go.

Freight handled on steel rails often swells, and the rate shrinks, until advances must be made to make up the tariff. Then there are a thousand times more human beings killed and mangled up from riding over steel rails than over patent wooden rails. The difference may seem great, but it is even so and more.

Oh! for a genuine swell, give us the Webfoot wooden swell, perfectly adapted and acclimated to Oregon, in preference to steel air lines and miniature tornadoes of various grades.

The wind is beginning to blow and it will probably lodge much more grain should the breeze get stronger. Oats are heading and seem to hold very much water in their boot tops.

Apples look fine, without spot or blemish. Ah! it must have been the much talked of "Oregon mist" that formerly kept the orchards continually sprayed, backing the State's reputation for "big red apples," and rheumatism for her fair daughters.

Messrs. Moody & Engle have the agency for Staver & Walker's farm implements.

Robbins & Son are agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co. When in need of farm machinery or goods come to Molalla. If you break down and need repairing, or get sick, come to Molalla. If you are looking for a healthy home with all the term implies, come to Molalla, and last but not least, if you are thirsty go to Molalla river and drink of her crystal stream without license.

JULY FOURTH AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

Clouds cleared away and sun shining warm. We started to Wright's Springs picnic grounds, at which place we found quite a number of people gathered, and coming in like bees to a hive. M. V. Rork, state organizer of the farmer's alliance, was orator of the day. He more than went for the gripping "gold bugs," manipulating figures to beat the Jews.

Prof. Rork gave some of his religious belief, which didn't give repentance. Now the professor looks savage, and in pronouncing his name it sounds like crushing a rock with a cork. Then he is a wonderful reasoner, but if we heard him aright he contradicted his former comparison of the "Old Lady, of Salem," in his Marquamville speech of June 13, relative to the old parties keeping right on as they had done to bring about the needed reform.

Truth is an unalterable fact, either in politics or religion, but Prof. Rork preaches repentance in politics, and when he comes to religion he utterly discards all idea of the word. Politics—shun the evil by joining the farmer's alliance. Religion—continue the evil, if that may been the practice, when Rork came into the world], for you never can be forgiven. This is one of the religions of the world that knows no Christ, and does not belong to the Christian dispensation.

The same may be true with some of the political issues we are implored to accept as "Heaven's truths".

The dancing floor was kept warm by the light heel and toe slippers. Several huxter stands, several ice cream stands for the shivering consumers.

The newly organized band furnished very creditable music for the time they have been practicing.

At the conclusion of the celebration we met "Phoenix," of Meadow Brook, with both eyes open, gathering up gists of news.

Today, two cow boys took Molalla, riding their horses on the walks and flourishing a revolver. No officer was in town to molest their pleasure.

Misses Della and Orlie Robbins and Marion Moore have just returned from Corvallis College.

Mr. M. McDonald, who has been confined to his room for several weeks, is slowly recovering; he has had a severe attack of neuralgia. TZUM.

Smockville.

The Enterprise Milling Company have started up again after a rest of two weeks. It is said they have received a contract for 70,000 feet of lumber.

Since the weather has cleared up, haying has commenced in earnest; everybody is cutting and hauling hay so that they can get it saved before it rains again.

Central Hotel has changed hands. H. H. Hand is the proprietor now, and he has changed the name to Sherwood.

The new Congregational church at Hoodview is rapidly nearing completion; the building is raised and the roof is on, and the plastering will begin immediately. The building is to be all completed by Aug. 15.

Last Sabbath was the day set for the baptismal services at Wilsonville. About one hundred and fifty people were there. Rev. J. M. Barber baptized two by immersion, and one by sprinkling. Rev. Barber has done a wonderful work in this neighborhood, and the people are trying to make arrangements to keep him here another year, but he rather seems to think his services are needed worse elsewhere, and if he finally decides to go it will indeed be a great loss for this community.

A. F. Giddings and E. H. Poole have bought the Overland Hotel, corner First and C streets, Portland, Oregon, and are going to move to town in a week or ten days. Mr. Giddings has sold his stock and furniture, and has rented his place to Mr. D. C. Cox, of Smockville. The name of Smockville is soon to be changed to Sherwood.

Mr. Chas. Cox, of Roseburg, Oregon, is visiting his brother, I. D. Cox, of Smockville, for a few days. CHISPA.

Highland Siftings.

Cherries are ripe and the robins are happy. We do not hear the bang of the rifle or shot gun as at former cherry times. We can also hear the chirp of the robins, thanking the legislature for its kindness in protecting them.

Mr. Willis Mayfield is erecting a new barn, which adds greatly to the appearance of the place.

Mr. H. Fellows is building a new granary which he hopes to fill with grain this fall.

Mr. Bert Harrington, of Oregon City, spent last Sunday in Highland among his many friends.

We was also pleased to see the smiling face of Miss Florence Parish, who paid her parents a short visit.

Mr. E. Harrington has recently purchased a new Durand organ.

Died, at the residence of our esteemed neighbor, Mr. N. Nicholas, Rev. A. J. Moody, aged 76 years, after a long and serious illness. Rev. Moody was a faithful Christian and honorable and upright man. He had no relations in this state, but his friends aided him in his final illness.

July 1, 1891. GYPSET.

Clarks.

Dr. Hoagg, formerly of Powells Valley, has located an office in Mr. Grace's and is putting in a stock of drugs.

Mahlon Moran and Lorenzo Stout came up from Portland to spend the 4th and view the scenes of their boyhood days.

Our merchant, G. W. Grace, has purchased the stock of goods of Lucene Stout, of Highland, and will add the same to his present stock at Clarks.

Mr. Ringo, a capitalist from Missouri has been spending some time with his cousin, H. C. Ringo, and looking up the advantages of our western country. He expresses himself well pleased with what he has seen.

Miss Edna Jewell made a pleasant trip to Oregon City this week.

Charles Moran went to Portland Thursday and purchased a nice buggy which with a span of fine bays makes a splendid outfit.

G. H. Dunn closed a successful term of school on the 3rd. A long and excellent program was well rendered. Complimentary speeches were made by T. L. Clarke and J. J. Gard. A bucket of candy and reward cards were distributed. Nearly the the entire school were on the roll of honor for the last month. A large number were present every day during the term. Many visitors witnessed the closing exercises and expressed them highly pleased with the results attained.

Phoenix, of Meadow Brook, made us a pleasant call. We were well pleased with one so genial and intelligent.

Many of our people went to Wright's Springs to enjoy the 4th and a general good time was had. Prof. Rork was orator of the day, and Charles Moran was grand marshal. The Molalla band rendered some good music. The dancing in Jackson's hall in the evening was reported fine, the horse and foot race were good, the sack race laughable but the most interesting sight noted by your correspondent was an impromptu race between a span of grays to a double seated carriage and a brown to a single carriage. It is said to have been the best race ever run on the Molalla race track. HORNETTE.

Frog Pond.

As the Fourth is passed but not over I feel like a great many others as if my head was as big as a half bushel and not been drunk either. As the day was a little damp the picnic in Frog Pond was a slim affair but we can boast of having one of the boss dances in the country given by the Shaw Bros. in their new barn where there were eighty-one dancers and every one had a good time.

Mrs. H. E. Hayes is quite sick with a nervous attack. Two doctors were summoned last week to relieve her.

Miss Allie Hayes has returned from the Corvallis Agricultural college to spend the summer with her folks.

John Sudling and Buffalo Bill were up from Cathlamet to spend the 4th with their friends and sweethearts. They both look well and seem to be happy.

Mrs. Sophia Phillips from Oregon City spent the 4th with her father, Wm. Evans who is wasting away with that dreaded disease cancer.

This is fine hay weather, but there is lots of it out that looks damp.

Say, "We Uns," from Canby, what's the matter? has the farmer's alliance stopped your crooked pen, or has some widow gobbled you up so that you are under the same old government again? Speak "We Uns" once more.

Shorty seems to be a happy man since he is a widower, and wears that usual smile of his, but he says what's bothering him now, is to tell where the town of Canby ends, and where the coming city of Barlow begins, for they are so close to each other. Information wanted on the subject from Helen of Oswego. I think there must be something nice and would like to get acquainted with her as (I think it is). Mr. Editor, you set a day in the future and give a big dinner and we correspondents will gather in and you will see what a good looking lot of them you will have, and by that means you will get acquainted. H. M. B.

Carus.

It rained. Of course we knew it would, but the Fourth went on, and everybody and his wife went to Wright's Springs. They passed by as did the guests going to the Irishman's wedding.

One together, one together,
Two all alone;
Followed by the piper,
Who went jogging 'long before.

We didn't picnic at all; but enjoyed a cosy five o'clock tea, after the gentlemen returned from the post office, where they had spent an hour or two in playing croquet, and pitching horse shoes with the jolly postmaster. He can enjoy a dish of raspberries smothered in cream, as well as any former resident of drouthy Kansas.

Thanks, gentlemen, for that pretty salute as we neared the camp ground last Sabbath morning. If you will, on all occasions, exhibit so much good sense and propriety of conduct, as you did artistic skill in the decoration of your wagon, Carus will get to be proud of her young citizens.

In our last communication we forgot to mention that four citizen, Mr. H. C. Highley, with his relatives, Messrs. Mason and Bunker, lately returned from a wagon trip to Coos county, of this state. Mr. Highley reports a pleasant trip in spite of rainy weather and bad roads.

Mr. David Hunter has nearly completed his new dwelling. It is pleasantly convenient in its interior, and when completed, will be the neatest residence in the neighborhood.

Viola.

Not seeing anything in your valuable paper for some time from this place, I drop you a few lines to let you know how the Fourth of July was passed here. It rained so that the people could not go to the picnic ground, hence they gathered in the hall and had the exercises which consisted some fine declamations by Mr. D. A. Miller, Miss Helen Taylor and Edna Mattoon, which was spoken in a very fine manner. Mr. B. C. Lewis spoke for a few moments on the subject of "Our Independence." The balance of the exercises was by the children, it being the close of the school here, and I can not speak too highly of Miss Helen Taylor as a teacher, and the district would do well to secure her services for another term.

After our long rain through June the farmers are in hay harvest and the crop is fine, in fact, all kinds of crops look well.

Mr. E. J. Maple, of Park Place, was visiting friends here on the Fourth.

Mr. T. R. Cox, of Oakland, California, is visiting Mr. I. C. Jubb.

The sick in this section is getting better. Mrs. B. C. Lewis is improving slowly, and Mr. Peter Lewis is able to get out again. BUCKEYE.

Canby

The glorious Fourth passed off pleasantly. Some of our people attended the celebration at Wright Spring's. Others visited your city, and all report having had a good time.

Mr. Charles Schmidt lost his sawmill by fire on the night of the Fourth, which is a very serious loss to him. His loss is $4,000, with no insurance. Mr. Schmidt has already began rebuilding and will soon be turning out lumber again.

We are pleased to see a communication from Nob Hill, but as we have a real interest in that piece of real estate, thus christened, we would suggest a more lonely name.

The Methodist camp-meeting which has been in session here for the past week closes today. The attendance has been large.

Mr. James Evans is to place a ferry on the Willamette at his place. And the citizens of Canby should lend him all the aid possible.

W. S. Kellogg intends to begin the erection of a new residence this week.

Mr. Wesly Riggs has his new house completed.

Mr. H. A. Venpal has decorated his new barn with a coat of paint.

Our citizens are talking of lighting the streets with electricity. O.

THE EAGLE SCREAMS.

DEDICATED TO THE FOURTH OF JULY.

I am the American Eagle,
And my wings flap together,
Likewise I roost high,
And I can eat bananas raw.
Rome may sit on her
Seven hills and howl,
But she can not
Sit on me!
Will she please put that
In her organ and grind it?
I am mostly a bird of peace,
And I was born without teeth,
But I have got talons,
That reach from the storm-
Beaten coasts of the Atlantic
To the golden shore of the
Placid Pacific,
And I use the Rocky Mountains
As whetstones to sharpen them on.
I never cackle till I lay an egg;
And I point with pride
To the eggs I've laid
In the last hundred years or so.
I'm game from
Point of my beak
To the star-spangled tip
Of my tail feathers,
And when I begin
To scratch gravel
Mind your eyes!
I'm the Cock of the Walk,
And the Henbird of the
Goddess of Liberty.
The only gallinaceous
E pluribus unum
On record.
I'm an eagle from Eagleville
With a scream on that makes
Thunder sound like
Dropping cotton
On a still morning,
And my present address is
Hail Columbia,
U. S. A.
See?

—N. Y. Sun.

Married, on July 2nd, 1891, by Rev. O. W. Lucas, at the Congregational parsonage, D. M. Baker and Louise Digley, all of Clackamas county.