## SISTER MARTHA

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

Copyright, 1883, by American Press Associa She said she was going out and might not be back for some time. She went to her room, and put on the bonnet with kid gloves. She looked in the glass and gemarked to herself that the red flowers under her eyes were very noticeable, currycombs and bootjacks. Her bad nights were telling tales. "It's got to be done," she said, through her clinched teeth, and then her face grew rigid and gray. If she was going to lose her sleep and go off in her looks like that what was the use of living?

went down the back stairs to Ann's kitchen with the crumpled invita- clay inside." tion in her hand and carefully deposited it on a big bed of coals in the stove. Ann sat with her back turned, a pan of apples in her lap she was paring for pies. "I may pack up and go home by the afternoon train, Ann," she said abruptly,

'but don't mention it to her quite yet, for I may conclude to stay." Ann turned her whole person slowly around toward Sister Martha, her neck

joint being somewhat stiff. "I thought Miss Warren had asked you to tea for Sattday, and that's this evenin.

"So she did, Ann, but I may have to send a regret. I'm beginning to get kind of oneasy about things at home on the

Ann gave an incredulous grunt. She was constitutionally incapable of be-lieving all that Mrs. Martha Whitcomb The appearance of the red artificials and the kid gloves so early in the morning seemed rather suspicious. Mrs. Whitenmb went out the back way aware that Ann was watching her from the window. She made the circuit of a Bligh's door, where she stopped, panting, steer.
and furtively looked up and down with "De a nervous quiver in her legs she had never experienced until within a few months past, when broken nights had begun to be the torment of her life. Now she glanced up at Captain Bligh's house as she stood there hesitating and afraid. It was a long, low, unadorned dingy white in color, much streaked by weathering, with a high pitched, shingled roof of old style, a door in the middle and two windows on each side. The front yard was bare of flowers, though in the time of Mary Bligh it then. Well, yes; I do suppose Vinie was had blazed with beauty.

She looked up at the windows that seemed to gaze out of forlorn, womanlimp and stringy, and one rebellious shade had come down bodily and exposed the interior nakedness. The shuters were thick with dust and the panes darkened with fly specks. She knocked discreetly, for the bell was broken, and to the first summons there came no response. She knocked again, more emphatically, and footsteps began to draw near, as if from an immense distance, echoing along uncarpeted floors and threshold in his shirt sleeves, a tall, count of Vinie's being such a weaklin your reach. I guess I was half crazy, dark bearded man, with tanned face and partly because she knew you would and I treated Josiah like the dirt under and hands and singularly bright eyes. never be a professin Christian." He was a little taken aback at seeing a not to visitors of this finished description. The morning sun, too, was in his eyes and made him blink.

of command natural to a man who for in the rocking chair. "I can't go on this years has walked the quarter deck with

"Why, don't you know me Cap'n Bligh. He secwied blackly as he stooped a little to peer under the veil woman who applied for a housekeeper's

"La Cap'n Bligh, as if I would ask such a thing, a person of my means. I ered his forehead and moved impatiently am Martha Whiteumb, Martha Andrews that was."

strong face, and there were running ruts was paying attention to me. Josiah was over the eyebrows that betokened storms. a kind of lubberly, thick skulled boy, "Oh, you!" he said, drawing in his breath with a sharp sound.

"Won't you let me darken your door, Cap'n Bligh?" she said, not without a tremor. "You scorned my invitation, I know, but I have something to say to

The captain still stood darkling and looming over her, piercing her with his wary eyes, as if trying to probe the motive of her visit. At last he pulled him- and havin nothing of my own it did look self together, having suddenly remembered his manners.

"You can walk aft, if you don't mind," said he in a softer tone. "The decks haven't been swabbed of late; I have been too busy about other things to

Mrs. Whitcumb, quivering more than ever, did step aft through an uncarpeted passage to what had been the dining room of the Bligh homestead. The room was flooded with sunshine. There were three large, high windows from which the captain, in his manly impatience of swathings that shut out the light, had torn down the curtains. A cook stove had been set up near the chimney, and Mrs. Martha's sharp nose at once detected the odor of a burning teakettle. She stepped straight to the stove and deftly lifted it off the fire. The breakfast table, still uncleared, occupied the middle of the large room. It was the captain's practice to use all the dishes in the house successively and to Testament you saved from your last shipstack them in what he called the locker, meaning the cupboard, to await the arrival of his old woman helper who came over once a week to wash up and tidy the house. A pile of red and yellow squashes were penned up in one corner of the room, and other nooks were filled with a litter of books, magazines and newspapers heaped on the floor.

A melancholy old white parrot, much

denuded of featners about its scrawny neck, sat dozing on a perch. On the

casing of one of the curtainless windows, letting in pitiless floods of daylight to revel over the damaged and dusty condition of Captain Bligh's belongings, was stuck a long row of immense needles with black and white threads dangling, ready for immediate use in the sewing on of buttons and the drawing up of rents in the captain's wardrobe. the red flowers, her best mantle and On the wall over his sea chest hung a chronometer and a marine chart, and the demijohn of whisky rescued from made her face look more "jaundicy" the deep stood on the chimney piece than ever. The black, baggy spaces cluttered with pipes and garden tools,

Captain Bligh looked around rather ruefully, as if the presence of a well dressed woman had for the first time made him conscious of the clutter and confusion and discomfort of his abode, "I know I ain't shipshape, Mrs. Whit cumb, but I haven't much time to pipe

Sister Martha, taking in the scene with her housewifely glance. "You're a woman hater, Cap'n Bligh, and I see the captain looked startled and be captain lo you've found out you can't manage a ment house as you would a three master." "Wel

A strange look came into the captain's face, something between a satirical you make such a point of it." smile and a terrible, black frown. "I She stood up and faced hi don't suppose you have come here to herself between him and the door; eying talk me over." he said sharply, as he him, too, much as a mouse eyes a big cat seated himself with his back to the light, but where the Widow Whitcumb, gently swaying back and forth her stout person in the rocking chair, presented a fair target for his keen eyes.

talk about what you air, and what you thundercloud because you could see might have been and ought to have been right through it all. Mother Mayhew

-a better and happier man." "Well," said he, in a tone of grim re-straint that his schooner hands under-said they mostly all had a wife and stood as a sign of tempest piping up in large square and then darted down dumned if I can make out your bear-minister. She sent Josiah and me off in Spring street until she came to Captain ings, or which way you are tryin to a buggy, and when we got to the Mills

"Don't use foul langwidge, George Bligh, in the presence of a woman. Them sailor oaths are repugnant to my feelins. It's not associatin with the sex for so many years that's made you what you are, George, and its the greatest of believe in your truth and constancy. pities, for you had in you the makin of a fine man-I may say a splendid man. And you know I was livin, when we both was young, at Mother Mayhew's as a sort of left handed connexion of the family, doin sewin and helpin with the housework; and Vinie was just grown up as pretty as a picture-all pink and white and the sweetest hair falling around her head in big loose ringlets. I didn't won-The yellow curtains hung der you admired Vinie, George, but I wary eye. A kind of ashen hue had knew then she hadn't any physical staminy. Her hands were always weak and white, she couldn't lift or work hard, and you, George, needed a wife that town that would have been glad to do it. sent to Vinie, partly because I argyed But, of course, with land adjoining and it out that it would be wrong to go empty passages. It was Captain Bligh love with Vinie. But she wasn't the one promised to write, and the wild notion in person who flung the door open wide cut out for you. I always knew it and got hold of me that mebbe you would with a jerk and stood there on the so did Mother Mayhew, partly on ac-

woman on his threshold, a woman, too, the captain's strong frame, and when was almost too stupid to know it. Well, so handsomely dressed, for he was ac- Mrs. Whitcumb came to a panse he was Vinie was looking for that letter. I customed to tramps and beggars, but silent a moment before he put out his hadn't breathed a word, but she knew hand and said in a strange, hoarse voice. "I won't hear any more of this."

"You've got to hear it," said the widow "What's wanted," he asked in the tone in tremulous tones, sitting bolt upright way much longer with my appetite a comin and goin like the old woman's soap, and me a turnin a marigold yellow that always had a good, clear skin, and my nights on a bed of thorns instead that covered the lady's face. "Is it the of a good hair mattress with the best springs.

> "For God's sake try to keep before the wind," muttered the captain, as he puckin his chair.

"You know," she went on nervously, The cloud darkened on the captain's "it was at that time Josiah Whitcumb but he had inherited a good farm at Bath from his father, Deacon Whitcumb that was, Mother Maybew's first hushand and his mother wanted to get him married off. There wasn't many girls that would look at Josiah in spite of the farm, and Mother Mayhew worried good deal about it. She thought it or be just the makin of Josiah to get ma

ried, and I bein right there in the family as if it might be intended. Mother Mayhew was always talking about the 'pintings of providence. She was a very religious woman. But you see I couldn't love Josiah no way. I never pretended I loved him even when I thought it best to take him. I was a girl then, and I had my fancy for a dark man, with a fine figger and a high spirit. I always did admire high strung men, and while you was lookin at Vinie, Cap'n Bligh, was lookin at you, which I hadn't

ought to." Here she paused, and fumbling in her pocket for her handkerchief put it to her

"Go on!" shouted the captain impatiently, "for God's sake let's warp into dock. Sister Martha had turned pale under

the sallow tint of her skin. "Cap'n Bligh," she faltered, "I feel as if I was exposin myself dreadfully, but I've got to do it. Have you got that wreck along with the demijohn of whis-

ky? I want to see it." The captain got up and strode to his bedroom, adjoining the room they were in. Mrs. Whitcumb could see through the open door the tumbled bed and a confusion of garments. He seemed to be searching for some time in the drawers of a bureau, whirling over the contents with large, impatient hand. At leasth

ne came out, bringing a small thick volume bound in leather, with the leaves discolored and the covers warped by a wetting in salt water. Mrs. Whitcumb took it and turned to the fly leaf.

"It's got your sister Angelina's name in it," she said, "and I guess you'd have to respect an oath if you took it on this book.'

The captain was standing before her with his hands in his pockets glowering. and knitting his brows in his effort to understand. "An oath," said he astonshed; "what do you mean?"

"I mean there's a secret weighing on my mind, and if it does look bad for me I've got to tell it." "Keep your secrets for all me," said

he, turning abruptly on his heel; "I've no doubt it's some d-d piece of foolishness. "I can't keep it and I won't, George Bligh. It's killin me by inches. My legs are all a-tremble after a sleepless night -when something comes and stands by

on the woman's agitated face "Well," said he, laying his hand lightly on the book, "I'll promise not to tell, as

She stood up and faced him, putting herself between him and the door; eying that is on the point of a spring.

"Well, George," her speech flowed on with many hesitations and breaks, "you remember that picnic up at Burns' Mill, when you asked Vinie to go and Mether "Yes, I have," she answered, plucking may hew kep her at home on the pre-np courage, as she fussed with the tense that she had a bad cold, and you fringes of her mantle. "I've come to was pipin mad and looked black as a was always against you, George. She hadn't no faith in seafarin men. She family in every port they frequented, minister. She sent Josiah and me off in m was there wanderin 'round, lookin glum and disconsolate. So you kind of tell her to keep up her courage and to You were going next day to join your ship for a three months' voyage to the West Indies, and you promised to write to Vinie from the first port you touched. You gave me so many messages for Vinie I couldn't charge my memory with them all. I didn't so much as look at Josiah all that day, and he was hoppin mad and never spoke to me once going

> The captain was holding her with his overspread his dark cheek. "Well," he said under his breath.

"You went away," she resumed slowly, quailing and dropping her eyes uncould help you along—could go in and der his look, "and I guess the devil must rough it if there was any need; and have entered into me with seven other der his look, "and I guess the devil must there was more than one woman in this spirits. I forgot all them messages you you livin neighbors and seein her every against Mother Mayhew, I never time you was home from sea, you fell in breathed a word about that letter you my feet. But it didn't seem to make A slight quiver seemed to pass over any difference with him in the end-he was looking for that letter. I you would write. I could see it in her face as she went every day to the postoffice with a light step and then came dragging home with her eyes glassy and her face kind of pinched and withered. She grew whiter and whiter every day 'most as if you could look right through her body. But she would drag herself to the postoffice and come back disappointed, and I could not help exulting. I don't know whether I wanted her to die or not. I was wicked enough to. But finally she broke down in the first of her hysterical spells, poor weakly thing that she was, and she would make me go to the postoffice, and the letter came that very day. I couldn't bear she should have it. I thought I'd rather

One of the best after dinner cheeses is the strong, rich Edam, which is now

# WHEN THE FACE

Is constantly covered with eruptions, the need of a blood-purifier is plainly indicated. Washes and external applications are of The poison must be thoroughly eliminated from the system by stimulating the action of the liver and kidneys, which organs have become sluggish and inoperative, thereby throwing upon the skin the natural work of cleansing the system of its impurities. What is needed is Ayer's Sarsa-parilia—the best of blood medicines.

"My face for years was covered with pim-ples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaps-Three bottles of this medicine effected a thorough cure. I can confidently recom-mend it to all suffering from similar troubles. Madison Parker, Concord, Vt.

"I had been troubled for some time with an eruption of the skin which, till I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, defied all efforts After taking two bottles of this Louis Degenhardt, 125 Sumner ave., Brook lyn, N. Y., Traveler for G. H. Buck & Co. Lithographers, 166 Centre st., New York.

#### Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Bold by Druggiets. \$1, sir \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle



>THE <

# Willamette Land

OFFERS INDUCEMENTS TO

## HOME SEEKERS

## INVESTORS.

We have lots 50x200 feet, 100x200 feet, all favorably located. These lots twice the ordinary size are but half the usual price of other lots similarly located. We have one-acre, two-acre, five and ten-acre tracts, suitable for suburban homes, convenient to town, schools, churches, the shronds, "pay out your hawser and weren't hardly ever known to be etc., and of very productive soil. A large, growing "Prune Orchard," of if you must, Mrs. Whitcumb. I'll be pious. She wanted Vinie to marry a which we will sell part in small tracts to suit purchasers, and on easy

## talk about Vinie, and you asked me to be your friend and her friend, and to tell her to keep up her courses and to

AT OREGON CITY OFFICE, OR ON

ROBERT L. TAFT, at Portland Office,

No. 50 Stark St., PORTLAND.

be tore limb from limb. I didn't know what I was about, I guess, for I walked around a long time in a kind of daze, and at last I found myself down by the river at the old red bridge, and I took the letter out of my pocket and tore it in little strips and threw them out on the water, and I can see them now go bobbing up and down on the current."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

One of the best after dinner cheeses is NOTICE.

GUARDIAN SALE.

GUARDIAN SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale made by the county court of Clackamas county, state of Oregon, of date the 3rd day of August, 1891, in the matter of the cetate and guardianship of Wilbur L. Hasher, a minor, the undersigned, the duly appointed guardian of said minor, will, on Saturday, the 88th day of July, A. D. 1892, sell at public auction at the court house door in Oregon, at 11 o'clock a. in. of said day, the following described real estate, to said minor belonging, to wit: the S. W. 3c of the S. E. 3c and S. E. 3c of the N. E. 3c, and the N. E. 3c of the N. W. 3c of the S. E. 3c and S. E. 3c of the N. E. 3c and the N. E. 3c of the N. W. 3c of section two (2), and the N. W. 3c of the N. E. 3c and the N. E. 3c of the N. W. 3c of section 11. T. 6. S. E. 2. E. of the Williamette meridian, all in Clackamas county, state of Gregon, containing 160 acres. Said sale to be subject to confirmation by said county court. Torms of sale half cash, half on credit. A deposite to be made on day of sale to secure but.

The Guardian of said Wilbur L. Basher.

Dated this lith day of June, 1892 (6:17-7:16).

NOTICE.

NOTICE

In compliance with an election held in Clack-amas county, Oregon, on June 6. 1892, at which a majority of the votes cast were against per-miting ite running at large of swine in said county, notice is bereby given that at the expir-ation of sixty 500 days from the date of this notice it will be unlawful for swine to run at large in any part of said county.

H. H. Johnson, County Clerk.

Dated this 22d day of June, 1892. [6:24-6:26]

#### THE KOHLER HENRY KOHLER, PROP.

Barlow, - Oregon.

LEADING HOTEL OF THE PLACE. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Meals 25 cents.

Notice is hereby given, that Jasper 9. Modies is hereby given, that Jasper 9. Modies is hereby given, that Jasper 9. Modies is hereby given to the county of Clackanas and state of Oregon, a final secount of its administration of said estate, and that It enday, the 12th day of July, 1997, at 10 celleck are, at the county court rown in Oregon City, Dase beau dirty appoint of by the said court for the hearing other within and at which place any person interested in said estate may appear and file objection or aceptions to said account.

Any Executor of the state of Peter Steele, dee'd, Dated July 1997, at 10 celleck are in the place any person interested in said estate may appear and file objection or aceptions to said account.

Any Executor of the state of Peter Steele, dee'd, Dated July 1997, at 10 celleck are in the state of Peter Steele, dee'd, Dated July 1997, and at 1997, a

Date of Issue, July 10, 1884 R. Stricklin W. A. Crisell Aug. Yergin John Gaffucy Jan. 7, 1885 Peb. 6, | 1972 | 1. F. Perdew | 14 0 | 1972 | 1972 | 1. H. M. Baker | 10 0 | 1202 | 1204 | John Hickman | 25 0 | 1265 | J. E. Smith | 18 0 | 1216 | Henry Aruspigor | 2 0 | 1229 | James McCully | 1 0 | 1354 | Jax. E. McConnell | 1 4 1926 | J. E. Smith | 8 1 | 1926 | J. E. Smith | 8 1 | 1461 | J. C. Bickman | 20 0 | H. H. Johnson, County Clerk

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

June 8,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, July 2 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver of the United States land office at Gregon City, Oregon, on August 24, 1892, viz. Martin N. Shulated, homestead entry No. 6677, for the S. W. L. of Sec. 28 T. 5.5, R. 3 E. Be names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. Robert Baty, Albert Engle, David Callaban, and William Harris, all of Moisla, Clackamas county, Oregon J. T. Appenson, 7:15-8:18]

Register.

### NOBLETT'S STABLES

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable ORECON CITY. LOCATED BETWEEN THE BRIDGE AND DEPOT

Double and Single Rigs, and saddle horses always on hand at the lowest prices. A corrall connected

Sunday Services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.-- REV FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Ray O. W. LUCAS. Paster Services at 11 A. M. and 750 F. M. Bunday Rehool after morning service. Prayer meeting Weinnesday evening at 1380 octock. Prayer meeting of Young Peoples shockety of Christian Endeavor every Hunday evening at 5:30 prampt.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Ray. GRMAN PARKER Paster. Morning Service at 11 Sunday behool at 12-15. Evening Service at 11 Sunday prayer megiting Wednesday evening. Monthly Cavernaut Meeting sovery Wednesday evening the first sunday in the month. A cornial invitation to all.

ecrital invitation testi.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, CATHOLIC.—MEV. A.
HILLEBRAND, Pastor. On Sunday mass at a and
10:30 a. H. Every second and fourth Sunday
German sermon after the 8 o'clock mass
at all other masses English sermons. Sunday
School at 2:30 r. H. Vespers. apologetical
subjects, and Benediction at 7:30 r. H.

school at 2.30 r. s. Verpure, applicational subjects, and Benediction at 7:30 r. s.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL UHURCH.—REVEROW GITTENS, Pastor. Morning service at 11; Sunday School at 1215; Evening service at 120. Episcopal subjects of the service at 120. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at a 20. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at a 20. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at a 20. Prayer Services at 11 a. s. and 7:30 r. s. Sabbath School at 10 a. s. Young People's Receipt of Christian Endeavor meete every Sunday evening at 2.30. Seems free.

EVANOSTICAL CHURCH.—GERMAN.— AUG. Ensst. Pastor. Proaching services every sternate. Studay at 11 a. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school every Sunday at 10 a. M. John Harrisberger, Supt.) Weekly Prayer Meeting every Wednesday avening.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.—Rev. B. MILLER, pastor. Services first and third Sunday in each mouth at Overon City, at 11 a. m. 7 p.m. second Sunday at Harmony school house at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting, Oregon City, Wednesday eventing. Sunday at Harmony school house at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting, Oregon City, Wednesday eventing. Sunday at Marmon school house at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting, Oregon City, Wednesday eventing. Sunday at Marmon school house at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting, Oregon City, Wednesday eventing. Sunday school, 10 a. m.

Society Directory.

TREGON CITY BOARD OF TRADE. Meets at Court Rouse on Second Monday in P. E. DONALDSON, HARVEY E. CROSS.
P. E. DONALDSON, HARVEY E. CROSS.

CARBY BOARD OF TRADE. Meets at Knights Hall, Camby, on first and third Friday of each month. Visitors welcome. R. J. Gannison, Sec. WM. KNIGHT, Free. MULTNOMAR LODGE, NO. 1, A. F & A. M. Holds its regular communications on first and third Saturdays of each mouth at 7:30 r. M. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.
J. T. APPERSON, W. M. T. F. RYAN, Secretary.

OREGON LODGE, No. 3, L.O. O. F. Meets every Thursday even ... a t 7.30 e'clock P. N. in the O'd Fellows' Hall, Mais street. Members of the Grderare invited to attend. By Order of W. A. Midleton, N. G. Thus, Eyan, Secretary.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT, No. 4, I. O. O. F. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month, at Old Follows hall. Members and visiting patriarchs, cordially invited to attend.

4. H. JANSET. J. W. O'CONSELL Scribe. Chief Patriarch.

OSWEGO LODGE, NO. 91, 1, O. O. F. Meets at Old Fellow's hall, Oswego, svery saturday evening. Visiting brethren made sylveme. G. W. PROSSER, N. G. J. F. RISLEY, Sec.

MEADE POST, No. L.G. A. R., DEPARTMENT OF OREGON.

Meets first Monday of each month, at K. of P. Hall, Oregon City. Visiting comrades made GILMAN PARKER. Commander.

GEN CROOK POST No. 22 G. A. H., Department of Oregon. Meets in school house at Needy on first Salurday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All comrades made whome J.Kansranes, Adjt. Jacon Scool, Commander.

ANDRES HOFER LODGE, No. 6, BONS OF HERMANN Meets every Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m. al Tronbath's Hall. FRED GARSHELDER, Pres. ALBERT SHILLING, Sec'y

TUALITIN GRANGE, NO. 111, P. of H. Meets last Saturday of each month at their all in Wilson ville. R. R. St. Stunst, Miss Rana Shane, Sec'y. Master,

WARNER GRANGE, No. 117, P. of H. Movi fourth saturday of each month, at their hall to New Era. C. C. Williams, Master Miss Maggie Reown, Sec'y.

BUTTE CREEK GRANGE, No. 82, P. of B. Meets at their hall in Marquam, second Saturday in each month at 10 a. m. Visiting members always welcome.

J. E. JACK.

Secretary

J. R. WHITE,

Master

MOLALLA GRANGE, NO. 40, P. of H. Mosts at their hall at Wright's Bridge on the second Saturday of each month at 10 a. m. Fellow members made welcome.
Agusan Watcher, Master.
N. H. Dannahi, Sec.

GAVEL LODGE, NO. 55, A. O. U. W.

Meets second and third saturday evenings at Knight'st hall. Canby. Visiting brothers made A GRIBBLE,

CLACKAMAS LODGE, No. 87, A O. U W. Meets first and third Monday in each mouth, at Straight's Hall Visiting breshern welcome. H. S. Ginson. Rec. M. W. FALLS CITY LODGE OF A. O. U. W.

Meets every second and fourth Friday even-g of each month in Odd Fellows building is a spourning brethren cordially invited to al-lend. F. T. Battow, M. W. ACHILLES LODGE, NO. 18, K. OF P.

Meets every Pridsy night at the K. of P. hall. Visiting Knights invited. ISAAC AUKERNAN, C. C. J. E. RHODES, K. of R. and S.

ST. JOHN'S BRANCH, NO. 847, C. K. of A. Meets every Tuesday evening at their hall corner Main and Tenth Streets, Oregon City. Mart. Justin. Sect., T. W. Sullavan, Pres.

NEW ERA W. C. T. U. Meets first Saturday in each month at their hall in New Ers. Friends of the cause are in-vited to be present. Mss. Carry Johnson, Mss. Eastnan, President.

CANBY LODGE, NO 564, I. O. G. T. Meets first and third Saturday evening at Knight's ball Canby. Visiting members always made welcome. H. C. Gilmbers, W. C. T. Willard Ler. Sec

MEADE RELIEF CORPS, No. 18. DEPART-MENT OF OREGON. Mrs. M. M. Charman, President
Mrs. F. L. Coobrahe, Treasurer.
Mrs. J. B. Harding, Secretary,
Meets on first and third Fridays of each
month to K. of P. Ball. Members of corps
from abroad, cordisily welcomed.

COLUMBIA HOOK AND LADDER CO. Meets first Friday of each month at countain engine house. CHAS. ATHEY, Pres, C. B. PILLOW, See'y. CHAS. BITZER, F'rm

FOUNTAIN HOSE CO., No. 1. Regular meeting second Wednesday in each nonth at engine house east side Main street, setween Seventh and Eighth I ACKERNAN, Sec'y, LANGE GARDNER, Pros EO. NEWTON, FOREMAN.

CATARACT HOSE CO. No. 2, Meets second Tuesday of each month at Cat-tract Engine house. W. H. Howsitt, Pres. G. H. HESTOW, Sec'y. J. W. O'CONNELL, Frn.

SONS OF VETERANS.

E. D. Baker Camp, No. 18, meets every first and tnird Thursday evening of each mouth C.A. HERMANN, Jr., Capt. WARD B. LAWYON, 18 Lieut. G. F. BUCKLES, 2d Lieut.

with the barn for loose stock.

Information regarding any kind of stock promptly attended to by person or letter.

Horses Bought and Soid.

F COMPANY, FIRST REGIMENT, O. N. O. Armory, Third and Main. Regular drill night, Monday of each month.

Monday of each month.

OFFICERS.

J. W. Ganong.

First Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant,