

Three hands went to the cap visor in

calnte three officers turned away. War-ren, the adjutant, came harrying out. "Oh, major, Colonel Farquhar begs that you will step in a moment."

"You had something to say, Brewster?" asked the major coldly. "Yes, sir, 1-1 hope to hurry back in

time to escort Miss Berrien home. "No, don't trouble yourself. I'll attend to that. You have other matters to occupy you." And if ever a father's tone signified that dismissal was intended, and that further attentions were forbidden, Berrien's did as he abruptly turned, leaving Brewster stunned

and silent at the edge of the parade. In ten minutes lights were dancing like will-o'-the-wisps about the galleries of the men's quarters. Quick, bounding footsteps could be heard, and the low, brief orders of the sergeants as they went flitting from door to door. Then half suppressed exciamations, an occasional smothered yell of excitement or delight from some enthusiastic Paddy ever ready for a frolic or a fight. Then a gradually swelling murmur of voices, the rapid scurry of booted feet, a clattering up and down the stairways, the slamming and banging of barrack doors, the dragging forth of heavy chests and boxes, the clank of a dropped saber, and then people at the hoproom, strolling out on the broad veranda for fresh air or flirtation, became aware of the unusual illumination over across the parade, and listening heard the sounds of bustle and preparation. And then lights began to pop up among the windows of the second battalion, where the news had rapidly spread, and where dozens of troopers tumbled out of their blankets and into their boots forthwith and went charging en masse upon their own sergeants to know what it meant that "them fellers in the first battalion had had orders to be up and getting and none

In less time than it takes to tell it the tidings spread from porch to hall that "something was up," and other people, men and women, old officers and young, matrons and maids, quit their places in the Lancers and came streaming forth upon the gallery. "What's the matter?" "Is it fire? I heard no alarm." "The trumpets haven't sounded." "See! there's the orderly trumpeter going across the parade now, running to the office," "Why, the office is to the office." "Why, the office is "What does it mean?" These and dozens of other verbal conjectures and suggestions flew from lip to lip. Men excused themselves to their fair partners, seized their caps, scurried away down the steps and sped over toward the lights at headquarters. A dozen or more suddenly disappeared in this way, and then it was found that the colonel and Berrien and Hazlett and Thorpe

wailing out upon the night air: "Oh, Mrs. Berrien! Mrs. Berrien! I know what it means. I saw the telegraph operator coming up the steps. It's orders-orders for the field."

and Brewster, too, were all missing. And

then Mrs. Thorpe's voice was heard

And then indeed-There was hurrying to and fro And gathering tears, and tremblings of dis-

And cheeks all pale which but an hour ago Blushed at the praise of their own love And the dance was forgotten, and the musicians, astonished, found the lighted hall rapidly emptying of the revelers, and women pressed, pallid and tearful, into the dressing room, gathering up their wraps with hasty hand and hurrying forth to take the arm of husband or lover, as though claiming that right to the very last. And then in some way the word went around, "Only one battalion goes-only Berrien's," and those whose lords were attached to the other plucked up heart and spirit for a moment, and in the midst of it all, pale but tearless, Mrs. Berrien stood waiting patiently for Dick's return, and by her side, even paler, but as brave and tearless and patient, Winifred clung to her mother's arm and would take no other. Ridgeway, who had scampered over to the office among the dozen departed, came panting back up the stairway. "Is it true?" asked Mrs. Berrien.

"Yes; the first battalion goes at daybreak. The major says he will be over in a few moments."

"Mrs. Berrien, permit me to escort you home," said Major Kenyon, hastening after Ridgeway up the stair. "I have just seen Berrien; he has to go to the barracks a few minutes."

"Miss Winifred, may I have the pleasure? Mr. Brewster is of course needed with his troop, and mine does not go, said Ridgeway, proffering his arm. The girl hesitated one moment, half clinging to her mother's side, and casting one

swift, appealing glance into her face. "Yes, daughter, we'll go home at once," was the low toned answer as Mrs. Berrien took old Kenyon's arm, and with bowed head moved toward the stairs, her escort eagerly, volubly explaining to her that he felt sure the object of the sudden move was merely to overawe the Indians by a display of force. "It is exactly what was done nere with such success a few years ago, Mrs. Berrien. The Cheyennes were wild for an outbreak, and Sheridan simply called in troops from everywhere, and when the Indians saw the great array of cavalry and infantry they caved at once. Never had to fire a shot, madam. And that's the proper way to handle this matter. That's what this means. The Sioux will be so disheartened they won't

hare resist even if orders are given to disarm them-God forgive me the lie!" he muttered under his breath, "Of urse it's exasperating to think of the Twelfth being sent so far away at such a time, but better now, believe me, than Liter, after those misguided wretches had had a chance to jump."

But Mrs. Berrien had lived, heaven only knows how, through many a simflar experience. She had seen time and again her husband's command hurried forth on the trail or across the path of savage foe. Never yet had they returned unscathed, never yet without serious loss of officers and men. She could only bow her head the lower while her lips moved in silent prayer. Just as they reached the gate a tall form came spring ing after them through the darkness, and Brewster's voice was heard:

'I hurried back to the hoproom, Miss Winifred, only to find you gone. I had expected to escort you home. You have eard the news? You know our orders have come?" He glared at Ridgeway, as much as to say, "Leave, man; you are one too many, as you ought to see. But the junior lieutenant stoutly held his ground, nor did Winifred withdraw her hand from his arm.

'I have heard; yes, it seems very sudden," was all she could or would say, and the dark eyes were shrouled from his longing gaze.

'We'll be off by daybreak, I fear. I cannot hope to see you again before we have to go," he went on desperately.

Won't you come in, Mr. Brewster? called Mrs. Berrien from the steps. You and Mr. Ridgeway can spare a moment, can you not? Oh, Dick, here you are!" she cried, as with quick, energetic step the major sprang across the road and appeared under the dim light of the garrison lamp, and back to the gate she sped to meet him and to twine her arm in his.

'I'll say good night, ladies," said Ken-"I'll call in in the morning to see if I can be of any service. Now I must trot over and help Holden to pack."

And, unrestrained, he went.

"Brewster, Ridgeway, I won't ask you in now. You have much to attend to and but little time. Run in, Winifred," said the major. "I'll be with you at the barracks in a few moments, gentlemen. Slowly but obediently Winifred stepped forward.

"Good night, Mr. Ridgeway." murmured, holding out her little hand. Thank you very much."

Berrien stood impatiently at the gate, as though to see her safely through. With trembling lips Brewster spoke as he sprang to her side.

"Goodby. Don't forget," was all he could murmur as he seized her hand, clinging to it one miserable moment

with both his own. "Goodby," she said, in low, tremu-lous tone, but withdrawing her hand, withholding her glance. The major threw his arm about her and almost thrust her through the gate.

"It is good night only, not goodby Mr. Brewster," said Mrs. Berrien, kindly forgetting her own misery for the moment in the contemplation of the woe in his face. Then they hurried within doors, Winifred drooping before them, and then the door closed and Brewster and Ridgeway stood there confronting each other under the light. For a moment neither spoke.

"Have you lost your crossed sabers?" said Brewster finally, noting that the handsome cap badge of solid gold which Ridgeway ordinarily wore upon the front of his forage cap was now missing. "No; I took it off to pin Miss Berrien's wrap about her throat."

A moment more Brewster stood as though he would ask another question, then abruptly turned and plunged into Meantime Major Kenyon had trudged

up the row toward Holden's quarters. Already the lights were beginning to gleam from the various houses around the big quadrangle of the parade, where a dozen of the cavalry officers were now busily engaged in preparation for the sudden move. Over at the hospital, too, the lamps were being lighted in the steward's room and the dispensary Holden's hall door stood wide open. The hall itself was dark, but a lamp was alight in the sitting room, and that door, too, was wide open. A tall form passed across the illumined space as Kenyon drew near. He stopped for a moment at the gate, listening to the sound of bustle, the whistling and singing of the men at the barracks. "Hardship, hunger, privation, suffering ahead of them, even if they don't have hard fighting, he muttered to himself. "In thirty-six hours they'll be freezing, poor devils, for not a man in the battalion has a winter kit; and just hear them laugh and sing, as though the world had no joy like soldiering! God guard them-and these poor wives and sweethearts here. Why isn't it my lot to go instead of Berrien's? Who the devil would shed a tear for me?" He shook himself together and tramped heavily into the gate and up the steps.

"Doc!" he called at the doorway.

No answer. The house was silent. "Oh, Holden! Where are you?" Still no reply. "Odd," said Kenyon; "I thought I saw him in here. Who could that have been?" With the confidence of army intimacy he tramped through the sitting room on the left of the hall. then into the dining room beyond. No one there. Then across the hall again and into Holden's own sleeping room at

the rear of the house. The kerosene lamp was burning on the dressing table The bed had been occupied. Evidently Holden had turned in early, only to be routed out by the orders of the colonel. The floor creaked somewhere overhead. Then he was sure he heard a quick, Nobs footfall on the stair. "Oh, Doe! Here I am. It's Kenyon," he cried. But no answer came. Once more returning to the hall, and thence to the sitting room, he found them empty as before. The parlor door on the side was closed. Slowly he strolled out on the front piazza, just in time to eatch sight of a tall form in the dark circular cape striding up to the gate. Surely that was Holden. Then he heard a hail:

"Hello, Rolfe. That you?" "Yes. You go with us, do you?"

"I do. Won't you come in?" "Not just now; I've got to go to my quarters a moment. I'll be in by and We'll have to make a night of it."

'All right. Kathleen will get us some coffee after a while. Bring in some of the others with you." Then the doctor came bounding up the steps. "Hello, Kenyon. You here? Well, you were right after all, weren't you? I've just been over to the hospital to see to the field chests.

"Weren't you in here just now?" asked Kenyon.

"I? No! Not for ten minutes." "Well, some one was here—up stairs and down, both. I called twice and got no answer, but I saw a man and heard the steps. Thought it was you."

"Rolfe, perhaps. He was in the road just beyond our gate as I came back, but I thought he had just come from his company quarters.

"If it had been Rolfe he would have answered, I should think," said Kenyon. "Besides, the figure and the footsteps were those of a much lighter

"Queer!" said Holden, his thoughts instantly reverting to the event of the week before. "Did you see him?"

"I saw a figure pass across the light streaming from the sitting room door. Then I heard the step up stairs while I stood in your room, and then very quick, light steps on the stairs-some on ing down like a streak, now that I think

"How long ago?" "Not more than a minute before you

"By Jove, I'm going to look into this!" said Holden quickly. "Of course you've heard of the excitement we had here. Bring that candle, will you? I'll take the lamp." Up the stairs they went-up to the landing where Nita Guthrie had her mysterious fright and fall. The door of the room she occupied was open. All was darkness within. Holden, followed by Kenyon, entered, and they set their lights upon a table. The side window was shut and barred, the south windows as firmly closed. Everything looked neat and undisturbed, but cold and deserted. No sign of an intruder for a moment to the eyes of either man, Then of a sudden Holden made a spring for the toilet table, seized a small silver

frame and stood glaring at it. "By Jove! look here!"

"What's the matter?" asked Kenyon. "Don't you see?" was the answer, as the doctor held the face of the frame toward him, empty and gaping. Guthrie's photograph was in this frame and on that table just before the hop began when I was up here, and where is it now?"

CHAPTER VI.



It was Brewster.

Pallid and wan the first faint gleam of the coming day was stealing slowly into the eastern skies. Far away down the Full Stock of Guns & Ammunition. broad valley the mist was creeping from the slow moving, silent stream. Peace Repairs on all kinds of small machines and slumber and solitude hovered over promptly made. Durlicate keys to the wide acres where the tasseled corn had waved in the summer breeze and the bearded rye and bristling wheat had ripened and bleached under the fervid DR. L. WHITE touch of the summer sun. In the barnyards and sheds the cattle still cronched, drowsing and huddling for warmth. In the orchards and among the maples and beeches the bluebirds and jays and belated robins still perched among the antumn leaves, their heads tucked away under sheltering wings. Under dew laden hedgerows the mother bird nestled her little brown brood, and Bob White still dozed away the dark hour that precedes the dawn. All over the placid, populous valley without the reservation lines the wings of night were spread. All through the streets of the thriving county town only the trend of the watchman waked the echoes, only the glim- F.F. WHITE. mer of his lamp was seen. The waning moon, a dim. mist bedraggled crescent had peeped up over the shadowy forest down the eastward valley and climbed slowly toward a sheltering bank of cloud and there seemed to halt and hide.

Puffing and panting, a long long train had wound under the worded bluffs and wound under the worded bluffs and word blassing at the control of the worded bluffs and call on or address with the control of the contro slowly toward a sheltering bank of was hissing at the station platform at

the foot of the curving road that led to

the broad plateau of the fort. And now lights were dancing and gleaming every where along the train; men in cavalry overcoats and topboots were busily, rapidly, silently leading horse after horse up the wooden ramps, or chutes, and into the dark depths of the cattle cars. Many a trooper stopped a moment safer issning his haiter strap to the rail and murmured a few caressing, reassnring words to his wondering charger, patting him on neck or shoulder and striving to explain to him how it happened that he was stirred out from his warm stable at this unseemly hour and marched into a prison pen on wheels behind those black, hissing monsters up ahead. Silence and order and discipline prevailed. Only when some excitable, nervous steed balked and refused to climb the chute was there unusual sound. Then the sharp crack of the stable sergeant's whip and a stern "Hup, there!" brought the brute to his senses, and he plunged along up the wooden ramp, his iron shod hoofs thundering on the boards, his trooper's arms nearly wrenched from their sockets.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Protecting Seed Beans from Russ. Dr. Halstead has found that soaking seed beans for an hour in a solution of three onness of carbonate of copper and ne quart of ammonia to four and a half gallons of water, was in a measure a protection against bean anthracnose. Among plants from seed that had received the opper soaking only three were at all afsted and these only slightly. Those without copper treatment were fully four times as bad as the treated ones, and the chances are the difference would increase instead of diminish. Unlike spraying the scaking is a simple matter done once for all, and at the expense of only a few cents for an acre of beans.

A veterinary surgeon tells in The Western Agriculturist that sliage is not a fit food for horses, though excellent for other stock.

${f F}$ or ${f W}$ omen

Who suffer from pervous and physical debility great help is found in taking Ayer's Sar-saparilla. It produces the rapid effect of a stimulant, without the injurious reaction that follows the use of stimulants. The result of taking this medicine is a permanent increase of strength and vigor, both of mind

"I find Aver's Sarsaparilla just what I have needed for a long time. I have tried different medicines or tonics, but never found a cure until I used this. My trouble has been a low

state of the blood, causing faint turns."

Lena O'Connor, iti Vernen at., Beston, Mass.

'I have been a victim for the past two
years of general weakness with turns of
fainting. Have tried various remedies, but
with little relief till I used Ayer's Sarsaparills. Some six more showed. rilla. Some six months since I began to use this remedy, and am greatly benefited."——Miss K. E. White, Somerville, Mass. "This is to certify that I have been using

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for some time, and it has done me a world of good. It has cured my headache, cleared my blood, and helped me in every way, and I am determined to use it it so long as I need such a medicine Mrs. Taff, 152 First street, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$1 a bottle

NOTICE TO BRIDGE BUILDERS

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids will be received by Clackstinas coming at the office of the county elect of said county up to Deta-ber 6, 1862, at one o'clock p. m. for the construc-tion of a bridge and treatle across Book creek on the Hyland result said bridge and treatle to he about 250 test long; the main span to be about, where long, about 120 test of the frestling to be on the left benk and the test on the right bank said bridge and treatle to be built on alevel of about eight feet from the top of left bank. Pharram, plans and specifications to be furnished by bidder. A deposit of two per cent, of amount of old required. The county reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

[36] GEO. F. HORDON, County Clerk.

FOR-

ABSOLUTELY PURE DRUGS

COMPETENT PHARMACISTS EMPLOYED

Pine Perfumeries and Teilet Articles.

Also a full stock of

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Oregon City, Oregon.

promptly made. Duplicate keys any lock mainfactured. Shop on Mair. Street, next to Noblitt's Stables.



Over Caufield's Drug Store ice days from the ist to lath of each month, Artificial teeth on rubber, first-class, \$15, Gold fillings from \$2 up. All work guaranteed.

WHITE BROTHERS, Practical Architects & Builders.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN'S BALE

fice is hereby given that the undersigned Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, guardian of the person and estate of Roberts guardian of the person and estate of Roberts Scales, a minor, will, under and by virtue of an order of the county court of Marton county (oregon, limite and entered of record on the ability of September, A. D. 1892, self at public assettion at the cast door of the county court hower in the city of Oregon, on Saturday the county, in the state of Oregon, on Saturday the 18th day of detabler, A. D. 1892, at it of look A. M. of said day, to the highest biblier, for United States gold coin to be paid at the time of sain, the following described real property and promises belonging to said Minor, to wit the south half of the south east quarter of saction three half of the south east quarter of section three (b). In T.58; R. 1 E. of the Willamette merid-ian, being part of the donation land claim of Robert H. Scottee and wife, containing 80 acres of latel, more or less, situate in Clackamas county state of Oregon. '2. O. BevYnton, Guardian of the person and estate of Robert Scotte, a minor. Scauce, a minor. Pated this September 5, 1882. [9:16-10:14

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oresion City, Oresion,

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention on make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the E. S. land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on October 14, 1892 viz.

Pro. D. S. No. 1822, for the S. E. 5, of Suc. 26, T. 4 S. E. 5 K. He names the following willnesses to prove his continuous residence thou and collivation of said land, viz. Peter Gabrial, C. Wather, of Corrinsville, Oregon, and John Small and David Hatch of Portland, Oregon, 8,25-9,30. LAND OFFICE AT ORESON CITY, ORESON,

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF EXECUTOR Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the honorable County Court off Clackamas County, Oregon, duly appointed Executor of the exists of Andreas B. Trogs, deceased. All persons having ciature against said exists are notified to present them to me properly verified at the office of B. E. Cross in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this note.

BENEY TROGS.

Executor of the Estate of Andreas it. Trogs, deceased. August 19th, 1802.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clarkamas

In the matter of the estate of John Sellwood, de-Council Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has by order of the above entitled court, been appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased. All persons boiling claims against the estate of said deceased. All persons the vestate of said deceased are hereby notified a present the same verified under outs, with the proper vombers, to the undersigned at 5% Kest sixth street. Portland, Multinoush county, origin, post office address States at Perland, (regon) within six months from the date hereof.

tereof.
Teated September 7, 1895.
3. H. N. Sgalwoon.
Administrator of the estate of John Sellwice.
8,9-197

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is berely given that the quidersigned difficient rates with the will amongs of the Coase of Mary Burns, deceased, has filed in the fiftee of the County Olerk of Clacksmas County as finel account, as noch administrator with he will amonged of said estate. And that tuesday the 4th day of Decober, 1802 at the lower of 11 octock A. M. of said day at the burnty County room has been appointed by the builty County of the hearing and sottlement of said enough a few the result of the hearing and sottlement of said ecount. And all persons having abjections keepen are hereby notified to present the same account. And all persons having abjections therein are hereby notified to present the same at said time. SAMUEL HAMSDAN, Administrator with the Will Americal of the Estate of Mary Burns, decreased. Dated this 5th day of August 1892. 8-12, 9-2.

SOURCE FOR PUBLICATION.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Origin City, Oregon, 1
Ann. 20, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed noticed bis insention to make final perced in support of his elastic, and that and proof in support of his elastic, and that and proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on October 2, 1892 vir.

Joseph Green.

Homestead enery No. 6240, for the S.W. b., of Sec. 24. T. S.R. 4. E. He manes the following witnesses to prove his sontinuous residence upon and cultivation of said land vir. William Smith, George Cunningham, Branch Tucker and Joseph H. Readarmel, all of Springwater P. O. Oregon.

S. 25-9.20. Register,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, i
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his ciarm, and that said proof will be made before the Sugitler and Ecceiver of the U.S. Isand office at Gregon City, Oregon, on October 14, 1892 viz.

Homestead entry No. 9231, for the N. W. i, of Sec. 25. T. 4 S., K. 5 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said and under Sec. 250. R. S., viz. Peter Gabriel and C. Watney, of Currinsville. Oregon, and John Small and David Hatch, of Portland, Oregon.

S. 26-9.250. J. T. APERSON, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Aug. 20, 1892.

Land Office at Oregon City. Oregon.;

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his fintention to make final proof is support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. land office at Oregon City, Oregon, on October 5, 182, viz.

Benjamin Wade.

Homestead entry No. 6158, for the S. 15 of S. W. 15 of Sec. 8, 7.8.3, B. 2 E. Re names the following witnesses is prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. James Refty, James Mijsteed, James Nicholson and Samuel Coleman, all of Wilholt P. O. Oregon. [8.26-230] J. T. Apprasson, Register. CLACKAMAS LODGE, No. 57, A O. U W.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Mary Lark, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executor of the above named estate, to the crediture and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present the same with the proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice to the undersigned at the affice of S. Huelat us. Main street, Gregon City, Clackamas county, state of Gregon.

ALBIN FURTZ. only, state of Oregon. ALBIN JUBITE, ecutor of the last will and testament of said Macy Lark, deceased. Dated this 13th day of Sept., 1892. [9:16-10:14

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon,

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, J.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settier has filed notice of har intention to make final proof in support offher claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver of the U. S. land office at Gregon City, Gregon, on October 14, 1892, viz.

Hermina Arudi,

widow of Rudelph T. Arudi, decessed, homestead No. 9232, for the N. E. V. of Sec. 25, T. 4 B.

R. 5 E. She names the following witnesses to prove his and her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land under Sec! 230, R.

N. viz. Peter Gabilal and C. Watney, of Currinville, Oregon, and John Small and David Hatch of Portland, Oregon.

S. 26-9:30 Register.

JOHN A. BECK, THE -

RELIABLE JEWELER Corner of Front and Morrison,

PORTLAND, OREGON, IS STILL ON EARTH.

For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

On Improved Farms of not less than 60 acres.

> C. O. T. WILLIAMS, W. H. BURGHARDT.

Sunday Services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev O. W. Lecas, Fastor, Services at II A. S. and 7.20 r. M. Sunday School after morning ser-vice. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 2.30 actock. Frayer meeting of Young People, Scotlety of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 6.50 prempt.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—REV. GLEMAN PARREN PASION Morning Service at 11 Sunday School at 12-15, Kvening Service 0.30; Regular prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Monthly Governant Moeting every Wednesday evening preceding the first Sunday in the month. A cornial invitation to sil.

cornial invitation to all.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, CATHOLIC.—Rev. A.
HILLEDBAND, PASOT. On Sunday mass at 8 and
10:30 a. M. Every second and fourth Sunday
forman sermon after the 8 o'clock mass
At all other masses English sermons. Sunday
School at 2:30 r. N. Vespers, applogetical
subjects, and Henediction at 7:30 r. M.
METHOLIST EUROPPAL CHURCH.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Ray EDW. GITTENS, Pastor, Morning service at 11: Studiesy School at 12:18: Evening service at 7:00. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 0:30: Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 0:30: Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 0:30. strangers cordially invited. trangers cordially invited.

FIRST PRESHYTERIAN CHURCH.—REV. G.

W. Grinorev, Pastor. Services at 11 a. M. and 7.30 s. M. Sabbath School at 10 a. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets every Similar evening at 6.30. Wednesday evenling prayer meeting at 7.30. Seats free. EVANOTLICAL CHURCH-GERMAN - AUG ERSST, Pastur Fraching services cury alter-nate Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:50 P. M. Salbath school every sunday at 10 A. M. (John Harrisherger, Suph) Weekly Prayer Meeting every Wednowlay evening

UNITED BRETHRES CHURCH -Rev. P. B. Williams, pastor, services first and third s day mornings and the preceding sature might in each month at Oreson City, at it a sind 7 p.m. said the first builday aftermore each month at Falls View.

Society Directory.

OREGON CITY BOARD OF TEADE Meets at Court House on Second Monday in selt mouth, Visitors selections F. E. DANALDSON, HARVEY E. CROSS, Secretary, President,

CANBY BOARD OF TRADE. Meets at Knights Hall Camby, on first and third Friday of each minth. Visitors welcome, S. J. Gannison, See. WM K. Scott, Pres.

MULTNOMAH LODGE, NO. 1, A. F. & A. M. Holds its regular communications on find third Saturdays of each month at 7.30 r. irethren in good standing are invited to attend. J. T. APPERSION, W. M. J. T. EVAN, Sastrelary

OREGON LODGE, No. 3, T. O. O. F. Meets seery Thursday even us at 7.20 belook r. n in the ONE Fellows Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By Order of W. A. Midleion, N. ... Thos. Byan, Secretary.

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month risks Fellows hall Members and visiting arriagets, cordially invited to attend & R. Jansey. J. W. O'Chesgat. Surise. Chief Patriarch. DEWIGO LODGE, NO 30, I, O. O. F.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT, No. 4, J. O. O. F.

Meets at Ohl Pellow's hall, Owwego, every attriday evening. Visiting brethren: made selvome. G. W. PROSSER, N. G. J. F. HISLEY, Sec.

MEADE POST, No. 2 G. A. R., DEPARTMENT OF OREGON.

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

GEN CROOK POST, No. 22 G. A. R., De art-ment of Oregon.

Meets in school house at Nordy on first Sat-ordsy in each menth at J o'clock p. m. All comrades made welcome.

J. Karstages, Adjt.

Utummander.

PIG TRON LODGE NO. 18, A. O. U. W. Meets overs Thursday evening at Odd Follows hall deswego. Visiting brothern always wel-come. J. U. Casting, M. W. H. Stracks, Reporder M. W. W.

MCHALA LODGE No. 114 A.O. U. W. Meets second and Fourth Saturday in each mouth, at Adams half. Visiting members made wricome. O. W. Korniya, M. W. N. M. Moopy, Sec. TUALITIN GRANGE, NO. 111, P. of H.

Meets last Saturday of each month at their all in Wilsonville. R. B. Hersey, Musicus Bella Smanr. Socy. Master.

WARNER GRANGE, No. 117, P. of H. Meet fourth Saturday of each month, at their hall in New Era. C. C. Williams, Master Miss Maggie Brown, 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. R. WHITE,

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

GAVEL LODGE, NO. 55, A. O. U. W. Meets second and third Saturday evenings at Knight st hall. Cauby. Visiting brothers made Welcome. W B GRIRBLE, Recordeor. O L. BARLOW

Meets first and third Menday in each month, at Straight's Hall. Visiting brethern welcome. H. S. Gisson, Rec. I. D. Jones. M. W. FALLS CITY LODGE OF A. O. U. W.

Meets every second and fourth Friday even goleach mouth in Odd Fellows' building. Al sojourning brethren eardially invited to at-tend. F. T. BARLOW, M. W. GEO. CALIFF, Recorder. ACHILLES LODGE, NO. 38, K. OF P. Meets every Friday night at the K. of P. hall. Visiting Knights invited

ISAAC ACKERMAN, C. C. J. E. BRODES, K. of R. and S. ST. JOHN'S BRANCH, NO. 647, C. K. of A. Meets every Tuesday evening at their ball corner Main and Tenth Streets, Gregon City, Marr. JUSTIN, See y. T. W. SULLIVAN, Fres.

NEW ERA W. C. T. U. Meets first Saturday in each month at their all in New Ers. Friends of the cause are in-ided to be present. Mas. Carry Johnson, Mas. Eastman, President.

CANBY LODGE, NO. 564, L. O. G. T. Meets first and third Saturday evening at Kulght's hall Canby. Visiting members always made welcome. H. C. Grimore, W. C. T.

nade welcome. Milliand Lee, Sec MEADE BELIEF CORPS. No. 18. DEPART-MENT OF OREGON.

Mrs. M. M. Charman, President
Mrs. F. L. Gochrane, Treasurer,
Mrs. J. B. Harding, Secretary,
Meets on first and third Fridays of each
month in K. of P. Hall. Members of corps
from abroad, cordially welcomed. COLUMBIA HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Meets first Friday of each month at contain englise house. CHAS. ATHEY, Pres. C B. PILLOW, See'y. CHAS. BITZER, Frim. FOUNTAIN HOSE CO., No. 1

Regular meeting, second Wednesday in each month at engine house, east side Main street, between Seventh and Eighth.

1 Ackerman, See'y, Lance Gandene, Pres. Ed. Newton, Foreman.

CATARACT BOSE CO. No. 2.

Meets second Tuesday of each month at Cataract Engine bone. W. H. Howsell, Fres.

G. H. Hestow, Seey. J. W. G'CONNELL, Frn. SONS OF VETERANS.

E. D. Baker Camp, No. 18, mosts every first nd third Thursday evening of each month
C.A. RERMANN, Jr., Capt.
WARD B. LAWTON, 1st Lieut.
C. F. BUCKLES, 2d Lieut.

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

J. W. Ganong,
F. S. Kelley,
L. Plekens,
Second Lieutenant,