ELSIE'S GRANDMOTHER.

Though her noble features seem
The embodiment of rest,
Like the saints of whom we dream
Is the heaven of the blest,
Yet she's weary! Many a day
Has she marched with life's gay throng;
Those she loved have dropped away—
Why must she live on so long?

Wearied of unrighted wrongs;
Frightened by the world's dark frown;
Life's last act is done; she longs
For the curtain to go down.
Slowly with each peaceful breath
Days and years crept toward their sum,
Yet she never asks for death;
When God wills it, let it come.

Dearest, are you near the end?
Are your loved ones dying fast?
Have you not one little friend
Who will love you to the last?
Oh, when life's great eddying whirl
Leaves me stranded somewhere, too,
May I have some little girl
To love me as I love you!

—Robert Beverly Hale in Youth's Companion.

A REDEEMING ACT.

Dave was a coward, and he had always borne the reputation of arrant cowardice ever since he had crawled over the side of his dugout cradle to wallow along with the underfoot world on the white sand before his parents' cabin door. Though country born and bred, a passing thunderstorm struck him with terror, and the sight of the black waters of the "crick" caused a remarkable agitation of his knees. He was a coward pure and simple. The bristling of a coon routed him unconditionally, and a determined possum could rob the henroost before his very face. Indeed, Dave was a coward, and his cousin, Sue Spivey, laughed uproariously when the poor fellow perpetrated his initial and only act of boasting. He had said to her one day very solemnly and no doubt sincerely:

"Toe purtee yo' honah an happiness I 'ud th'ow away my wuthless life."

Ordinarily Dave's speech was unpolished and provincial, but on this occasion it rose to the dignity of what he felt the occasion demanded.

Sue knew full well his timorous disposition and would have thought it safe to count on his poltroonery in any event. But a day was sadly near which proved to her the full worth of the poor fellow's grandiloquent assertion.

Long before the late unpleasantness and until this day Honeypath was only a siding, where occasional trains took water and passed each other. Two or three log shanties, without special pretensions to any architectural dissimilarity, marked the site of the town, distinguishing it from the vast area of impenetrable swamp that backed it and the arid waste of sandy bottom through which the glistening, polished rails of the grand trunk line writhed and sinuated. Along that glowing metal highway troops of both armies passed and repassed, gazed at curiously by the few old women and senile males left in the village, but exciting no other emotion than a blank curiosity that died out even before the white mist of the fine sand stirred by the soldiers' feet had settled behind the retreating bands.

Dave was a native of Honeypath and lived with an aged father in one of the shanties. Sue dwelt with her mother in another near by. Dave's father was a hot blooded southerner, whose patriotism answered to the first call to arms, but Dave was timid, fearful of the smell of powder and refrained from action, preferring to suffer the opprobrious epithets which were liberally bestowed upon him and the contempt of the county generally to facing he knew not what horror upon the battlefield. He was not a philosopher and could not plead in extenuation of his neutrality that the martial slaughter of his brother man was a crime and that the wholesale sacrifice of human life was immoral.

Dave was simply a coward and accepted meekly the obloquy which the condition imposed, not even the taunts and cutting sarcasm of pretty Sue Spivey being able to rouse the instincts of battle in his craven soul.

Before the strife ended Sue's mother was gathered to her final rest, being put out of sight in the little sandy graveyard, with only the comment of the two remaining neighbors. And then Dave and Sue toiled early and late in order to wring from the starving acres an unvaried livelihood of yams, corn bread and bacon, more often the corn bread without the embellishment of potatoes and bacon, particularly during the weeks after a hungry foraging party had passed that way.

One day Dave was working among the young potato vines in an open arid field behind the cabin, when Sue ran out to him in troubled haste.

"Oh, Dave, I'm pow'ful skeered!" she panted.

"Skeered o' what?" he asked, without intermission of the bent labor.

"Some—some soldiers just went down the road, an they spoke to me—sassy like." She hesitated, and Dave looked up to see her pretty face scarlet and her brows bent together in angry lines.

"Well, what did they all say?" he demanded in his accustomed slow drawl after waiting in vain for her to proceed.

"They 'lowed they all was a-comin back."

"Who was they ennyhow?" he asked uneasily, his face blanching in anticipation of the martial visit.

"They was Mosby's men, I 'lowed, an they was five of 'em."

"Our fellers?" a little surprised and straightening his back. "Come on back to the house, Sue," and, shouldering his hoe, he trudged stolidly on before. "Don't you be skeered," he continued as they reached the yard. "I reckon they won't do nothin."

Of the two it would have been manifest to the most casual observer that he was the worst "skeered," but he walked on till they reached the house, and Sue cried out:

"Yonder they come now—all five."

Dave's face blanched to a sallow whiteness, but he pulled her quickly inside the door.

"What you gwine to do?" Sue asked nervously, keeping near her cousin, but he apparently did not hear. He had taken down a rifle that had belonged to Sue's brother, who had also offered up his life on the altar of the cause, leaving his weapon to his sister as a means of defense in just such emergencies as this.

"What you gwine to do, Dave?" the girl persisted, coming closer and laying her hand on his arm. Dave shook several cartridges into the cylinder of the winchester and waited in silence, apparently not aware that Sue had touched him. Only a few more moments to wait and then the last act in the commonplace little tragedy. A loud pounding at the rickety cabin door and a derisive, imperative voice demanded:

"Hi, in there, open up, or we'll make splinters of yer ole door." The threat was garnished by several strong expletives and accompanied with more vicious pounding.

Then for answer went the spiteful snap of the winchester, followed by a surprised howl of pain, more voluble profanity and footsteps in rapid retreat.

Dave went to the window, and though a knothole in the shutter reviewed the situation of the enemy. Then though the aperture the rifle again spoke with decisive, leaden emphasis, and when the smoke cleared away the man inside beheld one of the besiegers lying prone across the freshly hoed potato rows, while another limped painfully in the rear of the retreating trio.

In the short silence that followed the last shot the arid topography of Honeypath seemed to flash before Dave's vision, each peculiarity standing out strong and clear. The fine, white sand, covered everywhere with fat leaved prickly pear and cactus that bloomed perpetually in big butter colored flowers; the bright, blazing sky, the heat that rose up and hung heavily over man and beast, the many insects that sat out in the furnacelike sun, rattling shrilly with very joy. Then the dense shade of the murky shadowed swamp and the big scaly back scorpions and dainty multicolored lizards that played an eternal game of hide and seek among the rotting rails of the old snake fence.

The trio had disappeared into the swamp, and Dave calmly refilled his rifle, waiting as though lost in thought. Presently from the rear of the cabin came the harsh command:

"You cowardly bushwhacker in there, come out an fight like a man! If ye don't, we'll burn ye an yer shanty an the gal with ye."

There was no opening in the rear of the cabin, the logs were thick and the chinks were well stopped with clay, so that Dave could not return a leaden answer to this brutal challenge. He fingered the rifle nervously and looked at Sue.

"Oh, Dave, don't open the door," she pleaded, meeting the earnest look bent on her face from beneath the brim of Dave's frouzy slouch hat, "I ain't afeered toe burn."

His lips blanched, his knees were wobbly with fear, but he had not forgotten the one boast of his poor, pinched life, uttered so long ago. "Toe purtee' yo' honah an happiness I 'ud throw away my wuthless life." He uttered the words again monotonously, fingering the rifle that was held limply in his shaking hands.

Poor Sue! There was no answering laughter in her soul now for those grotesquely sententious words which broke in husky monotone on her hearing like a last prayer.

In that moment Dave, who had always been a coward, who had all his life long borne meekly the scorn and opprobrium attached to the character, he whom heretofore nothing could arouse to a sense of his degradation, calmly arose to the very pinnacle of heroism.

"I'm coming out," he called and shooting back the bolt he stood on the cabin step before them.

"Fall back and give him a show; he's coming out, boys!" She clung to him, pleading: "Dave, don't! There's four to one. Don't go!" But he pushed her gently backward into the room.

"Bolt the door behind me!" he said and passed out.

Sue stood motionless in the center of the room waiting for it to begin. Dave pulled the trigger of his gun and turned the corner and instantly four weapons barked with one voice.

Sue heard something heavy fall against the side of the cabin; then instantly the sharp, clear utterance of a winchester answered the carbines again and still again. One carbine only answered; then all was still; only the fretful warbling of a wren in the nearby Cherokee rose hedge breaking the tense silence of the drowsy afternoon hush.

Anxiety conquering terror, Sue drew back the bolt, throwing the door wide open. A broad stream of yellow light and a rush of heat met her, passing over a figure on its knees that always trembled at the sight of deep water. Dave was gasping his last breath. Bleeding and shattered, he crept to her feet, after the manner of a faithful dog, to die. In the grave gray eyes that were raised to hers there was the light of the exaltation of a passing spirit, triumphant over the shadow of death which already darkened them. His lips moved in the contortion of a smile that broke into an articulate murmur.

"I done said that toe purtec' yo' honah and happiness I would th'ow away my wuthless life—an I done hit."

And Dave, with the crimson glory of his "wuthless life's" blood streaming from many wounds, passed to the judgment reserved for him from the beginning of all things.

The wren shivered out her fragmentary song to heaven, the perfume of the Cherokee rose filled the air of the fading day, and the setting sun, streaming through the cabin door, touched the still figure of Dave, wrapping him in molten splendor as though with the face of a dying god.

Poor Dave! Though a coward all his life long, he had earned the reward of heroism at the very end. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend."—Detroit Journal.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Furnished Every Week by the Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company.

William Barlow and wife to the Crown Paper Co Aug 29, '96 W D a tract of land in sec 8 t 4 s, r 1 e, 10 acres more or less	$ 1
Also several parcels of land in the town of Barlow	10
J H Sevier and wife to Mrs H J Randolph Aug 24 '96 W D, a tract of land situated in Clackamas county containing 71½ acres	600
John Myers and wife to Jennie Renner Aug 24 '96 W D lot 7 in blk 158 of Oregon City	200
Earl Ogilbee and wife to A R Burbank Aug 18, '96 Q C D, the nw¼ of se¼ of sec 25, t 1 s, r 2 e, 40 acres	1
Mary Egan to Patrick Cauley Aug 26 '96 W D all of lots 7 and 8 in blk 27 in the Oregon Iron & Steel Co First add to Oswego	50
J C L Miller to Elizabeth Miller Aug 29, W D a tract of land containing 227.66 acres, more or less	1200
L W Deeth and wife to Mrs A E Paine, Aug 20, '96 W D all of lots 1, 2, 9, and 10 in blk 2, in Darnell's add to Oregon City	500
C F DeGuire and wife to Chas. Woolen July 8, '96, W D sw¼ of sec 8 in t 5 s, r 1 e 160 acres	2000
John Harrisberger and wife to Frank Mossbrugger Aug 15 '96 W D all of lot 5 of blk 6 of the town of Canemah	425
J D Renner and J W Jones to Sarah E Hughes Dec 14, '94, W D a parcel of land in Oregon City	1

THE CLACKAMAS ABSTRACT & TRUST CO. are the owners of the copyright to the Thorne system of abstract indexes, for Clackamas county, and have the only complete set of abstracts in the county, can furnish information as to title to land at once, on application. Loans, investments, real estate, abstracts etc. Office over Bank of Oregon City. Call and investigate. Address box 377, Oregon City Oregon.

Legal Notices.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the county court of Clackamas county, administrator of the estate of L. H. Hobbs, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same duly verified for payment to the undersigned at his office in Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from this date, or at the office of Brownell & Campbell, Oregon City, Oregon.

Dated this 19th day of August, 1896.

L. L. PORTER, Administrator.
BROWNELL & CAMPBELL, Attorneys for administrator. 8-14, 9-11

Citation.

In the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clackamas.

In the matter of the estate of Philip Moore, deceased.

To Rev. H. Moore and to R. J. Moore and to all other heirs of the said estate, known and unknown

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you and each of you are hereby notified that the county court of the state of Oregon, for Clackamas county, sitting in probate, has made and entered and rendered an order in the above entitled matter requiring all persons interested in said estate to appear on September 29th, 1896, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any there be, why an order should not then and there be made authorizing and directing the administrator of the said estate to sell the real property belonging to said estate, which real property consists of 240 acres of land lying in a body and described as follows: The se¼ of the ne¼, the ne¼ of the se¼, the ne¼ of the ne¼ and the sw¼ of the ne¼ of section 20, also the nw¼ of the sw¼, the sw¼ of the sw¼ of sec. 21, all in township 2 south of range 6 east of the Willamette meridian, in Clackamas county, Oregon, to satisfy the claims against said estate and the costs and expenses of administration. And you are further notified that on said date at said time and in the county court-room of Clackamas county, Oregon, the said county court sitting in probate, will cause to be heard the said petition, and will then and there make whatever order may be just and proper in the premises, and you are therefore required to appear at said time and place and show cause why an order should not be made authorizing and directing the sale of said real property hereinbefore described.

This notice is published by order of the Honorable Gordon E. Hayes, judge of the above entitled court, made this 24th day of August, A. D. 1896.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 24th day of August, A. D. 1896.

ELMER DIXON, County Clerk.
8-28, 9-18

Summons.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clackamas.

Anna Greene, plaintiff, vs. Ida H. Groves, A. F. Groves and S. Goldschmidt, defendants.

UPON READING AND FILING THE AFFIdavit of M. J. MacMahon, attorney for the plaintiff, and it satisfactorily appearing therefrom to the judge of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clackamas, that the defendants, Ida H. Groves and A. F. Groves, have departed from and reside out of the state of Oregon, and cannot be found within said state, and it appearing from the affidavit aforesaid that a good cause of suit exists in this county and state in favor of the plaintiff therein and against the defendants and that the said defendants are necessary and proper parties defendants thereto; and it further appearing that a summons has been duly made out and issued in this county, and that personal service of the same cannot be made upon the said defendants, Ida H. Groves and A. F. Groves, for the reasons hereinbefore contained, and by the said affidavit and officer's return on said summons made to appear, and that the defendants, Ida H. Groves and A. F. Groves, after due diligence cannot be found within the state of Oregon, on motion of M. J. MacMahon, esq., attorney for the plaintiff, it is ordered that the service of the summons in this suit be made upon the said defendants, Ida H. Groves and A. F. Groves, by publication thereof in THE OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE, a newspaper published at Oregon City, hereby designated as the newspaper most likely to give notice to said defendants; that such publication be made at least once a week for six successive weeks.

And it further in like manner satisfactorily appearing, that the residence of said defendants, Ida H. Groves and A. F. Groves, is in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, it is ordered that a copy of the summons, and a certified copy of the complaint in this suit be forthwith deposited in the postoffice, post-paid, directed to said defendants at their said place of residence.

Dated, August 29, A. D. 1896.

THOMAS A. McBRIDE, Judge of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clackamas. 9-4, 10-9

Executrix's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been, by order of the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, duly appointed executrix of the estate of Frederick Sievers, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate are notified to present them to me, duly verified, at the office of H. E. Cross, attorney at law, in Oregon City, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated, Oregon City, Oregon, August 25th, 1896.

MARY SIEVERS, Executrix.
8-28, 9-25

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has been appointed by the county court of Clackamas county, Oregon, executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Stormer, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said Isaac Stormer, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same duly verified for payment to the undersigned or at the office of Brownell & Campbell, Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated, August 18, 1896.

ALBERT HARRINGTON, Executor.
BROWNELL & CAMPBELL, Attorneys for executor. 8-21, 9-18

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county.

Samuel Holdsworth, plaintiff, vs. Charles M. Van Buren and Mary Van Buren his wife and John P. Cole, defendants.

To Charles M. Van Buren and Mary Van Buren, his wife, defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREgon, you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the first day of the next term of said court following expiration of said summons, to-wit: By the first Monday in November, 1896, and if you fail so to appear, plaintiff will take judgment and decree in said suit against you for the sum of $225, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 19th day of February, 1896; for the sum of $61.20 with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of June, 1894; for the sum of $61.20, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of December, 1894; for the sum of $61.20 with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 1st day of June, 1895; for the sum of $61.20, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of December, 1895, to the 19th day of February, 1896; for the sum of $106.90 paid for taxes, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 30th day of December, 1895; $250.00 attorney's fees and the costs and disbursements of this suit. Also a decree foreclosing a certain mortgage executed by the said defendants to the Jarvis-Conklin Mortgage Trust Company and by them assigned to this plaintiff to secure said plaintiff's claim, being upon real estate situate in the county of Clackamas and state of Oregon and more particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: A tract of land in the northern part of the George Irvin donation land claim and being a part of sections 1 and 12, township 4 south, range 1 west of the Willamette meridian and sections 6 and 7, township 4 south, range 1 east of the Willamette meridian, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section 12, township 4 south, range 1 west of the Willamette meridian, and running thence north 34¼ degrees east 72.90 chains to a point in the east boundary line of the said Geo. Irvin donation land claim 29.82 chains south of the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 6, township 4 south, range 1 east of the Willamette meridian; thence north 29.82 chains; thence west 22 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence south 60 chains to place of beginning, containing 151.87 acres more or less.

And directing sale of said property in manner provided by law, and application of the proceeds to payment of the claim of the plaintiff herein, including costs, disbursements of suit, and attorney's fees herein.

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication pursuant to order of Honorable Thomas A. McBride, judge of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Clackamas county.

Dated the 6th day of April, 1896.

GEO. W. HAZEN, Attorney for plaintiff.
513-14 Chamber of Commerce Building, Portland, Oregon. 8-14, 9-11

Assignee's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, assignee of the estate of Henry Wilbern, insolvent debtor, will sell at public auction at the court house door in Oregon City, Oregon, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3rd, 1896,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, belonging to said estate, to-wit:

Tract 1. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road, that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, in township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence north 29 degrees 30 minutes, west 30 feet to the northerly line of the Foster and Milwaukie road; thence in a northeasterly direction along said northerly line 210½ feet; thence in a northwesterly direction at right angles to said Foster and Milwaukie road, 100 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction parallel to said Foster and Milwaukie road, 210½ feet; thence in a southeasterly direction at right angles to said road, 100 feet, to place of beginning.

Tract 2. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road, that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence in a northwesterly direction at right angles to the Foster and Milwaukie road, 130 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction parallel to said road, 100 feet; thence in a southeasterly direction at right angles to said road, 130 feet; thence in a northeasterly direction along the center line of said road, 100 feet, to the place of beginning.

Tract 3. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence in a northwesterly direction along center line of Foster and Milwaukee road, 21½ rods for beginning point; thence in a northwesterly direction at right angles to the Foster and Milwaukie road, 130 feet; thence in a northeasterly direction parallel with said road, 85 feet; thence in a southeasterly direction at right angles to said road, 130 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction along the center line of said road, 85 feet, to the place of beginning.

Tract 4. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence in a southwesterly direction along the center line of the Foster and Milwaukie road, 100 feet, for beginning point; thence in a northwesterly direction at right angles to said road, 130 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction parallel with said road, 100 feet; thence in a southeasterly direction at right angles to said road, 130 feet; thence in a northeasterly direction along the center line of said road, 100 feet, to the place of beginning.

Tract 5. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence in a southwesterly direction along the center line of the Foster and Milwaukie road, 300 feet, for beginning point; thence in a northwesterly direction at right angles to said road and along the westerly side of H. F. Gibson's lot, 130 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction parallel to said road 100 feet; thence in a southeasterly direction at right angles to said road, 130 feet; thence in a northeasterly direction along the center line of said road 100 feet, to the place of beginning.

Tract 6. Beginning at a stone in the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road that is 979 feet south and 320 feet west of the northeast corner of the Phillip Foster donation land claim, in section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian; thence in a northeasterly direction along the center of the Foster and Milwaukie road, 92.4 feet, to the center of the Pankey road for beginning point; thence in a southeasterly direction along the center line of said Pankey road, 130 feet; thence in a northeasterly direction parallel to the said Foster and Milwaukie road, 130 feet; thence in a northwesterly direction parallel with said Pankey road, 130 feet; thence in a southwesterly direction along the center line of said Foster and Milwaukie road, 130 feet, to the place of beginning.

Tract 7. The northwest quarter of the southwest quarter and lot 1 of section 29, and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter and lots 3, 4 and 5 of section 30, all in township 2 south, range 4 east of the Willamette meridian, containing 157.78 acres. The last named tract subject to a mortgage of about $1700 held by the Commercial bank.

Terms of sale: Cash.

C. B. SMITH, Assignee aforesaid.
8-28, 9-25