CLACKAMAS COUNTY

THE ENTERPRISE CORRESPONDENTS SWEEP THE FIELD.

Damascus Grangers Erect a Fine Hall —Methodist Minister Closes a Year's Good Work—School Begins.

DAMASCUS, Oct. 6.—Fine weather continues to the benefit of those who are marketing their potatoes.

Miss Ida Bates has gone to Portland to work during the winter season.

The Grangers of this place have nearly completed their two-story building. It is a great improvement to this place.

Elmer A. Coe took a load of potatoes to market yesterday for which he received 50 cents a sack.

J. A. Wilson is the owner of a new wagon and he is making good use of it on the roads while they are in excellent condition.

Mr Frank Bates and son, John, are now baching and from reports John is the best cook in this neighborhood as he cooked a whole quarter of beef in one day.

Elmer A. Coe traded horses recently with Geo. Currin whereby he received, not 16 to 1, but 2 for 1, and is well pleased with the deal, still he claims to be a populist.

Miss Eula Strange is teaching her second year of school at this place and is pleasing all.

Mrs. R. J. Sharp of this place will leave November 1 for a visit with her daughter and two sisters who reside at Denver, Colo. Her son, Clinton, will accompany her, while her daughter, Bertha, will attend school in Portland.

Rev. McCown, who has completed a year of earnest work in the Methodist church, has been engaged to teach a 10 month's school at Beaverton, Washington county. His successor has not yet arrived. Sunday school has been discontinued for the winter but preaching services will be held on the first and third Sundays in each month.

C. E. Barney of Oregon City commenced his second term of school in the Union school district last Monday with an enrollment of 32.

Smyrna News.

SMYRNA, Oct, 6.—The threshing is all done and the hops are all picked and many of the latter are already sold at five and six cents.

Yoder and Schultz had the misfortune to lose several of their belts from their separator, some one being mean enough to take them off the machine at night while it was standing in Mr. Sutherland's barn yard.

Frank Taylor, W. H. Yoder and Ben Welrich have gone to Trask river and Netarts bay with the expectation of bringing back a supply of fish.

Rev. F. W. Parker, former pastor of the church here, but now of Pendleton, Umatilla county delivered a lecture here last Thursday evening. His subject being the "Relation of Parents to the Public Schools". The lecture was well attended and the speaker was right at home with his subject.

Quite a number from here attended the republican rally at Wright's Springs last Wednesday.

Aaron L. Yoder left this morning for Corvallis, where he expects to attend the Oregon Agricultural College for the remainder of the school year.

The Ladies Aid Society gave an ice cream social at the church last Friday evening which was a decided success.

Mrs. Joe Schwarts and Mrs. Will Sconce left this morning to visit Mrs. Frank Halladay near Springbrook, Yamhill county.

Mr. Tom Donaldson, Mrs. J. Yoder and Miss Maggie Schwarts attended the Willamette Association of Congregational churches at Portland last week.

Some of the ranchers are begining to raise their spuds, already the late ones were cut short by the frost of the 25th and 26th relt.

Idyn Bowers is hauling lumbers from the mill here to his father's farm near Silverton, and expects to run a hop yard there the coming year.

Pete Juliom who is working with the Southern Pacific fence crew, came out to visit his friend Ole Kello over Sunday. The crew is stationed at Barlow at present.

JONA.

Viola News.

VIOLA, Oct 5.—Prof. E. Ogle of Molalla attended services at the M. E. church last Sunday.

Dell Walker of Woodburn visited relatives here last week.

Misses Edna Mattoon and Stella Kartin are attending the fair at Portland this week.

Harvey Mattoon was in Portland one day last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Karten, Miss Annie Hickenbothem and Etta Karten attended the Teachers' Association meeting at Molalla and report a very interesting meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Heater were in Portland Friday and Saturday transacting business and attending the mechanics' fair.

J. A Randolph was married in Portland last Monday to a young lady of Los Angeles, Cal. We welcome Mrs. Randolph as the wife of one of our most esteemed citizens.

J. M. Hayden and son, George, and J. T. Jubb are building a bridge near Sandy.

Prof. H. T. Griffith, the noted phrenologist of Portland, delivered three lectures here this week. The attendance was good and the lectures were well appreciated especially the political address. VIOLET.

Stafford News.

STAFFORD, Oct 5.—The postmaster has made a new woodshed for his mother.

Some painting is being done in the neighborhood.

Blacksmith Schultz is about to move and Mr. Jaster takes his place.

Mr. Neubauer will move to Portland and a stranger, a German, with his family will rent the farm he has occupied for the past number of years.

Mr. Phillips is moving from the Hayes place to near Dixie, and Lester Shipley has charge of the place for the coming year.

They have a new baby boy at Wm. Schatz's, born on Sunday the 4th, making five boys and four girls in this happy family. Thus Stafford grows.

Rev. Travis of East Portland again preached to a full house on Sunday, but thought best not to organize an English Sunday school, in view of there being two already in the neighborhood conducted by the German, Baptist and Congregational churches, and but few of the English speaking children to attend. He told us he visited the Baptist Sunday school that morning and found a very interesting school of 50 scholars and eight teachers, who seemed to be very earnest in their work.

There was a ripple of excitement in regard to the irrepressable Melchers last week, on account of which your readers have undoubtedly seen in the Oregonian.

Mrs. Baker and her daughter are still seriously ill.

Mr. Dent, an insurance agent was around last week and insured a number in the Oregon Fire Relief Association.

Grapes are a very excellent crop here. All other fruit was damaged by the frost of last April.

Taff Reichle is working upon Mr. Saum's house, doing the carpenter work.

There seems to be quite a buzz about Pioneer day at the Oswego Grange next Saturday. A number from here and vicinity intend to be there, and are hoping for a pleasant day.

Harmony Notes.

HARMONY, Oct. 5.—We are sorry to report that quite a mistake was made by the office in our communication last week. We did not report as to the movements of Hiram Phillips after stating that he settled here in February, 1847. He died in 1849. Part of his family and grandchildren still reside here.

Rev. O. B Streyffeler closed his revival meeting last night after preaching every night for four weeks. Excellent order prevailed throughout the entire series of meetings. The church was filled last night nearly beyong its seating capacity. There were two or three conversions.

NOT A PHILANTHROPIST.

Although He Willingly Gave a New Floor For an Old One.

It is not very often that such a seemingly philanthropic offer is made by one business man to another as that told of by a partner in an old bullion house to a reporter.

"Not long ago," he said, "a dealer in gold and silver heard that one floor of a building which had not been occupied for some time was to be rented, but that the prospective tenant had insisted that a new floor be laid before he take possession, as the old one had become very much worn. The bullion dealer knew that the previous occupant had been a manufacturer of jewelry and had been in business in the place for many years. He promptly visited the owner of the property and told him that he would put in a new floor of the best wood for nothing. The owner made a few inquiries, but the dealer said very little in reply, except that he thought he would manage to scrape a good deal of gold and silver dust from off the floor. His offer was accepted. The wood for the new floor and the labor for laying it cost about $200.

"The old flooring was burned and the ashes put through a course of reduction. The result was that the bullion dealer obtained nearly $500 for the gold and silver which were brought out, or a profit of about 100 per cent on the operation.

"Every manufacturer of jewelry or worker in the precious metals calculates that he will lose about $800 in 'saturating' new quarters of the usual loft size. The gold and silver dust penetrates the pores of the wood and small particles are ground into the floor. After just so much is lost in this way the waste ceases and all dust that falls to the floor or adheres to the wall may be swept up or off and saved. The sweepings in these factories and in bullion offices are always saved and reduced." —New York Mail and Express.

Greeting In the Pool.

The central pool at the aquarium is 30 feet in diameter. In this pool there are among other fish three handsome weakfish, each weighing about a pound and a half. Sometimes the weakfish swim about in company, sometimes two together and one by itself. Sometimes the three move about separately, but it seems as though they knew one another. The other day two of them started around the big pool in opposite directions. Meeting on the other side, they halted side by side in the water for a moment, as two men might halt on meeting in the street, and after this mute greeting they started up their fins and went each its way.—New York Sun.

What He Was Doing.

Into an alley on Fifth street, between Jefferson and Market, a young fellow who had the appearance of a country hayseed wandered yesterday and stood near the entrance, gazing up at the show bills, reading them aloud and spelling them aloud as he read. He attracted the attention of the passersby, who gathered around him and commenced guying him. He stood it pretty well for awhile, and suddenly faced about in reply to a query as to what he was doing and said to his questioner, "I've jist bin waitin to see how long a gentleman could stand here and mind his own business before some durned fool would ask him what he was a-doin." He then quietly walked up the street.—Louisville Commercial.

Becoming Veils.

Veils which are designed to enhance the loveliest complexion and improve a poor one are made of black Russian net spotted with chenille and lined with the thinnest pink tulle. These are gathered ready for use and finished with rosettes of baby ribbon at the back. White veiling with brown chenille spots is another fancy of fashion.

Police Court Colloquy.

Judge—Why don't you answer whether or not you are guilty?

Prisoner—I refuse to commit myself.

Judge—I'll save you the trouble—six months.—Philadelphia Record.

Swallows have been met with at sea over 1,000 miles from any land. They were probably driven from land by storms.

THE COCHINEAL DYE.

How the Little Insects Are Gathered and Prepared For Use.

The history of the cochineal insect was for a long time very obscure, and at one time the species employed in commerce was considered a kind of grain. It was not until near the close of the seventeenth century that it was discovered to be of insect origin. The insect is a native of Mexico, where it was raised by the Mexican Indians long before the country was discovered by the Spaniards. It is now cultivated in some of the West India islands and in a few of our western states, but it is in Mexico only that it is raised in sufficient quantities to form an article of commerce. The insect is raised on the cochineal tree, or Indian fig or nopal, which is a species of cactus.

The cochineal is first collected about the middle of December. The insects are removed from the tree with a knife, the edge of which has been blunted, or are carefully brushed off with a squirrel tail. This labor is performed by the women. The insects are usually killed by the application of heat, by baking in ovens or by the heat of the sun.

When the cochineal arrives in the market, it is in the form of a small grain, having a convex and a concave side, but with very little resemblance to the body of an insect. It is used for dyeing crimson and scarlet and for making carmine. Cochineal alone yields a purple color, which, when mixed with a solution of tin in nitromuriatic acid, may be changed to a most beautiful scarlet. The discovery is said to have been made in this wise:

A man who was making a thermometer placed in his window an extract of cochineal made with boiling water, and in some way a vial containing nitromuriatic acid was broken over it. This acid changed the purple dye into a most beautiful dark red, and by experiments this man soon found that the tin dissolved in the acid caused the change of color. An ingenious dyer at Leyden, Holland, brought the discovery to perfection. The secret afterward became known, and a large dyeing establishment was erected in Paris. This accident occurred 300 years ago.—Providence Journal.

A HISTORIC CANNON.

Was In the Mexican War and Is Now Used as a Curbstone Fender.

Almost the only relic in existence of the battery that was established in this city during the Mexican war is an old cannon that is at present doing duty as a curbstone fender. At the time the battery was constructed it was on the edge of the bay and near where the corner of Broadway and Sansome street now is.

When peace was declared, the battery was dismantled and the material of any use was carried away. For some reason one cannon was left behind, carriage and all. There appeared to be nothing the matter with it, and it was even used several times to fire Fourth of July salutes.

As the years went by the carriage was moved away and remained lying on the ground for a time. When Battery street was cut through, it received its name from the old fort, and the cannon was rolled down to the edge of the curb as a reminder of the old days.

How long it lay there is a question that nobody can answer, for those who might have done so are all dead. At any rate it is known that a patriotic drayman concluded that the cannon should be taken care of. He got a number of volunteers, and when the curbstone was put in the crowd carried it to the corner and poked its muzzle down into a hole. It has remained there ever since.—San Francisco Call.

Typhoid Fever and Bananas.

William C. Ussery, M. D., of St. Louis says that the best food for those suffering from typhoid fever is the banana. In this disease, he explains, the lining membrane of the small intestines becomes intensely inflamed and engorged. Eventually it begins sloughing away in spots, leaving well defined ulcers. At these places the intestinal walls become dangerously thin. A solid food, if taken into the stomach, is likely to produce perforation of the intestines and dire results will follow. Therefore solid foods or foods containing a large amount of innutritious substances, as compared with nutritious substances, are dangerous and are to be avoided. The banana, although it may be classed as a solid food, containing as it does 95 per cent nutrition, does not possess sufficient waste to irritate these sore spots. Nearly the whole amount taken into the stomach is absorbed and gives the patient more strength than can be obtained from other food.—New York Tribune.

Trying Ordeals For Presidents.

In writing of the pardoning power invested in the president, Hon. Benjamin Harrison says in The Ladies' Home Journal: "The papers in these murder cases are usually voluminous—a full record or an abstract of the evidence making part. If the trial seems to have been fairly conducted and no new exculpatory evidence is produced, and the sentence does not seem to have been unduly severe, the president refuses to interfere. He cannot weigh the evidence as well as the judge and jury. They saw and heard the witnesses, and he has only a writing before him. It happens sometimes that the wife or mother of the condemned man comes in person to plead for mercy, and I know of no more trying ordeal than to hear their tearful and sobbing utterances and to feel that a public duty requires that they be denied their prayer."

Wouldn't Gratify Them.

Mr. Bangs—Don't you think we'd better pull down the parlor shades? We shan't be home for ten days, you know.

Mrs. Bangs—No, indeed. If we put the shades down, half the women in town whom I know will hustle up here and leave their cards. I'm not going to gratify them in any such way.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.