

PERSONALS.

J. Webb was greeting old friends in the city the past week.

Master John Haley, of Needy, visited friends in this city Tuesday.

P. L. Harris, of Parkplace, made a flying trip to Portland Tuesday.

P. Jones, of Marquam, was among Oregon City visitors Tuesday.

H. Cocher, of Aurora, made a business trip to Oregon City Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Bellinger, of Vancouver, is the guest of Mrs. H. Meldrum this week.

Miss Annie Schaffer, of Clackamas Heights, is visiting friends at Vancouver.

R. L. McClure and Chas. Foster, spent two days this week in Eagle Creek fishing.

Mrs. Berkey, of Redland, has been visiting friends in this city, the past week.

Miss Ana Baird, of Portland, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. A. S. Dresser.

Mrs. S. A. Venable returned Tuesday from a weeks visit with relatives in Portland.

John Elliot, accompanied by his daughter and son, were in the city Wednesday.

O. L. Baker, a citizen of Elliot's Prairie, was doing business in the city on Tuesday.

C. Loder, of Carlton, Yamhill county, was in town Tuesday, visiting his son Attorney Loder.

H. S. C. Phelps, a prominent citizen and enterprising farmer of Canby, was in the city Tuesday.

Next week City Recorder T. F. Ryan, will resign his position to enter upon the duties of county judge.

Miss Josie Fullerton, of Alesia, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. H. Glass this week.

Wm. Doors, a leading farmer of Marquam, was transacting business before Col. E. A. Miller this week.

E. C. Heron, a prominent hop buyer of Salem, was the guest of his brother Geo. Heron, on Wednesday.

Miss Kate Ward is spending a few days this week in the Metropolis visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Grant Venton and Miss Rose Venton, of Portland, are the guests of Misses Fannie and Kate Porter.

John Clark, A. F. Parker and M. Hlast, spent a day this week in the Highland district fishing for trout.

J. Dickleman and P. Monner are back from Walla Walla. They did not find work sufficiently plentiful to remain.

Mrs. Frank Campbell, who has been visiting relatives at Brownsville the past few days returned to this city Tuesday.

Miss Mary Belle Meldrum, daughter of Mrs. Henry Meldrum, is spending a week on Mr. D. P. Thompson's farm near Vancouver.

Ben Blood, a graduate of McMinnville college and a leader among the members of his class was visiting the city of the falls on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Wm. Howell and son William, left Monday for Newport, where they will remain for the summer enjoying the pleasures of the beach.

Leighton Kelly, who came home from Albany on account of sickness, has been confined to his bed ever since, but is reported slightly improved.

Chas. V. Galloway will spend the 4th at McMinnville. Mr. Galloway was a student at McMinnville two years ago but attended at Eugene last winter.

Mrs. H. J. Harding, and daughter, Mrs. A. J. Lewthwaite, who have been visiting relatives at Sherwood for the past week returned to their homes in this city yesterday.

E. Hickman, writes from Honolulu that all is well with him and that just as soon as Spain is conquered he will be king of the island as he has already dined with the royal family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wiggins and little daughter start east next Wednesday to spend three weeks with relatives in Kansas City Kan. They meet Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wiggins at Salem who will accompany them.

Geo. Swafford, son of J. W. Swafford, who is spending the summer surveying in Northern Idaho, writes that he and his party are enjoying the best of health, that they have killed one bear and two deer, and are making good headway with their work.

Harry Swafford, of Sale u, who is an active student of Willamette university, spent a day last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swafford, of this city. Harry has been studying pharmacy this winter, and in his examination the other day he passed with a good standing.

Rev. Isaac Dawson formerly rector of the Episcopal church in this city, but now of Grants Pass, was in the city this week greeting his many friends. His work at Grant Pass is progressing nicely and he and his family enjoy good health.

Chief of Police Burns, received a note from his son Charlie who left for San Francisco a few days ago in which he says that he and the other boys will remain in San Francisco 10 days before sailing. He wishes to be remembered to his friends and says the boys greatly enjoyed the food which the Womens Relief Corp so kindly prepared for them.

OUR OWN SOLDIERS

Oregon City Boys Write Interesting Letters to Friends.

"MULDOON" MAKES MUCH FUN

A Few of the 7,000 Letters on Which the Hawaiian Government Paid the Postage.



This is What Has Gone to Manila. -Advertiser, Honolulu.

J. U. Campbell writes to Oregon City Young Ladies in Behalf of Co. I.

ON BOARD STEAMER CITY OF SYDNEY—SUNDAY, MAY 29.

To the Misses Kelly, Conyers, and Cochrane:

Dear Friends:—On behalf of the members of Company I, 2d. Oregon Vols., I have the honor of acknowledging your kind telegram of May 25th, which was handed me just as I was calling the Company to attention to march on board the boat. In less than two minutes after receiving it we were all on board. The boys were all glad to know that you took such interest in them. So far, we have had a very pleasant trip, most of us however, paying our usual tribute to Neptune. Today however, we are all straightened out and all hands lying around deck, some reading, some jabbering, some singing, all apparently enjoying themselves.

The first day out we were all quite sick and nearly all remained in quarters. The opinion of the Company was probably expressed by Muldoon, the wit of the Company, who said that "he didn't like a little bit the way the d—n thing was acting." Today we are all well and joking over our experience. Yesterday we had fire drill, which you will understand is for the purpose of having discipline in case fire breaks out on the ship. Our Company sends four men to man the pumps, 40 men surround the forward cabin, 10 men on top for the purpose of passing water, the rest man two boats except two who are sent below, one for crackers and one for fresh water. At a

J. Turner, of Stafford, was in Oregon City Monday.

J. Wylan, a prosperous farmer of Needy was among Oregon City visitors this week.

Miss Gertrude Shaw left Wednesday for San Francisco and San Jose, where she will spend a few weeks visiting her relatives and friends.

Misses Louise and Nan Rice, of Portland visited at the home of their aunt, Mrs. F. L. Cochrane, over Sunday. Miss Louise has been engaged to teach in the Holmes' Business college during the summer months.

Last Monday afternoon Mr. Gilbert L. Hedges, brother of Attorney Hedges of this city, won the Townsend oration prize, in the law department of Yale college. The state of Oregon and especially Oregon City may well be proud of her accomplished son.

William Beach and Fred Smith went to Portland Monday and underwent a rigid physical examination. These young men have been studying civil engineering and applied for a position in the military engineer corps. They passed their physical examination easily and will probably start South in a few days. The best wishes of their many friends accompany them.

Closing Meeting of the Reading Circle.

On Friday evening the closing meeting of the Chautauqua Reading circle occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Galloway's, in Parkplace. The parlors were nicely decorated for the occasion and the entire class was present. All members of the circle express themselves highly pleased with the work of the recent year and are very anxious to continue their studies next winter. Mrs. Galloway occupied the presidents chair and to show their appreciation of her as a faithful officer the members presented her with an elegant gold chain stating that it only partially represented the high esteem which they entertained for her as a leader, and officer of the class, Mrs. Washburn and Miss Bracken, were then elected to represent the circle at the chautauqua meeting next July. When all business matters were attended to a well selected program was rendered.

Patriotism will run high on the excursion on the 4th of July. Ar'n't you going?

Hood's Sarsaparilla only 64 cents at Charman's, the Cut Rate Druggists.

Professor Heritage will have charge of the music on the 4th of July excursion to Latourelle Falls.

certain signal we all abandon the ships and take to the boats. It happens that Muldoon is detailed for the crackers and he now styles himself as the "Cracker Jack of Company I." I would like to give you verbatim his opinion of things but even then it would lack the tone and expression. For instance, he says of the drill "they all take to the boats, leaving poor Muldoon and Boylan (Boylan being the water man) to supply them with crackers and water and to cross the creek on a cracker box."

You ought to see us feed on board this boat. There are four companies of the U. S. 14th, three of the Third battalion, two Oregon and Battery A. We all line up in companies under the first sergeant on the hurricane deck, march down to the main deck, one company at a time, and as we pass the cook's galley we are handed hard tack, meat, potatoes and coffee, then continue the march around until we have made sufficient room for those following when we eat. After getting through we again take up the march and as we pass the cook's galley there is a wash tub full of warm water in which we wash our plate, knife and fork, and return them to our quarters. No, we don't have napkins, some of us do not even have knife and fork, but food tastes just as sweet from the fingers. You really ought to try eating bacon and potatoes with the fingers. Muldoon says it is a saving of time as you get your fingers washed while you are washing your plate."

One of the boys just came on deck and says that we will have biscuits for dinner. This will be the first bread we will have had since coming on board, and the boys are all jubilant.

We expect to reach Honolulu by Wednesday, June 1, and I will continue this epistle at some more convenient time.

May 30.—It is now "eight bells" and in another hour we will have to go to bed. This is Decoration Day as you will see by the date. We did not have many flowers, but we displayed all the bunting we had on boardship. The weather is delightful, especially as you consider that we are nearing the tropics. The evening is warm and the air balmy. Our Decoration exercises were very limited, we did not even have an oration. A 12 o'clock (ship's time) the band played the dead march, immediately followed by the "Star Spangled Banner" at the first note of which all hands took their hats off and all flags were unfurled.

Beans for dinner today!!! the first since we left San Francisco; quite a treat, I assure you. All the boys are feeling first rate and are beginning to kick because we are being kept on two meals a day, while the officers get three. I tried to explain that with our voracious appetites and lack of exercise that it would be dangerous to our health to have more, when I was promptly answered by the inimitable Muldoon, who said that "they did not seem to have the same regard for the health of the officers". However, we are getting plenty to eat, in fact I feel a little in disposed myself on account of eating too much.

It is lonesome, 1600 miles out on the Pacific, from San Francisco, "AND NOT A WOMAN ON BOARD," that is what the boys say.

May 31.—Nothing of any importance occurred today. I nearly forgot to tell you about the flying fish. We see hundreds of them every day. They are a small fish ranging from about 4 to 10 inches long. They fly quite fast and raise about one foot from the water. I have not seen any yet higher than three feet but some of the boys say they have seen them six and seven. They fly about 75 yards at a time.

We have had our first bath since leaving San Francisco today, at about 8 o'clock. The ceremony took place on the main deck and was performed by companies, and a hose. The temperature of the water was about 65 deg. Fah., which made it very comforting as well as cleansing.

They say we will sight land tomorrow morning about 10 o'clock, which will be hailed with delight by most of the boys.

HONOLULU, June 2.—Here we are at last. We got in last evening at 7 o'clock, but had to remain on boardship until today. This is quite a town, and more patriotic than any American city that we have been in. You ought to see how the people treat us. In fact everything is free, even to our postage. The headquarters for Oregon is established up town and all we have to do is to leave our letters there and they stamp them. It costs five cents too.

What we have seen of the Island so far is not the paradise some people paint it. The climate is fine and the fruit excellent. The hills however, look barren, something like the western slope of the Rocky mountains, but not quite so rugged. The Kanakas appear to be good-natured and indolent. They are great water-dogs. Some of the officers amuse themselves by throwing nickels to them, as they swim around the ship and you ought to see them dive for them, never missing one.

The women are not beautiful, at least not to an American. Tomorrow we are to have a barbecue, and a "hot time" generally. The U. S. S. Charleston and Bennington are here and as I understand it will accompany us the rest of the voyage.

There is nothing else that I can think of to tell you at this time, and I believe

this is a pretty lengthy answer to a telegram

Again thanking you, I have the honor to be, my dear Mademoiselles, J. U. CAMPBELL, 1st. Sergeant, Co. I.

P. S. The boys all send kindest regards. C

Lee Harding, the Youngest of Oregon City's Vols. Writes Home.

FRIDAY, June 3, 1898. On board the Sir. Sidney.

MY DEAR FOLKS:

This is the third and last letter you will receive from here if no different orders come by the regular liner, which we expect this afternoon. We sail in the morning.

I was so unfortunate as to be put on guard today, so missed the big treat of which I will tell you. This is to be a long letter, because I have so much to tell, but I know I cannot tell it all.

From the time we came in sight of this place up to the present, everything has been given up to us by the generous, patriotic people of the place. We were met by all kinds of vessels decorated with flags and bunting, and were brought to the wharf amid the shrieking of whistles and the cheering of people. That night the populace came alongside to welcome us, and you ought to have seen how they did it. They threw bananas, oranges and mangoes aboard by the basket full. The next morning when we were allowed shore leave the city was turned over to us. At the chief eating house free meals were served until everything was consumed, and at a drug store ice cream soda was served. The street cars were free; the palace was thrown open; in fact, as I said before, everything was open. Even the bicycle store let wheels go free.

Some firms and some wealthy Americans gave \$250 apiece, while all gave sums ranging from \$25 up for the big feast of today. This morning everyone, except we unlucky guards, was marched up to the palace grounds. They had roasted mutton, beef and pork; chicken and turkey; sandwiches, salad, coffee, soda water and fruit. We (guards) received some too. It was fine. And, by the way, the tea and coffee here could not be beaten; it is grown on the island, so is very fresh.

When we came in sight, the Americans unfurled the flags, and I tell you, it is a grand sight to see "Old Glory" displayed from so many masts. You see about seven or eight American flags to one Hawaiian. While talking of flags, I must tell you one thing that, to say the least, I am not proud of; I had to go away from home to see the largest American flag I have ever seen floating from a flag pole.

If the people who oppose the annexation of these islands had ever been here, they would not have spoken against it. Why, everyone, from the very kanakas to the wealthiest sugar king, is praying for it.

Everything is American now, because the Americans are doing so much for the place. They have their ice works, electric plant, ear lines and everything else that any modern city has. There is only one big objection that I find in this place. They have no way of getting news except by the steamers. \* \* \*

They say that everyone is treated as we have been when they come here. The people live an easy, happy-go-lucky life. They all have money and are not afraid to spend it. \* \* \* The kanakas are a good natured, healthy set of people. \* \* \* Of course the natives are rather childish, but all are intelligent looking, while nearly everyone speaks English fluently. They sometimes talk loud, but they never fight. They are all in favor of annexation.

It is amusing to hear them talk in their native tongue. Their voices are rather high pitched, so to speak, and they have only twelve letters in their alphabet, so you can understand that a great many words are very much alike.

The native boats are queer concerns. They are made from logs and are very narrow, so much so that it is necessary to have a small log or pole fastened about six feet from the canoe to act as a balance. It floats along the surface.

I have not yet told you how we fared coming over, but I will now.

The "Doric" has just hove in sight, and the fellows are excited because she will likely bring our orders and, best of all, our mail. Hip! Hip! Hurrah! She comes in with all flags flying!

To go on with my story: The food was terrible. The men would not eat until they had to. Even the regulars who have been to Alaska say that never before have they had such "stuff" set for them. \* \* \* We were fed only twice a day, but that was enough. Our food consisted of bacon, potatoes, cabbage and hard tack. The food would have been all right if it had been decently cooked, but one galley had to do for the whole ship. There were a few who lived as they do at a first class restaurant, and they were the officers. \* \* \*

Before I stop I must tell you about our two officers, Capt. Pickens and Lieut. Huntley. Whenever we had any improvement in our food, or anything else, we knew that one or the other of the two was at the bottom of it. Every day they came around to see if they could do anything for us. You cannot praise them too much.

This is very likely all I shall be able to write, as my relief goes on in about five

minutes, so I must say a long good-bye for about a month. \* \* \* LEE.

HONOLULU, H. I., June 2 1898.

My Dear Folks—You must keep this letter, as I am writing it in the palace. Two or three others, (Co. D) are also writing, but they are in the representative's chairs, while I, (a'hem) am writing at the desk where the Queen used to write. It makes a fellow feel quite highly honored to be seated at such a place.

It is now about 5:30 and I have been given leave from the ship from 2 p. m. until 7 this evening.

To say that I am infatuated with this beautiful place does not express it.

This morning at day-break boats came to where we were anchored, loaded with fruits of several different kinds. Then came the Chinamese for the washing from the ship, then came time for some of the men to go ashore. I wish you could see the Kanakas swim along side with their boats, each eager to take his share ashore at 10 cents per head. On landing we went up a queer looking street and came to a cocoa-nut tree and Jones climbed it and threw down three, and after packing them around awhile we ate a part of the three.

But I must tell you of the dinner that we had, and of the one we did not have. We first went to the only first-class American restaurant in the city and after waiting about half an hour we were informed by the Chinese waiter that they had nothing left but crackers, coffee and corned beef, so we got up and left. We next went to a dirty Chinese lunch house where we got ham and eggs, one potato, milk and bread and cake for 25 cents. It was run by a Chinaman, but was the only half-way decent food we have seen, so it tasted fine.

After leaving that place we traveled on up the street and found some good brick stores. It seems so queer to see nearly all of them owned by Japs or Chinamen.

Well, I must close until tomorrow because it is time for me to get back on the boat, so good night. LEE.

Will Logus Writes to His Brother Operator, Tom Cowing.

HONOLULU, Hawaiian Islands, June 2.

Dear Friend Tom:—Arrived here June 1st, but owing to it being late in the day we were not allowed ashore until this morning. We are taking in the town today, the majority being in the Palace where a place for the boys in blue has been reserved to write letters home. We are also furnished stationary, ink and stamps by the government. I tell you this is a fine place Tom, every street is lined with palm and shade trees, the names of which I do not know at present.

I am so full of bananas I can hardly write, they sell for 25 cents per bunch. You would have nearly died laughing to have seen Herm (Jones) climbing a cocoanut palm for nuts; it reminded me of a boy climbing the "greased" pole on a fourth of July, he finally made it however, after a hard climb and got four nuts to which we all did ample justice. I think after I get through at Manila, if I am still alive, I'll strike out for this place and if I can get in on the line I'll make this my home.

The Honolulu Soda Works have 1800 bottles of soda water and ginger ale on tap for the boys on the grounds, and we are to have a big spread tomorrow, all we want to eat, just think of it, that means a lot to us, all we want to eat. We expect to sail Sunday after the mail steamer, arrives don't know whether we will get sick this time or not, but I do know the first three days out of San Francisco saw nearly every man on board feeding the fish. Our rations are fairly good, I don't suppose we have a right to kick, but being used to what we wanted, and all we wanted at home, it makes it rather hard for us to get accustomed to it. We have lived altogether on boiled beef and potatoes and occasionally some kind of a vegetable in addition, mostly cabbage. I have but fifteen minutes longer to write, as I must make room for the next man, our time being limited. Tell my folks to call at the postoffice for a letter which I wrote today. Give my best regards to all the boys on the wire, and my friends at Oregon City. I also mail you today The Pacific Commercial Advertiser special "Boys in Blue Edition," which will give you all the news in detail. Well so long old man, will write you from Manila as soon as I arrive.

Yours etc. Wm. R. LOGUS.

A Message From One of Oregon City's Boys Who is on the Battleship.

U. S. S. OSBORN, OF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, June 6, 1898.

Dear Sister.—We have been under fire at last, at 7:30 this morning the fleet

"Catarrh" was my great affliction for a number of years. Doctors did not help me. By a friend's advice I began using your medicines, and was perfectly cured after taking three bottles of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

J. MURPHY, 178 Mulberry St., Newark, N.J.



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is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

commenced operation, the Oregon firing the first shots. From 7:30 till 10:10 the air was filled with the roar of the guns and shrieks of shells, at 10:10 the fleet withdrew for dinner. I guess we will renew the attack this afternoon. Not a ship has been struck so far although several shells came rather close three or four went over our upper deck but didn't catch anything; one fell within about 50 feet. Our gunners did some splendid shooting setting fire to one fort and wrecking several others, besides silencing several concealed batteries. The Dolphin is still firing at a concealed battery, the fleet was composed of the Flagship New York, the Oregon, Iowa, Massachusetts, Texas, Dolphin, Yankee, New Orleans, Brooklyn, Torpedo boats Porter and Marblehead. I expected to be frightened at first, but I only felt an insane desire to blow everything to pieces, the concussion from the 13-inch guns broke all the glass ports 1 1/2 inches thick and bent a steel hatch cover one inch thick the guns were firing all the time, it sounded like a fourth of July magnified about a thousand times, a shell makes a peculiar noise like a humming top at first then, as it goes over, it howls like an angry cat.

The crew were perfectly cool watching the Spanish shells and the effect of our own. I saw two stone buildings blown to atoms. I guess I will have to quit now and prepare for action.

June 8.—We have not done any fighting since the bombardment, are waiting for troops from Key West before opening fire again; everything is as quiet as though we were in a home port, the men lie about the decks and read sleep, or smoke as suits them best, as though it were a pleasure trip instead of war, but at night everything is changed, lookouts are stationed all over the ship and the men sleep at their guns, (when they sleep at all), I am in the equipment store room so I sleep all night. When I write again I expect to have something to tell, for I think by that time we will have made an attempt to take this town and it will be no easy matter, for the bluff is lined with concealed guns, we put some of them out of commission, but there are lots left and inside are four ships and three torpedo boats.

Yesterday we caught two sharks on the quarter deck. They are queer looking things; their mouths were lined with saw teeth and they were flapping around for an hour after their heads were cut off. Well I guess I will quit may get a chance to send it away today. My address is

FRED J. NELSON, U. S. S. Oregon, Key West Fla.

Friday morning Cap. H. Kendall of the 8th United States cavalry, and Dr. D. Walker, the examining surgeon, made a physical examination of 12 young men of Oregon City, and all meeting the requirements left on the evening train for Manila where they will join the other Oregon City boys, and if need be die for principle and honor, those comprising the number were as follows: John Hurth, Chas. Burns, H. Empkens, L. Case, J. A. Houlland, A. Amen, F. Surrlyns, F. Wentworth, A. McLaughlin, K. Heiter C. C. Criswell.

"Christian Citizenship" is the topic for discussion at the League Sunday evening. C. A. Williams is the leader and all are invited to attend.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 40 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by C. G. Huntley,