

CORRESPONDENCE

Redland. May 21.—Hurray we are right in town. A daily mail now. Well, we guess Logan won't feel quite as large as they did as they tried very hard to hold off the daily mail till they got their good road done and then they wanted the route changed and a daily mail established. Thought they would kill Redland, but got slipped up just at the moment they were sure of success. You can't always catch Redland a napping.

Dimick, Byland, Zinser, Shank, Toole, Dresser, Talbert and others came out and spoke on the political issues of the day, Saturday evening, April 28. We are proud of the men that represent the republican party.

Are much pleased to hear that we will have an opportunity to hear two of the world's greatest men, Wm. McKinley and Geo Dewey at the Chautauqua this season.

Quite an acreage of late potatoes will be planted this season. The people are going to meet on Memorial day and clean up the cemetery and put things in order. The cemetery has had a new fence built around it and by Memorial day will be painted, this adds much to the looks of the cemetery and community.

B. F. Linn is quite sick with asthma. Mrs. F. E. Linn is visiting with her mother Mrs. Commons, at Tremont.

D. H. Mosher has been taking orders for a tailoring company of Chicago. They give perfect satisfaction.

Needy News.

(Too late for last week.)

NEEDY, May 15.—Died at his residence near Needy Monday, May 7th, of Typhoid fever, Arthur Verdue aged 28 years. He leaves a wife, one sister and three brothers to mourn his loss. They all have the heart-felt sympathy of the community, for he was an honest upright man, a good neighbor and valued friend. He was buried at Rock creek, Rev. Dick officiating. The floral offerings were the finest ever seen at Rock Creek.

Married, May 9th, at high noon at the residence of the bride's parents, Mamie Crocker and Lawrence Hein, Rev. Dick, of Hubbard, performing the ceremony in the presence of a few relatives and friends, and they were the recipients of many nice presents. They have gone to house keeping and will be at home to their many friends at the old Elgin farm.

There was a large attendance at the republican rally Monday night and the candidates did credit to themselves. They all made short speeches and it would take too much time to mention each separate bid, think they all make a good record. Mr. Zinser is in the right place, and his short talk was received with applause, and G. B. Dimick, of course, is not on the ticket, they take him along to live in the people up and for the funny speech maker, but getting right down to business, A. S. Dresser takes the lead. The meeting went off very peacefully, but we could get along very well without that hoodlum element that stay out side and make so much noise.

Needy is booming, Will & Tompson are doing well for new beginners. Miss Myrtle's millinery department helps out the store wonderfully.

B. F. Smiths have had company from Portland the past week. Mrs. Brown, a cousin, and also Marcus Albert and Anna Smith, of Hubbard.

Mr. Bishop, of Albany, is here visiting his sister, Alice Verdue. The latter will return with him to her former home to spend the summer.

John Jesse while working on his barn fell and broke three ribs and sustained other bruises, confining him to his bed.

Praise should be given the teacher and scholars of No 91 in their success.

They now have a nice flag 6x8 on a 4 foot pole floating on the breeze. Such patriotic scholars will make a success of their studies.

Several of our young folks attended the match game of baseball between the Canby nine and Hubbardites, Sunday.

Our road boss is putting in most of his time now on the roads, they ought to be good soon.

Mr. Moleson has got on a new lot of dry goods and they are marked down at bottom prices.

G. B. and George Dimick and Del Chapman were among our Marion county visitors, Monday.

Eli Maddock's genial face looks natural among the candidates.

Mrs. Cramer is quite sick again.

May Keizer has gone to Needy to work.

The young men of the chivarivi crowd got left.

Marquam.

MARQUAM, May 22.—Doc Logan, E. Hartman and Mr. Little arrived home from a trip to Eastern Oregon. They report the crop outlook fine and the country prosperous. Ernest Hartman was looking for a business location for his father, who intends to remove with his family to Waleonia.

Chesley Bentley, of Salem, spent a day or two with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bentley.

Mr. Rogers, of Eastern Oregon, is stopping at Marquam with a band of fine horses to sell and is finding ready sale for most of them.

Quite a number of the young people attended the Turner's picnic at Silverton last Sunday.

The public speaking of the republicans was not very well attended owing to the stormy night.

Mrs. Luse and Irene visited at Molalla on Saturday and Sunday, returning home Monday.

The people of Marquam united with the people of Silverton to hold the Memorial service at the Millie church the 30 of May.

Harmony.

HARMONY, May 22.—Ada Biddle, who left last Tuesday for an extended visit with her brother at Gooseberry, was tendered a surprise and farewell party by her sister Millie and friends, a few evenings previous. The evening was very enjoyably spent in games, music and in the partaking of a delicious lunch. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Biddle, Misses Ada, Millie and Ellie Biddle, Emma and Martha Storchler, Iva and Julia Spooner, Maude and Blanch Fortner, Edith Tyler, Meada McGrew and Mae Smart; Messrs. Jason Biddle, Charles and William Millard, Herman and Henry Kanne, Charles and George Stevens, William and Raleigh Karr, Walton Hagenburger, Walter Tyler, Charles Otty, Hiram Daniels and Gordon Peal.

Mrs. E. A. Luther, commonly known as Grandma Luther, intends to leave soon for a visit of several weeks with relatives near Mountain Dale. She was given a surprise party by her many friends last Friday afternoon and the occasion is one to ever be remembered by those present, because of the pleasant and enjoyable time spent. The guests were: Mrs. George Ott, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Millard, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Fankhanser, Mrs. Danna, Mrs. Pollock and Mrs. Kanne, also Mrs. John Davis, Grandma's daughter, with whom she has made her home for several years.

Rev. Robert Pierce, recently from Boston, Mass., is the new Evangelical pastor.

The fall grain is heading. The fruit crop promises to be fair with the exception of prunes. Strawberries are ripening. Potato planting is in progress.

An increase of republicans in Harmony over two years ago.

Milwaukie

MILWAUKIE, May 22.—F. Birkemiere is the father of a bouncing girl.

A large crowd of Milwaukieites attended the sham battle at Oswego Sunday.

One of the greatest dramatic plays ever produced will be given in Milwaukie Town hall next Saturday evening.

Prof. Ara McLaughlin closed a successful term of school at Concord last week, and will commence to take census about the first of June.

L. L. Moore is on the sick list and Alex Lehman is filling his place in the school.

James Oliver is slowly improving from another attack of sore eyes.

Chas. Lakin is under the weather at present.

Arthur Dowling has quit his job in Portland and will be found in the store, making ice cream and smiling on the ladies the remainder of the summer.

Mr and Mrs Workman accompanied by Mr and Mrs Mot, of Portland, spent a day fishing this week.

The fish market remains unchanged.

Mr Banister is improving very rapidly and will soon be able to resume his duties again.

J. W. James is employed on the O R and N road now.

Frank Wills has returned to Milwaukie.

TIME IS LIFE



The father? Gone for the doctor. The mother? Alone with her suffering child. Will the doctor never come? When there is croup in the house you can't get the doctor quick enough. It's too dangerous to wait. Don't make such a mistake again; it may cost a life. Always keep on hand a dollar bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It cures the croup at once. Then when any one in the family comes down with a hard cold or cough a few doses of the Pectoral will cut short the attack at once. A 25 cent bottle will cure a miserable cold; the 50c. size is better for a cold that has been hanging on.

Keep the dollar size on hand. "About 25 years ago I came near dying with consumption, but was cured with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, since which time I have kept Ayer's medicines in the house and recommended them to all my friends."

C. D. MARYSWAY, Jan. 16, 1899. Bristol, Vt.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the doctor freely. Address: Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Some of the old hands have been reinstated in the car barn during the last few days.

Mr Dowling carries a full line of groceries, confectionary, cigars and tobacco.

Springwater.

SPRINGWATER, May 22.—Some of our young men that went to work in the logging camp on the Columbia are talking of coming home to procure teams.

Mr. Livermore is going to move his sawmill to Beaverton just as soon as the roads will permit. That will leave us without a sawmill in this vicinity. There is about a thousand acres of as good saw timber between Springwater and Viola as there is on the foot hills of the Cascade mountains that can be procured on easy terms by some mill company which will be a benefit to the vicinity and to the company that procures it.

The Children's Day in the grange was a grand success. Hon. George C. Brownell made an address to the children which was highly appreciated by all. All were treated to lemonade and oranges. We had a fine dinner and everyone enjoyed themselves very much. There were near two hundred in attendance.

We have had two political speakings and no mudslinging, so far.

Our correspondence will please send in articles before Wednesdays of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication.

The Modern World.

Compare the condition of our people with that which prevailed before the aggregation of wealth and intelligence in the development of industries, when wealth was obtained by conquest, not by industry, when the masses had meat but once a week, when their houses were without chimneys and without windows, when their clothing and surroundings were filthy, when the death rate was double what it is today, and you go back to a time when the nobility knew less of the world than the laboring man of today; when the present necessities of the masses were luxuries only for the rich, and you realize that the emancipation proclamations were written by Watt and Arkwright, Stephenson and Fulton, Franklin and Morse and Bessemer and the great orators who have applied their discoveries and distributed the benefits of their inventions to the whole world. Charles R. Flint in Cassier's Magazine

How He Makes Friends.

A Missouri paper says that Senator Cockrell keeps in closer touch with the people of his state than any other man in the senate. One of his habits, according to capitol gossip, is to read in the senate the name of every constituent who sends him a petition. Other senators content themselves with presenting petitions in an indefinite bunch, and in this impersonal fashion they are noted in The Congressional Record. Cockrell's way is different, and when The Record appears there are the names of his constituents, looking very large. Forthwith to each person thus distinguished goes a copy of The Record, which is shown with much pride at the country store or postoffice, and the voter is a friend of Cockrell for life.

One Woman's Ruling Passion.

"There goes a woman," said the girl, "who hasn't a thought on earth except dress. I know that superior man attributes this particular weakness to all women—but it's a canard, as of course are nine out of ten of male estimates of women."

She conquered a refractory button on her glove before she continued: "But that woman who passed us is, without doubt, the most dress crazy woman I have ever met. She knows no topic save dress—can speak of no other subject. She spends one half of her time at her dressmaker's, and the other half is used in exploiting the handicraft of the modiste. Goodness only knows when she manages to get anything to eat. She's dead to every feeling, I believe, except that which has to do with dress. And what do you think she said Saturday? I met her as we were going out of a house of mourning. A young woman whom we both knew had died, and we had been at the funeral. Coming down the steps I noticed my friend, but the feeling of sorrow was too fresh upon me to permit anything more than a nod of recognition. For half a square we walked side by side. Then I said, 'Poor, dear Clara—alive and well one week ago, and now—and she's gone!' " "Yes," answered my friend blandly, "but wasn't she dressed beautifully? Really, it was a treat to see her!"—Philadelphia Press.

A Matter of Temperature.

The little one's mother had said, "Now, doctor, if there is any rise of temperature"—she was great on temperature, by the way—"I will send for you at once. As you know, I have a clinical thermometer and can take the temperature myself without troubling you to come in for the purpose." Just as I was going to bed I was startled by a violent ring at the bell and, hastening to the door, saw a terrified domestic, who gasped: "Oh, sir, please, sir, do come round at once! Miss Marjory is worse. Missus said I was to tell you her temperature is 108 and is rising fast."

Scarcely waiting to put on my hat, I rushed round to the house of my little patient and discovered the whole family assembled in the bedroom awaiting the end of poor little Marjory, the mother wringing her hands in agony and crying dreadfully.

"What's the temperature now?" I almost shouted in my agitation.

"Oh," sobbed the mother, "I haven't dared to look since! My poor darling! It was 108, and they say that 105 is always fatal." And she broke down completely.

Without wasting any more time I turned down the blanket and found that the thermometer had been thrust between the child's side and arm and the bulb imbedded in a freshly applied hot poultice!—Chambers' Journal.

On the Menu in Chile.

For several days I noticed the word "panqueque" upon the bill of fare at the hotel and did not know what it was. There is a brand of wine from one of the Chilean vineyards with that name, and I supposed it was perhaps the same thing referred to, although it was difficult to understand why it should appear among the desserts on the menu at the dinner table and on the bills of fare for breakfast. The best way to find out about such things is to try them, and the next morning, being in an experimental mood, I ordered a "panqueque," which, to our amazement, was an ordinary griddle-cake. Then it dawned upon my dull perceptions that "panqueque" spelled pancake. I called the attention of the head waiter to the discovery, and he seemed quite astonished. He could speak English well and claimed to be familiar with the cuisine of America. Therefore he did not see anything unusual in my discovery, and I rather think he wrote the bill of fare himself, for he remarked in a surprised tone: "What do you call a pancake in America?"—Cor. Chicago Record.

She Did Die Quick.

Miss Jennie Lee, the famous English actress, was once playing "Jo" in Scotland. She was in the midst of the long and harrowing death scene of poor Jo. The stage was darkened, and the limelight illuminated the pale features of the death stricken boy. People were sobbing all over the house.

Suddenly, to her consternation, Miss Lee heard the limelight man addressing her in a brawny Scotch whisper, audible to half the house:

"Dee quick, Miss Lee; dee quick!" he roared softly. "The limelight's gin out!"

She did die quick, but it was for the purpose of making a speech to that limelight man which he said he would never forget.

The Butler Bible.

One of the interesting articles that each governor of Massachusetts transmits to his successor is the Butler Bible, the history of which General Butler wrote on the fly leaf as follows:

Jan. 1, 1864. When I came into the executive chamber a year ago, I could not find a copy of the Holy Scriptures. I suppose each governor took his away with him. A friend gave me this. I leave it as a needed transmission to my successor in office, to be read by him and his successor, each in turn. BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, Governor.

Pessimism Checked.

"No," he complained, "I have never succeeded in getting anything for nothing. I have always had to strive hard for everything that has come to me."

"What about the mumps you had last winter?" his wife interrupted.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Soap has been in use for 3,000 years and is twice mentioned in the Bible. A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1,800 years.

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Does the Baby Thrive? If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs SCOTT'S EMULSION. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires Scott's Emulsion. Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements. Should be taken in summer as well as winter.