

CORRESPONDENCE

ANKS, July 28.—Newt Jones of Kansas is visiting his sister Mrs. E. S. Bramhall. Mrs. Bowen left for Portland Monday to be with her daughter Mrs. Gibbs, who is very sick. Mrs. George Ward was the guest of Mrs. Ora Hickman, Thursday. J. A. Hickman has begun work on his new home property. Mr. Miller will soon have his new house ready to move into. Charley Bramhall will be the new postmaster after August 1st. John Bramhall, wife and son visited at Canby for a week with Mrs. Bramhall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk. Warren Fuller does not improve much, not being able to sit up yet. There are quite a number of campers in this part of the country. Mrs. Miller was the guest of Mrs. J. J. Elmer, Friday.

SEASIDE, July 29.—The farmers are keeping step to the hum of the binder. Mr. and Mrs. Marquam, of Washington visited their daughter Mrs. Josie Hill during the past week. "There was a wedding in our good old town" Sunday. Miss Susana Gumbler, one of our most estimable young women, was married to John Gramman from Portland. We wish them a most happy married life. Martin Hill is visiting friends near Eugene. Several of our young people attended the dance at the Highland grange last Friday night and had a pleasant time. Rev. Staub, of Portland, preached in the German Congregational church Sunday morning. Jacob Grossmiller has bought a horse and buggy. Mr. Eichen and Mike Moehke have improved the appearance of their respective houses by giving them a new coat of paint. Rev. Copley preached an inspiring sermon in the Evangelical church Sunday afternoon. Albert Hornschuh has left for Portland again. Fred Moehke's new house is nearing completion. There will be English preaching in the Evangelical church next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 p. m. by a lady preacher. Everybody welcome. John Heft has gone up the valley to run a threshing engine during the season.

MILWAUKIE, July 29.—Great preparations are being made for the picnic to be given by the Union Sunday school August 2. All are welcome. Mrs. B. M. Fish presented her husband with a fine baby girl Friday evening. Mrs. Leckler entertained a large circle of Portland friends one evening last week. O Wisinger is able to be about. The M. E. campmeeting is in session at Oak Grove. A large crowd is in attendance and good results are reported. Mrs. Farnsworth has been visiting her sister for a few weeks. Carl Butts, of Oregon City, passed through our little burg Saturday on a return trip from the coast. Mrs. Workman is visiting her mother, Mrs. Downing, of West Oregon City this week. Save your old cans boys. Six members of Milwaukie grange P of H have gone to Marquam to attend a special session of Pomona. One of the motormen on the E. S. Railway Company's cars is running opposition to the Union Meat Co. Mrs. L. L. Moore has been on the sick list but is up again. Margaret Squires has gone to the coast for a few days.

HIGHLAND, July 30.—Harvesting is in full blast. Binders can be seen running in all directions. The ice cream social given by the Highland grange July 27, was well attended. All report a good time. Frank Holloway, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Harrington during the past week, left this morning for Little White Salmon river, where he will work in a logging camp. Ida Lewellen, of Springwater, was the guest of the Misses Mayfield Saturday and Sunday.

OSWEGO, June 30.—Little George Garfield, of Oswego, Oregon, was drowned at the Oswego steamer landing Saturday at 3:30 while in bathing. He and some other boys, about 13 years of age, all wished to have some fun with the swell of the steamer Altona, which had landed to put off Mr. M. Worthington, and when the boat swung out in the stream the current from her wheel took them off their feet, and but for the timely assistance of Mr. Worthington all would have been lost. George Garfield was the only son of G. C. Garfield, the S. P. R. R. agent at this place and was a general favorite among his playmates. He was trying to learn to swim, with the consent of his parents, who wish their children to enjoy the pleasures of childhood. No blame is attached to any person for the sad accident. All Oswego mourns with the family over the loss of their young friend. The body was recovered after dragging for it for two hours and was laid to rest in the Oswego cemetery Sunday evening. Our correspondence will please send in articles before Wednesdays of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication.

Taking No Chances. "Now," said the enterprising interviewer, "please read this over and hold up your right hand." "But," said the public man, "this is merely an interview." "That's all it is now. But I thought it would be a good thing to be appointed a notary public. We've had too many denials, and this article's going to be an affidavit before it gets into the paper."—Washington Star.

Sleep. Some doctors believe that a man has just so many hours to be awake, and that the more of them he uses up in a day the shorter his life will be. A man might live to be 200 if he could sleep most of the time. The proper way to economize time, therefore, is to sleep when there is nothing better to do.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Edgar Welsh, of Oregon City spent Monday visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Welsh. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Heckart spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Harrington. M. O. Gard and C. Krohn have purchased a new Osborne binder. Fred North has rented the farm formerly occupied by John Jones. Eva Gard, who has been staying with Mrs. E. Kings, of Clarks spent Sunday with her parents. Fred Moehke is building a very neat dwelling house. Edith Backner had the misfortune to sprain her ankle while in the mountains blackberrying.

WILSONVILLE, July 31.—Jake Peters for postmaster. John Tauchmann, of Montana, is visiting his mother and brother. The Hood View watermelon social is a thing of the past but it will long live in the memory of the large number present as one of the most enjoyable events of their lives. The dance at Wilsonville July 28 was a decided success, over 50 numbers were sold. The best of music was employed and excellent order preserved. Capt S V Short and wife, of Portland, are visiting his sister, Mrs C T Toone. Our blacksmith Walter Flynn and his wife, who was the postmaster here, have moved to Salem where they will reside permanently. The blacksmith shop is for rent by Peter Ross. The three-bers' team of C T Toone ran away with his binder the other day. Team and driver uninjured, binder damaged to the extent of \$5.00. The cut worms are working havoc with clover fields, potatoes and gardens there are millions of them and they will eat anything except perhaps squash and pumpkin vines. Many remedies have been tried, but none are found to equal, paris green, bran and molasses mixed together, this mixture fed to them will kill. The grain crop is the poorest ever seen. It will not average over one-third of a crop.

Colton, July 30.—Messlmes Gottberg and Hubbard were visiting at Woodburn last week. Miss Hannah Strongme, of San Francisco is visiting her brother Carl. Mr Talerty lost a fine cow this week. Mr and Mrs Winslow will start next Monday for Spokane where they expect to make their future home. We are sorry to see them go. Mrs T S Bonney and son, of Grasmere, who have been visiting friends and relatives here returned home on the 27th. R Garret and family of Marquam, are moving to Turkey Hill. A R Gorbett has returned from the mountains, looking somewhat improved. W C Bonney visited his son at Salem last week. Hubbard Bros. have been improving their farm by removing the old and building a new fence along the road. The new temporary barns that we see located on the different farms speak loudly of an abundant hay crop. Harvesting has begun in Colton.

Oswego, June 30.—Little George Garfield, of Oswego, Oregon, was drowned at the Oswego steamer landing Saturday at 3:30 while in bathing. He and some other boys, about 13 years of age, all wished to have some fun with the swell of the steamer Altona, which had landed to put off Mr. M. Worthington, and when the boat swung out in the stream the current from her wheel took them off their feet, and but for the timely assistance of Mr. Worthington all would have been lost. George Garfield was the only son of G. C. Garfield, the S. P. R. R. agent at this place and was a general favorite among his playmates. He was trying to learn to swim, with the consent of his parents, who wish their children to enjoy the pleasures of childhood. No blame is attached to any person for the sad accident. All Oswego mourns with the family over the loss of their young friend. The body was recovered after dragging for it for two hours and was laid to rest in the Oswego cemetery Sunday evening. Our correspondence will please send in articles before Wednesdays of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication.

Edgar Welsh, of Oregon City spent Monday visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Welsh. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Heckart spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Harrington. M. O. Gard and C. Krohn have purchased a new Osborne binder. Fred North has rented the farm formerly occupied by John Jones. Eva Gard, who has been staying with Mrs. E. Kings, of Clarks spent Sunday with her parents. Fred Moehke is building a very neat dwelling house. Edith Backner had the misfortune to sprain her ankle while in the mountains blackberrying.

WILSONVILLE, July 31.—Jake Peters for postmaster. John Tauchmann, of Montana, is visiting his mother and brother. The Hood View watermelon social is a thing of the past but it will long live in the memory of the large number present as one of the most enjoyable events of their lives. The dance at Wilsonville July 28 was a decided success, over 50 numbers were sold. The best of music was employed and excellent order preserved. Capt S V Short and wife, of Portland, are visiting his sister, Mrs C T Toone. Our blacksmith Walter Flynn and his wife, who was the postmaster here, have moved to Salem where they will reside permanently. The blacksmith shop is for rent by Peter Ross. The three-bers' team of C T Toone ran away with his binder the other day. Team and driver uninjured, binder damaged to the extent of \$5.00. The cut worms are working havoc with clover fields, potatoes and gardens there are millions of them and they will eat anything except perhaps squash and pumpkin vines. Many remedies have been tried, but none are found to equal, paris green, bran and molasses mixed together, this mixture fed to them will kill. The grain crop is the poorest ever seen. It will not average over one-third of a crop.

Colton, July 30.—Messlmes Gottberg and Hubbard were visiting at Woodburn last week. Miss Hannah Strongme, of San Francisco is visiting her brother Carl. Mr Talerty lost a fine cow this week. Mr and Mrs Winslow will start next Monday for Spokane where they expect to make their future home. We are sorry to see them go. Mrs T S Bonney and son, of Grasmere, who have been visiting friends and relatives here returned home on the 27th. R Garret and family of Marquam, are moving to Turkey Hill. A R Gorbett has returned from the mountains, looking somewhat improved. W C Bonney visited his son at Salem last week. Hubbard Bros. have been improving their farm by removing the old and building a new fence along the road. The new temporary barns that we see located on the different farms speak loudly of an abundant hay crop. Harvesting has begun in Colton.

Oswego, June 30.—Little George Garfield, of Oswego, Oregon, was drowned at the Oswego steamer landing Saturday at 3:30 while in bathing. He and some other boys, about 13 years of age, all wished to have some fun with the swell of the steamer Altona, which had landed to put off Mr. M. Worthington, and when the boat swung out in the stream the current from her wheel took them off their feet, and but for the timely assistance of Mr. Worthington all would have been lost. George Garfield was the only son of G. C. Garfield, the S. P. R. R. agent at this place and was a general favorite among his playmates. He was trying to learn to swim, with the consent of his parents, who wish their children to enjoy the pleasures of childhood. No blame is attached to any person for the sad accident. All Oswego mourns with the family over the loss of their young friend. The body was recovered after dragging for it for two hours and was laid to rest in the Oswego cemetery Sunday evening. Our correspondence will please send in articles before Wednesdays of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication.

Taking No Chances. "Now," said the enterprising interviewer, "please read this over and hold up your right hand." "But," said the public man, "this is merely an interview." "That's all it is now. But I thought it would be a good thing to be appointed a notary public. We've had too many denials, and this article's going to be an affidavit before it gets into the paper."—Washington Star.

Sleep. Some doctors believe that a man has just so many hours to be awake, and that the more of them he uses up in a day the shorter his life will be. A man might live to be 200 if he could sleep most of the time. The proper way to economize time, therefore, is to sleep when there is nothing better to do.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HEALTHY A man with a thin head of hair is a marked man. But the big bald spot is not the kind of a mark most men like.

When the Heart Is Young How an Organist Sought Love Through a Medium and Found It Through Accident. The vestry door of the church of St John the Evangelist opened about an hour after the Sunday morning service, and a spruce figure passed slowly down the asphalt walk to the street pavement. It was M. Augusta, the little organist.

It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Notice that word, "always." And it cures dandruff. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

THE HORSE COLORER. In Race Track Parlance He is a "Ringer Preparer."

A Practical Joke. A business man from Baltimore found himself in a peculiar predicament one day, says the New York Press. He visits New York about once a month. He sleeps with his glass eye in a tumbler, and there a friend found it one morning. The sight suggested a practical joke—put the eye in Mr. X's overcoat pocket. Dime! When the friend departed, being short of money for the moment, he pawned his own overcoat for \$10. In the afternoon there came an urgent telegram to Mr. X, who had been unable to leave his room on account of the missing eye and whose frame of mind was all distorted and warped. The friend frankly confessed:

"Bill, I meant it only as a simple joke. You will find your eye in your overcoat pocket." But it was not there. "It must be because I put it there myself," urged the joker. The coat was held up by the tail and shaken. "By thunder! I wonder if I could have put it in my own coat?" "Where's your coat?" "I've pawned it. I didn't want to borrow and needed a few dollars." "How much is it in for?" "Ten dollars." Mr. X produced \$10 and the coat was redeemed. The eye was in the inside pocket. He carefully washed it, slipped it into place and walked out after 12 hours of solitary confinement.

THE SOWING. One went that his harvest was small. With little of fruit or of grain. While his neighbor, with bays rustling o'er, Full followed the full brightened main. "How much didst thou sow?" I said. "Friend, A handful of wheat, less or more." "And didst thou expect broad acres would head To thy fields from such scanty store? Who sows little sows much less. The little of fruit or of grain! The only the honest sower can reap A bountiful harvest again. A lesson," I said, "to the soil. For harvest time soon will be here; When the Lord of the harvest draws near." —Wash Town.

When the Heart Is Young How an Organist Sought Love Through a Medium and Found It Through Accident. The vestry door of the church of St John the Evangelist opened about an hour after the Sunday morning service, and a spruce figure passed slowly down the asphalt walk to the street pavement. It was M. Augusta, the little organist.

M. Augusta had come to a determination within the past hour. The son of prosperity was beginning to shine upon this middle aged Abelian, and he felt the station of spirit. He had a good position as organist; he had a large music class; he had composed a successful march; he had a bank account. He would have more; he would share his happiness; he would marry. Practical thought came back to him with the eating of his Sunday restaurant dinner. His pint bottle of cheap wine stimulated him to an act of courage. He would seek the wife of the minister and ask her help to find him a suitable mate. He had heard that she made many matches among the church people.

In this state of mind he went to the home of the minister, Dr. Dahl, and was announced to the wife of that gentleman, to her great surprise. She had merely a speaking acquaintance with the spruce little organist, but she came to him at once and expected to hear a tale of woe or distress. Her surprise may be imagined when the excited Abelian, in a compound of bad English, German and French, poured forth his heart's desires, his thoughts, his hopes and besought her assistance in finding him a proper life companion. The hopelessness of the task struck her at once, but the earnestness of the organist gained her sympathies. She questioned, she deliberated, hesitated and was lost. Ere an hour had passed she had promised him her assistance. "I will introduce you to such ladies as would be suitable, you understand," she said; "you must do your own courting, etc."

"Oh, yab, suitable," he nodded smilingly. "Zat les suit you an suit me, as 'is great affaire for me, you understand." Mrs Dahl watched him away in the direction of the park with misgivings. Shrewd she might be, but she could not fathom the feeling of this poor alien, who felt that now at a late day he might build a nest and find a heart mate.

Mrs Dahl was a sympathetic woman. She entered the interview in her diary and memorandum book. On Monday she discussed the matter for a half hour with her husband, then prepared a list from the church record of such widows and maidens of uncertain years as she thought suitable to M. Augusta's age and circumstances. The next step was to bring about meetings. She arranged some for a coming church social. She secured a widow as a piano pupil for him. She asked two spinsters to tea on a certain evening and invited M. Augusta to meet them. The seventh and last candidate she would ask to ride out with her and include the organist in a drive to a distant park. Then monsieur would confide in her choice, his emotions. The rest could take care of itself.

No fault could Mrs Dahl find with monsieur's conduct. He appeared at the church social, obedient to her hints as to appearance and deportment. He was soon presented to several ladies, whom he treated with reverential politeness, but his gaze kept wandering to the bouquet of young maidens who laughed and joked with the youths of the Luther league and the Endeavor circle.

At Mrs Dahl's suggestion he even escorted one of the widows to her home, and was cordially invited to call upon her in the future. The widow pupil was exceedingly kind to him, but he regarded her with curious eyes—eyes that had something pathetic in them. On the occasion of Mrs Dahl's tea M. Augusta met the two maiden ladies of good family upon whose virtues Mrs Dahl had discoursed to him the day before. One played the piano for him very well; the other was a paragon as far as housekeeping qualities were concerned. Still monsieur rewarded not Mrs Dahl by a sign of preference. Quite puzzled by his reticence, the minister's wife chose the next fine day for her drive, and placed by the side of the sensitive organist the last of her seven eligibles. This candidate was younger, handsomer and more worldly than any lady the aspiring musician had met. She was merry, she was pleasant and exerted herself to please monsieur. He smiled freely. He was even voluble, but he made no sign to the astonished Mrs Dahl that he had any choice. Instead his eyes kept their puzzled expression during the whole drive. Mrs Dahl requested monsieur to call upon her the next day, and at the hour swept into the room with something of indignation in her mind. The little organist stood at the window and bowed quite as gracefully to her as ever.

1900 Model IMPERIAL WHEELS \$25 \$30 Strictly High-Grade, Fitted with Any Kind of Tires. Call and See Our Samples Before You Buy. TERMS EASY. Pope & Co. Oregon City, Or. Cor. 4th and Main Sts.

GROCERIES For Cash At Wholesale Prices. HARRIS' GROCERY, First Corner From Court House.

BIGGLE BOOKS A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Beautifully Printed and Beautifully Illustrated. By JACOB BIGGLE. No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK. No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK. No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK. No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK. No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK. FARM JOURNAL. Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 1 YEAR (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901 and 1902) will be sent by mail to any address for a DOLLAR BILL.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Scientific American. A Free Trip to Paris! 23,000 miles of long distance telephone wire in Oregon, Washington, California and Idaho now in operation by the Pacific Station Telephone Company, covering 2,250 TOWNS. Quick, accurate, cheap. All the satisfaction of a personal communication. Distance no effect to a clear understanding. Spokane and San Francisco as easily heard as Portland. Oregon City office at Hardmg's Drug Store.

"Russell" Engines Traction or Portable, Simple or Compound, Wood or Straw Burners. "Cyclone" Threshers RUSSELL & CO., PORTLAND, OR. Automatic Stackers, Wind Stackers, Horse Powers, Threshermen's Supplies of All Kinds. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

