

CORRESPONDENTS

Cherryville.

CHERRYVILLE, Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Tapp and children have come over the mountains again and are drying their plums, prunes and apples.

Girls are scarce.

There was a birthday party at the home of Mrs T Shank in honor of the birthday of Master Fay Shank and Miss Sylvia Osborn on the 17th. Those present were: Mmes. Shank, Baty and Osborn, Misses Belle Osborn, Alpha Ware, Leona Shank, Sylvia Osborn and Grace Shank, Masters Harry and Fay Shank, Percy Osborn and Mr William Shank.

Mr and Mrs Baty and Miss Alpha Ware were the guests of Mr and Mrs Ware last Saturday.

Mrs Frasier, Miss Clara Frasier, Master Sidney Frasier, Miss Alpha Ware and Mrs Baty were the guests of Mr and Mrs Tapp last Sunday.

Miss Elise Ware has gone to work for Mrs Bramhall, of Bullrun.

Mrs Richardson, Miss Olson, Mr and Mrs Maybee and little daughter, Alma, were the guests of Mr and Mrs Flinn last Friday.

A grand wedding took place at the Sandy hotel August 19. The contracting parties were Miss Isabel Osborn and Mr Thomas Stone, both of this place.

The young people were married by Justice of the Peace Johnsrude, and after spending the evening of the 19th at Sandy, they rode home on their wheels next day, where a grand dinner and immense crowd were waiting them. After partaking of this dinner and the dispersing of the guests, Mr and Mrs Stone settled down into the humdrum life of married people. By the way, this is the first wedding that has occurred in this town for seven years.

Oliver Shidler was seen on Main street last Monday.

George Flinn spent Sunday at Sandy.

Mrs Hoch has returned to her home.

Sandy.

SANDY, Aug. 27.—Harvesting and threshing are about over for this year. Crops must be a total failure as farmers bear a forlorn and discontented smile on their faces when asked about their crops of wheat which only averaged about 10 bushels per acre, and oats, 18 bushels. What causes such a small crop no one seems to be able to account for. Fruit is plentiful and of good flavor.

Travel to the mountains has been greater than for years. Hundreds are finding pleasure and comfort in the many camping places in the mountains. At Welsh's is a regular city of tents of campers who pass their time hunting, fishing, berry-picking and romping over and around in the mountains. At night there is dancing going on in one crowd, and church in another and courting in another place.

Mr. Riley, the real estate agent was in Sandy looking over the estate of R. Gerder, which he purchased and sold to Casper Junker for \$700.

Jack Miller, of Vancouver, was visiting friends in Sandy lately. He also purchased 40 acres of land from Mr. Griffith, consideration \$250.

Cole & Cumming have purchased the timber lands of McAdam, McGugin, L. G. G. Gibben and M. Thomas and others.

Thomas Bros., have commenced to drive ties down the Sandy for Cole & Cumming's sawmill. The recent rain has raised the river favorably for the driving.

Brown & Sons have their big sawmill completed and will start up in a few days. It is a modern up-to-date mill with a 60-horse power engine and sawing 80 thousand feet per day.

J. H. Weayer has seven teams employed hauling ties for his mill, handling on an average of 400 ties per day.

Kiegle & Andre have purchased a brand new J. I. Case threshing outfit and are doing good work.

Miss Mary Fosberg, who was seriously injured lately in a runaway accident, is slowly recovering.

Dr. M. J. Short, of Gresham, was out on the Sandy examining eight new applicants for membership to Gritty camp W. O. W.

Gritty Camp W. O. W. will give a grand feast and basket social in the near future.

A Sunday school was organized at Cliff Side recently and will meet every Sunday at 11 a. m.

A dance took place at Strauss' mill hall. Twelve boys were there and a dozen were dead drunk. It is accounted

for by a saloon that is run on Johnson creek without a license.

Chas. Frears, of Frears' mills, Eastern Oregon, was in Sandy and took in the town riding balky horses, at which he is an expert.

At the Sandy hotel last Sunday Tom Stone and beautiful Miss Bell Osborn, both of Cherryville were landed on the blissful sea of matrimony by Justice T. G. Jonsrud without a hitch. Many congratulations were extended to the newly married couple, all wishing them a long and happy married life.

J. S. Birdsall and family have returned to Webfoot once more and their smiling faces are among us. They will hereafter reside on their farm near Kelso.

Mrs. Minnie Nviander has returned home to Portland.

Marquam.

MARQUAM, Aug. 29.—Miss Tessie Larkins will teach a three-months school at Meadow Brook and Loyd Marquam at Teasel Creek.

Mrs. Mary Jack and her son, Barton Jack, expect to remove the last of the week to Oregon City.

Miss Kelly, who has been visiting in the neighborhood, returned home to Portland.

The threshing is nearly finished. The yield is very small. In one case the crop if sold would not pay for the rent of the land.

A very successful old folk's day was held in the Marquam M E church on Sunday Aug. 26, conducted by the Epworth league. Invitations had been issued to a large number of old people in this vicinity, who were present and listened to a sermon to the aged by the pastor.

The Ladies Aid of Marquam met at Mrs. Eliza Skirvins on Tuesday afternoon and elected the following officers for six months. President, Mrs. Dell Marquam; vice-president, Mrs. Eliza Skirvins; secretary, Mrs. Gray; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Marquam.

Mrs. Emmeline Larkins is sick and it is feared she may go crazy. She refuses to take any medicine or eat anything, her mania seems to be along a religious line.

Hop picking has commenced at a few yards but the most of them will not begin until Monday.

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

A Rascally Valet.

Von Bunsen told me that Humboldt in his latter days was completely under the influence of a rascally valet named Seiffert, and, to the disgust of his friends, bequeathed to him all his effects, of little value, it is true, for the old man left no property of any account. Even his private letters and papers went to the wretch.

The king and the queen, said Von Bunsen, were for years in the habit of sending Humboldt a present on his birthday. At length it became difficult to know what would be acceptable to the old man, whose wants were so few and tastes so simple. It was their habit to send an aid-de-camp to him a few weeks before his birthday to ascertain, if he could, the sort of gift likely to be most acceptable to him, and whatever that might be, of course, it was sent.

Shortly previous to one of these anniversaries, and in reply to a similar inquiry, the royal couple got word that the philosopher would be pleased to receive a double bed. They wondered what in the world could have put it into Humboldt's head to ask for a double bed, having probably never slept in one in all his life and having been habituated from childhood to the least luxurious sleeping arrangements imaginable.

The old man died, however, before the expected birthday anniversary arrived. It then transpired that the provident valet had concluded it would be a nice thing for him and his wife to have a spick and span new bed with the royal arms upon it, and had taken advantage of the king's regard for Humboldt to try getting one at their majesties' expense.—John Bigelow's Century.

Unchecked Brutality.

It is very different, the treatment of domestic animals in Paris. There, if you live in a hotel on one of the narrow streets of the Latin quarter, you will be kept awake all night long by the never ending cracking of the whips and the withering cuts as they are laid hard and stinging over the backs of the limping, half starved horses that draw the voitures and fiacres.

If a cab horse stumbles and falls to his knees in Paris, the driver does not run to the nearest apothecary's for 25 centimes' worth of liniment to bathe the scratched knees, as the London cabbie does for tuppence worth. He simply gets down from his seat and, taking the butt end of his whip, beats the horse over the head until he clammers to his feet; then, after administering a couple of kicks from a No. 13 hobnailed boot, he mounts his box and drives along.

The train horses are constantly belated with a whip and sworn at in the argot of Paris, and the result, strange as it may seem, is that it takes you longer to go a mile in a fiacre in Paris with the horses being whipped all the time than it does the same distance in London when not once during the drive will the animal feel the touch of the lash.—Detroit Free Press.

GRAY



Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using



For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence."

Mrs. G. L. ALDERSON, April 24, 1899. Editor, Tex. Lowell, Mass.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Broke His Bear and His Purse.

Mrs. White told the following story on her husband: Some years ago Fred Harvey gave Mr. White a pass, good at the Harvey eating houses along the Santa Fe, and Mr. and Mrs. White started on a trip to Colorado to take advantage of Mr. Harvey's generosity. At every eating station Mr. White ate enormously and then proudly produced his free ticket. He had had it a year and never before found opportunity to use it. Mrs. White, who was compelled to pay for her meals, ate very sparingly, and some of the other passengers remarked how much the husband ate and how daintily his wife nibbled.

When they reached the last station where the free ticket was good, Mr. White ordered everything in sight and simply stuffed himself. Mrs. White remained in the car and nibbled a little lunch she had brought along. When Mr. White returned to the car, his wife noticed that he looked mighty unhappy considering that he had previously been enormously enjoying the Fred Harvey free ticket. He continued looking unhappy, and his wife feared that possibly he had foundered himself and pressed him for an explanation.

"Well, Sallie," he finally said, "I might as well make a clean breast of it. That last one wasn't a Fred Harvey eating house, and I was compelled to pay \$2.45 for my breakfast."—Atchison Globe.

neyond Control.

Gadsby—My wife will raise Cain with me if she discovers that I've been drinking.

Jagshy—All you've got to do is to hold your breath when you go near her.

"That's all right, but I'm afraid it's too strong to be held."—Brooklyn Life.

The driest of all fishes is perhaps the river eel. Yet, according to an analysis by a German chemist, 60 per cent of its substance is water. Salmon comes next, with 61.4 per cent.

Good Friday was called Long Friday by the Saxons.

Odd Things in Whisky Making.

"There are lots of queer things about the whisky business," said an expert the other night, "and one of the queerest is the peculiar quality that a distillery, for no apparent cause, will lend to its output. The thing has never been explained, but, nevertheless, it's an undeniable fact. I knew a distiller who sold his old plant and moved to a more desirable locality, where he tried to put up an exact duplicate. He even went so far as to smash a couple of windows that happened to be broken in the old establishment, but it was no go; he couldn't make the same kind of whisky to save his soul.

"This same difficulty has destroyed the usefulness of many a valuable brand. Another singular phenomenon is the impossibility of making a good Bourbon whisky east of Kentucky as a good rye west of the Alleghanies. I speak in broad terms. Apparently the feat has been accomplished a few times, but investigation has always developed the fact that the makers of seaboard Bourbon were of blue grass origin and the chaps who succeeded in turning out an inland rye were aliens from the east. A real Kentucky colonel will not touch rye. He considers it almost as deleterious as water."—New Orleans Times-Demo-

Snake Charmers.

It is generally supposed that the serpents exhibited by snake charmers have been deprived of their fangs, and this is doubtless often the case, while one instance at least is recorded in which the mouth of the snake had been sewed together to prevent it from biting.

The writer noticed at the Ceylon exhibition, given some years ago in London, that one of the snake charmers, finding the cobra he was exhibiting becoming too lively and aggressive, seized the reptile by the neck and thrust it hastily into the small round basket in which it was carried, at the same time pushing it with a voluminous white cloth, at which it bit savagely. Having almost closed the lid of the basket, the man drew away the cloth violently, thus doubtless dragging out the fangs which were fastened in it. He then secured the basket and carried it away. This, of course, required a large amount of cool courage as well as great quickness of hand and eye, all of which qualities must be doubly necessary in capturing and taming these deadly reptiles.

But if we are astonished at the skill and dexterity displayed by Indian snake charmers, still more must we marvel at the hardihood of the American Indians, who, in their snake dances, not only handle the deadly rattlesnake with impunity, but absolutely carry it about in their mouths.—Westminster Review.

Theater Tickets.

The fact that a ticket bought for a theater and not used on the date stamped on it is always good for an admission is not generally known and probably theater managers would take very little trouble to spread knowledge of the fact, but it is nevertheless true.

"A man who buys a reserved seat for a theater," said a theater treasurer who handles more tickets every season than any other in New York, "may not use it on the evening for which he bought it. Good for this date only" may be stamped on the pasteboard. That would seem to mean that the ticket could be used at no other time. Probably most of the public accept that as proving the impossibility of making use of the ticket, and therefore few make any attempt to get the worth of their money when they are prevented by any cause from using the ticket on the date marked on it. But it could be presented at any time and would be good for an admission.

"Any theater manager would have to recognize the holder's right to enter the theater, although that would, of course, carry with it no right to the seat. It is that right which is limited by the printed date. For all other purposes the ticket is quite as good as if used on the date it bears."—New York Sun.

The Vaudeville Theater.

Sometimes the vaudeville theater is an individual and independent enterprise; more often it belongs to a circuit. The patronage, expenses and receipts are enormous. One circuit will speak for all. It has a theater in New York, one in Philadelphia, one in Boston, and one in Providence, and they give no Sunday performances, and yet these four theaters entertain over 5,000,000 people every year, give employment to 350 attaches and to 2,500 actors.

Four thousand people pass in and out of each one of these theaters daily. Ten thousand dollars are distributed each week in salaries to the actors and \$3,500 to the attaches. Take one theater for example, the house in Boston. It is open the year round, and it costs \$7,000 a week to keep it open, while its patrons will average 25,000 every week. On a holiday it will play to from 10,000 to 12,000 people.—From "The Vaudeville Theater," by Edwin Milton Royle, in Scribner's.

Grounds for Action.

Softleigh—I aw—had me mind wend by a professional mind wender wendently, doncher know?

Miss Cutting—Indeed! And what did he charge you?

Softleigh—Four dollars.

Miss Cutting—What an outrage! Why don't you have him arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses?—Chicago News.

The Others to Blame.

"You can't keep a secret, Marie."

"Yes, I can; but I always happen to tell things to other girls who can't."—Chicago Record.

A little sugar taken with water, not too cold, in case food is not obtainable, will relieve any feeling of exhaustion and sharp hunger.

New line of carpets, latest patterns, for the fall trade. W. L. Block, the Home Furnisher.

New line of street hats just arrived at Miss Goldman's.

Red Front

Oregon City, Oregon. New arrivals, "Wear Resistor" shoes direct from the factory—best values, no shoddy goods. Ladies' fine stylish shoes \$1.50, \$2 and up. Women's unlined work shoes, durable and easy \$1.50. Children's shoes 75c, and up. Baby shoes, 2 and 3's, 12c. to close. Tan, all sizes 35c. Men's all leather shoes \$1.50 up. Men's "I one Calif." best possible \$2.50 shoe. Try them and compare with \$3 goods. Men's, women's and children's shoes odds and ends, about 25c price. We tack or rivet shoes free. All kinds of merchandise under one roof. Produce taken, butter and eggs in demand.

TIME AND SPACE

are practically annihilated by the ocean cables and land telegraph systems which now belt the circumference of Old Earth in so many different directions. "Foreign parts" are no longer foreign in the old meaning of the term. Europe, Africa, Asia, are "next door" to us. What happens there to-day we know to-morrow—if we read THE CHICAGO RECORD, whose Special Cable Correspondents are located in every important city in the world outside of the United States. No other American newspaper ever attempted so extensive a service; and it is supplemented by the regular foreign news service of The Associated Press. For accurate intelligence of the stirring events which are shaking the nations—of wars and rumors of wars—of the threatening dissolution of old governments and the establishment of new—of the onward sweep of the race in all parts of the world—the one medium of the most satisfactory information is the enterprising, "up-to-date" American newspaper, THE CHICAGO RECORD.

FREE A large map of the world on Mercator's Projection, about 28x40 inches in size, beautifully printed in colors, with a large-scale map of Europe on the reverse side, will be mailed to any address free of charge on receipt of request accompanied by two 3-cent stamps to cover postage and wrapping. The map illustrates clearly how comprehensively the special cable service of THE CHICAGO RECORD covers the entire civilized world. Address: THE CHICAGO RECORD, 101 Madison street, Chicago.

Get our Prices on Job Printing.

Advertisement for Biggle Books, listing various titles like 'BIGGLE HORSE BOOK' and 'BIGGLE BERRY BOOK'.

Advertisement for Biggle Books and Farm Journal, featuring illustrations of a horse and a pig, and listing various farm-related books.

Advertisement for Patents, offering services for securing patents and trademarks.

Advertisement for Munns & Co, 301 Broadway, New York, offering scientific American journals and other publications.

Advertisement for Russell & Co, featuring 'Russell' Engines and 'Cyclone' Threshers.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, stating 'Don't Stop taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.'