

CORRESPONDENCE

STAFFORD, Oct. 2.—Henry Schatz is delivering cordwood to his brother Jake, at Oregon City. Sportsmen were out in full force Monday forenoon. Now bluejays are not so plentiful as heretofore. John Seeding and family drove to Woodburn Saturday and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Seely and family, returning Monday. Mr. Seeding, with a crew of men commenced digging his potatoes Tuesday. Ere the week ends he will have them all in the bin. Grandma Meyers has almost recovered from the scald she received on her foot some six weeks ago. Two more republican boys here—Johnathan Moser and G. Reutter are their proud parents. Wm. Schatz has taken up the cobbler's trade. Charles Larson is very ill with pleurisy. Fred Baker is now head manager on the H. E. Hayes' farm. Henry Baker is able to be about again. Mr. Walters and family, of Glencoe, were guests of his parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Weisseborn, Sunday last. Christina Schatz is staying at a Mrs. Webster's, at Fulton. Frank Weddell's new hog house is a thing of beauty, a joy forever.

REDLAND, Oct. 2.—Mrs. Ernest Fisher died at her home on Tuesday last at the age of 62 years, of dropsy, brought on by cancer of the stomach. Mrs. Fisher's maiden name was Stribner, was born in Germany, May 10, 1838. Married August Fisher in 1861. Came to U. S. in 1879. After living in different states in the Union, they came to Oregon in 1888. Mrs. Fisher was the mother of 12 children, all being born in Germany. A husband, three sons, two daughters and six grand-children survive her. They are: August Fisher, st. August jr. Adolph and Herman, Mrs. Ed Morgan and Mrs. F. W. Sprague. All are residents of Clackamas county, except Mrs. Sprague, who lives in Cal. A large crowd assembled at the Redland cemetery Thursday to pay their last respects to one who has been much loved by all who knew her. Rev. Tragalo of the M. E. German church, of Logan, performed the ceremony. Mrs. Hicinbothem is quite sick. Mr. Bessel's family arrived here last week from Galveston. They prefer the Webfoot state to any. A family from Idaho is expected to arrive here any day. They will occupy the farm formerly owned by Ed Richardson. A few months ago, every other house in our town was empty, now you can't get one for love or money. Who says we should not wear the button which says "In McKinley we trust, in Bryan we bust?"

Claud Stone, who has been in Idaho this past summer, is expected home today. A lecture will be given at the Bethel church tonight. The dance at B. F. Linn's was well attended and a good time enjoyed. School opened in Dist. No. 21 yesterday with Miss Riddle Purse as teacher. There were 12 pupils in attendance. Miss Hicinbothem will open school at Dist No. 75 next Monday. Jacob Hany has taken the contract to dry Sprague's apples. Oh! won't the "Chineys" suffer for the next two months to come. Mrs. Jas. Foolam was down to the metropolis one day last week. Harry

Mosher also spent a few hours there on his way to Orient. Phil Linn, who is at work in a sawmill at Orient, spent Saturday and Sunday at home. Mrs. Mosher was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Newkirk at Logan Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Trullinger, of Logan spent a few hours with Mrs. A. Sprague, of this place.

MARQUAM, Oct. 1.—The Butte Creek annual fair was the best held in several years. The entries both of stock and vegetables exceeded that of last year, while the display in the ladies' department was very fine. Over 1100 tickets were sold and the receipts from other sources were sufficient to insure a financial success. Ed Young and his son, Claude, are here from east of the mountains. They intend to return to Eastern Oregon the last of October. Doc Logan and his son Ed are on a trip east of the mountains. They talk of moving over there soon. Rev. C. A. Luse and family are moving to Brooks, Marion county. The Rev. F. C. Butler, of Oregon City, takes his place as pastor of the Marquam circuit. Robert Skirvin has gone to Montana, to look up a location. The Marquam school began yesterday with Miss Elsie Taylor, as teacher. Loyd Marquam began a term of school October 1, at Teasel Creek. Miss Mary Miller is teaching in the Burn school. Rev. Looney is moving into the Van-Way house, which he recently purchased.

MOLALLA, Oct. 1.—The "World's Fair" at Marquam was quite a success in many ways, indeed, it surpassed the state fair in good weather. The Silver-ton Band as usual, discoursed sweet music, and found "America" was in high glee. The "Missouri" hog trial has again failed to materialize, by the Justice sustaining second demurr, so a third modification of complaint may be looked for. By the way, what is the use of having a hog law if one-third of the people are permitted to let their swine roam at large, taking on fat at the expense of the two-thirds that are thus made to fatten their own within, their neighbors without. W. P. Herman is moving from the Sander's farm back to his own, on Rock Creek, where the Herman Bros. public sale will take place next Friday. J. D. Jordan succeeded in getting the last of his hops stored in the Aurora ware house last Friday. He expects to close the sale of the same for 14 cents. Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Thomas and grand-daughter Hallie, are at home from a week's visit at Ilwaco, Wash. Roadmaster Engle has been repairing bridges lately. John Shaver has been superintending the improvement on Molalla river. This week, by the time this appears in print, we expect to be invited to Oregon City by telephone. Edmund Parker, of Crook county was visiting relatives in this vicinity last week. Mr. Parker had not been in Clackamas for 25 years.

OSWEGO, Oct. 3.—Hoppickers have all returned home and Oswego is alive again. The fall term of school commenced last Monday. The attendance of pupils is much larger than last year. Monday morning was eagerly looked for and hailed by our local sportsmen and as soon as day dawned the bang, bang, of the shot gun proclaimed that war had been declared against the Chinamen. John Gardner was the champion of the day, having bagged 13 fine birds. Mrs. G. W. Prosser, who has been very sick, is rapidly recovering. James Coon, sr., returned home Monday from Eastern Oregon, where he has been employed, running a threshing machine. Mrs. G. W. White, of Portland, was visiting in Oswego Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Arch Coon have gone to housekeeping in the Zimwalt cottage on Second street. Prof. H. T. Evans has purchased the Dubur property on Fifth street and is having the house finished and other improvements made.

NEEDY, Oct. 3.—Mr. Gabler, one of the leading farmers of Needy, threshed two acres of clover, and got forty bushels of seed. He is rejoicing over his crop. Lewis Spagle made a trip to Portland and Salem last week. We have to be on the lookout for Lewis, get your tin cans and cow bells ready. Louis Spagle and George Askins went to the fair last week at Marquam. They reported a good time. Needy was well represented at the fair in Marquam Saturday last. The boys are all ready for the bird law which opened Monday.

GARFIELD, Sept. 29.—As threshing is past, we hardly know what next to look for, but there has always been something to fill up time as it flies. Cliff Sarver and family have returned from a three months' visit to old Virginia, having spent the summer with relatives and friends at his childhood home. Quite a few are passing through Garfield's main streets on their way to the mountains to hunt. Among the number is Wm. Jones, late of Clackamas, who expects to spend a week up on Oak Grove. Born—to Mrs. Rena Palmater Duncan, on Sept. 21, a fine 8-pound son. Another to call Mrs. J. W. Palmater grandmother. Henry Epperson spent a few days with his sister last week. Mrs. Porter, of California is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. S. Porter, of Garfield and expects to remain all winter. Jackson Bidwell is the guest of John Tracy. Garfield school commenced its fall term of school the first of October, with Miss Omstrom as teacher. The Tracy school commenced the same day.

Our correspondents will please send in articles before Wednesdays of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication. A barrier against disease and better than drugs is SHAW'S PURE MALT. Sold by E. MATTHEW, Oregon City, Ore.

CONSUMPTION

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First you think it is a little cold, nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. Better cure your cough today. You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The pressure on the chest is lifted, that feeling of suffocation is removed, and you are cured. You can stop that little cold with a 25 cent bottle; harder coughs will need a 50 cent size; if it's on the lungs the one dollar size will be most economical. "I confidently recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all my patients. I am using it now in my own family. Forty years ago I feel sure it saved my life." A. S. EDWARDS, M. D. JAN. 4, 1898. Fort Madison, Iowa. Write the Doctor at any time. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Wm. Askins has gone to Portland to work in the round-house. George Kinzer is getting along nicely with his broken arm. Chas. Kinzer is back to Needy again.

SANDY, Oct. 3.—Potato-digging is an occupation the farmers are very much interested in just at present and the crop is good. Many farmers are hauling spuds to market. Work is progressing rapidly on pile driving on the south bank of the Sandy river where piles are being driven and boarded up to prevent the river bank from washing out a new hutment. Brown & Sons have their big sawmill most completed. They will saw cedar lumber for the present. H. Brunis is building a new horse stable. Messrs McIntire & Thompson will run Messenger's sawmill, up on the Sandy and will saw ties.

Socialists held a meeting in Yonker's saloon where they discussed the political issue of the day in such stenographic eloquence that their talk could be heard from the rising place of the sun to the chair in which it sets down, and didn't say anything. Ho! for the Woodmen basket social and dance Oct. 6. Everybody will bring their year's profit and buy baskets. A. Spaulding was in Portland and attended his son's wedding on the 19th.

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THE RED SHIRTS.

Convicts Who Wear Them in the Penitentiaries of California. There are men in the penitentiaries of California who are favored with red shirts, but they are not made particularly happy thereby. When a convict has once worn the crimson shirt, he hopes as ardently as a convict can hope for anything that the warden will never make him wear it again. It means that he has tried to escape and failed. But that is not all. Henceforth he is a degraded man in prison circles. His time credits are gone. Solitary confinement, dungeons and bread and water may be his portion. He is watched, suspected by the officers, pointed out and "explained" to visitors and newcomers. Among the 700 convicts in the Jute mill his red back may be distinguished at a glance. If he be away from there a moment, the guards know it. Then the prison bell rings, the officers assemble, bloodhounds are unchained, and the hunt begins. Some of the red shirters at San Quentin are among the most daring fellows that ever scaled a prison wall, and every man of them has run the gantlet of guard and Gatling gun. Anybody in stripes who breaks for liberty is liable to be riddled with lead within 60 seconds. The convicts know this, but they also know that beyond the gray stone walls there are green hills and deep ravines and—possibly—freedom. The man who is sentenced to die on a prison cot is willing to stake his life for liberty. His days and nights are spent preparing for the game. If he wins, the "cons" he leaves behind are jubilant, and many are the tales of pluck and luck they will tell in memoriam. As a rule, no class of people stand by each other like veteran "cons."—San Francisco Call.

THE SQUIRE'S DILEMMA.

He Adjudged the Case to Find Out Where He Was At. A justice of the peace in one of the west end boroughs issued a warrant for the arrest of a west end woman for slander. Squire S. J. White happened to be present at the hearing. The prosecutor testified that the defendant had called her an "old virago" and that she had added, "I don't know what that means, but whatever it is that's what you are." The witness admitted that she did not know what the meaning of the word was, either, but she knew it had no good meaning or the other wouldn't have made use of it. "No matter what it means," said the squire, who is an intensely patriotic American, "it's a foreign name, and she had no business calling you it. I'll fine her for it." "Squire," whispered Squire White in his ear, "you have no jurisdiction in slander suits. They must be entered in court." "Well, I'll hold her for court, then," the squire declared. "But there's no law under which you can do that," he was told. "Well, I'll hold her anyhow," he replied, "and test the constitutionality of the act." "But there is no act," persisted Squire White. "Get out of this office!" commanded the squire, turning on him. "Do you think I'm going to allow you to come in here and learn me the law?" "You are go, too," he said, turning to the women. "You're both released on your own rec-og-ni-sance until this court finds out what the darnation to do with this case."—Pittsburg News.

Women and Windows. Never let a woman plan a house for you. Take her kindly by the hand and say: "My dear girl, I am going to build a house, and you shall have full swing as regards arranging the closets in it. You women always love to have convenient places in which to store things, and you shall therefore have closets to burn, but after this—hands off." A mansion built after the suggestions of a bloomer is a fearful and wonderful thing. It generally looks well on the outside, but the interior gives you the headache. "What woman built this house?" said a scornful friend as he went over a newly purchased residence with the owner. "What woman?" said the latter. "None that I know of—it was built ten years ago, and I bought it from the last tenant." "All the same," reiterated the friend, "I can swear a woman planned it, for I never saw such a lot of useless windows and doors. If that woman ever dies, and her heirs want to break the will, alleging insanity, they would only have to bring the jury to this house to get a verdict in their favor." It afterward developed that a woman did plan the residence and was quite proud of the job.—Louisville Times.

W. L. BLOCK

The Homefurnisher Furniture Carpets and Stoves...

Are you in the market for Steel Ranges or Stoves? Call on us as we are the PROFIT-KILLERS

Are you ready for Good Carpets

Call on us the Profit-Killers, as by calling on us you will share a part of the profits.

We Furnish Your House from Cellar to Attic

And Don't Forget that we have the very Latest Designs in

Wall Paper

and are selling lower than ever—10 cts. per roll and up.

- Note a few of our Bargains: Heaters \$1.25 and up. Cook Stoves \$3.50 and up. Crockets go yet at 8 cts. per gal. Copper bottom Tea Kettles 40 cts. Our Lace Curtain department exceeds all other houses in the city. Bedroom Sets from \$9.00 and up. Our Lamps are beautiful and cheap and don't forget that we make frames to order. A fine New Model Sewing Machine that gives Universal Satisfaction, only \$24.00.

We are Sole Agents for the Universal Stoves and Ranges The Best On Earth Main St., Opposite Postoffice.

Get our Prices on Job Printing.

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

Consumption

is, by no means, the dreadful disease it is thought to be—in the beginning. It can always be stopped—in the beginning. The trouble is: you don't know you've got it; you don't believe it; you won't believe it—till you are forced to. Then it is dangerous. Don't be afraid; but attend to it quick—you can do it yourself and at home. Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and live carefully every way. This is sound doctrine, whatever you may think or be told; and, if heeded, will save life. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Eureka Harness Oil advertisement with image of a horse and text: "A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the worst kind of a combination. Eureka Harness Oil not only makes the harness and the horse look a better, but makes the harness soft and pliable, puts its condition to last—there is no going as it is commonly said. Sold everywhere in one-all sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO. Give Your Horse a Chance!"