CORRESPONDENCE

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

Stone.

STONE, Jan. 7.—Colds and rheumatism seem to be the prevailing diseases.

Father Hatton has a new woodshed.

Another creamery meeting is to be held today.

A daily mail is to be put on the Stone-Logan-Viola-Redland route about February 1st.

Bids are to be let today for building a fence around the Stone school yard. This is a very much needed improvement.

Emma Watts has been visiting relatives and friends here the past week. Miss Watts intends starting for Alaska soon.

Anna Buckman's school at Stacklin has been continued two months longer. Miss Buckman is a very energetic young teacher, and we are sure her labors will be crowned with success.

Hubbard.

SUTHER, Jan. 7.—Professor Byland, our school teacher, has resigned his position as teacher. Rumor has it he is going to serve as clerk at the legislature. Miss Eva Muehke fills his place.

Killian Schmidt, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

G. A. Schnebel and wife were guests of Rev. Wittrock last Tuesday.

Miss Lena Hornbuh spent the holidays at home and is going to Portland today.

Cummins & Co. are going to move their sawmill onto the White place. They have bought the timber of 160 acres from the White brothers.

Colton.

COLTON, Jan. 4.—No snow in this place, but plenty all around us.

Mr. Stone will move his family into the Tannenbaum house.

We are pleased to state that Mrs. Hubbard is somewhat better.

Victor Dickey was greeting old acquaintances here last week.

Charlie Hunter, of Palmer, was visiting his parents here last week.

Colton will have another shooting match next Saturday, the 12th.

Little Mertie Bonnie, who has been quite sick, is almost well again.

N. N. Hall and his mother, of Meadowbrook, were visiting here last Friday.

Johnnie Erb, of Hubbard, was visiting friends here last Saturday and Sunday.

Measles has appeared in our midst, Miss Media Hubbard being the first victim.

Our literary at the last meeting debated the question "Resolved, that alcoholism should be done away with by force." Decided in favor of the affirmative.

Eagle Creek.

EAGLE CREEK, Jan. 7.—There is but little being done in this section now, on account of the weather.

The merchants of Eagle Creek seem to be doing a rushing business of late.

Miss Geese Madlock, of Oregon City, commenced her second term of school in district No. 50 today.

The masquerade ball at Eagle Creek on New Year's eve was well attended and all report a good time.

Artisan's Assembly No. 188 intends giving an entertainment and basket social on Feb. 1st at Wilborn hall.

William Palmateer, wife and daughter, of Linn, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Eagle Creek and Garfield for the past three weeks, will return home soon.

Barlow.

BARLOW, Jan. 8.—The celebrated phrenologist and lecturer, Prof. H. T. Griffith, of Portland, was visiting at Mr. Karl's last week and lectured two evenings at the school house to appreciative audiences, which would have been larger but for the inclement weather.

Albert Phillips, of Clackamas, was visiting relatives here last week.

Quarterly meeting services were held in the church last Sunday by the presiding elder, Rev. Smith.

Clarks News.

CLARKS, Jan. 9.—Solomon Glick came home from Washington, where he has been working in a wood camp.

Rosco Gard, who has been working Mrs. Glick's farm, has sold his interest to Solomon and intends to take it easy the rest of the winter.

Mrs. Mary Howard, of Mulino, secretary of the state grange, installed the following officers here last Saturday: C. N. Larkins, M.; Amos Harrington, A. S.; S. Hutchinson, L.; A. Harrington, T.; R. G. Miller, S.; Frank Ringo, G. K.; Athaline Hutchinson, P.; Cora Larkins, S.; Kate Harrington, F.; Kate Hutchinson, L. A. S.

Arthur Dugan, of Mulino, visited the grange here last Saturday.

Canby.

CANBY, Jan 9.—Misses Grace Hampton and Petra Roes left for Portland the first of the week.

At the home of the bride, on Sunday, January 6, Miss Josie Knight and Mr. Gus Bock were united in marriage by the Rev. Mack, of Oregon City. The happy couple left on the evening train amid showers of rice. The groom is a prominent business man of Aurora.

Miss Frances Clayson visited relatives here on Sunday last.

Miss Emma Evans is staying with her brother in Portland.

Edgar Stevens spent Sunday with his mother.

The order of Washington initiated two new members at their last meeting.

Miss Vesta Knight returned to Needy after spending the holidays with her parents.

There was quite an exhibition of bronco riding given on the streets of Canby last Saturday.

Mrs. Blacker is on the sick list.

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 20 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 recommend them to all my friends."
C. D. MATHEWSON.
Jan. 16, 1906. 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.

Clearance Sale
AT
The Fair Store.
Opposite Postoffice.

Goods sold at less than Portland prices. Here are a few prices:

Basting cotton, was 2c	1c
Hooks and eyes	1c
Pins, per paper	1c
Machine thread 3 spools	10c
Radient crochet thread all colors, 3 balls for	10c
Corsets	45c
Ladies' underwear	23c
Children's "	18c
Men's "	24c
Men's overshirts	25c
Children's extra heavy stockings	10c
Ladies' "	10c
Outing flannel, best wt	8c
12½c muslin	10c
No. 12 satin ribbon	8c
$3.50 rainy day skirts	$2.80
$6.00 " " "	4.80
$4.00 all wool "	3.20
$1.75 " " "	1.40

A line of ladies' fine Dress Shirts, damaged in shipping, will be sold at a great reduction.

Only 50 Cents
to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of
Scott's Emulsion
will change a sickly baby to a plump, romping child.
Only one cent a day, think of it. Its as nice as cream.
Send for a free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

FIGURES AND EYES.

An Indication of Advancing Age That Admits of No Compromise.

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read or that the print of the newspaper that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can distinguish the letters a little better if we hold them farther away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause of it is that we are growing old, and we rather resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that we need glasses.

"We resent glasses especially because they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered—to wit, that our eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood the glasses off as long as I could, and really I could get along very well reading almost any type. Of course, I could not make out every letter, but I could get enough to complete the word, and oftentimes I could supply whole words that were indistinct by the sense of what I was reading.

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines, and to save me I could not tell what was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading aloud to my wife that she would laugh at me, though she never caught me on the letters, notwithstanding many was the time I guessed at about half I was reading. But figures would not stand any fooling like that, and at last I acknowledged that it wasn't the type or the paper or the light or anything of that sort and got myself a pair of glasses. Now I can tell a figure as well as a letter, and I discover they are printed quite as plainly as ever, though I was sure they were blurred before."—New York Sun.

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as Usual, Managed to Win the Trick.

A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride. It happened at a little railway station in Germany, Grunewald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line which connects with the main line at that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in American books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They were persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British materfamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a gawky boy and a lanky and "leggy" girl of the typical elongated English variety—they were objects of great interest, however, and the girl in particular edged nearer and nearer, to her mother's great disgust. At last she was so near that mamma could endure it no longer.

"Clara!" she called in her loudest voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgusting Americans!"

A pretty young American looked up and swept Clara from head to foot with a calm glance. Then she went on eating peaches.

"Don't worry, madam," she called out cheerily. "There's no danger of that—with them feet!"—Washington Post.

He Despised Tobacco.

The healthful or reverse action of tobacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle. Emerson, cautious as he was, was once drawn into a discussion on the subject and, being a consumer of the weed, was an ardent advocate of its abolition as a marketable commodity.

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance. In how short a time the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed! Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxications it creates is healthful. But tobacco, tobacco—what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate chambers of the brain."

A Bold Defense.

"An enlisted man once put the president of a court martial in a difficult position," says a writer in Cassell's Magazine. "The court martial was trying the soldier for some fault or other. When the evidence—and it took an unusually long time—had been given, the president asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in his defense.

"'Well, sir,' said the man, 'I can't see how this 'ere court can sentence me, for Major Jones 'as been reading a paper under the table the 'ole blooming time, and Captain Smith 'as been making me into a kartoonist on the blotting pad, and as for Lieutenant Brown, 'e 'asn't 'ad his commission a year, and don't count anyways!'"

Powers of Endurance.

"When my grandfather was a young man," said the boy with a snub nose, "he could run ten miles without stoppin."

"I heard my grandfather make a prayer 25 minutes long once at a prayer meetin," responded the boy with the dirty face, "an it didn't faze him."—Chicago Tribune.

The Bedroom.

The simplest and most economical plans for purifying the air in bedrooms are as follows: Heat an iron shovel, then pour on it a few drops of vinegar. If possible, have windows and doors open at the time. Again, have some lumps of camphor in an old saucer, heat the poker till very hot (but not red) and touch the camphor with it. The smoke that arises will take away all disagreeable odors and leave no oppressive scent behind.—London Answers.

When Papoose Dies.

The Indian mother, when her baby dies, does not believe that swift angels bear it into the sunshine of the spirit land, but she has a beautiful dream to solace her bereavement. The cruel empty places which everywhere meet the white mother's eye are unknown to her, for to her tender fancy a little spirit child fills them.

It is not uncommon, says the author of "Little Folks of Many Lands," to see in Mexico or in Canada a pair of elaborate tiny moccasins above a little Indian grave. A mother's fingers have made them, a mother's hand has hung them there, to help a baby's feet over the long, rough road that stretches between his father's wigwam and the Great Chief's happy hunting grounds.

Indians believe that a baby's spirit cannot reach the spirit land until the child, if living, would have been old enough and strong enough to walk. Until that time the little spirit hovers about its mother. And often it grows tired—oh, so very tired—so the tender mother carries a papoose's cradle on her back that the baby spirit may ride and rest when it will.

The cradle is filled with the softest feathers—for spirits rest more comfortably upon feathers; hard things bruise them—and all papoose's old toys dangle from its hood, for dead papoose may like to play even as living papoose did.

A Gentle Hint.

A certain youthful billiard marker was recently informed by his employer that he would have to be more careful in the matter of chalk.

"Can't help it, sir," replied the marker. "I knows the grents wot pockets the chalk. But they're reg'lar customers, and you wouldn't like me to offend 'em, would you, sir?"

"Well, no," was the reply, "but you could give 'em a gentle hint, you know."

The marker promised to do so, and a day or two later, on observing a player pocket a piece of chalk, he approached the culprit and remarked:

"You'll excuse me, sir, but are you connected in any way with the milk trade?"

"Well, yes," was the reply. "What of it?"

"I thought so," rejoined the marker, "by the amount o' chalk you carry away. My boss likes enterprise, and he told me to give you a hint that if you wanted a bucket o' water now and again you could have one with pleasure."—London Answers.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MANY A LOVER.

Has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovable girl with an offensive breath. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels, etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. C. G. Huntley the Druggists.

WHAT IS SHILOH.

A grand old remedy for Cough, Colds and Consumption; used through the world for half a century, has cured innumerable cases of incipient consumption and relieved many in advanced stages. If you are not satisfied with the results we will refund your money. Price 25 cts., and 50 cts. and $1.00. C. G. Huntley the Druggist.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Geo. A. Harding.

Dr. Fenner's PEOPLE'S REMEDIES
FOR THE FAMILY.

Kidney and Backache CURE.

Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic
Great Blood Cleansing Remedy for Spring Headaches, Constipation, "Tired," Nervous.

Dyspepsia Cure

Golden Relief

OLEYE PERRACH, O., Nov. 8, 1906.
Dr. M. M. Fenner, Dear Sir: I never gave my name published, but I am free now. I fully believe your Kidney and Backache Cure was the cause of my being alive. I weighed 125 pounds and now I weigh 175. Yours truly, W. H. HOLLOWAY.

BROOKS LOCOMOTIVE WORKS,
DUNKIRK, N. Y., Apr. 4, 1906.
I had Fever Sores on my right leg with (8) ulcers extending to the bone, swelling to twice its natural size. Was up nine (9) years. Many doctors and medicines were tried and failed. Three bottles of Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic produced a complete and permanent cure.
FRANK NIEDERITZ.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1906.
Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.
Your DYSPEPSIA CURE has cured me of distressing case of Dyspepsia. I had tried everything, all kinds of medicines for it, including the different forms of Pepsin and Lactopeptine without benefit. The first dose of Dyspepsia Cure gave me immediate relief. I have taken two bottles and consider myself cured. J. H. STEVENS, Deputy Sheriff.

Mt. Jewett, McKean Co., Pa., Nov. 12, 1906.
I have used Dr. Fenner's GOLDEN RELIEF in my family for 10 years. It cured a case of Colic after the doctors said I would die long. There is no medicine better for Colds, Grip, Bruises, Headaches, Toothache or Neuralgia. SAMUEL T. JOHNSON.

FOR FULL INFORMATION of these medicines and also my ST. VITUS DANCE SPECIFIC ask your druggist or send to DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y., for pamphlets containing certificates of some of the Most Remarkable Cures ever achieved by medicine.

For Sale by C. G. HUNTLEY, Druggist, Oregon City, Or.

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Below Cost

Every Hat and all Millinery Goods

MUST GO

Hats from 50c upwards

C. GOLDSMITH

Richard's Magic Stamping Compound.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome Weakness, Irregularity and Suppressions, increase vigor and banish "pain of menstruation." They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls of womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No woman equals them. Cannot do harm—it becomes a habit. $1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, O.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1.00 Trial bottles free at Geo. A. Harding's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

Something New.

Just published by the Southern Pacific Co., is a pamphlet upon the resources of Western Oregon, which includes an excellent map of the state, and contains information on climate, lands, education etc., existing industries and their capabilities.

Attention is also directed to such new fields for energy or capital as promise fair return.

This publication fills a need long experienced by Oregonians, in replying to inquiries of eastern friends.

Copies may be had of local agent Southern Pacific Co., or from

C. H. MARKHAM
G. P. A., Portland, Or.

The most soothing, healing and antiseptic application ever devised is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at once and cures piles, sores, eczema and skin diseases. Beware of imitations. G. A. Harding.

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Especially prepared.
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A heavy bodied oil.
HARNESS
An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
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Efficiency is increased.
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