

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Colton

COLTON, Jan. 19.—There were not many out to the shooting match last week, on account of the bad weather.

W. C. Backner, of Highland, was in Colton last week.

J. Carlson bought a nice colt this week. He will soon have a spanking team of grays.

Dr. Seaman was in Colton again last week, seven of Mrs. Hubbard's family being down with the measles.

The streams have been very wild for several days, the water being higher than it has been for several years.

Ralph Young had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses this week. It got tangled in some way and choked to death.

Supervisor Stromgreen was again canvassing this district for assistance in the Highland road district.

Borings

BORINGS, Jan. 21.—Once more, after the earth has been covered with clouds and the contents thereof submerged the soil, we are having ideal weather.

The roads are very bad; in fact, in most places, there seems to be no bottom.

Fall-sown grain is looking good thus far.

C. Z. Lake has moved onto his place. This is a help to our school district.

At a special school meeting Saturday a tax of 5 mills was voted for the purpose of painting and getting new seats for the school house which are a very great necessity.

A crew of hands were at work on the Reckey-Bradley road last week.

Some of our young people attend the debate at Kelso pretty regularly. The question for discussion next Saturday is: "Resolved, that a person learns more from reading and conversation than from observation and travel."

O. W. Boring's smiling face was seen in the vicinity of Kelso last Sunday. He was visiting friends.

Miss Rose Vetch made a flying trip out in the neighborhood of Sandy last Wednesday.

W. White has been hauling hay from T. M. Boring's the past week.

Ed Utiger, while coming from Kelso Wednesday evening, heard a rustling of the bushes and his horse got very badly frightened, and on looking to see what caused it, he saw a large panther come into the road just a few feet behind him. It did not seem disposed to move, but was intent on following him.

D. Hedermas is busy cutting his summer's wood.

W. H. Boring and wife attended church at Damascus Sunday.

Harmony

HARMONY, Jan. 21.—Rev. and Mrs. O. B. Streyfeler, of Drain, intend moving to California soon. Mr. Streyfeler has been quite ill, and the move is to benefit his health.

Mrs. Dannels, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Mr. Mather, of Clackamas, was visiting here last Sunday.

W. H. Karr attended church at Sunnyside Sunday morning.

Sandy

SANDY, Jan. 22.—Grippe has several victims here.

Miss Tillie Burns has been very sick with neuralgia.

John Haley, a highly respected and progressive farmer, died at St. Vincent hospital Saturday, January 12, and was buried Monday, January 14, at Kronburg cemetery. He leaves a wife and five little children to mourn his loss.

Born, to the wife of C. S. Chase, a daughter; all doing well.

Mr. Britton has moved his family out from Portland onto the Coffey farm, which he lately bought.

Mr. Howard and family have moved into Revenue's hotel, and will hereafter be Sandy's landlord.

Casper Junker will build a new board fence around his property.

The opening of the new century has many glorious prospects in view for Sandy. Sandy's latest will be a free rural mail delivery. Jules Stephens, of Orient, was around with a petition asking the postoffice department for free rural mail delivery for Orient and Sandy.

Sandy was coated in the purest of white with six inches of snow and several barns were broken down.

Wilhoit

WILHOIT, Jan. 21.—R. H. Slaughter is going to visit his sister in California.

Miss Churchill and Mr. Thomas constitute the sick list.

N. B. Wade was visiting his cousin at Missouri Ridge last week.

Miss Sarah Churchill is going to visit her aunt at Creswell.

B. Wade is spitting rails for Mrs. E. Vorheis.

L. J. Nicholson is working for his aunt in Marquam.

N. J. Thomas, of Beaver Creek, was visiting Mrs. M. A. Nicolson Saturday last.

B. Wade killed four skunks last Friday.

Miss Nellie Groshong is visiting her sister in Salem this week.

Bird Thomas was visiting in Scotts Mills last week.

Mrs. Wyland and Mrs. Sanstrom, of Rock Creek, passed through here Wednesday last.

Mr. Ryan and Mr. Slaughter have resumed work on the road during this good weather.

Rev. Simms, of Scotts Mills, addressed the citizens of Beaver Lake Sunday last.

Miss Frances Groshong, of Beaver Lake, passed through Missouri Town Tuesday last.

Miss Harriet Slaughter is visiting her sister in Rock Creek this week.

In the Courier-Herald of August 3, 1900, the Wilhoit correspondent said that Wilhoit, or Russellville, took its name after William Russell, which is incorrect, and I beg leave to differ, through the columns of the Enterprise.

Wilhoit and Russellville are two different places. Russellville was named after William Russell, an early pioneer. Wilhoit was named after a man by the name of John Wilhoit, who took up the land on which the village of Wilhoit now stands. Mr. Wilhoit afterward sold his claim, but who he sold it to is not definitely known to the writer, but it came into the possession of the Labby and McLearn brothers, who still own it.

Frank Haun is making some improvements on his ranch in the way of a new smoke house, etc.

C. W. Thomas has returned from Eastern Oregon, where he has been for the past year.

Raymond Wyland is grubbing for his brother-in-law at Scotts Mills.

N. B. Wade, who had the misfortune, while working in Eastern Oregon this summer, to slip into the drive wheel of a combined harvester and get his foot badly mashed and broken, is now able to walk, with the aid of a cane.

C. G. Vorheis is setting out an orchard of apple trees.

Old Jack Frost paid a visit to this neighborhood last week.

Canby

CANBY, Jan. 23.—Born, to the wife of L. Shank, on Saturday, January 19th, a daughter.

A young daughter of Mr. Huff died in Oregon City last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Wolgamot is very ill. She was stricken with apoplexy last Sunday morning.

A. R. Cummings has returned to Canby from Gold Bar, Wash.

Miss Vesta Knight, teacher in the primary department of our school, has been ill with la grippe. Miss Emma Evans taught in her place.

The Willing Workers intend to give a basket social some time in the near future. The young ladies are all requested to be present and bring baskets.

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mary Stogsdill on Tuesday. Games, cards and refreshments were the order of the evening.

The Porter and Grazier families were obliged to leave their houses during the high water. It was two and a half feet deep in Mr. Grazier's kitchen.

J. Schmitt and family visited relatives in Portland last week. Mrs. Schmitt and children stayed until the latter part of the week.

Stone

STONE, Jan. 21.—How welcome the sunshine when we do see his smiling face.

The Clackamas has been on a raise, higher than it has been for several years.

How William Watts does smile now! It's a boy—born January 6th.

William Skirvin had a very serious accident last Wednesday, while peeling bark off an old snag. The bark became loosened from the top. Mr. Skirvin saw the bark falling and started to run, when his feet became entangled in the vines

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Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.



It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

and he fell, the bark falling on his back and injuring him quite seriously. Dr. Seaman is waiting on him.

Ed Cox and bride have been visiting relatives and friends here during the past week.

A very pleasant surprise party was given George Hess last Thursday evening.

Mrs. L. D. Mumpower, who went to Oregon City two weeks ago to have an operation performed, is expected home Tuesday.

Miss Anna Bachman commenced her school at Holcomb this morning. In our last we were mistaken; it was two weeks her school was continued at Stricklin, instead of two months.

Holcomb and Hatchery debating societies held a joint debate at Stone last Saturday night. Question: "Resolved, that the United States should retain the Philippine islands." Holcomb won for the negative unanimously.

Maple Lane

MAPLE LANE, Jan. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Painter, of Canemah, were visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. McElaney has moved to Clackamas Heights.

Miss Kate Mautz is home again, after a two weeks' absence in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Myo Brayton, of Stafford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brayton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Davies and daughter visited with relatives in Oregon City Tuesday.

E. M. Ward made a quick trip to Beaver Creek Sunday.

J. C. Dixon has returned home from California, bringing la grippe with him.

Mrs. N. W. Richards is visiting with her daughter at Woodstock.

Arthur Bailey has rented the O'Connor farm at Beaver Creek.

Charlie Hi has moved to Oregon City.

W. O. Dickerson left Saturday for his mountain ranch to look after his live stock.

Miss Mary Davies is visiting with relatives in Portland.

The school at this place is rapidly progressing under the able management of Miss Jennie Rowen.

Charles Surfus, who has been ranching at Ellwood the past month, is at home again.

Harry Bailey, who has been employed at Portland for the past five weeks, has returned home.

Mr. Ronalds is on the sick list.

The Crown Paper Mill Company has a number of men cutting wood on the L. Mautz place.

Road Supervisor Myers, with a force of men, was working on the Molalla road last week.

Such little pills as DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very easily taken, and they are wonderfully effective in cleansing the liver and bowels. G. A. Harding.

SHAW'S PURE MALT—For general use, social, medical or family, there is nothing more desirable distilled than SHAW'S PURE MALT.

It is toned to suit the palate, and is soft, delicious and nutritious.

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Croup is the terror of thousands of young mothers because its outbreak is so agonizing and frequently fatal. Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure acts like magic in cases of Croup. It has never been known to fail. The worst cases relieved immediately. Price, 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. C. G. Huntley, the Druggist.

Wedding stationery, the latest styles and finest assortment ever brought to Oregon City at the ENTERPRISE.

THE MAN ON THE CURB.

(By The Man.)

Gathered in divers and sun-dry places, in manners quaint, if not original or unique. The Man presents his little pack of storyettes. If perchance you hear the tinkle of bells and catch the glint of a gaudy bauble among these wayward lines, prithoe, patience, friends; it is to amuse you. Thus saith The Man.

Last Sunday was such a fine day. Some poet said, "Oh,"—(poets always begin by saying "Oh")—it's a sort of trademark—"Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?" Now that is easy. A day like last Sunday in Western Oregon is far more rare. There are usually thirty days in June, but there are very few bright sunny days like last Sunday, in this country in January.

The sun shone clear and warm. It was too warm for an overcoat, though you felt pretty chilly without one. The grass, and the trees, and the young man from down the river who had come to town to see his girl, were all beautifully green. The raging, rampaging, roaring, bellowing, rip-tearing river of last week, had settled down again into the calmly flowing, placid stream, that it is ordinarily. The citizens, whose dwellings had been threatened with demolition by the coffee-colored water, and whose nerves had consequently been strung up to high C, for several days and nights, were beginning to enjoy a delightful feeling of relaxation as the comforting assurance that they were not going to be drowned, this time at least, impressed itself upon them.

The atmosphere was clear, and one could see across the country to where old Rainier lifts his hoary head in sublime grandeur far above the surrounding peaks, as though he aspired to look over the battlements of very heaven. If you climbed up on top of the court house, or something, you could see a long, long distance. I don't know whether anybody did this or not; I didn't. I went up the river and climbed around on the canal and peeped into the big, noisy mills; but I didn't go in. They have signs stuck up all over the mills bearing mottoes, which, being interpreted, state that owing to certain circumstances, which the proprietors do not care to mention, and which are none of your business anyhow, you must stay out of there, and I stayed out. Whenever I see a sign like that anywhere, I always feel as though I am not wanted in there, and I don't go in, especially if the door is locked.

But I went on farther and stood a long time and looked at the falls. I like the falls. They please me immensely. To see all that water come gliding and sliding and rippling and breaking and rushing and lunging and plunging and roaring and whirling and grinding and foaming and smoking and frothing down over those rocks, and then go serenely gliding off down the river again, as though nothing had happened, tickles me.

While I was standing there trying to think up the string of adverbs used above, a great many pairs of lovers passed me, going to and fro, on the board walk. Seemed as though nearly everybody had taken an afternoon off for the express purpose of loving somebody else. There were all kinds of lovers. Young, very young, lubby-boy and giggly-girl lovers; sedate, second and third-term lovers; anxious, elderly maiden-and-crow-footed man-loves, and then I saw another kind altogether; it was a fine, manly young fellow of 18 or 20, and his sweet-faced gray-haired mother; but lovers still. I saw a girl that impressed me very much. She had an earnest, intellectual look, on one of the sweetest faces I ever saw. You could see that she was the soul of refinement and good breeding, yet gentle and womanly within. I wanted to hear her speak, for I knew her words would be as graceful as her face was pretty. Pretty soon she did speak. I held my breath and listened. She said: "For heaven's sake, Mame, look at Janet's hat! Now wouldn't the jar you?"

Two men were standing on the canal locks talking. One said to the other: "Did you hear about Bob's kid?" "No," said the other, "What's he done?" "Why the other day Bob's wife was making bread and the kid got hold of a lot of raw dough and ate it. When Bob's wife saw what he had done, she liked to had a fit. She hollered for Bob and Bob ran down town for a doctor, but the doctor wouldn't come 'lessen Bob put up five dollars. Bob didn't have the money, so he ran back home and made the kid eat a cake of yeast." "Made him eat a cake of yeast? What for?" "To raise the dough."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Furnished Every Week by the Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company.

J O Hall to P Stoller, lots 7 and 8 in Pleasant Hill being 9.34 acres in the W R B Cotton claim..... \$500

A F Yenny to M V McKinster 94 acres in the Woodstock claim in t 5 s, r 2 e..... 2300

F Raker to G Griebel, tract adjoining Canemah on the south in the Hedges claim..... 200

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Table listing real estate transfers with columns for names, descriptions, and amounts.

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How "David Harum" Came to Be Written.

An interesting little anecdote is told about how "David Harum" came to be written. It is rather pathetic. It seems that Mr. Wescott, the author, was the kind of man who could do pretty much anything—paint a picture, plan a house or compose a sonata—but he had never made much money, so when he became ill and realized that he might not live long and would leave his family with little or no money he was desperate.

"Write a book," suggested a friend and neighbor to him one day when they were talking over the situation.

"I did make an attempt at it once," answered Mr. Wescott. "I tried a love story, but I couldn't make it go."

"Add a little local color to it," said the first speaker. "Take one of the people about here that you know and work him up—old —, for instance, mentioning a character familiar to the public. He'd be first rate."

"That's a good idea!" exclaimed Mr. Wescott, and the result of this conversation was "David Harum," and yet "David" was never in the story at all as it was first conceived.—Anna Wentworth in Woman's Home Companion.

Belaying His Jaws.

Shark stories, with some reason, are commonly received with incredulity. A well authenticated anecdote, however, is told of Dr. Frederic Hill, an English surgeon of distinction.

A man fell overboard in the Indian ocean and almost into a shark's mouth. Hill, who was standing close to the rail, grabbed a belaying pin and without hesitation jumped to save the sailor.

The great brute was just turning on his back to bite, when Hill drove the belaying pin right through both jaws. Both men were got on board again unharmed.

"Perhaps that fellow won't want another toothpick. Has any one got a clean shirt to lend? This was my last," were the only words of the rescuer.

The Oyster.

The oyster is as fixed and sedentary as the potato, and its cultivation is just as easy. In Europe its propagation has been reduced to a scientific basis, but in this country only a beginning has been made.

An oyster is ready for market in about five years. The bivalves have so much to contend with that perhaps only one in 2,000,000 lives to grow up and be eaten by human beings.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Enterprise \$1.50 per year.

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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.

Cold Steel Or Death.

"There is but one small chance to save your life and that is through an operation," was the awful prospect set before Mrs. L. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., by her doctor after vainly trying to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. He didn't count on the marvelous power of Electric Bitters to cure Stomach and Liver troubles, but she heard of it, took seven bottles, was wholly cured, avoided surgeon's knife, now weighs more and feels better than ever. It's positively guaranteed to cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Price 50c at Geo. A. Harding's drug store.

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Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

MANY A LOVER.

Has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovely 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.

Persons desiring announcements of parties, socials, etc., must send them to this office.

Eureka Harness Oil. 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 better, but makes the leather soft and pliable, puts it in condition to last twice as long as it ordinarily would. Sold everywhere in cases all sizes. HALEY'S STANDARD OIL CO. Give Your Horse a Chance!

Teething. Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight. Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start. Send for a free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 499-515 Third Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.