

CORRESPONDENCE

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

We must again call your attention to the fact that correspondence MUST reach this office not later than Wednesday. Last week and the week before we received good letters as late as Friday and Saturday, and were, of course, compelled to leave them out.

The Enterprise has a splendid corps of correspondents, who are, as a rule, very punctual, and we are always extremely sorry when we are compelled to leave out anything any of them sends us. But this is a rule that we can not break, no matter how much we may desire to do so.

Marquam.

MARQUAM, Feb. 12.—Lloyd Marquam has been engaged to teach another month at Teasel Creek.

Mr. Dunlavy was kicked by a horse while showing it and has been laid up for some time.

Rev. F. C. Butler and family returned on the 1st inst., after several weeks' absence in the East visiting relatives.

Miss Minnie Dunlavy came home last week with a severe sore throat.

Miss Lillian Bentley returned from Eastern Oregon last week, where she has been spending some time on her claim.

The pleasant weather is getting the ground in good condition for the spring work.

I. D. Larkins met with a painful accident last Wednesday. His team ran away with him and he was thrown under the wagon and two wheels ran over him. He will be confined to the house for some time.

Goldie Drake was very sick last week with poison oak.

Marquam is rejoicing in the possibility of an electric railway connecting with Portland and Oregon City in the near future.

The young people met at the home of Rev. Butler last Tuesday evening and spent a very enjoyable evening.

Eagle Creek.

EAGLE CREEK, Feb. 11.—Mr. Cahill had a log rolling last Thursday. He is clearing ground for the spring crop.

The basket social at Wilburne hall on the 1st, given by the Artisans, was well attended. Thirty-five baskets were sold, which brought \$35.90.

The singing school at the schoolhouse in district No. 50 is progressing nicely under Mr. Cahill's instruction.

Several are laid up with la grippe in this neighborhood.

Andrew Douglass, of Dufur, has been visiting relatives and friends here for a few days, but left Saturday on his return trip.

Willard Udell and wife, of Stevenson, Wash., is visiting his parents and brother, Henry, at this place.

Road supervisor Ed Burnett is working the road near Corvallis.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Mr. Baker is sick again.

Richard Gibson and wife made a trip to Portland last week.

Stafford

STAFFORD, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Weddle is very sick.

Henry and William Schatz are improving their yards by repairing and putting in new fences.

John Gage went to Tigardville Monday and got a ton of flour.

Moser's improvements are enhancing the beauty as well as the value of his 10-acre tract near the postoffice.

Roads are splendid; no mud.

The potato market is so quiet that no shipping is being done.

Henry Baker has bought the Ranch 20-acre tract, formerly owned by J. P. Gage.

Mrs. O. Z. Holton is spending the week with her father, Mr. Gage.

The revival at the German church caused a marked renewal of brotherly love, but no converts were added to the church.

There is considerable demand for both wheat and oats this spring, and Mr. Gage seems to be the only farmer who can supply them.

William Schatz and Samuel Mayer have planted their early potatoes. It is high time tomato and cabbage seeds were planted.

Colton

COLTON, Feb. 11.—Emory Gorbett came home from Washington last Tuesday to remain indefinitely.

Miss Gorbett is home from Portland to rusticate a while in the foothills.

Mr. Killen, of Elliott Prairie, attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Ellen Hubbard, here last week. Mrs. George Killen and son, Elbert, were also in attendance.

Mrs. Killen still remains with the believed children, some of whom are in poor health.

C. E. Gorbett, of Crane, is visiting relatives here for a few weeks.

P. E. Bonney and W. Gorbett, two of Colton's Nimrods, killed a large cougar on the 5th. They claim to have the brag "varmint" dogs of the town.

Charlie Gorbett and wife, of Oregon City, have been visiting for a few days in this community.

Mrs. Countryman is on the sick list.

Mr. Miller, of Highland, closed a most successful term of school here last Friday.

Frank Wright, of Scio, was in Colton last week.

Redland

REDLAND, Feb. 12.—Much plowing and some seeding are being done during the good weather.

A pleasant wedding occurred here Sunday. Miss Gussie Funk and Atrice Kirchem, of Logan, were united in marriage.

Miss Gussie was one of our most beloved and highly esteemed young ladies, and Mr. Kirchem is widely known and respected by all. A number of relatives were present. All join in wishing them a happy and prosperous life.

The entertainment given by the school Friday was well attended and all enjoyed themselves. Seventeen dollars was raised to buy an organ for the school.

Gilmore Behymer, who has been in Grant county the past summer, returned home Saturday. He reports times good there.

Som of the boys got together and charivariated Mr. and Mrs. Shalinger a few evenings ago. They have been married some six months, unknown to any one.

A play party was given at W. M. Bonney's one evening last week.

L. Mosher went to Grisham on business the first of the week.

F. F. Wilcox was doing Oregon City Monday.

Miss Maude Stone will teach the spring term of school in district No. 21.

Harry Mosher spent Sunday here, returning to Frogpond on his wheel in the afternoon.

The roads are getting good.

Mrs. Mosherberger was at Logan Monday, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Newkirk.

Wilhoit

WILHOIT, Feb. 11.—Game Warden Wilhoit was looking after lawbreakers in this section Sunday last.

Clarence Vorheis went to Mt. Angel last week and brought home an organ which he ordered from the east some five months ago.

Mrs. E. Vorheis, of Rock Creek, was visiting Mrs. Wade on Pleasant Hill last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Haun were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ryan last Sunday.

Mr. Slaughter, of Missouri Ridge, was visiting relatives and friends on Catnip Ridge last Sunday.

John Groshong is the oldest pioneer in this community, having been in Oregon 53 years.

B. Wade was splitting rails for J. Nick last week.

Mrs. O'Neil, of Eastern Oregon, is visiting relatives in this community.

L. B. Tomas is splitting out boards to cover a new barn. The wind storm blew down the sheds of his old one and raked the main structure. He thinks it is

Crouching

In every cough there lurks, like a crouching tiger, the probabilities of consumption. The throat and lungs become rough and inflamed from coughing and the germs of consumption find an easy entrance. Take no chances with the dangerous foe.

For 60 years there has been a perfect cure. What a record! Sixty years of cures.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

soothe and heals the wounded throat and lungs. You escape an attack of consumption with all its terrible suffering and uncertain results.

There is nothing so bad for the throat and lungs as coughing.

A 25c. bottle will cure an ordinary cough; harder coughs will need a 50c. size; the dollar bottle is cheapest in the long run.

"One of my sons was spitting blood with a high fever and was very ill. We could hardly see any signs of life in him. The doctors did him no good. But one bottle of your Cherry Pectoral cured him and saved his life." C. G. ANDERSON, Nov. 10, 1898. Piquette, S. Dak.

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.

cheaper to build a new one than to repair the old.

Mr. Haun is slashing brush during the good weather.

Mrs. Mazingo, who has been suffering from an attack of la grippe, is slowly recovering.

Bert Wade is slashing brush for pasture.

Outside cattle are looking well for this time of year.

Mrs. Wyland, of Rock Creek, was visiting Mrs. E. Vorheis last Monday.

Needy News.

NEEDY, Feb. 12.—The Needy Literary Society still meets every Wednesday evening.

The boys charivariated Mr. Tinsley last week, but failed to unearth the bride.

Farmers around Needy are busy plowing and sowing.

Several new bridges have been built by the road supervisor.

The new sawmill south of Needy is now running to its full capacity.

Mr. Hostetter is building a new house.

Stone.

STONE, Feb. 11.—School commenced on the 4th, with Miss Mary Andrews, of Oregon City, as teacher.

The new fence around the school yard is completed, which makes quite an improvement.

Miss Clara Stewart, who has been at Brownsville during the winter, returned home Saturday.

Messrs. Munpower and Stewart made a trip to Kelso last week to do some carpenter work for Elder G. P. Rich.

Mr. McMurry, who lives on the Day place, recently lost a three-week-old

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.

call by some one carrying it away in the night. It is quite a loss to Mr. McMurry, as it was a valuable one. People must be hard up when they resort to kidnapping calves.

THE MAN ON THE CURB.

(By The Man.)

Yesterday was St. Valentine's day. St. Valentine himself is dead—died many years ago—and I see by the papers he is still dead. That is why he is called a saint. A saint is some very good person who is dead, just as a statesman is some very shrewd politician who is dead. You don't see any live saints. You may think your girl is a saint; but wait until you are married. Then, if you accept my definition of the term, you may wish she was one.

But that is neither here nor there. We are talking about St. Valentine. Do you remember the first valentine you ever sent, Bub? Do you remember the first one you ever received, Sissy? Do you remember how you felt? Tell us about it. You, Bub.

Oh, you had been intending to send her one for a long time, had you? Ever since that day in school when you had the fight with that Smith kid, and you heard her say "That Bobby Smith is a hateful little brute," and she purposely missed the word in the spelling class that day every time you did rather than "turn you down." Yes? And going home that evening you ran y her and gave her hat a little—just the very smallest—flip with your hand, and she said, "Oh, Bobby, don't," just easy like that; didn't say it cross, as she had when Bobby Smith tried the same experiment, and she said "Now, Bobby Smith, you just keep your old hands to yourself, sir!" Yes, indeed; you determined right there and then that if you had a hundred dollars and could get a valentine costing that much, it wouldn't be any too good for her. And you hung around the stationer's window all evening after school pretending to be immensely ticked with the "comics" there displayed, but secretly searching for a "nice one," the price of which was not beyond your means. I see you haven't forgotten.

And you didn't experience any peculiar sensations when you saw your little pink and blue and yellow message lying on her desk the next morning, did you? Oh, certainly not! You just felt as though your heart, or something, was pounding a big hole right through your breast, clothes and all; that was all. And when she looked over at you and smiled as she, with the most careless action imaginable, laid one of her little angel hands on the valentine! That's what you called them: angel hands. In the light of matured wisdom and accumulated experience, you have at sundry times since doubted the appropriateness of that appellation, but it doesn't matter. I see you haven't forgotten.

And you, Sissy? What about you? Ah, you call it romantic silliness, do you? What was that I caught you reading the other day when I entered the room unexpectedly? It was a highly decorated, flimsy looking something or other, which you hustled away out of sight, while your face glowed with one of the prettiest blushes I've seen there for many a day. Romantic silliness! Of course it is.

You take a girl of 40 and a boy of 50—yes; help yourself—take a couple like that, who have drifted along all these years in single blessedness; the girl's face has gradually assumed the general contour of a reap hook, and the pastures on the boy's head is become mighty short and scattering; they have each of them had affairs—certainly—the girl could have had the boy any time these 20 years if she had wanted him—and he offered himself; the boy could have had his choice of the finest women in town—if they had not all shown the execrable taste of preferring some one else. This boy and girl will say that this valentine business is all humbug and foolishness. But you ask Bub or Sissy. You may not know them by those names. I believe certain relatives of theirs address them as "Grandpa" and "Grandma." But you ask them if St. Valentine is a fraud.

I don't know who gave Valentine the idea of Valentine's day, if he ever had such an idea. But it has been the means of causing a lot of—let me see; what had I better say? I have two words here and can use either of them. One is "happiness," and the other is "misery." What I want to say is, that valentines have been the means of causing lots of bashful folks to get married. Now, which of these words should I have used?

Well, Valentine's day is like Christmas and the grip; it only comes once a year, but it sometimes leaves disastrous effects. If you care to know more than I have said about this matter, ask Bub or Sissy.

Galbraith's Confectionery.

Opposite the Bank of Oregon City is the finest in the city. All kinds of fresh home-made candies always on hand. Salted almonds to order.

DR. FENNER'S Family Medicines.

Cough Honey. 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.

St. Vitus' Dance.

Ask your druggist for Almanac for 1901 containing descriptions of the Remedies and Certificates of the most remarkable cures ever achieved by medicine.

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

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Idiocy in Numbers.

The Contributor—The 24th may be perfectly cured without pain.

The Editor—We 1der if the specific is hard 2 take. If not, we will try it 4thwith.

Subeditor—If cured, it will be a 1der indeed!

Assistant Sub—1derly, gentlemen, 'tis a sore subject.

Deputy Assistant Sub—Yes, and requiring 40thru 2 bear.

Correspondence Editor—This is carrying the matter as far as 80thique will bear.

Office Boy—Those who are so 4-2u-8 as to do the above will find each paragraph 2 contain a slight 11 of humor.

Printer's Devil—5-4 shame, gentlemen—5-4 shame!—Pearson's.

He Ought to Marry.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldehapp.

Mr. Oldehapp (earnestly)—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique (delighted)—Have you, really?

Mr. Oldehapp—Yes. If I had a wife, she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—Exchange.

Cutting Watch Glasses.

In the production of common watch glasses the glass is blown into a sphere about a meter in diameter, sufficient material being taken to give the desired thickness, as the case may be. Disks are then cut out from this sphere with the aid of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg. There is a knack in detaching the disk after it has been cut. A good workman will, it is said, cut 6,000 glasses in a day.

What It Looked Like.

"Beg pardon," said the rude young man, gathering his features together again, "I simply couldn't suppress that yawn."

"Don't mention it," replied the bright girl. "By the way, that reminds me. I visited the Mammoth cave last summer."—Exchange.

Strategy in a Street Car.

"In the matter of strategy a woman can get the better of a man every time in minor affairs, at least," said a man who is in business down town and who rides home in a West Philadelphia car during the rush hour every evening.

"I usually get a seat, for I take the car away down at Fourth street. The other evening I was busily reading my paper when a woman got aboard at Twelfth street. I glanced up slyly and saw that all the seats were occupied.

Hasty as my glance was, she caught my eye, and that was my flash. Smiling broadly, she came over to where I was sitting and exclaimed: 'Why, how do you do? How are all the folks?'

"I couldn't place the woman to save my life, but I lifted my hat and replied that we were all well. 'She must be some friend of the family,' I argued with myself, so I folded up my paper and gave her my seat. After she had settled herself comfortably she looked up at me in a queer sort of way and said: 'Really, I must beg your pardon. I took you for Mr. Jones. You look so much like him.'

"But she had the seat, and she kept it. It was a clear case of bunko."—Philadelphia Record.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, vapors and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is a reliable remedy and will cure it.

With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.

For Coughs, Colds, Grip, or "Cold" in ANY PART of body.

COLMAN, Mich., Sept. 27, 1900. Three years ago I could do no work and walked only by holding on to a chair. I doctored with four different physicians but received no relief. The use of two bottles of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure gave me a perfect cure. J. M. MCKINNEY.

GREYVA, Crawford Co., Pa., June 18, 1900. Three years ago I had a severe attack of Erysipelas and blood poison, breaking out on my head and face. My physician attended me for several months without result. I then took a bottle of Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic and secured a complete cure. F. J. LEBANGOOD.

MIDDLEBORO, Ky., Sept. 7, 1900. My wife has suffered long with dyspepsia. I tried all of the peptic preparations and all of my own prescriptions without avail. Finally prescribed Dr. Fenner's Dyspepsia Cure and the use of it effected a cure. Many other similar cases that have come under my observation have been cured by his Dyspepsia Cure. Dr. F. J. LEBANGOOD.

My Dear Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y. I have used Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief for many years for the diseases and accidents for which it is advertised and have found it fully equal to all you claim for it. J. ROYD EBBY, Presiding Elder M. E. Church.

Used for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Old Sores, Sprains, Colds, Grip, Sore Throat, Colic, Dysentery, Bowel Troubles, It is unfailing.

Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y. We have sold many dozens of your St. Vitus' Dance Balm and every one has been cured by it. It has proved a blessing here. ALLEN CLARK DILLON, C.S.

AKRON, Ohio, Jan. 8, 1900.

Do You Know the News?

You can have it all for Per Month 50c Per Month

in the Evening Telegram, of Portland, Oregon. It is the largest evening newspaper published in Oregon; it contains all the news of the State and of the Nation. Try it for a month. A sample copy will be mailed to you free. Address

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