

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Sandy.

A socialist will lecture at Meinig Hall. Mr. Mackin, our new comer, is remodeling his house.

Cummings and Cole have just completed rafting 60,000 ties down the Sandy river. Junker Hall, on Front street, is assuming its shape; it is a large hall, 40x80 feet.

Rev. Mr. Conforler has been secured as minister for the Lutheran church of Sandy.

Cattle buyers and horse sellers are plentiful but business is rather slack in these lines.

E. F. Bruns will go to Orient, where he has a contract for remodeling a residence for Muller.

Railroad tie business is slowly starting up in earnest again and 22 cents is the price paid now.

Misses Alma and Lily Spaulding, of Mount Tabor, were visiting their father here the past few days.

Ulrich Truble is building a brick chimney and making other extensive improvements to his residence.

The country lassies and laddies all will go hopping and life will be rather numb, socially considered, here the next two weeks.

Timber locators are numerous nowadays and every day several land squatters are located, for which they charge all they can get.

About a dozen men are working on the telephone line from Gresham to Sandy, and soon we will be connected with the business world by wire.

Dennis Jerger threshed 62 bushels of oats per acre. Two thousand six hundred ninety four bushels were threshed on the big Zogg farm this season.

Mr. Kowall, our soda water man, is making extensive improvement in his soda works, adding new machinery, and it keeps him rustling to fill all orders.

A home-seeker who has traveled all over the Willamette Valley said that of all the grain he saw the best was between Damascus and Sandy. He is well pleased with this country and will settle if a house can be had.

Mountaineers and pleasure seekers are coming out of the hill with whiskers on their faces and skin tanned baked brown, looking all the worse for the mountain life, but all are filled to the brim with good health enough to last them till next year.

A gentle autumn rain began to fall the 1st of Sept. and all are glad to see it come, with the possible exception of a few who still have grain out. Threshing in this locality is over and crops were extra good. Fruit of all kinds is getting ripe, and there seems to be plenty of it, too.

Albon Meinig, August Horpecker, Chas. Pheasant and many others have gone up to develop the Chenney Creek mines, which are very promising and will no doubt be a great mining country in the near future. Some great eastern syndicates have sent out men to bond or buy the mines, but so far nothing has developed in that line. Hundreds of claims have been taken up the past year and a great rush will surely come, as the ore simply sticks out all over and ledges from six inches to eight feet in thickness are numerous; and ore assays from \$3.50 to \$80 per ton of gold, besides some ore contains 60 per cent lead.

Mrs. Haley, whose husband died last spring, leaving her and seven little children to mourn his loss, in consequence

of that was left in very unfortunate circumstances trying hard to make a living for herself and little children. She was unable to gather her grain nor could she hire anyone; but there are yet some charity loving people left here, and a crew consisting of Mrs. and Mr. Strasser, T. Truble, F. Hofmaster, Jim Pheasant and E. F. Bruns went with several machines and cut her grain, hauled it in, and Epperson Bros. threshed it for her free of charge, thereby making it easier on her and the children for the coming winter.

George.

Born, to the wife of Henry Johnson, an eight pound girl.

Several of the young people from here are going hopping near Aurora.

Miss Emma Kliensmith, of Clarks, is engaged as teacher of the school of this district.

Miss Dora Schmidt, with a friend, of Portland, were the guests of Miss Emma Paulsen.

Several friends, of Portland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Paulsen last Sunday.

Mrs. Johnson, sr., and daughter, Hanna, are going to California for a visit this week.

Mr. Garbade with family, and friends of Portland, had a two weeks outing on his ranch here and enjoyed it very much.

Harvesting is over in this vicinity, and some of the grain is already threshed, and yielded over expectation. Hans Paulsen's oats yielded 43 bushels per acre.

The last Sunday in September, the twenty-ninth, a Harvest Thanksgiving and missionary meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church. Dr. Holt and Rev. McLean, of Portland, will deliver addresses in English, and Rev. Laube in German. A free lunch will be given by the ladies of the church to all. All are welcome.

Marquam.

The postoffice at this place has been made an international office.

Hops are all the talk here now. Hopping has begun in earnest.

We are now enjoying cooler weather. Another delightful shower will help the pasture.

Mrs. F. C. Butler and daughter Vera spent the week in Portland visiting Mrs. Butler's sister.

Mr. Bently, are you going to pick hops this year? Yes, but I am not going to pick for the fun of it.

Miss Bertha Gray came home last Friday, after spending three or four months east of the mountains.

The late rain has stopped threshing where the grain is in the shock. It is an advantage to have the grain in stack such times as this.

Mrs. E. Albright, of Molalla, came up the first of the week. She is now camped in their house here and is enjoying the song of the hop.

Marquam people are anxious for the electric railway that has been talked of so much. They stand ready to help such an movement, realizing it will be of great benefit to the town and country; it would be a good paying investment for the company also.

Barlow.

Mrs. W. S. Tull was at Portland Monday.

W. S. Tull finished picking his hops Wednesday.

D. O. Freeman made a business trip to Portland Friday.

Wm. Barlow was doing business in Portland Saturday.

The best tailor made suits at the lowest price at Freeman's.

J. Renner, of Woodburn, was a business visitor at Barlow Wednesday.

Miss Flavilla Hilton returned from Oregon City Wednesday, the 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawley were visiting Barlow friends a few days last week.

Mrs. Rodes returned Saturday from a several weeks' outing at Soda Springs.

Frank Jesse visited a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jesse.

Mrs. Jim Jesse and children visited a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jesse.

Miss Veva Tull returned home Wednesday, after a three-week's visit with friends in Portland.

Garfield.

Everybody is busy threshing.

Miss Lucretia Lemon is expected home in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockerby were seen in the vicinity of Currinsville Thursday.

Mrs. Phillip Wagner has been very ill for the past week, but is convalescent.

Mrs. H. H. Anders and daughter, Mable, visited Mrs. Rena Duncan last Thursday.

Mrs. Jake Johnson and Miss Dollie Lemon were the guests of Mrs. Fred Davis Thursday.

Bro. Rich, of Kelso, preached to a large congregation last Sunday. The basket meeting was quite a success.

Mrs. Lou Palmateer, who has been visiting friends and relatives at The Dalles and Durfur, returned home Saturday.

Miss Dollie Lemon, Grace Wagner,

Clerking

Looks more attractive than housework for a woman, but it is also even more exhausting. The work is often done under high pressure, and the brightness of the eyes and the flushed cheeks of the attentive clerk indicate nervousness rather than health. If this is true under most favorable conditions, what shall be said of those who suffer from womanly diseases, and who endure headache, backache, and other pains day after day?



No sick woman should neglect the means of cure for womanly diseases offered in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries encrusting drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

A heart overflowing with gratitude, as well as a sense of duty, urges me to write to you and tell you of my wonderful recovery. I was suffering from a complicated case of female disease in its worst form. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

May Huxley and Mrs. H. H. Anders took a trip to Currinsville last Thursday, August 23.

Mrs. Jake Johnson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Martha Davis, for the past three weeks, returned to her home at LaCamas Sunday.

Messrs J. J. Davis, Aleck Irvin, Misses Florence and Agnes Davis and Mrs. Emma Keith returned from the buckberry patch Thursday. They report buckberries very plentiful.

Philip Wagner took his usual trip to Portland Thursday, accompanied by his daughter, Grace, and Daidrich Wilkins. Miss Wagner, who has been quite ill at her home is greatly improved in health and will visit friends in Portland and lone for a few weeks.

Canby.

Prune picking will commence next week.

Mr. Kirk is able to be out on the street again after his sickness.

Miss M. Swanly will attend the teachers' institute in Oregon City.

George Knight and family left for the hopfields last Sunday morning.

Otto Evans is very ill with typhoid fever at the home of his parents.

Dr. Dedman's brother, of Clackamas, spent a few hours in town Monday.

Joe Shull, of Moro, Eastern Oregon, made his family a short visit last week.

Mrs. H. Vore, of Portland, was up at stayed a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. Snell.

C. Burroughs has purchased the Gurley farm out near the Mundorf schoolhouse.

Mrs. A. N. Wright, of Portland, was the guest of Mrs. E. Carlton the latter part of the week.

Dr. Giesy, of Aurora, was called in consultation several times last week to attend the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. A. Knight.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard St., Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but De Witt's Little Early Risers are by far the best pills I have ever used. They never gripe. Geo. Harding

Something in a Name.

The advantages that fall to the lot of a man whose surname occurs early in an alphabetical list are well known. As a candidate for office upon an Australian ballot, for example, a man named Abbott has a far better chance than the most eminent Zweigler. But the benefit that comes from the possession of a short name has not heretofore been generally recognized. Not long ago the promotion of one of the auditors of the treasury department at Washington created a vacancy to which, upon a formal recommendation to that effect, the candidate having the shortest name, being also a competent man, was appointed. His chief duty is to affix his signature to accounts, and as he needs to make but six letters in signing he can do twice as much in a day as a man whose name contains 12 letters.—Youth's Companion.

What Hurt Her.

Mrs. Heartless—Just to think my husband fell and broke—and broke— Mrs. Simpybetk—There, dear; I heard all about it. The poor man broke his leg. It's a great affliction, I know, but— Mrs. Heartless—Oh, I didn't mean that! You haven't heard the worst. He was carrying my new Venetian vase when he fell, and broke it too.—Ohio State Journal.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. Geo. Harding.

THE LITTLE OLD SPINET.

Do you see the little spinet standing in the corner there? Great-grandmother loved to play it when she was a maiden fair. Bubbaama through the window twinkles, flick'ring on its yellowed keys, And we almost hear the tinkle of the old time melodies.

Great-grandmother gowned in silk, with high beaded slippers, dainty lace, Sat there, while a smile of pleasure lighted up her fair young face; From without the rose-scented lingers, drifting on the summer breeze, While she plays with fairy fingers all the old time melodies.

And the little spinet waits her patiently these long, long years, Till its mellow voice is broken, harsh, and has the sound of tears, Yet it seems the sunbeams straying, flick'ring on its yellowed keys, And her fairy fingers playing all the old time melodies! —Mary Small Wagner in Optimist.

A CASE OF LAW.

The Decision That Was Rendered by a Basuto Solomon.

Law is a complicated thing, and some of its decisions seem not to be founded in equity. Probably most readers will pass that criticism upon the case recorded below:

Basutoland, being broken and mountainous, was until recently the resort of lions, leopards and other wild animals. Now, however, the hillsides which were once the resort of these savage creatures are the pasture grounds of tens of thousands of cattle. Nearly all dangerous animals have been driven away from Basutoland, but not long ago a leopard appeared on the outskirts of a village. The animal soon became as badly frightened as the villagers and sought safety in flight.

The next morning the inhabitants turned out for a hunt. One of the hunters was climbing a steep rock when he suddenly found himself face to face with the leopard, whose retreat was cut off by the rock itself. Neither the man nor the animal could escape the encounter.

The dilemma was an awkward one, for the climber was unarmed. Realizing his danger, he put forth his hands and in desperation caught hold of the leopard on each side of its jaw, holding it at arm's length and calling for help. The leopard clawed and tore his captor, but the man held on till help arrived, and the beast was speared.

Now came a question of law. By Basuto law the skin belonged to the chief, who must reward one of three claimants—either the man who speared the leopard or the man who held it so that it was possible to spear it or the man who, being warned by the barking of his dog, first discovered the animal in the village.

The Basuto Solomon decided the case as follows: The man who speared it could not have done so but for the man who held it, and the man who held it could not have known of its existence if the dog had not first warned the village; therefore the credit for the killing belonged to the dog, whose owner was entitled to the reward.—Youth's Companion.

Now She Hates Him.

A young man and a young woman lean over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loath to leave, as the paring is the last. He is about to go away. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the gate.

"I'll never forget you," he says, "and if death should claim me my last thought will be of you."

"I'll be true to you," she sobs. "I'll never see anybody else or love them as long as I live."

They part. Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed greatly. Between the dances the recognition takes place.

"Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand, "was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?"

"Really I don't know," he says. "Probably my father."—London Answers.

Bang in Its Third Century. The bell in historic old St. John's church, in Richmond, where Patrick Henry made his famous speech prior to the American Revolution, rang in the twentieth century. This bell is thus given the distinction of being the only one in this country, with the possible exception of that on old Liberty hall, in Philadelphia, that has rung in three centuries. Old St. John's bell has an interesting history. Many years ago, when the old structure for which it was made was repaired, the bell was removed and sold. Later its last owner presented it to the Virginia Historical society, by which it was restored to the church.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Shopping.

Shopman—This matches your sample perfectly, madam. Customer—It certainly does. It couldn't be closer.

Shopman—How many yards do you wish? Customer—Oh, not any yet! You see, this is the very first shop I've tried!—London Fun.

His Task.

George—With the assurance of your love I could conquer the world. Grace—That will not be necessary. All you have to do is to conquer papa. —London Tit-Bits.

Why should a novel writer be an extraordinary looking animal? Because of his tale coming out of his head.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The man who lives for himself alone is apt to be neglected by the world at large.—Chicago News.

ASTHMA CURE FREE! Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure In All Cases. CHAINED FOR TEN YEARS. EVERY BRINGS RELIEF.

R. L. HOLMAN Two Doors South of Court House. We carry the largest stock Caskets, Coffins and Linings in Clackamas county.

CHAMPION BINDER. One Look From It Explained His Power Over Men. In 1887, while working in London as a curate to the Rev. Canon Fleming, I was called in my vicar's absence to administer a religious service to an old admiral in Eaton square.

E. I. SIAS DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. All kinds of repairing neatly done and warranted.

JOHN YOUNGER, JEWELER. Opp. Huntley's Drug Store, FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN Great Britain and America.

WHEN TWO MAKE ONE. The Twins, the Confident Mother and the Astute Conductor. "Fares," demanded the Jefferson avenue car conductor.

FARMERS It will pay you to read this advertisement. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color silk, wool, cotton or mixed goods at one boiling. Bright, durable colors, without staining the hands or spotting the kettle (except green and purple).

How To Gain Flesh. Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens. Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.