

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Sandy.

A shingle mill is Sandy's latest industry to go up.

E. F. Bruns will start for Wasco immediately to attend to some business there. Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruns and Miss Tillie Bruns have gone to hot springs in Crook County, for a recreation trip.

Anton Kligel, in Kelson, is building a handsome, two-story house. T. G. Jenson is also building a beautiful cottage.

Grows & Jokers have secured timber near Paul Dunn's place and have considerable of their machinery on the ground for a sawmill.

Hop pickers are returning without their hop money. They all claim it is a hop dream of making money at boppicks. The hops are very light and most pickers claim they can't make much at it this year.

Bill Harding, while on his way home at dusk, was sitting down and taking a rest. Some kind of a large, hideous-looking animal came along the trail and attacked his little dog. Bill happened to have a muzzle-loading shotgun and he snapped his gun at the animal, but the cap refused to explode. Again he tried, but the gun only snapped. So he put on a new cap. All this time the animal approached Bill, growling furiously and coming nearer and nearer. It made a spring at Bill, but a well-directed shot met the animal half way, hitting it in the eye and killing it. The animal fell at Harding's feet in the struggling agonies of death. Another shot settled the battle, and Bill came out as victor without a scratch; but Bill was scared out of a year's growth in this fracas. The animal proved to be a mountain cougar, the largest ever killed in this locality. It measured nine feet two inches from tip to tip. Its skin was on exhibition in town and was sold for \$10 to some professional taxidermist who will mount the cougar.

Barlow.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Widows, Sunday, Sept. 8, a boy.

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

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Freeman, Sunday Sept. 8, a boy.

Warren Kendall was called to Mackeburg Monday on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Jim Jesse and family returned home Monday, after a week's visit with Mr. Jesse's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jesse.

Hopping is over around these parts. Although the yield is much lighter than last year the hops are of a very good quality.

Miss Effie Roak, who has been visiting with Miss Bessie Armstrong for the past couple of weeks, returned to her home at Forest Grove Monday.

Canby.

Otto Evans is recovering very rapidly from his recent illness.

C. Clausen is building a small fruit evaporator on his farm.

Hoppickers are returning with light hearts and heavy pockets.

Miss Anna Roth, of Riverside, went to Portland last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Evans, of Portland, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Knight last week.

Mr. G. Batty arrived from Iowa last Thursday evening. He will soon return taking his family with him.

Knight and Stogdill finished picking hops in their yard last Saturday morning and P. Howard commenced the same day.

The Willamette Land Co's evaporator started work Monday with half the force. They expect to increase their number by the end of the week.

Garfield.

Mrs. Wagoner is on the sick list and her children have the chickenpox.

The present rain is a surety for a large yield of late potatoes in this part of the county.

Our faithful mail-carrier, Sam Huffman, had a paralytic stroke a few days ago, but is improving.

Mr. N. M. Tracy and family, F. Rhodes and family and the Misses Davis have gone to the hopfields.

Bro. Rich, of Kelson, held two services last Sunday and had a basket dinner at the Irvan school house last Sunday.

It has been raining some, although we had a long dry spell. Few were ready with their grain, for most of the grain is still in the shock.

Mr. L. Palmateer and Wilber Wade are doing well with their new threshers. Also Mr. Tom Yocum and sons are giving good satisfaction with their new separator, as it takes but eight hands to run the whole thing with the Yocum thresher. It hardly seems like a threshing crowd, but they rattle out the grain all right.

Several parties went to the huckleberry patch the past week, some as late as Saturday. They will know what a wet place the mountains are in a rain storm. Some report few berries; others that there are plenty.

Around the Court House.

Jno. F. Toit has filed a suit for \$807.95 damages against John Egger and Maria Egger, who leased a 150 acre tract near Canby, known as the Cliff farm, on March 1, 1889, for a term of 3 years. The plaintiff claims that defendants failed to comply with the terms of the lease and asks for judgment. Sheriff Cooke went to Canby Saturday and attached the personal property of the defendants.

Suit has been instituted by W. F. Hubbard against S. R. Green and H. H. Johnson for \$200 and interest at 10 per cent from January 15, 1896, and \$50 attorney's fee. The defendants gave Hubbard a note for \$200 on January 15, 1896, and have made only one payment of \$20.

The delinquent tax roll is completed.

GET UP!

That's the morning call of Chanticleer. It's a welcome cry to a well man. But to a man whose sleep seems to have been only an unrefreshing stupor; who wakes with throbbing head, and a bad taste in the mouth, it means only a new day's misery.

In such a physical condition health is most surely and swiftly restored by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, and it cures through the stomach diseases of liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and every organ is benefited by the resulting increase of rich, pure blood.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have been of great benefit to me," writes (Prof. Pleasant A. Oliver, of Viola, Pullas Co., Ark. "Before I used the above mentioned remedies my sleep was not sound; digestion bad; a continual feeling of misery. I now feel like a new man. Anyone in need of medical treatment for nasal catarrh could do no better than to take treatment of Dr. R. V. Pierce. I know his medicines are all right in this class of diseases."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, cloth binding, sent free by the author, on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing only. In paper covers at one-cent stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Emma L. Thomas has entered suit for divorce against John Thomas. They were married in this country August 14, 1891 and have three children, their ages ranging from 6 to 10 years. The plaintiff alleges in her complaint that she has always conducted herself toward defendant as a loving and obedient wife, but that defendant has been guilty of cruel and inhuman treatment, rendering her life burdensome and unbearable. She also sets forth that on or about the 25th of May, 1892, three days after their first child was born, while plaintiff was lying sick in bed, defendant came to the door and abused her, swearing and cursing her because her mother called upon her while she was sick; that plaintiff has returned to her home several times upon defendant's promise that he would treat her better, and control his temper, and abstain from his abusive language toward her, but it was of no avail. She asks judgment for a decree of divorce dissolving the bond of matrimony now existing between them, and that she be decreed the custody, care and control of their three minor children.

In the matter of the estate of D. W. Howell, deceased, upon reading the petition of the administrator with the will annexed of the estate, it has been ordered that the administrator be directed to pay to John P. Howell, out of the money in his hands belonging to the estate, the sum of \$555.67 in payment of a note, executed by D. W. Howell to J. P. Howell prior to his death.

The sale of real property for \$400 to J. H. James by David Robeson, guardian of the estate of Stephen A. Lane, an insane person, was confirmed by the county court Monday.

Clara Neal Buchanan has brought suit against William H. Buchanan for a divorce on the ground of cruel treatment. The plaintiff sets forth in her complaint that immediately after their marriage they moved to the defendant's farm, near Damascus, at which place they had resided continuously up to July 7, 1901, when the plaintiff was compelled to and did leave her home because of cruel treatment inflicted upon her; that after their marriage the defendant was indolent, neglecting his work on the farm; that plaintiff was compelled to go into the field and work that the crops might be planted and harvested, although defendant was perfectly able to do the necessary work. She claims that defendant falsely accused her of criminal intimacy with Richard Boring, and cursed her. She also states in her complaint that by reason of indolence of the defendant he became involved in debt and was compelled to borrow money and place a mortgage upon his home to pay for the necessary expenses of the family, and that he provided her with the commonest kind of food. She asks for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between them; for the resumption of her maiden name, Clara Neal Derry; for the care, custody and control of their minor child; and for a one-half indefeasible interest in the real property and for costs and disbursements.

In the case of S. W. R. Jones vs. Geo. E. Hargreaves, J. Gorbett and Frank R. Quoit, the plaintiff has filed a demurrer to the complaint. A similar demurrer was filed in the case of Harrison Jones vs. the same defendants.

In the divorce suit of Florence M. Miller, vs. William M. Miller, the defendant's attorney asks for a change of venue to Multnomah County as both parties to the suit reside in that county.

A meeting of the Board of County Commissioners will be held today, to arrange about the sale of delinquent tax property. In addition to the sale of the 1900 property, it has been ordered that the delinquent taxable property of 1896 and 1898 be advertised and sold.

The delinquent tax roll is completed.

but the totals have not yet been made up. When this is done the roll will be turned over to the clerk and copied.

SHOOTING AFFRAY

In Which Mr. James Ward Shows Remarkable Agility.

What might have been a tragedy but which at the time bore the aspect of a comedy, occurred in front of Holman's undertaking parlors Wednesday afternoon when Charles Grider, of Clackamas Heights, fired a shot at a horse trader who rivalled "David Hiram" in sagacity, a circus clown in comedy and a contortionist in agility. The name of the individual displaying these accomplishments is Mr. James Ward. Mr. Ward had a tall friend in the affair whom he will ever cherish in grateful remembrance. The aforesaid friend was an inanimate object designated as a telegraph pole, and it is to it that agile James now bows in grateful acknowledgment of its kindly protection as he passes the scene of the one thrilling moment in his career.

The cause of the affair originated when Grider aspired to the ownership of a horse owned by George Lassie. Mr. Grider also owned a horse which he wished to exchange for Lassie's animal and was willing to give \$20 "in boot."

Grider engaged the sagacious Mr. Ward to negotiate the deal, but Lassie concluded he did not desire to part with his horse. Grider then agreed that if Ward could secure some other good horse, he would be satisfied. Here is where James' sagacity showed itself and he manfully arose to the occasion. He was the possessor of a sorry-looking specimen of equine antiquity, and he conceived the notion of palming off on Grider this spavined relic of a vague and misty past.

Grider, however, possessed a little David Hiram sagacity himself and refused to be "palmed" and demanded the return of his \$20. James declined to give up the money and Grider waxed wroth. An interested audience had congregated at this juncture and Mr. Ward, who had been doing graceful stunts on a bicycle, suddenly became aware that things were coming his way. This intelligence imparted a pleasant look to his face and he smiled sweetly. Among the things that came his way, however, was a leaden missile from Mr. Grider's gun, and the smile faded. The bullet struck the wheel and shied off, as did also Mr. Ward—behind his friend, the telegraph pole. A game of merry-go-round then ensued between Mr. Grider and Mr. Ward. The latter was much worried over the frowning muzzle of Grider's gun and he desperately exclaimed: "Won't some gentleman disarm the man?" After a few more turns around the pole during which a Main-street barber became aware that he was in line with the next bombardment, and discovered that urgent business elsewhere required his immediate attention, Constable Moody hove in sight and took away the belligerent Grider. After a long lingering behind the pole, until the smoke of battle cleared away the agile James stepped from behind his breastworks and with another seraphic smile on his face departed to swear out a warrant for the arrest of his assailant.

Grider waived examination at the preliminary hearing and was held in \$250 bonds to appear before the circuit court.

The Lost Is Found.

(Thursday's Oregonian.)

John Williams is missing from his rooms in the Leader rooming-house, corner of Park and Yamhill streets. His wife says he left as usual last Monday morning, and did not return. The couple were married in St. Louis last winter, and came to Portland shortly afterward. He was seen by an acquaintance on Morrison street soon after leaving home. He had been drinking some, and was nervous. Williams is about 41 years of age, and wore when last seen, a blue coat and vest, with gray trousers and gray Fedora hat. There is no known reason for his continued absence.

Williams came to the court house Wednesday in an intoxicated condition and requested Sheriff Cooke to lock him up. The sheriff obligingly complied with his request and kept him in a cool place overnight. Yesterday his wife came up from Portland and took her wayward husband home. Williams is an insurance man and has the reputation of being a crack-a-jack in his line. He is said to be worth \$200 a week to his company.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

Southern Pacific Will Carry Exhibits to the Carnival Free.

Mr. R. B. Miller, general freight agent of the Southern Pacific Company, is endeavoring to make a large and creditable display of farm and orchard products from territory tributary to its lines in Oregon at the Portland Carnival and Exposition, which opens Sept. 18 and continues one month. The object of this project is to more thoroughly advertise the resources of Western Oregon, with a view of inducing immigration, and to display to the thousands of people who will visit the exposition the wonderful and varied products of the Willamette

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure In All Cases.

CHAINED FOR TEN YEARS



BEST ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT POSTAL.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., writes: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene freed me from a most distressing and painful condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was chained with putrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for Asthmalene and thought you had overpromised, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. I sent you a full-size bottle."

We want to send to every sufferer a trial bottle of Asthmalene, similar to the one cured Mr. Wells. We'll send it by mail FREE OF CHARGE. Write for it, even if you have never used it. Never mind, though you are disappointed, however bad your case. Asthmalene will relieve and cure. The worse your case, the more glad we are to send it. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAIT MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Sold by all Druggists.

We carry the largest stock Caskets, Coffins and Linings in Clackamas county.

We are the only undertakers in Clackamas county owning a hearse and will furnish it for less than can be had elsewhere.

We are under small expense and do not ask large profits.

Calls promptly attended night or day

Phones 476 and 303.



R. L. HOLMAN
Two Doors South of Court House.

Valley. Farmers are requested to send to their nearest railroad agent any samples of grain, (in the sheaf), grasses, vegetables, etc., that they may have collected, showing the productiveness of the country. Samples of green and dried fruits grown in this section will also be received. All exhibits should be labeled with the name and kind of product, as well as the name of the producer, so as to attract particular attention to the locality in which it was raised.

Exhibits will sent to the exposition by the Southern Pacific Company free of charge and will be returned to the exhibitor in good condition, if desired, when the carnival is over. Many growers have expressed their intention to co-operate with the company and it is expected that Clackamas county will furnish an excellent exhibit.

Perambulating Goat Dairies.

There are a couple of European dairies in Athens whose proprietors keep cows, but they do business mostly with the foreigners and with those Greeks who ape foreign manners. Your genuine Athenian believes the goat to be the proper milk producing animal, and he regards the cow in this connection about the same as Americans do the mare.

The milkman takes his animals with him, jangling their bells and sneezing. "Gah!" he shouts, with a quick, startling cry, with a "g" whose guttural quality is unattainable by adult learners and usually unperceived by them. When a customer comes to the door, he strips the desired quantity into the proffered receptacle before her vigilant eyes, selecting one of the goats and paying no attention to the others, who understand the business as well as he does. Patiently they stand about, chewing the cud or resting on contiguous doorsteps.

When their master moves on, they arise and follow, more faithful than dogs.—Scribner's Magazine.

How Do You Pronounce "Dog?"

How do you pronounce "dog?" The chances are that, if you are an average Massachusetts citizen, you pronounce the "o" rather broad, like "o" in song. The Century Dictionary, which is a very indulgent dictionary indeed, allows you to pronounce it so if you wish, but no other dictionary does. You should really sound the "o" as in not. Likewise how do you pronounce "hog?" Even the Century won't let you say "hawg." This reminds me that a friend has written the following beautiful but abstract poem:

MY HOG AND MY DOG.
[A lesson in pronunciation.]
I once owned a raring hog
And likewise a little dog.
Whom I chained unto a log
To keep him from a hog
Which was near.

That my faithful little dawg,
Despite the chain and log,
Would pursue that raving hawg
And get drowned in the hawg
Was my fear.

—Boston Journal.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly, having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. Geo. Harding.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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).

Prices on High Grade Coffees cut in two. Fresh Bread and Cakes in our Bakery. Family Medicines, Cooling Drinks, Iced Soda and Lemonade.

A. S. HUNT, WILLAMETTE FALLS. Post Office and Public Telephone Station.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil. It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 5c and 10c; al. druggists.