

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Colton

Miss Lucy Contryman is visiting near McKee this week.

Mrs. Rice, of Wyoming, is visiting here with Mrs. Garrett, a friend of her girlhood.

James Bonney, of Klondike, and Dra Delbert, of Keese, Wash., came home on the 15th.

Miss Media and Stella Hubbard returned home last Monday week from Macksburg.

Happickers have about all returned home again to the land where a good drink of water can be obtained.

Poor health seems to be the prevailing complaint. All crying for rain, and when you get, are you satisfied?

People are still seen daily passing to and from the huckleberry patch on the reserve, though heavy frosts are reported there.

Mr. Webb and family are spending a few days here. He has purchased property in this vicinity and will move here in the near future.

Dick Bonney, of Keese, Wash., arrived in Colton on a short visit with relatives and friends, after an absence of three years. He is on his way to Iygh valley to accept a position tendered him there.

Beaver Creek

Alph Kirk is home from his eastern tour.

Hugh Hughes is here among old friends.

Mr. A. Edwards has moved to J. M. Jones' place.

William Owen, one of our old friends, paid us a visit.

James Shannon is progressing well after his late illness.

The good rains of last Friday and Saturday are a great blessing.

Mr. Shannon pressed 30 tons of hay at Rev. Jones' place last week.

W. R. Roberts has bought a new horse and is well pleased with his bargain.

Great sorrow is felt in the community for our late grand President. His death is a great loss to our country.

Fire broke out at Mrs. R. Davis' prune house. The building and a wagon were destroyed by the destructive element. No other damage was done.

The children are longing for school commencement. The old teacher is engaged to carry the work forward. New books are not very favorable with the parents. Where there are many children in the family the financial bank drops low. But the education of the rising generation is so important even if it be a loss to the parents. In the long run it will certainly pay well to both. So my dear Papa and Mamma don't grumble at my getting new books. Please help me all you can to eat them up.

Last Sunday a memorial service was held at the Welsh Congregational church. The Rev. J. Morlais Richards, B. D., preached an excellent sermon from the text Acts XIII, 26 verse. Mr. McKinley's life was portrayed as a man doing the will of God for the sake of our country and humanity at large. The Reverend gentlemen bitterly denounced anarchism and pressed forward the necessity of firm laws against evil principles. His discourse was an able production of our social life, political life and our religious life.

Damascus

We are glad to see Mrs. Katie Delin in

our burg once again. We hope it is for good this time.

Ed Osborn has returned home from Eastern Oregon.

Ben Kimbly and Arthur Hall are digging a well for Mr. Vetch.

There was service at the Dunkard church last Sunday evening.

Miss Rosie Norris, of Portland, is visiting her parents at this place.

Richard Robinew has rented his farm to Walter Heiser, and will move to Portland.

Burkheart's mill is running day and night. Mr. Burkheart has hired another miller.

Mr. J. E. Seifer has been on the sick list for the last two weeks, but is improving now.

Miss Winnifred Osborn has gone to Portland, where she will attend school this winter.

Miss Pearl Hilleary has returned to Monmouth, to resume her studies at the State Normal school.

J. C. Royer has taken the contract to clear the rest of the cemetery. It will certainly be an improvement.

J. C. Elliott is improving the looks of his place very much by leveling his yard, and will soon lay a concrete walk.

A. M. Lovelace and son, John, have rented the old Daneboer store and will put in a stock of goods in the near future.

Willie Croke and Joe Pillister will give a dance at Hilary's Hall next Saturday night. Good music will be furnished. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Skirvin, and little son, and daughter, spent last Wednesday and Thursday at Sandy, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Duncan.

Hon. J. F. Caples, who was to have spoken on his South American trip at the M. E. chapel last Saturday night, did not get out on account of it being such a very stormy day.

Once again the farmers are made glad by a plentiful supply of rain. It was certainly needed as the gardens were all drying up, and it has been impossible to commence the fall ploughing as the ground was so dry.

Mr. Bohna is building a fine new house on his farm which will be occupied by his son Albert, who, with his family, has come home from Portland to run his farm for him. Ernest Bohna is also home again, having been in Eastern Oregon for several months.

Shubel

Wm. Moebnke has gone to Gresham to buy a hay baler.

Robert Ginter has finished hauling lumber for his house.

Jacob Grossmiller is clearing a large piece of land for himself.

Fred Fisher is busy building a house for Mr. Cumins at the mill.

Miss Lena Grossmiller, of Portland, is home to stay for the winter.

All the people who went up the river from this section to pick hops have returned.

Eugene Cumins has purchased Albert Durst's share in the sawmill company of Cumins & Durst.

Mr. Massinger's little boy died Friday afternoon and was buried Monday afternoon in the Evangelical cemetery.

Hoppicking is also over. There was only a two-thirds crop. Jim Nelson, of Mulino, dried the hops for Fong Yeng.

Ed Traylor, who has been in Douglas county the past three years, has returned to Shubel. He contemplates building soon.

Several neighbors have been burning slash during the past week. Mr. Cumins' house came very near being burned, as the roof had already been burning when discovered.

Mrs. Rosa Streyfeller, whose husband died a short time ago, in California, is at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hornschub, where she intends to remain permanently.

Threshing is finally over in our neighborhood for this year. Crops were good. So far as known at present, E. F. Ginter had the best average for this neighborhood. Wheat, oats and peas averaged 40 1/2 bushels per acre, and he had 8 acres of oats on R. Ginter's place that produced 58 bushels per acre.

Eagle Creek

Miss Grace Douglass is slowly improving.

We have been having plenty of rain for the last few days.

George Armstrong has a new coat of paint on his home at Eagle Creek Falls.

James Bailey, of Eagle Creek, lately of Clackamas, was buried near Eagle Creek, last Friday.

Mr. A. J. Douglass returned Sunday from Eastern Oregon, where he has been running a threshing machine.

We understand that George Judd has a new two seated rig to ride in, being the proceeds of his potato crop.

Several of the farmers of this section went to Portland last week with Bartlett pears for which they received a fair price.

Mr. Simpson has returned from the mountains with his sheep. He says he is feeling much better, having gained eight pounds while up there.

Mr. Heman Gibson, of Oregon City, had the misfortune to have his leg hurt

Poorly?

"For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

while working with a wild horse Saturday at his father's farm near Eagle Creek.

There is quite a lively time in the hog business of late at this place. Mr. A. D. Burnett is the principal buyer. He is paying a fair price for hogs delivered at Eagle Creek.

Card of Thanks.

To our kind friends and neighbors, and especially to the people of Eagle Creek, we desire to extend our most sincere and heart-felt thanks for their many kind deeds and interest shown us, during the recent illness and death of our beloved cousin, James L. Bailey.

MR. AND MRS. SOL. IMEL, MR. F. M. BAILEY.

Sherwood.

Dr. A. L. Saylor is repapering his drug store.

J. R. Smock is now attending Portland business college.

Mr. Morebach's little girl is very sick with the pneumonia fever.

The farmers are cheered up very much since the late rains have commenced to fall.

Mrs. H. H. Eymann has been sick for three weeks with the grip but is now better.

J. C. Smock, our pioneer merchant, will move into his new store building in a few days.

A. J. Bill, who has been visiting H. H. Eymann, has gone with his wife and her brother to New Whatcom, Washington.

C. T. Hall, who sold his farm a short time ago, will soon go to Colorado on a visit, but his many friends hope he will return to Sherwood.

Hood View.

Mrs. Matt Baker is slowly recovering from her long illness.

Gus Jaeger is busy moving his house to another location on his place.

A number from here intend visiting the state fair at Salem this week.

Will Barber left for Eugene, Monday, to resume his studies at the State University.

Wm. Kakrits has rented his place and contemplates moving to Portland in the near future.

Grant Lichtenthaler and family intend going to the coast this week to get a supply of fish.

Nearly everyone is through baling their hops. Hops were about half a crop in this vicinity.

Dan Stahlnecker and Ellen Brobet left for Forest Grove, Monday, to attend Pacific University this winter.

The watermelon social at Hood View church was a great success socially but the watermelon failed to arrive.

Geo. Seely is laid up with a sore foot which is very painful and necessitates his using crutches to walk part of the time.

Ed Baker, Allison Baker and Charles McKinney are spending several weeks doing preparatory work on the sawmill site of Baker Bros.

Arthur Seely intends renting J. L. Seely's place. This looks rather suspicious, Arthur. You must remember this is a lucky ranch for those who are inclined toward matrimony.

Canby.

Rev. Dunlap is attending the Methodist conference.

A. Kocher is nicely settled in the lower part of the City Hall.

The Willamette Land Co. is storing its crop of dried prunes in Evan's hall.

Mrs. L. Rogers and son Lee, of Gold Bar, Wash., were visitors here during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sias moved into their own home adjoining the depot grounds last Wednesday.

Mrs. Weed has sold her household goods and rented the hotel, the parties taking possession Tuesday.

Major Hawes and wife, of Rock Island, Ill., made a week's visit to friends in Canby, returning home Monday last.

Dr. Dedman, with wife and family, left on Wednesday evening's train for Chicago. They expect to remain away about four months.

The funeral services of Mrs. Pratt, who

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TWO GOOD PAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

died at New Era, were held in the M. E. church Tuesday morning. Deceased was a very young woman and leaves a husband and two children to mourn their loss.

Springwater.

Severs have also moved. Cornetts are moving to Portland.

Quite a number are leaving Springwater.

Mr. Guttridge took a load of potatoes to town Tuesday.

Mrs. Blackburn and her family have moved to West Oregon City.

Mr. Lewellen and Homer Dubois have started their chopping mill.

Mr. Rogers and wife and Mrs. Thomas Blackburn and friend are visiting at William Snyder's.

Harvesting is over. There were about 32,000 bushels of grain threshed in Springwater. Next will be fruit drying and plowing for fall grain, as soon as the weather will permit.

I wonder if the bowlers against this government realized that they were accessories to the murder of our president. Your correspondent announces himself a candidate for the legislature, so he can have a law passed to transport all such to the South Sea Islands, among the cannibals.

Marquam.

Mr. Dunlavy was in Silverton last Friday.

The farmers are busy hauling their grain to market.

Mr. G. W. Bentley is building an addition to his barn.

Mrs. Edward Albright is quite sick at the present writing.

Mr. E. Youngs is expected to arrive this week from Eastern Oregon.

James Marquam and wife were in Oregon City on business last Friday.

Mr. B. Little has moved to Marquam; and is baling with his three little boys.

Rain? Yes, and mud too. But rain is what we want and rain is what we are getting.

Mr. A. B. Marquam is in Southern Oregon. He has gone to look up a location to go into the stock business.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler desire to thank all the friends that were interested in getting the ice-cream social and for the substantial reminder made to them.

The Butte Creek Fair will be held at Marquam October 4 and 5. The exhibits at this fair are the products of the community, and the farmers take considerable pride in the fair. Come and see the exhibits.

Memorial services were held in the M. E. Church on the 19th inst., in accord with the governor's proclamation. Quite a large number of the citizens attended and thus showed their respect for the late President.

The pastor of the M. E. church and his wife were agreeably surprised last week in a very substantial way. Mr. John White and some of the neighbors and friends gave an ice cream social at Mr. White's. The proceeds of the same were given to the pastor of the church. The social was gotten up by non-church members. The result was that on Thursday last Mr. Butler was handed fifteen dollars and fifty cents. This was very much of a surprise to the pastor and was very gratefully received by him and is appreciated the more for coming from the source it did.

Barlow.

W. B. Tull took a load of hogs to Oregon City Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Kydd went to Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. R. E. Irwin and children attended the fair Wednesday.

H. T. Melvin was transacting business in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Hodges attended the fair at Salem, Wednesday.

Born, Saturday, September 21, to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kendall, a daughter.

D. O. Freeman sells the famous Washington shoes. Every pair guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Andrews made a business trip to Portland last Saturday.

Ray Scoggin, of Woodburn, was visiting friends in Barlow the first of the week.

Fred Jesse, of Roseburg, is visiting a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jesse.

Miss Echo Sampson, of Oregon City, visited Monday with the family of E. Armstrong.

Wm. Barlow, Mrs. W. M. Shepard and Miss Viva Toll attended the fair at Salem Wednesday.

Regulating a Clock.

It is not, of course, possible to seize hold of the hands of a clock and push them backward or forward a tenth or a twentieth part of a second, which is about the limit of error that is allowed at the Greenwich observatory, so another method is devised. Near the pendulum a magnet is fixed. If it is found that the pendulum is going either too fast or too slow, a current of electricity is switched on, and the little magnet begins to pull at the metal as it swings to and fro. It only retards or accelerates the motion by an infinitesimal fraction of a second each time, but it keeps the operation up and in a few thousand swings the tenth or the twentieth part of the almost invisible error is corrected, thus making the clocks "keep step" at the proper instant of time.—London News.

Thirteen Holes in Coins.

"I have never been able to comprehend," said a veteran numismatist, "why so many Americans should believe that a vast amount of ill luck centers around the number 13.

"The commonest of all our silver coins is the 25 cent piece. In the words 'quarter dollar' are 13 letters. Thirteen letters compose E Pluribus Unum. In the tail of the eagle are 13 feathers and in the shield are 13 lines. There are 13 stars and 13 arrowheads, while if you will examine the bird through a microscope you will find 13 feathers in his wing."

Refining Petroleum.

The refining of petroleum is a process of distillation in which it is separated into several marketable products. There are two methods of distillation, known technically as "in vacuo" and "cracking." In the first the petroleum is distilled in a partial vacuum and in the second with superheated steam. This process receives its name from the cracking sound of the steam as it enters the undistilled petroleum.

Hard Hit.

Lord Fitzoyde, casting himself on his knees before Araminta, gave utterance to the following: "Oh, that I could snatch a pine from some primeval forest! I would sharpen the end with my penknife, dip it in the molten crater of Vesuvius and write upon the azure wall of heaven in letters of living fire, 'Araminta, I love thee!'"

The Star of Stars



STEEL STAR WIND MILL

Has ball bearings in turn table. Turns freely to the wind. Ball bearing thrust in wheel, insuring lightest running qualities, and reserving greatest amount of power for pumping. Galvanized after making. Put together with galvanized bolts, double-nutted; no part can rust or get loose and rattle. Weight regulator; perfect regulation. No spring to change tension with every change of temperature and grow weaker with age. Repairs all ways on hand. These things are worth money to you. Then why not buy a STAR?

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. First and Taylor Sts., Portland, Oregon

News, Not Adverb.

When General Grant was in China, says a contributor to Short Stories, he journeyed by water from Tien-tsin to Peking. One morning there was no wind, and the coolies, walking along the river bank, pulled the homestead. They made little progress, and finally the general called his Chinese servant and said:

"Boy, why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

"Must talkee lowder," the boy replied.

The general, thinking the boy's meaning was that he should speak in a tone the coolies could overhear, raised his voice and repeated:

"Why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

To which the boy imperturbably answered as before, "Must talkee lowder."

Several times this dialogue was repeated, and General Grant did talkee lowder, until he fairly shouted.

At last the boy slightly varied his response: "No 'caison speak so high," he said. "More better talkee lowder."

Our hero was just beginning to feel like Alice in Wonderland when a ray of light seemed to flash across the mind of the boy, and he rushed to the end of the boat, seized the captain's arm and, dragging him to General Grant, exclaimed:

"This man belong [pidgin English for 'is'] lowder; just now can talkee be."

General Grant saw the joke. On Chinese boats the captain is called "lowder!"

Too Surgical.

A little Lewiston boy at Old Orchard who has long, curly hair was told by a lady that he ought to have it "shingled."

"Shingled! I guess not," was his reply. "I ain't going to have nails drove in my head!"—Lewiston Journal.

Her Doubt.

Mabel—What do you think of the Rev. Dr. Leach's idea that there will be few if any men in heaven?

Maud—Huh! Would you call that heaven?—Chicago Tribune.

Let it Alone.

Scott's Emulsion is not a good medicine for fat folks. We have never tried giving it to a real fat person. We don't dare. You see Scott's Emulsion builds new flesh. Fat people don't want it. Strong people don't need it.

But if you are thin Scott's Emulsion is the medicine for you. It doesn't tire you out. There is no strain. The work is all natural and easy. You just take the medicine and that's all there is to it.

The next thing you know you feel better—you eat better—and you weigh more. It is a quiet worker.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. See and get. all druggists.