

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Gold Creek.

H. F. Jory, of Salem, arrived in camp last Wednesday.

P. L. Darling made a business trip to the capital city one day last week.

Mr. Helm, of Salem, is making his headquarters at the Copper Queen camp.

Perry Wilkins is practicing with the hammer and drill at the Granger mine.

A. Dawes and U. Lemper left here for Silverton a few days ago, on a mining deal.

Will Dawes was up a few days looking after his interests in the mines at Mineral Harbor.

The Copper Queen mill has not started up yet. It is a fine piece of machinery of the latest patent.

T. L. Pope is busy with his pack train at present, packing in provisions for the Freeland Mining Co.

C. G. Holt has commenced work on the Oregon mine, in which he has a contract for mining a twenty foot tunnel.

Hugh Freeland has moved his camp from Henline to the forks of Gold Creek. Mr. Freeland is superintendent of the Freeland Mining Co.

The snow is disappearing fast in the mountains. Prospectors are beginning to make their way in the hills and quite a number are seen daily.

C. Woltz and partner, of Salem, arrived in camp last Thursday. This is their first trip to the camp. They say we may expect quite a boom this summer.

Colton.

Nellie Stevens is home again.

Edgar May, of Molalla, spent Sunday with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Faust were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Goucher Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Spence and family spent Monday with Mrs. W. Grisen-thwaite.

Mr. and Mrs. Spence returned home Friday from Salem, where they have been attending State Grange.

Miss Echo Spence returned home Friday, after a week's visit with Miss Lillian Hayward, of Oregon City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. May and daughter, Miss Bertha, who recently sold out to Mr. White, left Monday for their future home in Oregon City.

Colton.

Mrs. J. C. C. Hall has so far recovered as to be out last Sunday.

John Carlson was visiting his daughters in Portland last week.

Miss Veve Robeson has been visiting friends in Colton this week.

Mrs. Gottberg is visiting in Highland at the home of P. Davidson.

Mr. Kern and Mr. Bottommiller were in Colton on business last Friday.

Our school-house is putting on a vast difference in appearance under the management of Dix Bros.

Mr. Woodruff's sister, of Montana, has arrived to spend the summer with him here.

Quite a number met at the graveyard on Decoration Day and covered the graves of their departed ones with flowers.

Colton can not boast of a regular train system but A. Carr, is seen passing up Main street and down Water street some times.

The dance at the city hall on May 31 was a success. There were 27 numbers. Everything was pleasant and everyone happy. Quite a number came from a distance.

Charlie Robeson, of Ostrander, who has been spending a few days with relatives and nursing a broken arm, returned to his ranch in Cowlitz County, Wash., Wednesday.

Dover.

Mrs. Kitzmiller and sister went to Portland last week.

Mrs. Nelson has gone to Portland to be under the doctors care.

Mr. S. Douglass and family were the guests of Mrs. Wolf last Sunday.

There was no preaching at Dover Sunday because Rev. Exon was called to Zion for a funeral ceremony.

The singing school has been disturbed several times by disagreeable young men from Firwood and Pleasant Hill.

George.

Corn and potatoes are all planted here.

Mr. Henry Meinke, who has been very ill for several weeks, is improving.

Mr. Devaney, of Portland, was here to investigate his newly bought ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duns, of Garfield, were here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Heid.

Our road supervisor, Henry Johnson, is working the road now, with a gang of men.

A photograph entertainment was

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

51.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

given here Thursday evening, attended by a large crowd.

Mrs. Hans Panson and Miss Martha were in Dover to see Mrs. Nelson, who has been sick for a long while.

Henry Rimer, who gave out a piece of land in contract, has it almost finished, which, besides his new house, is a great improvement.

Rev. W. C. Lanbe, our Presbyterian minister, and family, of Bethany, Washington Co., spent a week here. Mr. Lanbe delivered an impressive sermon Sunday to a large audience and four new members joined the church.

Sherwood. Decoration Day was observed here.

Miss Smock is very ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Hanes, of Idaho, is visiting her son Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bell visited Oregon City Sunday.

The A. O. U. W. is going to build a large hall in the near future.

Mrs. S. J. France, of Seattle, Wash., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eymann.

Rain, rain, rain. It looks as though our winter would be over soon, although the crops look fine in spite of the bad weather.

Willamette. Fred Hodges was up from Portland over Sunday.

Mattie and Ruth Mapletorpe visited in the country Saturday.

Mrs. Dwinne and baby Robert were visiting in Portland Sunday.

A merry party from Portland picniced along the Tualatin Sunday.

Mrs. Will Whiteside was visiting with friends in Willamette Saturday.

Mrs. Ed Mason and children spent Sunday with relatives in Willamette.

Ed. Batdorf and family, from Sunset, drove to Willamette Sunday afternoon.

Frank Shipley, Lloyd Fuller, Harley Miller and Harry Milstine were Portland visitors Sunday.

The Misses Shipley and Ream gave a delightful party to about thirty of their young friends, Saturday evening. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Redland. Hay promises to be a good crop. Also grain and fruit.

Born—to the wife of Chas. Shumway, a boy, on May 31.

Claude Stone is attending the Portland business College.

Potato planting is almost over. The acreage is a fair one.

Boys, don't forget the socials and girls, don't neglect the baskets.

Mr. Hicinbothem is getting some of the plank for the road on the grade.

Miss Lillie McCubbin is staying with her grandmother, Mrs. A. Sprague, who is sick.

Harry Mosher spent last week visiting friends at Wilsonville, Tualatin and Portland. Business was also combined with pleasure.

Don't forget the coming events—Miss Stone's school social Friday night, Miss Murray's one week from Friday, Children's Day, Sunday, at 10:30. All are cordially invited to come.

Election passed off quietly here, as our people are of a quiet disposition. Some of our voters go to Maple Lane, some to Viola and some to Hardings, so we can't say how this place went, positively.

The M. B. A.'s of this place are making quite a stir. They offer great inducements, to increase their order. They have one of the best, if not the best, fraternal orders in existence. One wishing insurance against accidents and death should look into their plan.

Ely. Mrs. Dean will remain for a lengthened visit with her sister, Mrs. D. G. Frost.

Elwood Frost is working in Portland, laying track on the new electric railway.

A. M. Frost and wife will start for their home in Oberlin, Kansas, on Saturday.

Mr. D. G. Frost continues to improve in health, and it is hoped will soon be convalescent.

J. L. Swafford, acting deputy assessor, is completing the work unfinished by the regular deputy when he went to work in the office.

Mr. Watson, who has been occupying the Heckart house for the last month, left for Burns, Harney Co., Or., where he intends making his future home.

Hugh Nesbit, of Milwaukie, called on Mr. and Mrs. Beattie on Decoration Day. They were formerly neighbors at Sparta, Ill., but had not seen each other for about sixteen years.

Fred Curran left last week for Napa,

Cal., to put up spinning machines for the woolen mills of that city, and if sufficient encouragement is offered, may locate there permanently.

The ladies of Ely had ice cream and lunch at Ely Bros. old store on Decoration Day and were well patronized. The proceeds were for the benefit of the church in this place. The weather was rather cool for ice cream.

Maple Lane Grange held its monthly meeting Saturday at Nash's Hall. The attendance was rather slim, but Dr. Casco and several other visitors gave interesting talks which enlivened the exercises and made it a very pleasant and instructive meeting.

Wiley Way has bought the place where Mr. Beattie resided. Consideration was eight hundred dollars. He will assume possession in the near future. Mr. Beattie will probably move into the Heckart house when it is vacated by the present incumbent.

Saved From An Awful Fate.

"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa., "I was so low after six months of severe sickness, caused by Hay Fever and Asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For desperate Throat and Lung Diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for Coughs, Colds and Bronchial Affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Geo. A. Harding's.

Read It In His Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Dayton Volkzeitung. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says: "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by G. A. Harding, Druggist.

The One That Chose to Pay.

Three men had been out on a spree, and on the way home late at night they made a wager that the one who did not do as his wife told him should pay for a champagne supper the following night. The first one returned home, and his wife greeted him thus: "Hello, you beauty! That's right, knock all the ornaments off the mantel-piece!" He knocked them all off.

The second returned and on going into his house fell against the piano, whereupon his wife said: "Go on; get a chopper and smash it up!" He did so.

The third returned, and on going up stairs his wife said: "You miserable scamp, fall down stairs and break your neck!" Needless to say, he paid for the supper.—London Spare Moments.

The Solemn Quaker.

At the funeral of a lawyer of state reputation who lived and practiced in a town not far from Philadelphia and who was known among his friends thereabout as an unbeliever an eminent gentleman from Philadelphia reached the house after the minister had begun the sermon. Not knowing how far the services had progressed, he accosted a well known Quaker of the town, who was a friend of the deceased and who was noted for his great sense of humor, and leaning over his shoulder, asked in a whisper: "What part of the services have they reached?" To which the Quaker, without a smile, replied: "Just opened for the defense."—Philadelphia Times.

A WOMAN'S RISK

As a trapeze performer is greater than a man's. She must have a man's courage and a man's muscle to succeed. But she must also work under conditions of which a man knows nothing. Many an accident to women acrobats must be attributed to the sudden weakness to which all women are subject at certain times.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription heals the womanly diseases which cause weakness. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"With pleasure I write to-day in praise of Dr. Pierce and his medicines," says Mrs. Mary C. Way, of Appleton, Lawrence Co., Tenn. "I was troubled with female disease; the back of my head hurt me so I could not lie in bed and I would have to sit up, and then I would have such pains from my waist down I could scarcely raise up. My feet and hands would feel almost like ice. Since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I can sleep well all night. Could hardly drag around before I took your medicine, and now can do my housework and help my husband in the field. Words cannot express the thanks I owe to Dr. Pierce."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Color and Disease.

Every one would agree that color has an extraordinary effect on one's spirits, and scarlet or reds of any kind are distinctly exhilarating. But what is the power of color over disease? The idea that the power exists is not a new one—indeed nobody knows how old it is—but when Edward II. (then Prince Edward) was smitten with smallpox his doctor (Gaddesden) treated him in a way that would baffle even the Christian Scientists.

To quote his own words, from a note of Miss Strickland's in her Marguerite of France memoir: "I ordered the prince to be enveloped in scarlet cloth and that his bed and all the furniture of his chamber should be of bright red color, which practice not alone cured him, but prevented his being marked." The old chronicler goes on to say that he "treated the sons of the noblest houses in England on the red system and made good cures in all."

"In this childish state," Miss Strickland quaintly remarks, "was the noble art of healing at the court of Marguerite." What would her comments be if she lived in this twentieth century?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Coronation Blunders.

There were all sorts of blunders made at Queen Victoria's coronation, and the queen never knew what she was to do next. They made her leave her chair and enter St. Edward's chapel before the prayer was concluded, much to the discomfiture of the archbishop.

The ruby coronation ring, according to the rubric, should go on the fourth finger. In this case the ring had been made for the little finger, which the queen accordingly held out when the proper time came. The archbishop refused to put it on that finger and said it must go on the fourth. The queen remonstrated, declaring that she could not get it on, but the archbishop insisted that it had to go. Accordingly the other rings were taken off, and the new one was forced on with such pain that as soon as the ceremony was over the queen had to bathe her finger in ice water to get it off.—Saturday Evening Post.

Small Fish.

An Englishman walking through a certain part of Scotland with rod and reel came upon a tiny loch which he thought held out promise of good sport. Patiently he fished for three hours, moving steadily from spot to spot along the borders of the little pond, but no success came to him.

At last he accosted a boy who had stood for ten minutes watching him with mingled surprise and curiosity on his face. "My little lad," said the Englishman, "can you tell me whether there are any fish in this pond?" "If there be any, they must be vera wee ones, sir," returned the boy, "for there was nae water here until it rained yesterday!"

A Business Man's Nerve.

The successful merchant nowadays knows how to turn even misfortune into advertising. A team of coach horses dashed into an immense plate glass window in front of a big furniture store in New York city and made a general smashup of everything in sight. The proprietor, instead of slumping up shop even temporarily, sat down and with a paint brush elaborated the following on a big white board and installed it in the window where the plate glass was: "A coach team smashed this window. You see, even the horses know where to find good furniture. This is a pointer for you."

How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

Salad Plants.

The salad plants contain no appreciable amount of nutrient and are not esteemed for this reason by those who recognize their value and deem their crispness and cooling properties an indispensable part of the ideal dinner. The nature of their component parts, along with the oil, acids and condiments used to dress them, makes them most useful aids to the digestion.

The First Glass Window.

The first glass window in England was put up in an abbey about the year 680. Glass windows, however, did not become general for many hundred years, and as late as 1579 the glass casements at Alnwick castle, the Duke of Northumberland's seat, were regularly taken down when the family was away from home.—Notes and Queries.

His Knowledge.

"I suppose, Mr. Casey," said the passenger to the Irish pilot, "you know where all the rocks are along this coast?" "Faith, O! do not," replied the pilot, "but O! know where they ain't."—Philadelphia Press.

Worldly Wisdom.

"Now that my engagement to Edgar is broken off I wonder if he'll ask me to return the jewels that he gave me." "If he doesn't ask for them, I'd send them back at once, for in that case they're not genuine!"—Fliegende Blätter.

How He Wound Up.

"Sad about Bingham, isn't it?" "What's the matter with Bingham?" "He went to the bad being a good fellow."—Baltimore News.

FOR SALE. 120 acres of good timber land, 3 miles from Sherwood railroad station, 3 miles from Wilsonville and Willamette river. \$15 per acre. 50 acres, all cultivated, new house and barn, on improved county road, one mile from Clackamas R. R. station, 10 miles from Portland. \$75.00 per acre. 65 lots in West Gladstone for sale cheap. All near the car line. Title perfect. Call and buy one, two or three lots, build a house and stop paying rent. One lot and two houses in West Oregon City. Good location. 218 acres of land on Molalla prairie, 170 in cultivation. The very best soil. \$165.00 Corner lot on 9th and Van Buren streets, Oregon City. \$250.00 Good house and lot in the town of Bolton. Seven fruit trees, a good well and pump, good location. Terms easy. \$1600.00 30 acres of good clear land, one mile from Clackamas station, on improved county road. Ten miles from Portland, four miles from Oregon City. Spring Water. Lot 50 x 100 feet. \$3500.00 House and lot in Canemah. New House 24 x 24 feet, kitchen (24 x 12) and bath. One of the best stock ranches in Clackamas county, consisting of 318 acres, fenced, two good barns, house, small orchard, about 100 acres cultivated, balance good pasture and easily cleared. 4 miles from Molalla, Oregon. Terms reasonable. Loan you money on first mortgage security and loan your money for you. Abstracts made. G. B. DIMICK, Attorney at Law, OREGON CITY, OREGON.

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. R. L. HOLMAN, Two Doors South of Court House. Phones 476 and 305.

How to Entertain Your Friends so they will enjoy every moment of the time: Take them to . . . The Wilhelm Tell House. Give them Cream Pure Rye Whisky and Gambrinus Beer. Sixth and Main Streets. A. H. GRIESSEN, Prop.

DON'T GUESS AT IT but if you are going east write us for our rates and let us tell you about the service and accommodations offered by the Illinois Central Railroad. Through Tourist Cars via the Illinois Central from Pacific Coast to Chicago and Cincinnati. Don't fail to write us about your trip as we are in a position to give you some valuable information and assistance. 5319 miles of Track over which is operated some of the finest trains in the world. For particulars regarding freight or passenger rates call on or address J. C. LINDSEY, T. F. & P. A., 142 Third Street, Portland, Ore. B. H. TRUMBULL, Com'l Agt.

An Unexpected Answer. When it was too late, the barber's customer discovered that the operator he had selected to manipulate the razor had been indulging in strong drink. But he sank back in his chair, trusting to luck for a successful shave. The inevitable happened, however, when the nerve racked barber jabbed a piece of cuticle from the victim's chin. "Now you see, sir, what hard drinking will do," waited the damaged person. "Yes, it does make the skin tender," said the man of shears and blade.—Exchange. Unrighteous. "Your husband is a good golf player I've been told." "Oh, no; he isn't. He swears something awful."—New York Journal.

Beyond Him. "No Hitch. Mr. Goops—Wasn't there some kind of a hitch about the wedding of Mr. Spoonlight and Miss Mooty?" "Mr. Woop—No; the groom did not show up, and so there wasn't any hitch at all."—Baltimore American.

Blacking Stoves. Blacking a stove is one of the housekeeper's disagreeable duties. Never try to black it when it is hot or perfectly cold. It should be merely warm. Thin the polish with turpentine. If the stove is greasy, wash with borax water; if roughened through overheating, add a teaspoonful of molasses to the blacking. Have mittens to protect the hands. Blundered Into It. He—And so you are really going to marry that professor—you, the heroine of a thousand engagements! How did you ever come to accept him? His Cousin (from college)—Why, you see, he proposed in Greek, and when I refused him I got mixed up in my negatives and accepted him, and now I'm too proud to acknowledge my blunder. Stranger In Town—See here, officer; how long will it take me to go to the Polk street depot? Policeman—Give it up, mister. I ain't no mind reader. Better consult the lady inside.—Chicago News.

Full Line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES. Special Bargains in GROCERIES, PATENT MEDICINES and Drugs. A. S. HUNT, Willamette Falls. Post Office and Public Telephone Station.

DOCTORS say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say "Scott's Emulsion is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather. If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 429-415 Pearl Street, New York, 3c. and 7c. all druggist.