

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Union Mills

Mrs. I. V. Trullinger has been spending the week with her brother, Charley Chroley.

D. L. Trullinger and family went to Molalla Saturday to attend lodge. They returned Sunday evening.

Mr. Boyant and wife, of Woodburn, came up Sunday to visit their son Charley. Farmers are getting along nicely with their haying.

Miss Addie Christianson returned Saturday from Eagle Creek.

Springwater

Haying is in full blast and the crop is hardly up to the average. Other crops are good.

Work on the plank road has ceased until after haying, when another mile of road will be laid.

A number of Springwater people were attending the Chautauqua last week.

George Baker, our blacksmith, moved out to his farm in Tillamook County, having to quit the business, owing to his health. This leaves an opening for a smith to do well. No smith nearer than eight miles, making it very inconvenient for the people.

Work is going on at the power plant, 1 1/2 miles from this place.

The surveyors for the electric railroad are camped at the high bridge on the Clackamas River.

Greenwood

The farmers of this place are busy haying.

Miss Anna Cahill, who has been attending school at Tillamook, came home Monday to spend the vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Waldron and son, of Oregon City, were visiting relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lottie Penman left Tuesday for her home near Ione. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. E. C. Eastman.

Miss Etta McCormack attended the N-w Era campmeeting Sunday.

Fred Stephens, of Carus, was in Greenwood Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Rider attended the Chautauqua Wednesday.

E. C. Maddock, of Oregon City, was the guest of Enos Cahill Friday.

Lockerby

Geo. T. Osborne, W. T. Burk and Wm. C. Cannon, of Oregon City, arrived here on July 6 for an outing in the mountains.

E. A. Austin, of Sellwood, and F. M. Cross, of Montavilla, passed through here July 11 for Cripple Creek. They expect to be gone two weeks.

King Spurgeon, superintendent of the upper battery, came down on business July 9 and returned July 11. He informed your correspondent that they would commence taking eggs about July 20.

Theodore Hurst, and son, Mathias Hurst, of Parkplace, were here on July 11. They are billed for the battery and the hot springs. They expect to do some prospecting before they return.

Geo. W. Long and wife, who have been camping on the North Fork since June 18, returned to Portland July 14. They had a good time and are well satisfied with their trip.

James Hatton, of Stone, was up to the battery July 11 and returned July 12.

LAWN FETE

A lawn fete will be given at the residence of Mrs. Theo. W. Clark, Friday, July 25, to assist the Humane Society in its effort to procure a public drinking fountain for Oregon City. Among the numerous attractions will be a world-renowned Fortune Teller, a gallery where many famous works of art will be on exhibition. Various amusements are promised, making an agreeable evening to all attending. Admission 10 cents.

Logan and Stone

Haying is in progress in earnest now. J. Durig had the misfortune to have a fine colt crippled recently by getting in front of a mower, almost severing a front foot.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clarke spent July 12 in the metropolis, returning Sunday.

Miss Iva Olmstead, daughter of the Loan cheese maker, is expected home soon. Miss Iva has spent the past year in Kansas. Her many friends will be glad to welcome her home.

Clem Clark, of Couer-d'elane, Idaho, made his parents a brief visit, returning Saturday.

The Logan boys and Parkplace boys are practicing on the formers grounds. Baseball has its charms, but it is hard work; boys will be boys and Sunday is the only leisure day a farmer's son has to the week.

Mrs. Tillie Stubbs, of Clatskanie, spent July 4 at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Swales.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 4 1/2 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$1.00 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.

Pomona Grange met at Beaver Creek July 9. A large crowd and a good time is reported. Next meeting, three months hence, will be at New Era.

Patrons of the Clear Creek Creamery appreciate the rise in price of butter. At present the creamery has more orders than it can fill which proves that a good article is appreciated.

KI

Mr. Rowen, one of the leading editors of Iowa, arrived in the city Saturday, accompanied by his family, on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Rowen.

Two children of Mr. Kellogg, who lives near the corner of Seventh street and Molalla avenue, are down with scarlet fever. The house is quarantined. The children are in a fair way to recover.

Mahlon Moran and family were visiting home folks Sunday. They returned to Portland the same evening.

Sam Oglesby is sojourning at John Gillett's at present, nursing a sore hand which is threatened with blood poisoning.

During the high wind Monday evening about seven o'clock, the roof of W. W. May's house caught fire from sparks from the kitchen chimney. The alarm was given and the fire company was soon on the ground, but Henry Brandt, assisted by the women, had succeeded in extinguishing the flames before other help arrived, with only slight damage to the roof.

W. J. Lewallen and wife, of Springwater, attended Chautauqua last week, and stayed with his brother, Hon. John Lewallen.

Needy

The farmers are busy haying. A number of the new lodge members went to Woodburn Tuesday evening.

Mr. Lance, of Woodburn, was seen here this week.

Miss Flora Spaglia visited at Johnson's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wolfer, of Hubbard, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives.

Miss Custer, of Oregon City, is visiting at the Noblitt farm.

H. Wolfer visited his son, who is at Salem, and says he will soon be able to return home.

Coltes

Mr. and Mrs. Lightzier, of Portland, who have been spending a few weeks with the latter's father, of this burg, returned to Portland July 12. Mr. Lightzier, who was in very poor health, was much improved by our mountain air.

Joe Carlson has a new mower and rake.

E. C. Palmer, of Sweden Heights, left the first of the week for Oak Point, Wash. Jay Dix, Bert and son Hubbard, and Dick Johnson also pulled their freight for Oak Point.

Press Bonney and Bert Palmer took some fine beef cows to town this week.

Mrs. Oliver, of Colorado, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Woodruff here for the past two months, departed for home July 11.

Miss Christina Carlson has gone to Portland to stay a couple of months.

Rev. Dunlop will preach in the hall here this week.

Deb. Bonny, of Graeme, was seen in Colton last week.

Miss Nellie Buckner, of Highland, is visiting her sister here this week.

Mrs. Edgewood and Frank and Bert Wills, of Nate Creek, were visiting at Frank Countryman's last Sunday.

Beaver Creek

Mr. Hughes, of Salem, has located on the Luelling place at Beaver Creek.

The young man who stole the buggy whips from the Beaver Creek Hall the night of June 9 had better return them, as he is known.

A dance was given at Mr. August Bohnm's last Monday night. All enjoyed a good time.

A number of Beaver Creek young folks went to the campmeeting at New Era last Sunday.

A party was given at Mr. Gristen-thright's for the farewell of the Davis family this week.

Mrs. Hughes and sister-in-law were up from Astoria on a visit this week.

Mr. Phelps, of Beaver Creek, was helping to move the Hughes family down from Salem during the past few days.

Lawrence Darger, of Carus, called at Beaver Creek this week.

Mrs. Kiris and daughter, Arty, visited the Howard family this week.

Pastor Richards, of the Welsh Congregational Church, is again heard from. He has been sick.

M. Hughes has been improving. Mrs.

Perry's mail route by putting up a new mail box.

Judge and Mrs. T. F. Cowing returned Tuesday from a fortnight's visit to Seattle and other points in Washington.

P. L. Coleman and Arthur Knight, of Canby, were in the city yesterday.

O. E. Leet and Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Ward, of Falls City, were in town yesterday.

The Clackamas County teachers' annual institute will be held in this city on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 26, 27 and 28. The program is now under preparation. The principal instructor of the institute will be Preston W. Search, of Clarks University, who is one of the most prominent educators in the country.

Five new school buildings are being constructed in this county, at Dover, district 83; at Brown's, district 63; at Eagle district, near Molalla, district 10; at Beaver Creek, district 15; at Glad Tidings, district 5.

Eagle Creek

The farmers are very busy haying whenever the weather permits.

The railroad surveyors have passed Eagle Creek on their final survey so we are looking for the company to commence work soon.

Real estate is moving off in good shape in this section. James Smith sold 300 acres the other day and Mr. Gordon is about to sell his farm.

Dr. S. L. Robards and family, formerly residents of Eagle Creek, have returned to Eagle Creek and bought the property of H. F. Gibson, where Mr. Gibson kept the store. Eagle Creek can now boast of having three doctors, Mr. Robards being a physician.

J. P. Woodie and Dr. Robards made a trip to Portland last week and brought the balance of the doctor's household goods.

Isaac Guard and family, of San Francisco, Cal., are coming to Eagle Creek to visit old friends and acquaintances soon.

Mr. Cahill has his new house nearly ready to begin putting on the roof.

Miss Edith Chapman, of Portland, has been visiting friends at Eagle Creek for several days. She returned home Sunday.

SUCCESSFUL GRANGE MEETING

Attendance Large and Reports Show Encouraging Prospects.

SPRINGWATER, Or., July 16.—The meeting of Clackamas Pomona Grange with Central Grange at this place was a success. The attendance was about 150. Reports from the different local Granges, verbally or by letter to the lecturer, were most encouraging. Eagle Creek Grange has collected \$200 towards building a hall; Molalla will soon begin the erection of a two-story 28x50x1000 building for a hall; Malina has bought a new organ and repaired the hall; Garfield is improving and will build a hall; Warner has bought a new organ; Bette Creek has renewed its activity; Highland has built an addition to its hall; Springwater is improving, as well as all the Granges in the county. The gain in membership in the state during the fiscal year ending with May was 1300.

State Master Leady, State Secretary Mrs. Howard, Past Master J. Voorhies and State Deputies Casto and Chitwood were present. Resolutions were presented in regard to women's suffrage, district assessors and election of U. S. Senators by popular vote, which were deferred for further consideration until the October meeting on account of its being nearer the meeting of the next legislative assembly.

The next meeting of the Clackamas County Pomona Grange will be held in October at Warner Grange, New Era. Twenty three were initiated in the fifth degree. Resolutions were passed expressing the profound sorrow of the Grange on account of the death of those two old, worthy members of the order, William Bagby and Mr. Risley.

An open meeting followed the Grange work. The large hall was filled and about 100 spectators came in to hear the rendition of the program, which was well presented by recitations, music, songs, etc. Central Grange spread a lavish feast and treated its guests royally.

SPRINGWATER BREVITIES.

The Beck family is holding campmeeting at the Viola M. E. Church. It is very interesting to hear them preach and sing.

The Redland, Bethel, Springwater and Viola Churches contemplate holding a union Sunday School picnic in the not far off future.

The Springwaterites had quite an enjoyable picnic July 4, considering the weather.

Theories About Drowned Bodies. It was a popular theory in days gone by that the body of a drowned man would float the ninth day. Sir Thomas Browne alludes to it as believed in his time, and in his "Pseudo-doxia Epideumica" there is a discussion on this fanciful notion. It was also believed that the spirits of those drowned at sea were doomed to wander for a hundred years owing to the rites of burial having never been properly bestowed upon their bodies.—Notes and Queries.

A Martyr. "She is the most sacrificin' woman fer miles around." "In what way?" "Waal, whenever they git up a lawn fete or sunpen like for the church in which the expenses are more'n the proceeds the committee alwus sends her up to acquaint the pastor with the result."—Baltimore Herald.

A True Philosopher. The greatest thing we ever saw in the way of a philosopher was a one armed man in a manure establishment who gloated because he got his work done for half price.—Washington Post.

Extremes. Mrs. A.—My husband is positively impossible. He knows nothing. Mrs. B.—Mine is simply unbearable. He knows everything.—Tit-Bits.

MOHAMMEDANS AT PRAYER

They Always Respond When the Voice of the Muezzin Calls.

The Mohammedan begins his prayer standing, with his hands outspread and his thumbs touching the lobes of his ears. In this position he repeats certain passages from the Koran, then brings his hands down to his girdle, folds them and recites several other passages from the same book. Next he bows forward, rests both hands upon his knees and repeats three times with bowed head the formula of prayer to God, the most great. Then he rises and cries, "Allah hu akbar" (God is great) sixteen times.

He then drops forward until his forehead touches the ground between his extended hands. He strikes his head upon the floor at least three times, proclaiming his humility, and often a dozen and sometimes twenty times the act will be repeated, according to his desire to show humility and repentance. He then returns to his knees and, settling back upon his heels, repeats a ritual. Next, arising to his feet, he holds his hands and concludes the prayer, repeating over and again the words, "There is no god but God, and Mohammed is his prophet."

This may be repeated once or a dozen or forty times, according to the piety of the worshiper, and he holds a string of beads in his hands to keep tally. His obligations are then accomplished, but he can go through the same ritual again as many times as he likes. The more frequently he does so the better Moslem he is. His piety is measured by the number of times he repeats his prayers, and like the Pharisees of the Scriptures, he prays in public places. No matter where he happens to be or by whom he is surrounded, whether at labor in the fields or selling goods in his shop or however he may be employed, the Mussulman never forgets to pray when the voice of the muezzin reminds him that the hour for devotion has arrived.

NOT SO VERY GREEN.

The Florida Man Rather Evened Matters Up With the New Yorker.

When the young man from Florida came to live in New York, he woke up one morning last winter, and, going to the window, he looked out on what was to him a novel scene. It was a snow-storm, the first he had ever seen.

Jumping into his clothes, he ran into the street. He stooped and gathered handfuls of snow and threw them in the air. He jumped into a drift and sent it flying with his feet. He finally lay down and rolled in it, all the time shouting and laughing at the top of his voice.

One of the crowd which had gathered to watch his antics went up to him and told him how his mother used to cure him and volunteered to try it on him.

"I haven't any fit," the young man said.

"What's the matter with you, then?" "Why, don't you see the snow?" "Yes, I see it. What of it? I have seen it before."

"Well, I haven't," said the Florida young man.

"What! You never saw snow before?" asked the astonished questioner. "Never. Seems strange to you, don't it?"

"It beats any sample of verdancy I ever run across."

"Oh, I don't know," mused the Florida cracker. "Did you ever see an alligator eating a nigger? No? Well, you are not so many after all. I have seen it many times." And, throwing a handful of snow down his shirt collar, he pursued his joyous gambols.—New York Mail and Express.

Quotation Marks.

Speaking of the use of quotation marks, the London Chronicle says: "But why all these inverted commas, the silly trick of peppering pages with these uncouth baubles?" You will find none of these baubles in the Bible. Take this passage, chosen at random:

Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see me?

The modern compositor would set that passage between two brackets of inverted commas, for it is a quote within a quote. But it is beautifully clear as it stands, and among all Biblical misunderstandings no one, we think, has been misled by the absence of an inverted comma.

A Story of Browning. Browning himself couldn't always explain his meaning at first reading. Dr. Furnival, founder of the English Browning society, frequently consulted the poet as to the meaning of some passage in his works. "Bless me," Browning would say, "I really have forgotten what I did mean, and as I haven't got a copy of my works by me I really can't enlighten you. Just lend me the book, there's a good fellow. I'll look it over at my leisure and try to find out what was in my mind at the time."

Realization. "We never realize the full value of a thing until we lose it," remarked the moralist.

"That's right," remarked the practical man, "especially if the thing lost was insured."—Philadelphia Press.

Timely. Muggins—Youngpopp is going to have his baby christened Bill. Buggins—How strange. Muggins—Oh, I don't know. He came on the first of the month.—Philadelphia Record.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and the world laughs at you.—St. Louis Star.

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When you buy a piano from Eilers Piano House, of Portland, and a proportionate amount if you buy an organ.

This is worth your consideration and if you will write us we will tell you how we do it.

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Eilers Piano House, 351 Washington Street, Opposite Cordrays's Theater, Portland, Oregon.

Four big, busy stores: Portland, San Francisco, Spokane and Sacramento.

THE INNS OF CHINA.

Their Cheapness is About Their One Redeeming Feature.

Chinese inns are without register or clocks. On riding through the gateway your bridle reins is seized by a dirty boy, who helps you to dismount, shouting loudly meanwhile for the proprietor, who presently looms up through the wilderness of carts and mules. Proprietor and boy then hold a parley as to what rooms are eligible, and then a door is pushed open and the traveler is shown to his apartment. It is usually about twelve feet square. The walls and floor are of hard mud, and so are the beds, which extend entirely across the side of the room, with only space enough between them for a small table and one chair. The room is lighted by one window, in which paper takes the place of glass.

The first duty of the proprietor in making a patron comfortable is to stop up the holes in the paper window pane. He never tears the paper off entirely and replaces it with a new one, because the sheet of paper is worth about one-tenth of a cent, and the innkeeper is not wasteful. Indeed he pastes little slips of paper over the holes until all the light that filters through it is of a mottled hue.

At one end of the mud shed is the kitchen of the inn. It is here that the meals for all the patrons are prepared, to be eaten in the rooms. The menu is not elaborate. It consists only of bowls of rice and tea. Should the traveler desire a greater variety of food, he can buy it himself in the market, and his own servant can cook it in the kitchen of the inn. To sleep on the bed of a Chinese inn would be for a foreigner an impossibility were it not that he is always so exhausted at the end of each day's journey that he finds it difficult to remain awake ten minutes after alighting from his pony. He lies down on the mat that covers the hard heap of mud and surprises himself at the soundness of his slumber.

The one redeeming thing about the inn is its cheapness. Just as the traveler is about to depart in the morning the proprietor tells him the amount of his bill. Everything is charged on the "European plan." Every cup of tea, every rushlight candle, the paper window pane, are all itemized in the long list which the proprietor reels off in singsong, but the total is surprisingly low. The cost of food and lodging for one night for a traveler and two servants, with stabling and fodder for his ponies and cart mules, is about 50 cents.—New York Mail and Express.

Boasted Too Soon.

The rear end of a Fordham car was congested the other afternoon. There wasn't even "standing room only." A jocular commuter said, "Beware of pickpockets!"

Everybody laughed.

A gentlemanly looking fellow said: "No man need be afraid of pickpockets if he holds as I did. I have a self patented scheme. I have a buttonhole in my vest pocket. I run my chain through it and attach the other end in the usual way. They can't draw that watch through that buttonhole. No pickpockets in mine, and don't you forget it."

The crowd thinned out.

At Wendover avenue the "patentee" said startingly: "My watch is gone!"

Somebody had clipped the chain, drawn it through the other way and abstracted the watch.—New York News.

A Story of Two Necklaces.

When General Weyler was sent by Spain as governor general to Manila, Don Carlos Palanca, the wealthy Spaniardized Chinaman, determined to send Mrs. Weyler a gift, the customary way of obtaining the good will of the Spanish officials. He found at a jeweler's two necklaces, each costing \$20,000 and both being so beautiful that he could not choose between them. So he sent them both to Mrs. Weyler with the message that she should make her choice. He received a warm letter of thanks from her, stating that the necklaces were so beautiful that she could not decide between them and hence would keep both, which she did.

ENGAGED.

Marriage is very largely an accident. In few cases do men or women set up a standard of manly or womanly excellence and choose by it. In most cases people become engaged as the result of propinquity rather than because of any deep rooted preference.



And so it often happens that the wife enters upon the obligations of maternity just as thoughtlessly as she entered on the marriage relation, because no one has warned her of the dangers she faces.

Thousands of women become invalids for lack of knowledge of themselves. It is to this large body of women that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes as a priceless boon, because it cures womanly ills.

"Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

"After my first child was born," writes Mrs. Jordan Street of Pawcettgan, Frederick Co., Va., "my health was very poor for a long time, and last winter I was so bad with pain down in back I could hardly move without great suffering. My husband got me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and a val of his Pleasant Pellets, which I used as directed. In four days I was greatly relieved, and now after using the medicine three months, I seem to be entirely well. I can't see why it is that there are so many suffering women when there is such an easy way to be cured. I know your medicines are the best in the world."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the favorite family laxative. One "Pellet" a laxative, two "Pellets" a cathartic dose.

The new to-day column of The Enterprise contains many readers of interest to the general public. Something new every week. If you want employment or require help, if you want to borrow money or have money to loan, if you have anything to sell, use the new-to-day column.

FARMER JOE'S SPEECH.

It Was Short, but It Crushed the Bumptious Youngster.

"You may get the better of an opponent in debate," said an old time orator, "by sheer force of convincing argument—that is to say, you may score and win on points—but if you want to put your man down and out at a single coup just make him ridiculous. Only succeed in doing this, and all the logic of the other side will explode in vacancy like so many blank cartridges.

"Once when I was serving a term up the state in the legislature a bumptious youngster who had just been introduced was laboring through his maiden effort. He was attacking a man who was his senior by at least a score and ten years and thought to make a hit by referring to him as 'that little gray-haired from Herkimer.' Rymal of Niagara rose to reply. He was an old timer, who never spoke unless he had something to say and so was always sure of an attentive audience. Farmer Joe, as he was called, got up slowly, gradually expanded himself to his full height of 6 feet 4, thrust his left hand behind the tails of a capacious and somewhat shabby frock coat, held up the index finger of his right hand, cleared his throat ominously and solemnly began:

"Mr. Speaker, the honorable gentleman who has just spoken has never read Pope's essay. If he had, he would remember that the 'soul's the standard of the man.' And, sir, fifty such souls as that of the honorable gentleman who preceded me could be put into the skull of a flea and have as much room there as two frogs in Lake Superior."

"He didn't have to say more. The chamber went into a convulsion of laughter which lasted for several minutes after the tall farmer had resumed his seat. As for the youngster, he did the best he could. He wriggled about, got red in the face, tried to look unconcerned and kept his mouth closed during the balance of the session."—New York News.

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, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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