

CORRESPONDENCE

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

Carus.

Carus, though silent for a while, is yet able to stand on its own feet. A large number of Carusites attended campmeeting at New Era Sunday.

Henry Hornshuh left Wednesday to take up a claim in the foot-hills. Geneva Green, of Harmony, is visiting J. Stidham's family.

Mrs. Healy and family are visiting Mrs. Healy's brother and family.

Bessie Ingram, of West Oregon City, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper.

Vada Dills spent Saturday and Sunday with Iva Irish.

George Corson, of Dufur, who has been visiting Will Guyer for the past fortnight, returned home Friday.

Redland

Our Chautauqua visitors report a very pleasant time.

L. Mosher made a trip down to the metropolis Tuesday.

Bertie Host is not improving any, to the regret of his many friends.

Grandma Sprague was out at campmeeting Sunday shaking hands with her old acquaintances.

With pleasant weather haying will soon be a thing of the past. The crop is a light one, but of good quality.

Campmeeting for this circuit closed Sunday evening after a continuance of 12 days. The meetings were well attended for this busy time. Much good was accomplished.

A picnic is to be given at the Little Clear Creek grove, 1/2 mile from Viola on Saturday, August 2, under the auspices of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist Sunday schools. Howard Brownell has been secured to address the several schools. Bring your dinner and come prepared to enjoy a pleasant day. Don't forget the date.

Aims.

Mrs. Martha Johannesen, of Portland, is visiting her parents at Aims.

Miss Mattie Pulley, of Latourelle Falls, is spending a week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, of Montavilla, recently became residents of this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Elliott, of Powell's Valley, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newt Jones, of Aims, recently.

Valley people are not in it. Their grass comes on early, and they often have bad weather to harvest it in, while we, in the hills are now cutting a luxuriant growth of grain in the finest of weather.

J. M. Branham has a novel way of hauling wood. A donkey engine is set at the flume, long sleds are made, which are drawn to and from the woods, a distance of half a mile, by means of a cable. Several cords are drawn at a time. It is thrown into the flume, which carries it to the Sandy River.

El.

George and Charley Ely and families picniced at the hatchery Sunday.

Two of E. M. Howard's sons, who spent the winter and spring in Washington, are back visiting the home folks.

Mrs. Walton returned last week from a three weeks' sojourn at Highland, where she was the guest of Mrs. Harrington.

J. P. Martin is going into the poultry business for profit and pleasure. He expects to find both in caring for his fine lot of hens.

Mrs. George Ely and children are going to Newport for their vacation. They will be accompanied by Miss Fairclough, of Oregon City.

W. W. May suffered from a severe attack of heart trouble Sunday and Monday; but the doctor thinks if he keeps quiet, he will pull through all right.

Mrs. S. V. Francis and children started for Washington Wednesday to visit Mrs. Francis' mother. In their absence Mr. Francis will board with Mrs. M. J. Curran.

Mr. and Mrs. Lnell, John Gillett, F. M. Darling and Melvin Smalley and family, attended Spiritist campmeeting Sunday. They report a large attendance.

William Beard's father, mother and sister, of Wisconsin, arrived at Oregon City Monday morning and will spend their vacation enjoying our beautiful scenery and the balmy breezes of the coast.

Springwater.

The warm weather is bringing harvest in fast and crop is very promising.

Homer Dubois has a contract for getting out and delivering 300 poles for the new electric railroad.

When will we have a blacksmith? is the question most asked. Here is an opportunity for a smith.

Springwater people have been attending the campmeeting at Viola the last two Sundays, where some very interesting meetings have been held.

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.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me." J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair. \$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.

Chas. Towell, of Moscow, was visiting at W. J. Lewellen's last week. He reports a fine crop in Sherman County.

Rev. J. Hatch has returned from his outing at the Chautauqua and reports a very delightful time. Regular services will be resumed at church next Sunday.

Miss Osa, and her brother, George Lewellen, started last Friday for Eastern Oregon for the health of Miss Osa, which has been poor since returning from school at Salem last year.

Highland.

Fred North and wife have started out on a canvassing tour.

A goodly number of our people have been attending the campmeeting at Viola.

Pearl Harrington has gone to Oregon City to visit friends and relatives for a short time.

Why does Amos Harrington wear such a broad smile? Why, because there is a boy at his house and he has come to stay.

In a few days haying will be a thing of the past. Harvesting will soon begin as the fields are teeming with golden grain.

Land buyers were seen on our streets this week. Charles Welch has returned home from Portland, after an absence of several weeks.

Dover.

The farmers are busy making hay this fine weather. Make hay while the sun shines and go to school meeting when it rains.

J. Lewis has rented the Nelson farm and is busy making hay.

A. J. Kitzmiller is putting an addition to his barn.

Crops look fine around Dover.

Mrs. Clark Bowman has been on the sick list. Mrs. A. J. Kitzmiller is much better.

Robert DeShazer has returned home from Oregon City on a business trip.

Mr. Vail, from Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Price and family went camping. After they went to bed they had a strange visitor. It was something smaller than in a yearling calf. Their guns were not in the tent, so V. F. gathered his shoe, A. J. the lantern. It was hard to tell which was frightened the worst. It was a lively time for a while.

Mr. Prebatal, from Portland, is visiting his grandpa Bowman.

Perry Kitzmiller was at home a few days visiting his relatives.

Canby.

Mrs. H. A. Dedman spent last week with friends in Portland.

Died—At his home in Canby, Wednesday, July 17, of pneumonia and Bright's disease, E. D. Hutchinson. Deceased leaves a wife and five small children.

Mrs. Simpson, of Eagle Creek, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. John Eckerson, at Riverside.

Quite a number of our people left here Monday for an outing in the mountains.

While working at Kalama, Howard Eccles had the misfortune to severely cut his foot and was obliged to return home Saturday.

Died—On Sunday, July 20, Mrs. Hart, mother of John and Elder Hart. She had been ill for several months. Funeral services were held in the German Evangelical Church.

Mrs. Harry Evans went to Kalama last Wednesday to join her husband, who is working at that place.

Mr. E. Sias has moved his jewelry store to the Zollner building, corner First and B streets.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sullivan have returned from the Hot Springs, of Southern Oregon, where they went for the benefit of Mr. Sullivan's health.

Mrs. Mamie Knight is running the postoffice for J. Deyoe.

Mrs. C. Roth is having her residence in Canby repainted.

George Fletcher's health is so much improved since his sojourn in the mountains that he expects soon to resume his position as clerk in Carlton & Rosenkranz's store.

Mr. Gettler, of Macksburg, fell into an open hatchway at Vorpahl's blacksmith shop on Monday and broke his leg.

Harry Gilmore and family will leave here in a few days for Lafayette Hot Springs for the benefit of Mr. Gilmore's rheumatism.

Beaver Creek.

J. R. Lewis, of Carus, was on a business trip near Shubel and passed through Beaver Creek this week.

Some of the people of Beaver Creek attended the campmeeting at New Era last Sunday.

G. Thomas, of Beaver Creek, is working in the mines in Idaho.

Mrs. Perry and M. Hughes' family visited Mrs. D. W. Thomas this week.

O. Hughes and S. Contion have already begun cutting grain.

Jacob Bohlander left for Eastern Oregon Thursday.

Any person wishing first class painting or decorating done, inquire of Stedman Bros., Shubel, Oregon. Remember the name.

We are all glad to hear that Hughie Jones, of Greenwood, took second prize at the boys' race at Macksburg.

Mrs. W. X. Davis and son passed on a business trip through Beaver Creek this week.

G. Roberts of Black Diamond, Wash., is here on a visit.

Mrs. Morgan is expected to arrive here from Black Diamond very soon.

Union Mills.

The weather has been fine for baying the past week and farmers are taking advantage of it.

Several of the Union Mills people attended the picnic at Macksburg July 19.

Hiding Behind Big Words.

A mining expert recently described a lode as traversing "a metamorphic matrix of a somewhat argillaceous composition." This means literally "a changed mass of a somewhat clayey-sandy composition." This in its turn may be translated into plain English as m-u-d.

Why choke a puny fact with murderous polysyllables? Huxley and Darwin, Lyell and Faraday could so write as to be "understood of the people," and there is a suspicion abroad in these times that the big words so freely used by small men are a device to conceal ignorance and inexact thought rather than a proof of superior knowledge.—Youth's Companion.

Test of the Age of Eggs.

There is a sure and simple test of age in an egg. Dissolve six ounces of common kitchen salt in a large glassful of water and drop in your eggs, one at a time. An egg one day old will sink to the bottom, but if older it does not reach the bottom. If three days old, it sinks only just below the surface. If five days and over, it floats; and the older it is the more it protrudes from the water.—New York Press.

Satisfaction in It.

"You know, my dear," said her friend, "wealth does not mean happiness."

"Well," said the young lady who was considering a possible proposal. "It means carte blanche with one's milliner and one's dressmaker!"—Brooklyn Life.

Ancestry.

Mrs. Upperten thoughtfully—My great-grandfather was a Virginia Taylor. Miss Newrich unaffected—Indeed! And my grandfather was a Chicago butcher.—Chicago News.

A Thorough Pessimist.

"He never looks on the sunny side of life." "Or if he does he complains of the heat."—Detroit Free Press.

Fans in Shakespeare's Time.

Fans in Shakespeare's time seem to have been composed of ostrich and other feathers fastened to handles. Gentlemen carried fans in those days, and in one of the later figures of the German they now carry fans. According to an old manuscript in the Ashmolean museum, Sir Edward Cole rode the circuit with a prodigious fan, which had a long stick, with which he corrected his daughters.

Of More Importance.

"Get my name right," said the proud owner of the 1,175 pound hog. "It's Judson K. Bimm. My father was Colonel Hiram Hotchkiss Bimm of Lexington, Ky. He came to Illinois in the year"— "Never mind that," interrupted the secretary of the fat stock show. "Give us the pedigree of the hog."—Chicago Tribune.

Occasional Relief.

Visitor to the Prison—I suppose this life of yours in here is a continual torture.

Convict—Oh, no! Not so bad as that. We don't have visitors every day, you know.—Boston Transcript.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



TWO ODD FISHES.

The Changeable Pink Hind and the Rainbow Hued Parrot Fish.

The clear, limpid waters that surround Bermuda and the West Indies lie above coral reefs covered with plants and animals, many of which are brilliant in color as a rainbow. They look like gipsies of fairyland, and as your eye wanders from one wonder to another you catch yourself striving to peek just around some corner into a strange nook, half hoping to see a bevy of mermen and mermaids sporting and playing within the crannies. Here is a patch of pale green sea lettuce, there a group of great purple sea fans, yonder some golden corals standing out like a shelf or branching like a tree, while among them all swim lovely fishes that take the place of the fairies that should dwell in this magic land and fascinate you by their gorgeous colors and their graceful, wavy motions.

There is a great green "parrot fish," as brilliant in color as his namesake the bird, showing himself boldly and swimming along slowly, secure from any assault. His scales are green as the fresh grass of springtime, and each one is bordered by a pale blown line. His fins are pink, and the end of the tail is banded with nearly every color of the rainbow. He is showy, but this showiness serves him a good purpose. His flesh is bitter and poisonous to man and probably so to other fishes as well, and they let him well alone, for they can recognize him afar off, thanks to his gaudy dress.

Underneath the parrot, lying on the bottom, is a "pink hind." You notice him, and as the parrot passes over him he suddenly changes to bright scarlet and as quickly resumes his former faint color. Had the parrot been looking for his dinner and thought the hind would make a good first course this sudden change of color might have scared him off, just as the sudden bristling of a cat makes a dog change his mind. When the hind is disturbed at night, he gives out flashes of light to startle the intruder and send him away in a fright.—Professor C. L. Bristol in St. Nicholas.

THE HOLY CITY.

Jerusalem Still Resembles a Great Fortress of Middle Ages.

Jerusalem is literally "built upon its own heap." Below the houses, courts and paved streets of the present unkept city are the distinguishable remains of eight older cities—those of Solomon, Nebuchadnezzar, Herod, Hadrian, Constantine, Omar, Godfrey, Saladin, Suleiman—writes Walter Williams from the Holy City to his paper in Columbia, Mo.

Jerusalem has been besieged twenty-seven times, a record of vicissitude unparalleled in the history of the world's cities. It has been burned, sacked, razed to the ground, its inhabitants of every faith put to the sword, all the woes uttered by its own prophets against it have come to pass, yet Jerusalem still resembles a great fortress of the middle ages. Seen from the Mount of Olives, its massive gray walls, its flat roofed houses, its mosques and churches with their conspicuous towers and minarets, present a marvelous picture, beautiful, sublime, un fading, from the picture gallery of the mind.

The city itself has narrow, dirty streets. The water supply for its 70,000 people comes in a four inch pipe. The open courts are few and small, and the houses are bunched together with no regard for room or cleanliness. Some houses are underground and others on top of the high inclosing walls. The people are fanatical, ignorant, selfish. There is much to detract from the ideal city, but despite all this and more Jerusalem from the Mount of Olives is the same in its essential details, the same in the framework of its setting, the same in fascinating suggestion, as the Jerusalem of which David sang and over which Jesus wept.

Points About a Good Horse.

There are some points which are valuable in horses of every description. The head should be proportionately large and well set on. The lower jaw-bones should be sufficiently far apart to enable the head to form an angle with the neck, which gives it free motion and a graceful carriage and prevents it bearing too heavily on the hand. The eye should be large, a little prominent, and the eyelids fine and thin. The ear should be small and erect and quick in motion. The top ear indicates dullness and stubbornness. When too far back, there is a disposition to mischief.

Hid Her Love.

Charles Dickens, though he married Catherine, one of George Hogarth's three daughters, in 1836, was later devotedly attached to her sister Mary. Why he did not marry Mary in the first place is not certainly known unless it be that Mary, a young woman of great loveliness of character, had successfully concealed her own affection for Catherine's betrothed in order to save her sister from disappointment. Percy Fitzgerald, a friend of Dickens, expressed this idea in an article in Harper's Magazine entitled "Dickens in His Books."

The Exceptional Case.

"You say you are thankful you have a cold?" "Yes," answered the optimist. "A cold is one of the few ailments that a doctor will undertake to cure nowadays without a surgical operation."—Washington Star.

Adam's Mistake.

Freddie—Popper, what does it mean by Adam's one fatal slip? Freddie's Popper—Not hanging on to that rib, I guess.—New York Times.

Brunswick House & Restaurant

Newly Furnished Rooms. Meals at All Hours. Prices Reasonable. Opposite Suspension Bridge. Only First Class Restaurant in Town. CHARLES CATTI, Proprietor.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Upsets the Stomach. Write for Free Sample, and booklet on your box. Health Address: CASCARETS, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. SPLITTING BOTTLES CONTACT, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

WHAT IS TEMPERAMENT?

No Wonder This Child's Brains Is All in a Muddle. The half dozen blocks about Dupont circle include the homes of as many scientists of national reputation. These gentlemen of course know each other and meet frequently. Not long ago one of their neighbors began to wonder whether such intimate intercourse among scientists was a good thing, his cogitation having had its rise in the following incident:

His little daughter has just reached the age when she asks 200 questions a day. About a month ago her father spoke of some author as lacking the proper "temperament" for writing on history. That word "temperament" apparently took root in the youngster's mind. What was temperament? She asked that question twice an hour for an entire week.

Finally her father gave her a note to Professor — and sent her off to find out. That scientist answered the query as follows: "Temperament is an individual tendency to the rise of a certain mental state." Father and daughter wrestled with that a little while and then applied to a second member of the scientific group for help. No. 2 called temperament "an ensemble of physical and mental traits arising from fundamental constitutional differences in individuals." This put the little girl's father completely at sea. So No. 3 was tried. His judgment was that "temperament is the psychic resultant of the whole organic life of the individual." By this time hope was abandoned. But when No. 4 volunteered to make it clear the family spirits revived. "Temperament is a general disposition of the mind," he wrote, "the distinctions of which depend on the dominance of one or the other of the physiological systems." And now the family dictionary is worn out.—Washington Star.

ANTISEPTICS.

They Do Not Destroy, It Is Said, but Only Arrest Germ Life.

The Edinburgh Scotsman begs leave to correct the erroneous belief that implies that antiseptics can prevent decay. Decay may be arrested without killing the microbe which would produce it. A few drops of a solution of carbolic acid added to flour paste will keep it sweet for a certain time, not because the germs in the paste are destroyed, but because these germs are hindered for the time being in their growth and multiplication and because the paste is rendered temporarily an unsuitable soil for the growth of whatever microbes may fall from the air into it.

When the effect of the acid has worn off and disappeared, we see the paste going to the bad as rapidly as if it had not been treated antiseptically at all. Molds will grow in it, and it will decay in the fashion familiar to everybody. It is in this way cold may act as an antiseptic when it is used to preserve meat and fish. There is no destruction, but only arrest of germ life. If we wish to kill microbes, therefore, we not only have to use a disinfectant, but we must employ it in proper proportions and see that it thoroughly attacks the germs we wish to destroy. It is for this reason that all attempts to kill germs which the air may contain are worse than useless. We cannot "disinfect" the air. If we could do so, we should require to saturate the air with our germicide to such an extent that to breathe it would kill us.

We get an excellent example of this fallacy of "disinfecting air" when we reflect that in using burning sulphur to purify a room after a fever case we have to use it in such a way and in such proportion that it is impossible for any person to remain in the room at all.

WILLAMETTE GROCERY....

Stevens Block Now Open for Business.

- 20c Pkg. Gold Dust Washing Powder
5c Pound Sage or Tapioca
50c Gallon best N. O. Molasses.
25c 6 Bars True Blue Soap
35c Large Box Macaroni
25c 3 Cans Good Oysters
15c Pound Fine Blend Coffee
12c Pound Best Costa Rica Coffee

Miles & McGlashan Props.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING

at the FAIR STORE

- Straight Front Corsets.....49c up
Colored Mercies Under-skirts.....79c up
Ladies' Summer Underests 5c up
" Black Hose.....5c up
" and Children's white hemstitched H'dk'chiefs 2 for 5c
Ladies' white Aprons.....15c up
" Ready Made Dress Skirts.....\$1.25
Satin Ribbon, No. 5, all colors 4c yd
Tailor Made Suits.....\$7.75
Girdle Corsets.....49c
Torchon Lace.....6 yds. for 5c
Valencennes Laces for Ruffles.....1c a yd
Nansook Embroidery.....5c yd
Bone and aluminum Hair Pins.....5c doz
Pearl Shirt Buttons, all sizes 5c doz

E. I. SIAS

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles.

All kinds of repairing neatly done and warranted.

Postoffice Bldg. Canby, Oregon

JOHN YOUNGER, JEWELER

Opp. Huntley's Drug Store,

FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN

Great Britain and America.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

Full Line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES All Grades

Special Bargains in GROCERIES, PATENT MEDICINES and Drugs

A. S. HUNT, Willamette Falls. Post Office and Public Telephone Station