

Lively Cheese.

"The taste in cheese has grown more delicate on the continent," said a Paris chef.

"Why," he said, "when I was at the Petit Riche many years ago a remarkable thing happened, a thing that indicates the sort of cheeses that in the past were eaten."

"The patron made a gesture of impatience. 'Take this away first, hang it!' he exclaimed."

A Story From India.

An Indian merchant wished to dispose of an old elephant and took it to a fair. As soon as he had arrived he noticed a man who, without saying a word, began to walk round the animal, examining it attentively on all sides.

A Persevering Traveler.

A commercial traveler who is noted for his perseverance once called on a merchant and sent in his card, requesting an interview.

Origin of Right Handedness.

According to one good authority, Dr. Cunningham of London, right handedness is of great antiquity and was attained in the ordinary evolution of man by natural selection.

Left handedness is due to the transference of this structural peculiarity from the left to the right side of the brain or, more probably, to a transposition of the cerebral hemispheres.

The Blue Laws.

The so called blue laws of Connecticut were the invention of one Samuel Peters, a Tory, who, driven from this country on account of his disloyalty during the Revolution, published in London in 1781 a book entitled "General History of Connecticut."

Negroes' Teeth.

The whiteness and beauty of the teeth of the African negroes are generally ascribed to the food which they eat and to favorable climatic conditions.

Fair Play.

There is in most men that instinct which is one of the best heritages from boyhood—this instinct for fair play and for giving everybody "a chance."

The Fault.

"Did your case go by default, Sam?" "Yassir. De fault ob de jury, yassir."

Forsook not an old friend, for the new is not comparable unto him.—Solomon.

Cured by a Typewriter.

Constant companionship with a typewriting machine has a soothing and elevating influence on a man. No hard drinker, for instance, can use a typewriter. His nerves must be in good order or he will strike the wrong letters and mangle up his copy.

Norway Superstitions.

So drenched is Norway with old legends and fairy tales and a pervasive intimacy with the supernatural that it is impossible to understand Norwegian character, especially as expressed in Norwegian art, without some comprehension of the spirit world.

One Night In the Car. By MABEL SYMS. Copyrighted, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.

Beatrice thrilled with excitement as the low buildings on the river's edge came into sight. To her the dingy entrance to the ferry house was the gate to the Hall of Fame.

She wished that Ben might be there to see the company start, but Ratsey, the ferret eyed little stage manager, had announced that none of the chorus girls might be accompanied to the train by friends or relatives under penalty of a five dollar fine.

On the block above the ferry house leave takings were plentiful, but the house itself was free of a crowd of weeping relatives and mournful "gentlemen friends."

"You are Miss Faber?" asked Ratsey in his quick, tense tones as Beatrice came up. "You bunk with Miss Stillings; berth 6, car 2. Better get right over and go to bed before the train pulls out."

"I thought I might be able to get a berth by myself," protested Beatrice. "I am willing to pay the difference."

"I have no time to make a change," said Ratsey impatiently. "After the opening night you may do as you please, but the management pays to the opening town, and you will kindly permit us to arrange matters. Miss Stillings has gone over already. You will find her there."

The magic word "company" passed Beatrice through the ferry gate and on the other side into the train shed. As the boat pulled away from the New York side she leaned over the rail and watched the receding city.

When she had graduated from the dramatic school she had expected to get a part with a Shakespearean company at least, but she had been glad

to take a place in the chorus after the season had opened, and she found herself as far as ever from her goal.

It seemed rather different now. Being new, she had not learned the ropes and had applied literally the rule that no relatives might see her off. There had been no hand clasp at parting, and she had not even seen Ben.

Her fastidious taste revolted at the idea of spending the night in a narrow berth with a strange girl as a bedfellow, but there was no hope for it, and she entered the car.

The special car was excessively hot and without sufficient ventilation. The aisles were packed with girls in various stages of undress and noisy with their chatter. The car was entirely occupied by women, and the berth curtains were regarded as superfluous.

Two girls sat swinging their feet over the edge of upper 6, but the half of the lower berth was occupied by a girl who lay with her face to the window, her frail shoulders shaken by sobs.

"You draw lower 6?" grinned one of the occupants of the upper berth. "Bet you don't sleep. Stillings is home-sick already. If she keeps up the yawning after the train starts we're going to have a pillow fight."

"I think it's a shame to talk that way," declared Beatrice as she saw that the girls were adding to their victim's discomfort. "You should be ashamed of yourselves."

was glad to slip off her things and creep in between the curtains. The train soon started, and the noise died down, but the sobs continued, and Beatrice sought to comfort the girl.

"You have been away from home before," she reminded. "You will get used to it soon." Miss Stillings turned, and Beatrice put her arm comfortingly about the other's shoulders.

"Almost three years," was the answer. "I married Jim Purroy. He's a leader. Always before this we got a show together. This year we couldn't make it. I couldn't afford to travel along with him. It would take all his salary for fares and expenses, and we're building a little home down on Long Island. We've both got to work until we get that built."

"But you have that to look forward to," suggested Beatrice. "Three years from now," assented the other. "Maybe we can get a show together again next season, but think what it will be in the meantime. You're new, ain't you?"

"This is my first season," admitted Beatrice. "I studied for the profession so I could get in a good company. I want to work my way up."

"You can live well anywhere for what we get," contended Beatrice. Mrs. Purroy laughed again. "You can live good on what you think you're going to get. But when they take out fines and shoes and stockings and gloves and things like that it's a different story. Say, Kid, if you've got a fellow that isn't on the stage forget how nice it's going to feel to be a second Bernhardt and get busy with a wedding ring."

Mrs. Purroy quitted down soon, but Beatrice lay awake thinking of her words. This was all very different from what she had anticipated. Her parents were not rich, but she was used to living well, and the whole reality was very different from her anticipation. It seemed that she had only fallen asleep when a pillow banged against her head and a voice announced that unless she wanted to miss breakfast she had better get up and dress.

The dressing rooms at either end of the car were filled by the early birds, and there was a long wait before Beatrice could get to the washstand, and then her toilet was accomplished under difficulties because of the laughing, pushing mob of girls that filled the place to overflowing.

She was sick and tired when the train pulled into Washington, and the girls were hustled across the street for a hurried breakfast. The breakfast was distinctly bad, and as Beatrice went back to the train shed, where the car had been attached to a way train, she was bitterly homesick.

Her heart stood still as she saw standing by the railings a man whose figure suggested Ben Streater, but when he turned and Beatrice saw that it really was Ben she gave a glad cry and ran toward him.

"What are you doing here?" she cried. "I came after you," he explained. "I met Mr. Ratsey a couple of days ago, and it was he who suggested that I come over. He said he thought that a night in the car would be all of the stage experience you'd want. It will be all right if you want to come home with me. I have it all fixed."

"Home?" echoed Beatrice. "Ben, I don't want ever to go away from home again," and she smiled gratefully upon Ratsey, who stood by the gate regarding them with a "bless you, my children," air. "He was right. One night in the car is enough."

A Word For the Girl. "An old customer of mine from the interior of the state came to town a few days ago," said a Philadelphia wholesaler, "and after leaving his order for goods he asked the privilege of sitting down to my desk to write a letter. I took him over to one of the typists and told him to get his letter up in good business shape, and the two worked over it for half an hour. Then the man came back to me with his letter in his hand and said: 'Mr. Blank, this typewriting business is a great thing.' 'Yes.' 'And that's a fine girl who did the work for me.' 'Yes.' 'She made her fingers go like lightning.' 'Yes, she is very speedy.' 'Seemed to be perfectly willing to oblige.' 'Yes.' 'A very nice girl indeed, and I hope she'll get on. In fact, I want to put in a word for her.' 'That's kind of you. What is it?' 'Tell her,' he said as he lowered his voice and glanced over his shoulder to her spelling she'll come out at the top of the heap. Tell her in a way not to hurt her feelings.' 'But what words has she spelled wrong?' 'He held out the letter and pointed to a word and whispered: 'The young lady got one "t" too many in the word, but tell her as gently as you can.' 'The word was coffee.'—Pittsburg Press.

REAL ESTATE

W. J. Amann to Laura G. Garretson, lots 5, 6 and 7, sec. 26, town 28, range 26, 71 acres, \$1,500.

Dorothea Rehwait to Gottlieb Schmithe, 1 acre in Holmes' dlc., town 38, range 2e, \$1,600.

C. W. Kern, admr. John Belcher, to Padratius Marugg et al., nw 1/4 of sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 and sw 1/4 of ne 1/4, sec. 32, town 28, range 7e, 160 acres, \$600.

Mary A. Lazelle to Sophronia Schreiner, 3 acres Milton Brown dlc. No. 28, town 38, range 1e, \$1.

Wm. Eiters to Gladstone R. E. Association, damsite on Clackamas river above O. W. P. Ry. bridge, \$1.

John W. Loder to W. H. Cummings, 8.60 acres sec. 3, town 28, range 2e, \$150.

Jessie Holmes Haney to James H. Black, lots in Portland, \$2,500.

Wm. J. Howlett to Jos. P. Woodie, 33 acres sec. 3, town 38, range 4e, \$400.

Estacada State Bank to H. G. Childs, lot 11, blk. 10, Zobinski add., Estacada, \$50.

Gladstone R. E. Assn. to Wm. Eiters, millrace on Clackamas river, \$1.

W. A. Laidlaw to Wm. H. Danschel, lot 8, blk. 2, Maywood, \$1.

W. H. Drueschel to Henry Grebe, lot 8, blk. 2, Maywood, \$1.

R. H. Jensen to C. B. Jensen, part L. D. C. Latourette dlc. No. 45, sec. 23, town 28, range 2 e, 30 acres, \$1,000.

W. O. Hester to L. D. Hester, lots 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, blk. 38, Cambridge, \$750.

U. S. to Wm. H. Smathers, sw 1/4 of se 1/4 sec. 30, town 28, range 3e, 40 acres. Patent.

For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony no existing between the plaintiff and defendant on the ground of defendant's wilful desertion and abandonment of the plaintiff for the period of more than one year continuously, immediately prior to the commencement of this action, and for such other and further relief as may be met in the premises.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for not less than six weeks in the Oregon City Enterprise published at Oregon City in the County of Clackamas, State of Oregon, the place where said suit was filed and is pending and is published by order of Honorable Grant B. Dimick, Judge of the County Court for the County of Clackamas, which order is dated the 23rd day of October, 1907, and is made upon the application of the attorney for the plaintiff herein.

The date of the first publication of this summons is Friday, the eighth day of November, 1907, and the date of the last publication of this summons is Friday, the 20th day of December, 1907.

EMMONS & EMMONS and W. H. FOWLER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Special School Meeting. Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 62, of Clackamas County, State of Oregon, that a special meeting of said district will be held at the county court room in the courthouse at Oregon City, Oregon, on Monday, the 30th day of December, 1907, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the following object:

For the purpose of levying a special tax for school purposes. Dated this 20th day of December, 1907. CHARLES H. CAUFIELD, Chairman Board of Directors.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. In the matter of the guardianship of Hilda M. Forsberg, Harriet F. Forsberg and Anna Loraine Forsberg, Minors.

Now on this day comes Martha Forsberg, guardian of the above minors, by her attorney, H. E. Cross, and files her petition in court, asking for a license to sell the hereinafter described property, and respectfully represents to the Court:

1st. That she is the legally appointed, qualified and acting guardian of the said minors.

2d. That the inventory in the above estate and guardianship was filed on the 26th day of October, 1907, from which it is made to appear to the Court that said minors are the owners of the following described property, to-wit: Lots Three (3), Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6) in Block Twenty-two (22), and lot Five (5) in Block Twenty-eight (28) in the town of Bolton, in Clackamas County, Oregon, as shown by said map now on file and of record in the County Recorder's office in and for said County and State. And that said property has been appraised at the sum of One Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty (\$1,250.00) Dollars.

3d. That said minors at the present time, reside with their mother, this petitioner, upon the property above described but have no income from the same for their support and maintenance, and that said minors have no other income from any source whatever.

And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court from such petition and from the facts and circumstances therein set forth, that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said wards that all of said real estate be sold, and that the proceeds be put out on interest or invested for the benefit of said wards. And the Court being of the opinion that a larger income will accrue to their said estate by reason of the sale and investment of the proceeds thereof.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed that the next of kind of said wards and all persons interested in their estate appear in this court on Monday, the 13th day of January, A. D. 1908, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., to then and there show cause, if any they have, why said license of sale should not be granted, as aforesaid.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Oregon City Enterprise for three successive weeks before the hearing of said petition. Dated 16th day of December, 1907. GRANT B. DIMICK, County Judge.

Attest: F. W. GREENMAN, Clerk. H. E. Cross, Attorney for Guardian. LIVY STIPP, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Justice of the Peace. Office in Jagger Building, Oregon City. LOG CABIN SALOON. BENNETT & FOUMAL, Proprietors. OREGON CITY, OREGON. O. D. EBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Money loaned, abstracts furnished, land titles examined, estates settled, general law business transacted. Over Bank of Oregon City. STRAIGHT & SALISBURY, PLUMBING, TINNING and GENERAL JOBBING. Wind Mills, Pumps and Hydraulic Rams a Specialty. Phone 2632. Oregon City, Oregon.

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