LOCAL BRIEFS

If you want a stylish hat call on Miss Goldsmith.

Harry Seiler is very ill at his home in this city with typhoid fever.

You are requested to visit our millinery display. Miss C. Goldsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Welsh. Mr. Welsh is slowly improving from his illness.

Oregon Dental Parlors, over Harding Drug Store. Examination free. *

George McBride, of Toledo, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. T. A. McBride.

Anyone wanting first-class dry wood, inquire of George Lazelle, Farmers' 22X1, City. **

Born, on Thursday, April 1, to Mrs. Charles Midlam, a daughter. Mother and child are doing well.

WANTED—A No. 1 fresh cow. No other kind will do. J. H. Henderson, Gladstone. Phone Main 1972.

G. A. Schuebel, one of the well-known farmers who resides at Shubel, was in Oregon City last Saturday.

Mrs. Loomis and son, William Holmes, are the guests of Mrs. Dan O'Neil and Miss M. L. Holmes at Rose Farm.

County Treasurer J. C. Paddock is again able to attend to his duties in the court house, after a month's illness.

Ada A. Gerber and Frank E. Davey were granted a marriage license by County Clek Greenman on Saturday afternoon.

Prof. Fred P. Stauffer, of Portland was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Warner, of Mount Pleasant, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Sleight, who has been ill for the past week at her home on Thirteenth and Main streets, is slowly improving.

Miss Ethel Cheney, who accompanied Miss Bess Krum to McMinnville for a few days' visit with friends, has returned to her home in this city.

Mrs. L. R. Hoyt, of Hillsboro, has arrived in this city and is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Tabor on the farm near Mount Pleasant.

Virgil Welsh, after spending several months in California with relatives, has returned to his home in this city, accompanied by his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Kelly and daughter, visited with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Kelly on Sunday, returning to their home in Portland Sunday evening.

Miss Goldsmith has the latest styles in millinery. Prices moderate.

The M. E. Sunday School of Clackamas will give their usual Easter programme Sunday, April 11th, at 10 A. M., preaching at 11 A. M. You are cordially invited.

Rae Cole, who is attending college in Seattle, returned to Oregon City on Saturday, and will spend his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole, of this city.

Bad boys will not jump over your fence if barbed wire is stretched over the top. Frank Busch is selling a new kind of wire of 2600 feet covering capacity to one hundred pounds.

Mrs. J. W. Looney was in the city Wednesday from Molalla.

D. R. Dimick, of Canby, was in Oregon City on a business trip Wednesday.

Franklin T. Griffith has removed his law offices from Oregon City to Rooms 604-5-6 Couch Building, Portland, Oregon. tf.

Miss Effie Grace, who last Friday closed a term of school at Springwater, goes to South Highland next Monday to teach a one month's term.

Lee J. Caufield, who is a student at the University of Oregon, returned to Eugene Monday evening after a two days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Caufield.

Mrs. J. W. Cole and son, Rhea, will leave on Sunday evening for Seattle, where they will remain during the summer. Rhae, who is attending college in Seattle, has been spending his vacation with his parents in this city.

Enos A. Mills, lecturer for the publicity department of the U. S. Forestry Service, notified the Woman's Club Monday that it would be impossible for him to fill his date here on Wednesday evening.

J. W. Grout is at home from North Bend, having been called here by the serious illness of his youngest son, Glenn, who was suffering from a severe attack of appendicitis, but who is now out of danger and recovering rapidly.

Miss Clementina Bradford, of Portland, who has been visiting with Mrs. Elizabeth Warner and Mrs. Ward Lawton at Locust Farm, Mount Pleasant, has returned to her home. Miss Bradford is a teacher in the Portland schools.

R. S. Coe, W. H. Bair, M. J. Lee, prominent residents of Canby, were in Oregon City on Saturday, having come here to attend the meeting of the Clackamas County Fair Association.

Attorney Ben Day, of Portland, formerly of this city, was in Oregon City Sunday visiting with Mrs. E. B. Ganong at her home near Canemah. Miss Foster and Joseph Ganong, accompanied by his daughter, were also visitors at the Ganong home.

Roy Stafford, who has been with a surveying party in Eastern Oregon, returned to Oregon City Wednesday morning and visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stafford, of Mount Pleasant. He left in the evening for a surveying trip in Idaho, where he will remain during the summer.

The family of Frank Kobolink arrived in Oregon City from Port Huron, Mich., Friday morning, and will make their home in this city. Mr. Kobolink arrived in this city several weeks ago and arranged for his family to come to Oregon. They are residing near Seventh street, and are pleased with the climate of Oregon.

Gustave, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Schnoor, of Willamette, underwent a serious surgical operation for appendicitis. The boy has been ill for the past week, and was in such a weakened condition that it was impossible to take him to Portland for an operation. His condition is encouraging.

Clyde French and E. G. Meacham, of Plainview, Minn., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Mohler, have gone to the southern part of the state, where they will spend a few days. On Tuesday they were joined by relatives, who had been on a visit to California, and latter will join them at Orting, Wash., where they will proceed to their home in Minnesota.

Judge Wait, of Canby, was in Oregon City on a business trip Saturday. While here he attended the meeting of the Clackamas County Fair Association. It is on the land of Mr. Wait, where the fair grounds are located, and he is one of the most extensive property owners in that section of the county.

William Gardner, the jeweler, has received a clock which is attracting the attention of both old and young. It is a Galilei globe clock of Italian invention, and gives the correct time of every city in the world. It is an educational demonstrator and model for schools. The clock was made in Germany and is nickel-plated, and stands about 14 inches in height, the globe of which is 7½ inches in diameter. This globe moves around once in every 24 hours, and runs 400 days with one winding.

J. R. White, one of the prominent hop raisers of Monitor, Oregon, was in Oregon City Friday, and while here was the guest of W. W. H. Samson, with whom he attended school 40 years ago at Silverton. Mr. White, who owns 5500 acres of some of the best farm land in the state, 200 of which is under cultivation, states that the hops have stood the winter well. Mr. White has 55 acres in hops, and has been in this business for the past 25 years.

WILL HAVE TELEPHONE CABLE.

Pacific Telephone Company to Expend $3554.

George J. Hall, manager of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, of Clackamas County, has been authorized by the company to install a new telephone system at Gladstone, which will give the residents of that suburb a much better service. The amount to be paid by the company for installing the lead cable with copper wires, will be $3,554, and the material is arriving on the grounds, the work to be started immediately by the company. There are at present about 50 subscribers to the Pacific Telephone Company at Gladstone, and Mr. Hall has orders for 30 more as soon as the cable is installed.

Real Estate Firm Gives Away Garden Seeds.

Freytag & Swafford, who recently went into partnership in the real estate business in this city, have decided to give away vegetable seeds, and the largest vegetables raised therefrom will be awarded premiums. Many of the farmers of the county are already taking an interest, and have called for seeds. Over $50 in prizes will be given away.

The contest will close about the first of October, and the prize vegetables that are brought in by the farmers will be placed on exhibition in the window of the real estate office of Freytag & Swafford. There is on exhibit in this real estate office among the vegetables a rutabaga weighing 13 pounds, raised on the farm of Mr. Anderson, near Maple Lane. This vegetable is 13 inches long and eight inches in diameter. Many other fine specimens of vegetables are on exhibition in the window of this office and are attracting attention.

SOCIETY

STUDENTS GIVE CLASS PARTY.

Woodmen Hall Filled With a Merry Throng.

The students of the eighth grade of the Eastham school gave an enjoyable class party in the Woodmen hall on Saturday evening. The patrons and patronesses were A. K. Hill, Robert Goetz, Mrs. George C. Brownell, Mrs. E. F. Grisez, Miss Maud Matley, Miss Harriet Cochran and Miss Marjorie Caufield.

The evening was spent in dancing and games. One of the features of the evening's entertainment was the vocal solo, "Somewhere," rendered by Charles Hibbard, of Silverton. Mr. Hibbard was forced to respond to a hearty encore. Miss Edna Holman was the accompanist. Miss Essie Block, Lloyd Riches and Oscar Woodfin gave musical selections. Ice cream and cake were served by the young ladies who had the affair in charge. The tables were prettily decorated, the class colors, pink and green, prevailing. Beautiful handpainted place cards, the work of Miss Florence White and Miss Florence Grace, of the Barclay High school added to the decorations.

The young people, who gave the party, displayed artistic taste in the decorations of the hall, which was in pennants and evergreens. Fruit punch was served by Miss Bunny Owenbey in a pretty booth of evergreens and class colors.

The committee on decorations consisted of Misses Maud Farr, Clara Fields, Bunny Owenbey, Bertha Rider, Jennie Schatz; entertainment, Joseph Alldredge; refreshments, Martha Myers and Edna Holman.

The Derthick Club met at the home of Mrs. Anna Sickler Hayes at Gladstone Friday afternoon. During the afternoon the study of the second "Niebelung Ring" operas, which was "Walkyrie," was taken up. The story of the opera was read by Mrs. E. A. Sommer, and notes were given by Mrs. S. O. Dillman. The motives of the opera, were beautifully rendered by Miss Edna Caufield, and were "Pity," "Renunciation," "Eternal Sleep," "Fire Magic," "Slumber." Miss Caufield also gave Siegmond's "Love Song." Miss Essie eBlock, in her artistic manner, rendered a minuet by Stavehagen, which was highly appreciated by her hearers. The next meeting of the club will be at the home of Mrs. Theodore Osmond on Friday afternoon, April 16. During the afternoon Mrs. Hayes served a luncheon to her guests. The rooms were very prettily decorated with daffodils.

The Morning Cy Club was very pleasantly entertained by Miss June Charman at her home on Friday evening. The early part of the evening was devoted to whist in which Miss Helen Daulton and Miss Ivah Gordon were awarded the prizes. After whist was enjoyed for some time, Miss Charman invited her guests to the basement, which was prettily decorated in bunting and Chinese lanterns, where dancing was indulged in until a late hour. Miss Charman, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Lena Charman, served a luncheon during the evening.

Miss Ivy Roake was tendered a very pleasant surprise at her home on Eleventh and Jefferson streets on Saturday evening, the occasion being her birthday. Miss Roake was presented with a handsome gold chain by her friends. The evening was devoted to games and guessing contest. One of the features of the evening's amusement was a musical game in which Miss Ivah Gordon and Mrs. Charles Bluhm won prizes. Refreshments were served.

Invitations have been received to the forthcoming marriage of Theodore J. Gary to Miss Marian Swanby. The wedding will be solemnized next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wang in Canby. Miss Swanby, who is Mrs. Wang's sister, is a well known school teacher of Clackamas County, and Mr. Gary is county superintendent of schools. They will make their home in Willamette.

Miss Cary Elnora Miller and Mr. John S. Owings, of Elliott Prairie, Clackamas county, were married in this city at the home of Judge and Mrs. W. W. H. Samson on Wednesday of last week, Judge Samson performing the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Owings left immediately for their home at Elliott Prairie, where the groom is engaged in farming.

Announcements have been received in this city of the marriage of Miss Ida Frances Barrett and Mr. Arthur Henry Orr. The wedding took place in Portland on March 17. The bride formerly resided in this city, and is well known here, and the groom is a mining man of Idaho. After a honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Orr will be at home to their friends at Mace, Idaho, March 28.

Miss Alvena Horn, who leaves next week for Portland, where she will hereafter make her home, was tendered a very pleasant surprise at the home of Mrs. Rosina Fouts last week, by a few of her friends. The evening was spent in progressive whist, and a luncheon was served by Mrs. Fouts.

The Salamagundi Club was entertained on Saturday evening by Miss Olga McClure at her home on Eighth and Adams streets. The time was spent in games, followed by a luncheon.

Mrs. Lillian Fuller Barnes.

Information was received here Wednesday of the sudden death of Mrs. W. O. Barnes, at her home in Mount Tabor. She had been ill with la grippe and was up and about, but a few days ago she suffered a relapse, which developed into pneumonia and she passed away early Wednesday. Mrs. Barnes was Miss Lillian Fuller and she was born in Oregon City in 1874. She was a niece of Chief of Police Charles E. Burns, of this city. Mrs. Barnes is survived by a husband, mother, and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Burns, of Portland.

Mrs. Margaret Shaver.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Margaret Shaver was held last Sunday at Molalla. Mrs. Shaver's death was due to a stroke of paralysis. She was the wife of A. H. Shaver, who died a number of years ago, and was the mother of W. A. Shaver and an aunt of the late Sheriff John R. Shaver.

His Lucky Leap.

By ANNETTE DUMOIS.

When Rud Grayson, the big center rush of the Crescent team, toppled like a falling tree with his full, hard, bunched 230 pounds on top of Don Laidlaw there was a howl of joy from Grayson's side, for with the downfall of Laidlaw the Scythian team was doomed.

That night the spectators of the great event of the upper ten athletic season went home well pleased that they had seen a desperate and perfect game. But Don Laidlaw was left a wreck for life by it. "Something" had happened to his back. What the "something" was the doctors and surgeons didn't seem able to say. At any rate, they agreed that probably he would never walk again unless "something" favorable happened, and that was not at all likely.

"Life is full of sarcasms, and this seems to be one of them," murmured Laidlaw, despite his illness still a fine

LAIDLAW GOT ON HIS FEET, STUMBLING AND STAGGERING TOWARD THE CHILD.

looking young fellow, as he was being propelled down the avenue in an invalid's chair.

He turned to the attendant and said: "Wheel me into that sunny corner and then run over to the library and fill this list. There; that's something like it. This wind cuts like a knife."

Laidlaw watched the man disappear around the corner with a sense of irritation foreign to his hitherto bold and almost cheerful acceptance of fate.

"Hang it all! I wish there was some artistic way of leaving this world," he muttered. "Who would have thought one short year would make such a change in one's prospects? Then full of life and pluck and now a husky babe in a perambulator!" He laughed in spite of his fit of despondency.

The laugh vanished almost at once. He was thinking, and thinking hard. He always did think of that same one thing—of the girl to whom he had intended to propose on the very night of the game.

"Kismet!" he muttered. "I wonder if she cares—much? She is sympathetic when we meet and in a manner that doesn't sting. Bless her! To think that that's all over now!" And Don sighed heavily over his blasted hopes.

"Oho-ho! What a funny baby carriage! Ain't you dot any tootsies, Mr. Man?" piped a little voice.

Laidlaw turned his head quickly. A golden haired tot stood close beside him. Her big brown eyes, with golden lights in them, gazed wonderingly with the frankness of babyhood straight into his astonished gray ones.

Laidlaw was fond of children, and she was a welcome interruption to his thoughts. He answered cheerily: "Hello, kid! Where did you escape from? You'll catch your death out here without a hat and those bare legs," noticing the blue flesh above the tiny white socks. "Where's your nurse or whoever has you in tow?"

"Over dere," answered the baby raguely, pointing across the park that ran down the middle of the broad avenue.

"Come up here in my lap," coaxed Dan, "and when James comes back you shall have a ride in my gocart."

"Let me see 'em," persisted the mite.

"What?" questioned the puzzled man.

"Footsies," replied the infant.

"Oh, my feet! Yes, I've got feet, though they're not much use at present." Laidlaw pulled the rug aside. "Now, are you satisfied, my lady?"

She surveyed his No. 9's approvingly and said, "Dess me come now," and climbed into his lap.

In the midst of an interesting conversation Toodles, as she called herself, said abruptly, "Sissie dot you on her tabo!"

"Oh, has she? What on earth is a tabo?" queried Laidlaw.

"On her tabo, vere she does her hair—pitchur card, wiv funny sings on here," and she patted his shoulders, "an' wood sings down dere," rubbing her plump little knees.

"Oh, a picture of me in football togs, I suppose. What is Sissy's name?" asked Laidlaw.

"Vy, Sissie. Oh, dere is nursie! Doodby!" she interrupted and, sliding from his lap, ran toward the park.

As she reached the middle of the street her wee sandal came off. Laughingly she held it up to Don, making a pretty picture as she stood in the sunlight.

At that instant a thunderous chug-chug-chug reached Laidlaw's ears. With unspeakable horror the helpless man saw a runaway touring car, with a white faced chauffeur yanking desperately at the wheel, bearing down upon her.

"Run, baby, run!" shrieked the young man, but Toodles never moved.

With an awful wrench that seemed to tear soul and body apart Laidlaw got on his feet, stumbling and staggering toward the child.

A long reach, a quick clutch, and he rolled over against the curb with the little one safe in his arms just as the monster thundered past.

Presently he drew himself up on to the curbing and tried to soothe the whimpering Toodles.

"Nassy sing get baby!" she sobbed.

"Thank God it didn't!" said Laidlaw fervently, trembling violently with the reaction, while the pain in his back shot and stung and raged through his nerves and brain like white hot iron.

"Mercy! Mercy on me!" cried the nurse as she reached them. "You have saved her, sir! Oh, how can I thank you?" And she hugged the child passionately to her. "Naughty baby! What is the name of the gentleman that I may tell it to Mme. Vernon?" she pleaded.

"Never mind!" answered Laidlaw hastily. "Take Toodles home now. I'll come to see you some day, little one," he added as he kissed the red lips.

"Vernon? So that is Maud's baby sister. She was a nondescript bunch of white clothes the last time I saw her. And Sissie has my picture on her 'tabo.' Oh, pshaw; that doesn't signify anything."

The astounded look on his attendant's usually impassive countenance encouraged Laidlaw to make another effort to surprise him. "I actually believe I can walk with your help, James," said he, with a gasp, as he pulled himself up and sank into his chair.

"I felt something snap in my back as I jumped; that's all I know," said he later when questioned by the doctor.

"Hm-m!" said the great surgeon as he prodded up and down Laidlaw's spine. "It is unquestionably a case of"— Then followed something that sounded most alarmingly Latin.

"You can call me any old name you like, doctor, if you'll only let me walk," answered the happy fellow.

"With care—with great care—we shall do very well," smiled the oracle.

Mrs. Vernon and Maud called that afternoon to thank their "hero," as Mrs. Vernon persisted in calling Don, to his great discomfort.

With maternal instinct, fully aware of Don's state of mind, his mother offered to show Mrs. Vernon her cherished orchids, leaving the young people to gaze at each other with beating hearts.

Shyly Maud approached the couch where Laidlaw reclined in answer to his unspoken wish.

"How can I ever repay you, Don?" questioned the girl. "My baby sister! Oh, thank God for—both!"

He could scarcely hear her sweet voice, but, grasping a ruffle on her gown, pulled her gently nearer. "Shall I tell you how?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes, Don," with a sweet, shy note of surrender in her soft murmur.

"Kiss me, sweetheart, with all that it means to us both," begged the invalid.

"That was a lucky jump," remarked Don Laidlaw later. And two shadows faded apart silently at the sound of voices in the conservatory.

Frank Eby Dead.

Attorney O. D. Eby yesterday morning received a long distance telephone message announcing the sudden death of his brother, Frank Eby, in the Eugene hospital. Mr. Eby's home was in Cottage Grove and he is survived by a widow and several children.

Money For Public Schools.

County School Superintendent Gary has just disbursed $41,710.50 among the school districts of the County. This is the semi-annual apportionment of county school funds and was apportioned at the rate of $4.50 among 9268 children of school age.

A Happy Family.

A woman, going to her mouse trap the other morning, found a mouse in it, with six little mice as well.

They had, of course, been born after their mother's capture—an amazing thing. But more amazing still was the fact that they lay in a small round nest like a bird's nest, a nest made of bits of paper, thread, straw and shreds of linen and flannel.

The woman, instead of drowning forthwith the mother and her brood, retired and from the next room watched the trap secretly. Her watch was soon rewarded. Another mouse trotted up with great caution, thrust a straw through the bars and a few moments later returned with a shred of pink calico. The captive mother, with these contributions, proceeded to complete her nest.

This incident so moved the woman that on retiring that night she put a handsome piece of cheese in the trap and opened the tiny door. When she came down in the morning mother and young and cheese were gone. The nest alone remained to witness to the truth of her tale.—Exchange.

Worth Seeing.

In a Florida town a visitor from the north hailed a native.

"What's the matter with the people here?" he asked. "What are you all running so hard for "

"Can't stop to talk, stranger," the man answered over his shoulder as he rushed on.

Men dashed out of their stores, slammed the doors and sprinted up the street, some in aprons, some in shirt sleeves. An epidemic of madness seemed to have struck the place.

The town policeman sauntered along at last. Policemen never hurry.

"What's wrong?" the stranger asked.

"Ain't nothin' wrong," said the policeman. "The railroad agent just got a telegram that the down express is comin' through in a few minutes with snow on the roof, and the boys have gone to fetch their families down to the depot to see the sight."—Newark News.

Good Headache Cure.

One of the very best remedies for a sick or nervous headache was suggested to me recently by a Finnish servant girl. She took raw potatoes without either washing or parting and cut them into thick slices. These were laid close together on the forehead and temples and kept in place by covering with a large handkerchief folded cornerwise and tied in the back. In a short time the pain disappeared. As the pieces of potato get hot replace with cold fresh ones. They give all the coolness of ice without the incidental dampness, and there is not the burning sensation ice often causes. The potato is distinctly soothing.

Paganini's Cab.

On awakening one morning at his hotel in Vienna, Paganini, the celebrated violinist, was informed that the cabman whom the previous evening he had employed to drive him to the concert hall where he was playing was waiting to see him. On being admitted to his presence the man, after having advanced poverty and a large family as an excuse for the request that he was about to make, prayed the great musician to make his fortune. "What do you mean?" demanded Paganini. "Authorize me to write in large letters on the back of my vehicle these two words, 'Paganini's Cab,'" was the answer. Consent was given, with altogether satisfactory results.

Matrimonial Repartee.

She (in stern and rockbound accents)—You married me for better or worse, didn't you, Edgar?

He—Er—um—yes, I suppose so, my love.

She—Then what are you complaining about? I'm no worse than the average married woman, I can assure you!

He (meekly)—Well, if that is the case, all I've got to say is I'm mighty glad—

She (breaking in)—Glad?

He—Yes. Glad I'm not a polygamist. Er—um—looks a trifle squally over to the northeast, doesn't it, Miranda?—New York Times.

Lincoln on Money.

"Lincoln," said a senator at a banquet in Washington, "had no great admiration for mere financial success.

"'Financial success,' Lincoln once said, 'is purely metallic. The man who attains it has four metallic attributes—gold in his palm, silver on his tongue, brass in his face and iron in his heart.'"

Diplomacy.

"Why do you insist on underrating the kind of golf you play?"

"Because," answered the wise official, "there is no use of making a whole lot of people jealous and antagonistic over a little thing like golf."—Exchange.

The Decisive Battles.

Some married men will contend that "The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the Word" will never be complete until a few domestic scraps are added to the volume.—London Telegraph.

NEW ERA.

The farmers are very busy this week plowing and seeding. Many late potatoes are being planted.

Have you noticed that 10x12 smile on John Bradtle's face. It's a bouncing boy, arrived on the 28th of last month.

Mrs. J. G. Hoffman, on West Water street, has re-carpeted her rooms.

Mrs. Anna Penman Wright returned last week from a nine months' visit with relatives throughout Chicago, Pennsylvania, Iowa and New Mexico.

Ben Felix has moved to Eugene. Mr. Felix was engineer at Doernbecher's mill.

Miss Nettie Burgoyne is recovering from an attack of measles.

Mrs. G. W. Grace and daughter, Ellen, and Miss Barnhart, of Oregon City, visited H. P. Wink last week.

Mrs. Alice Pitts, of Milwaukee, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McArthur, of this place.

Dr. Curtis Dustin is doing a rushing business since moving his office to the business part of the city.

J. L. Hoffman spent several days last week in Portland.

Mr. Burgoyne was a Canby visitor Tuesday.

L. Furguson was doing business in Oregon City Monday.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last Will and Testament of Reece Daugherty, deceased, by the County Court of Clackamas County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the said executor at his home at Molalla, Clackamas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication, April 9, 1909.

RALPH SAWTELL,
Executor of Last Will and Testament of Reece Daugherty.
J. U. CAMPBELL,
Attorney for Executor.

CANBY.

The meeting of the W. C. T. U. at the home of Mrs. Dick was interesting and well attended. Arrangements were made for several public meetings, and Mrs. McArthur, of New Era came to the meeting to invite the Canby W. C. T. U. to spend the day with the New Era W. C. T. U. next Wednesday.

Mrs. Helen D. Harford, of Newberg, a national organizer and lecturer for the W. C. T. U., will be in Canby April 14 and 15. She will speak in the Christian Church Wednesday evening, April 14. The same evening, before Mrs. Harford's address, several girls and boys will take part in a musical contest. A silver medal will be given for the best song. Thursday afternoon there will be a Mothers' meeting at Knight's Hall. Mr. Harford and others will be on the programme. All mothers are cordially invited to come and bring their children. Refreshments will be provided for the babies. Thursday evening, April 15, there will be another silver medal contest, this time by Canby's very youngest orators, the youngest being four years old and the oldest eight. After the contest Mrs. Harford will address the young men and women of the community on some subject especially interesting to them.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday, April 11, with Mrs. J. C. Culler.

At the meeting of the L. T. L. last Sunday there was great excitement among the little folks. This meeting had been previously designated as the occasion for smashing the "Blind Pig," in which the members and friends of the L. T. L. had from time to time dropped small coins to be used in Canby's temperance work. When the appointed time arrived five stalwart and daring boys armed with heavy hammers marched up and took their places around the "Blind Pig," and amid the spirited shouts of thirty other children "Saloons, saloons, saloons must go!" the boys smashed the pig into smithereens. It is always a good thing to demolish a "Blind Pig" (or "Blind Tiger"). When our L. T. L. boys are men there won't be many such institutions in existence. The boys says so.

The Rev. Jahn, field worker of the Anti-Saloon League, gave four temperance addresses in Canby during Saturday and Sunday. He had large audiences of good listeners and Canby was benefited by his work.

Young Mr. Stevens, of Macksburg, was buried in Canby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith have recently moved from Oregon City to the vicinity of Canby and have put their letters of membership in the M. E. church.

Miss Effie Rauch spent last week in Canby with her parents. She returned to Portland Monday evening.

The Epworth League, of Carus, gave a very enjoyable social on Monday evening, April 5th.

The Christian and M. E. churches of Canby are preparing for special Easter Services.

Willard Knight moved to Salem last Friday.

Chester Wills went to Albany Monday.

The little son of Laurence Bair is sick with chickenpox.

The dancing party under the auspices of the "Jolly Fellows" of Canby, given Saturday evening, was a decided success. Ice cream and cake were served.

There will be a ball game on the Canby grounds April 11th, Canby vs. J. G. Mack ball club.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant White celerated their 10th wedding anniversary by entertaining a few of their friends with progressive whist. Delicious refreshments were served. Those present besides the host and hostess were, Mr. and Mrs. Paddock, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bussard, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Urfer, Mrs. Misz, Mrs. Cassie Evans, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bates, Dr. Dedman, Miss Grace Patche, George Scheer. Mrs. C. T. Bates and Wilson Evans won first prizes; Mrs. Urfer and Mr. Paddock, second.

Miss Marian Swanby spent a few days in Portland this week.

E. I. Sias was in Canby Wednesday.

Mr. Sutherland is very ill at his home on Second street.

Carl Damm is making quite extensive improvements to his studio.

Mrs. Hoyt, N. Brown and Mrs. C. T. Bates were Portland shoppers on Wednesday.

Frank Hilton is quite ill. He has an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Florence Snell left for Portland Friday, where she will visit for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sitton, of Washington, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bissell.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Hutchinson, who have been visiting relatives in Canby left Wedenaday for Bellingham, Washington.

Mrs. H. A. Lee is visiting with her mother, Mrs. H. S. Tice, of Adkins' mill.

Dick Johnson cut his foot quite badly, but not seriously while cutting wood. Mr. Paddock, the druggist, dressed the injured member in the absence of Dr. Dedman.