

EASTERN CLACKAMAS

FIRWOOD.

Do not forget the social at Firwood Saturday evening, January 21 at 8 o'clock. All are most cordially invited.

The lecture given by W. J. Wirtz of Sandy, Sunday afternoon, was quite well attended, considering the weather, and all felt well repaid for making the effort.

Mr. Leo McCabe, who has been spending a few days with his parents, has returned to Johnson's Mill, where he has been working.

Miss Blua Douglas, of Eagle Creek, has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. G. DeHazer, for a couple of weeks.

Mr. E. C. Strong has been on the sick list the past week. Miss Bertha Stueck has gone to Kelso to work for the winter.

BORING.

The cold weather has interfered with the operation of the sawmill plants of Jones Brothers and Mr. Palmer. The pipes in the engine room are frozen by this condition.

Mr. Henderson and daughter, Mrs. I. Vallen, of Elwood, were callers at Colton last Monday.

Mr. J. Schiwe, of Clarkes, was visiting at J. Putz's last Sunday. Frank Robinson and Gust Gottburg have returned from their hunting trip to the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman and children, of Elwood, were visiting with Grandma Dix at Colton last Friday.

Mr. Axline was a business visitor in our burg Monday. After a short lay-off on account of the snow Walter Corbett is again busy logging with a crew of men.

Miss Arlene Mink, the teacher of school district No. 53, is on the sick list. Will James, our blacksmith, is doing a pretty good business.

CLARKES.

The snow will soon be a thing of the past. About one foot fell here. A number from this burg attended the dance at Beaver-Creek Saturday evening.

There was rather a slim crowd out to the dance Saturday evening. Mr. Stark was out hunting his Monday. He purchased a load of Mr. F. Mueller.

H. Wallace spent Monday across the canyon. Dan Greaves, who purchased the Neukirchner farm a short time ago is making many needed improvements.

Quite a number of men and boys were out hunting during the snow but most had hunter's luck as usual. Joy Dix was a caller at the Wallace home Monday.

Not much seeding done as yet. There is quite a lot of excitement among people in this burg caused by the report which came to the effect that gold had been found on several farms which has been assayed to go one hundred dollars to the ton.

MEADOWBROOK.

About six inches of the beautiful snow Monday morning. The Harty brothers of Canby, were on our streets Monday looking over some real estate.

Among the Apple Trees

A Story of Farm Life

By CLIFFORD V. GREGORY

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

IT was four weeks before Mr. Sanders could leave his brother and come home, and when he finally did get back he found the plowing all done and the girls picking apples.

"I'll have to help you now to pay you back," he said, and in spite of the girls' protests that they didn't need and didn't want any masculine assistance, he put on his overalls and began to help them gather the tuscous fruit.

In accordance with Mr. Pearson's instructions, they were placing the apples in huge piles and covering them with straw until they could provide some more permanent place to store them.

"I wish we had a good storage house," said Gladys. "These Wealthys won't keep very long any other way, and they aren't worth much now."

"You ought to have sold them to Snyder," said Mabel. "You don't catch me selling apples to a trust." Gladys answered, "I'll make them into pies and let Jeff eat them first."

"What are you going to do with them?" her father asked. "There must be nearly seventy barrels of these Wealthys."

"We might make them into cider," suggested Mabel. "I've thought of a better plan than that," said Gladys. "The Glen City Cold Storage company stores apples for a dollar a barrel, so Mr. Pearson told me. The Wealthys will keep in storage till the middle of February, and by that time they'll be worth 40 or 55 a barrel."

The next day the girls left their father to pick apples alone and went to town to talk with the storage man. "Eighty barrels, did you say?" asked the manager when Gladys had explained what they wanted. "I guess we can handle that many all right. What did you say your name was?" he went on, drawing his book toward him.

He gave a surprised whistle when Gladys told him and excused himself for a moment. "I'm sorry," he said as he came back, "but I find that we haven't any more room. Good day."

The girls stared at him in blank surprise, and it was not till they were halfway home that Gladys suddenly exclaimed: "It's Snyder's doings. Mabel. You know, he said we couldn't sell our apples unless we sold them to him. But we'll show him yet."

"I don't see how," Mabel objected. "We'd better have let him have them and saved any trouble."

It took about a week longer to finish picking the apples. After they were all piled and covered with straw Mr. Sanders helped the girls load up a wagon load, and they started for town to peddle them.

They found it no trouble at all to get rid of them at a dollar a bushel, for Snyder's corner was already beginning to make itself felt. By the middle of the afternoon the entire load was gone. The girls drove around by the bank and Gladys ran in and deposited \$15. There was still \$12 left of the money the apples had brought.

The girls had long before agreed that some of the first apple money was to be used to buy that long wished for silk dress for their mother. It's the time they had secured the dress and trimmings to go with it and re-learned some it was almost dark.

"Guess what we've got for you, mamma!" cried Mabel, dashing into the kitchen like a young whirlwind and throwing the folds of the dress around her mother's shoulders.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

KELSO.

The snow is still five inches deep. The four months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Johnson died last week. They had moved here New Year.

A family has moved into Bert Johnson's house. All of the vacant houses are filled once more.

Victor Johnson and Victor Erickson went to Portland last week and bought a large team of horses.

Joel Jarvi went to Portland Tuesday. Delos Shaw sold his 20 acres here and has bought a place at Newberg.

The 20 acres has been resold to Mr. Maulding, of Boring.

The saw mills are closed on account of the snow.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, of Canada, visited their son and daughter here during the holidays.

Joel Jarvi had the misfortune to lose a young mare recently. She was a broncho and the time he tied her up she killed it during the night.

When You See the Bell On the bottle you have our guarantee that you are getting the best cough and cold remedy.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey has millions of satisfied users. At all dealers and Geo. A. Harding, Druggist.

TARIFF WAS TALKED.

Democrats Pledged Themselves to Harmony. BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 17.—(Sp.)—Democrats at the Jackson Day banquet tonight talked tariff. Nearly every speaker took a fall out of that question and it is generally conceded that the Democratic party is as much divided as the Republican.

The great question in all months was harmony, however, all recognizing that without harmony there can be no further conquests. No attempt was made to launch a Presidential boom, though many put their best foot forward in an effort to call attention to availability.

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A full line of Singer Sewing Machines upon which we will give very good terms. We also exchange sewing machines and repair. Sewing Machines of all makes. If you want to get a new machine call and see us.

A nice line of Go-Carts from \$6.50 up.

By that time Snyder had reached the wagon. "Do you girls realize what you are doing?" he said sharply. Gladys brushed a stray lock back from her eyes. "We're selling apples," she said, looking at him innocently. "a dollar a bushel. How many do you want?"

"You're breaking the city ordinance," Snyder went on, ignoring her remark. "I could have you looked up for this."

"Put us in jail for selling apples!" cried Mabel in a scared voice. "Certainly, unless you have a license. It's against the law to peddle without one."

For once Gladys was at a loss for a reply. She only tightened her hold on Mabel looked after him with troubled eyes. "I wish Harold wasn't so happy-go-lucky," she said. "I hope he won't get in with a fast set at college."

(To be continued.)

THE COURTS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas.

In the matter of drawing the names of taxpayers to act as jurors for the year 1911.

Ordered that the following named taxpayers be and they are hereby drawn to act as jurors for the year 1911:

- Name and Occupation. Precinct. R. W. Porter, Blacksmith, Abernethy. W. F. Smith, Farmer, " B. F. Mitchell, Real Estate, " John Kent, Carpenter, " G. W. Waldron, Farmer, " J. W. Potter, Farmer, " R. W. Zimmerman, Farmer, Harlow. Chris Kocher, Farmer, " W. S. Tull, Farmer, " S. B. Berg, Farmer, " Geo. Zeigler, Farmer, " E. A. Howard, Farmer, Beaver Creek. Gus Schulte, Farmer, " E. F. Glatner, Farmer, " Geo. Schmidt, Farmer, " Gottfried Moehneke, Farmer, " Adolph Aeschoff, Farmer, Bull Run. Luigi Vaereth, Farmer, " W. H. Thomas, Farmer, " W. H. Borling, Farmer, Boring. C. M. Lake, Farmer, " Sol Garrison, Farmer, " G. W. Hall, Farmer, " Frank Irvin, Farmer, " W. E. Bonney, Farmer, Canyon Creek. Andrew Johnson, Farmer, " M. J. Lee, Bookkeeper, Canby. M. A. Vinyard, Farmer, " M. T. Mack, Farmer, " G. H. Fellers, Farmer, " R. A. Easton, Farmer, " J. J. Sandness, Merchant, " W. S. Maple, Blacksmith, " M. B. Webster, Farmer, Clackamas. E. P. Dedman, Farmer, " John Talbert, Farmer, " Fred Rodarmel, Farmer, " G. Hanson, Farmer, " Chas. Wagner, Farmer, " L. Ware, Farmer, " Thos. McCabe, Farmer, " F. H. Tawney, Farmer, " Fred Shannon, Logger, " Max Telford, Farmer, " Wm. Pine, Livestockman, " Wm. Buckner, Farmer, " Fred Painter, Farmer, " W. B. Lawton, Farmer, " Geo. Epperson, Farmer, " Chas. Sharnke, Farmer, " J. H. Revenoc, Farmer, " Frank Beers, Farmer, " Joseph Hall, Farmer, " A. O. Meling, Merchant, " John R. Maroney, Farmer, " G. C. Dallas, Farmer, " E. H. Burghardt, Farmer, " Al. Cooke, Farmer, " Carl Wohlgenang, Blacksmith, " Henry Hillier, Farmer, " Chas. A. Keith, Farmer, " H. H. Udell, Farmer, " H. S. Gibson, Farmer, " Henry Githens, Farmer, " Alex. Baker, Farmer, " H. B. Ballou, Farmer, " E. N. Foster, Farmer, " B. T. Forrester, Farmer, " Ward Douglas, Farmer, " L. G. Palmateer, Farmer, " S. E. Wooster, Farmer, " John C. Tracy, Capitalist, " C. Krigbaum, Capitalist, " B. O. Surver, Capitalist, " R. F. Bullard, Capitalist, " P. E. Linn, Capitalist, " P. H. Davis, Capitalist, " John K. Ely, Capitalist, " A. H. Miller, Farmer, " Julius Paulsen, Farmer, " Frank Albert, Farmer, " J. M. Tracy, Capitalist, " C. H. Dauchy, Capitalist, " E. D. Slevers, Farmer, " E. C. Schmidt, Carpenter, " W. E. Beckner, Mill Wright, " John F. Jennings, Farmer, " W. H. Bonney, Mill man, " Chas. W. Hatts, Farmer, " J. W. Watson, Farmer, " J. C. Young, Farmer, " J. R. Carr, Farmer, " Robt. L. Gibson, Farmer, " G. W. Atwood, Farmer, " John A. Davis, Farmer, " James E. Wilson, Farmer, " M. E. Kandle, Farmer, " Nat Scribner, Farmer, " Robt. Rutherford, Farmer, " John Schram, Farmer, " T. J. Wirtz, Farmer, " G. R. Miller, Farmer, " Charles Schockley, Farmer, " N. R. Graham, Farmer, " J. S. Owings, Farmer, " Ole O. Rye, Farmer, " D. C. Yoder, Farmer, " R. R. Taylor, Farmer, " S. A. Wright, Farmer, " J. C. Hepler, Farmer, " D. Wolfer, Farmer, " S. N. Strubhar, Farmer, " D. C. Harms, Farmer, " P. L. Schamel, Farmer, " Silas Wright, Farmer, " H. S. Ramsby, Farmer, " J. A. Wells, Farmer, " P. O. Chindgren, Farmer, " J. P. Dozier, Farmer, " Harry Rastall, Farmer, " W. H. Counsell, Contractor, Milwaukie. Chas. A. Lakin, Machinist, " Walter B. Harvey, Farmer, " Whitner Fred Lehman, Butcher, " Wm. Shindler, Farmer, " Joseph Conrad, Farmer, " E. C. Leijhman, Farmer, " E. A. Shaver, Farmer, " E. B. Albright, Farmer, " G. W. Bentley, Farmer, " (To be Continued.)

REAL ESTATE

E. M. and Anna Howell to James P. Kelly et ux, lots 4, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 4, N. 10th St., \$1000.

Emma Schaber and William Olsen to Fred Schaber, 26.91 acres in James Athey donation land claim, sections 28 and 33, township 2 south, range 1 east; quitclaim.

Leone E. Haymore to Glen L. Briedwell, undivided one-eighth, southwest quarter, section 30, township 1 south, range 4 east, 40 acres; \$500.

G. W. and Elizabeth Landon to Lenora Spath, 13 1/2 acres, township 1 south, range 4 east; quitclaim.

Lenora and Edward Spath to Herbert L. Goodrich, 13 1/2 acres, township 1 south, range 4 east; \$1000.

William P. and Annie Fischer to E. Henry Wempe, 7.86 acres, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$375.

Emma Schaber and William Olsen to John Schaber, 11.56 acres, James Athey donation land claim, sections 28 and 33, township 2 south, range 1 east; quitclaim.

Ferdinand Rath to Hans Klinck, right of way for road; \$1.

Carl A. Rath to Carl E. Linn, southwest quarter of southwest quarter, section 17, township 3 south, range 5 east, subject to the right of way for road; \$500.

C. B. and Mary J. Hyson to U. F. Heinicke, north three-fourths block 7, all of blocks 8 and 9, Oregon City; \$3500.

Cornelius B. and Mary Hyson to J. A. Douthitt, lots 6, 7, 10 and 11, block 10, Mountain View addition to Oregon City; \$10.

E. G. and Mary W. Adams to Mt. Hood Land Co., north 14 acres of west half of northwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 24, township 2 south, range 5 east, 14 acres; \$1.

Mt. Hood Land Co. to B. F. and E. R. Hart, southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 25, township 2 south, range 5 east, 60 acres; \$1.

Mt. Hood Land Co. to B. F. Hart, south half of northwest quarter, southeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 6, township 3 south, range 5 east; \$1.

Fred E. Black to Mt. Hood Land Co., southwest quarter of northwest quarter, section 5, township 3 south, range 5 east, except 2 acres off north side of tract, 32 acres; \$1.

E. R. and B. F. Hart to Mt. Hood Land Co., undivided half interest in northeast quarter of southeast quarter, north half of southeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 5, township 3 south, range 5 east, 60 acres; \$1.

Mary F. Cross to C. L. Blakeslee, part lot 2, block 24, Oregon City; \$1.

Williamette Falls Co. to D. O. Leavens, tract 55, Willamette Tracts; \$200.

Orris and Mary A. Carrell to Mary N. Wilde, 10 acres, Canfield donation land claim, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$10.

Victor Brunzell to Minnie W. Henderson, 2.82 acres, Samuel D. Francis donation land claim, section 3, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$1.

W. F. and Agnes Cook to Elizabeth Cook, 3 acres of lots 75 and 76, Jennings Lodge; \$1.

Clarence and Samantha Simmons to William Berggren, lots 5 and east half lot 6, block 6, Gladstone; \$10.

L. E. and Catherine A. Bashford to G. L. Lindsay, 3.70 acres, George Abernethy donation land claim; \$1.

Hilda Toozé to N. W. Bowland, 70 acres, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$10.

The following real estate transfers were filed Saturday in the office of County Recorder L. E. Williams:

T. S. and Lulu McDaniel to Ella M. Stryker, 15.73 acres, section 31, township 2 south, range 4 east; \$2000.

Mathias and Josephine Foeller to C. W. Hodson, tract in Milwaukie Park, section 1, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$65.25.

E. C. and May Lily McKenney to P. H. Jobs, 1 acre, section 23, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$250.

E. C. and May Lily McKenney to P. H. Jobs, strip of land for private road; \$1.

Thomas R. A. and Josephine M. B. Sellwood to J. W. Frutney, lots 14 and 15, block 10, Quincy addition to Milwaukie; \$250.

Martin V. Thomas to Henry C. Prudhomme Co., 2 acres, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$1.

H. D. and Linnie E. LeDuc to Edward and Ella J. Rastel, 1.23 acres, township 2 south, range east; \$3000.

CLACKAMAS ABSTRACT & TRUST COMPANY. Land Titles Examined. Abstracts of Title Made. Office over Bank of Oregon City. JOHN P. CLARK, Mgr.

IOWA FAVORS NEW ORLEANS. DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 12.—(Sp.)—The Iowa House of Representatives today voted to endorse New Orleans as the place for holding the proposed 1915 Panama Exposition.



THEY FOUND IT NO TROUBLE TO GET RID OF THEM.

the old warfalter of money and waited for developments. Mabel was plainly frightened. "We didn't know there was any such law," she said.

"That doesn't make any difference," Snyder went on. "But I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll agree not to peddle any more apples in this town I'll let you off this time."

Gladys looked up suspiciously. "Are you a policeman?" she asked. "It doesn't make any difference what I am," he retorted. "You'd better remember what I say." And he strode angrily away.

"He isn't much of a gentleman anyway," said Mabel as she picked up the reins. "I wish papa had been here."

The girls drove around by the bank again and added \$30 to their bank deposit before they started for home. "You're making money fast," said the old banker kindly as Gladys handed him the money.

"Yes," she replied; "we're just selling our apples."

"Snyder's getting them, I suppose," said the banker. "Indeed he is not," Gladys replied. "We're peddling them."

"The banker's face grew serious. "Of course it's none of my business," he said, "but I'd advise you not to oppose Snyder. He is a great deal more powerful than you are, and he may make you trouble."

"Snyder was just trying to frighten you," said Mr. Sanders when they told him about it that night. "There is no ordinance that peddlers must have licenses, but farmers who peddle things they raise themselves are not considered as peddlers. The banker probably does a lot of business with Snyder and doesn't want to see any trouble."

"Can't you go in with us tomorrow?" asked Mabel. "Not very well," her father answered. "I promised to help the Burtons thrash. If Snyder says anything more to you, though, I'll go with you next time and see that he gets what's due him."

The girls had their load almost half sold the next day when Snyder put in his appearance. "I thought I told you this thing had got to stop," he snarled, jumping up to the step on the side of the wagon box. "You're ruining my trade with your cursed peddling. Are you going to stop it?"

Both girls shrank back at the angry light in his eyes. They had never seen any one in such a passion before. The next moment they were aware of something flying through the air in Snyder's direction. It hit him squarely in the back, and he rolled to the ground. There was a brief struggle, then silence.

"I guess he won't bother you any more," said a voice that they recognized as Harold Du Val's. "Yes, you can get up," he went on as Snyder crawled to his feet. "But if I ever hear of you so much as speaking to these girls again I won't leave you any legs to stand on. Now let's see how fast you can get away from here."



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Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System