

Millinery Clearance Sale

To clear our Millinery Department we are offering a beautiful and stylish assortment of Hats and Flowers below cost.

JOHN ADAMS

"The People Store"

Stories from Out of Town

JENNINGS LODGE.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberg on Friday last.

Mr. H. H. Emmons has returned from a business trip to Goldendale, Wash.

Another dancing party was given by Mr. Webb and Mr. J. Roberts at the former's Conway home on Saturday last.

Mrs. Bailey, of Portland, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. C. L. Smith on Monday.

Mrs. L. Wilcox and her niece, Miss Vera Lewis, were among those who attended the Memorial exercises at the Lone Fir cemetery in Portland on May 30.

The friends of Miss Bronie Jennings, at this place, are pleased to know she stands at the head of the rural teachers in the Teachers Travel Contest given by Meier & Frank Store in Portland, which may mean a trip to Europe.

Mr. Isiah Shenefeld visited with his grandson, Mr. Wellington Shenefeld, a promising young attorney of Portland, last week.

Mr. Chas. Redmond returned home this week from a business trip to Southern Oregon.

A charming guest was entertained at the Emmons home when Mrs. Harvey, of California, spent Sunday there.

Mr. McFarlane has been confined to his home for several days with illness.

The people of this place were painfully shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mr. F. G. Miller, of Gladstone, on Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Spooner and son Clifford have returned from Tacoma where they attended the funeral of Mr. Spooner's sister, Mrs. Blackwell.

Mr. Pease, editor of the Pacific Monthly and wife were Lodge visitors on Sunday.

Mrs. Bailey, of Portland, called on Mrs. C. L. Smith on Monday.

Mr. L. W. Wood has the contract to build the new school at Concord and Mr. Harry Palntow for the water system.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morse are storing their household goods and will leave in a few days for Seaside, Oregon, where they will remain for three months.

Mrs. Rosamond L. Spooner Blackwell passed away very suddenly at her home, 1216 South 1st Street, in Tacoma, last week of heart failure.

posed... of their attractive cottage at this place and are located on a ranch at Highland.

STAFFORD.

The long expected, and hoped-for warm weather came to us on schedule time and Sunday was passable though somewhat windy.

People from the surrounding country, who have relatives and friends buried here were coming and going all day, fixing up their grounds and placing flowers above the silent sleepers.

Chris Robbins, with his wife and two children, came out from Portland, where their present home is, after 5 o'clock with his machine, bringing flowers.

Mr. Gage always puts up the flag the O. N. G. boys draped the coffin of his son with upon Decoration Day, and it, as usual, was floating in the breeze on this Decoration Day.

Mrs. Sharp's two older daughters, Ellen and Iultha, whose homes are in the State of Washington, are down on a visit, the first time in a number of years.

Ray bees are quite the thing. Mrs. Ed Sharp had one on last Friday. Everyone's wife and grandmother were there and such a bountiful dinner was served.

Mrs. Charlie Thompson's daughter, Aura, is at the old home for a visit, accompanied by her two little girls. Their home is in Roseburg, where her husband is a successful lawyer.

Mrs. Aerial's daughter, Annie, is to be married at the German Baptist church, in Portland, with a reception and wedding supper in the evening at the church.

Lucile Holton came out from Portland with flowers which Mrs. Watkins sent. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moore, who are both buried here.

Mr. J. O. Gage's children have the measles. Mrs. Millin has returned to Stafford, after a two weeks' visit at her Mt. Taber home.

Gus Gebhardt had good neighbors helping him build his line fence which he put on his own land. He feels sure now that neighbors' stock will not raid his hop field and do him hundreds of dollars worth of injury by racing through the lines.

Alfred Thomas has a large field of new land cleared and plowed expecting to raise a bumper crop of spuds. A man bought a five acre tract, mostly stumps, next to Charlie Tiedeman's for which he is said to have paid \$210 per acre.

WILSONVILLE.

Mrs. Cronin has been spending some time in Canby. Mrs. Geo. Todd has been ill again having had another attack of appendicitis.

Robt. Zumwalt has been visiting relatives near Wilsonville. Mrs. Howard has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Marion Young.

Old Mr. Bishop, who resided near our village until lately, died last week of pneumonia, and was buried at Butteville, where he had moved only a few days before. He was an old soldier.

Mrs. Bethune has returned from Corvallis, where she left her sister somewhat improved in health. The last ball game of the W. A. C. with the Greenfield Blues was a lively game and the visiting team defeated Wilsonville by a close margin.

Messrs. Moorback, McConnell and Fred Spier, of Sherwood, were visitors in our village Saturday, having come over to attend the Oil Company's meeting.

The Wilsonville Oil Co. held a meeting in the M. B. A. hall on Saturday afternoon, May 27th, at two o'clock, and elected the following officers: John Young, president; Neil Heaster, vice president; J. L. Seely, A. R. Zumwalt, C. A. Baker, directors; C. I. Calkins, secretary, and A. R. Zumwalt, general manager.

One of the happiest occasions planned for Wilsonville lately was the installation of Odd Fellows on last Saturday evening, May 27th, at 8 o'clock in the A. O. U. W. hall.

The weather has become some warmer this week. Gladys Gribble is slowly recovering from an attack of illness.

Avon Jesse has gone to Hood River to see his relatives. Enaley Gribble has become a popular dryman of Canby.

George Mitta went to Salem visiting to remain a few days. Macksburg was well represented at the ball game at Molalla Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Zweifel and son, of Portland, visited several days at Henry Dreiers. Mrs. Annie Erickson is home from Portland.

Mrs. Bergren and family attended his sister's wedding in Portland Sunday. Miss Gina Brudrig was home from Portland over Sunday.

Frank Jesse visited his parents Saturday and Sunday. The "Old Time Plantation" show given here Saturday evening was a success.

L. Coleman closed his three months' school Friday with a picnic for the children. Sandwiches, cakes and ice cream was the menu.

A ball game was played by the Canby team and the Barlow boys and men, the game being in favor of the Canby team by the score of 3 to 2.

Miss Anderson's term of school closed Friday, May 19, and is remarkable for the good she carried into the one through. Miss Anderson is an efficient teacher and any district may be proud to secure her for their school.

Memorial Day was observed by the citizens decorating their friends' graves. The flag was raised over the one lone soldier buried here.

E. A. Wright moved to Salem Friday. Henry Gilbertson hauled his goods to Salem. Henry took a trip, while there, out to D. O. Freeman's, but was not favorably impressed with the mountains.

The student members of the freshmen class of the Oregon City High School, numbering about 39, together with about 60 invited guests, held a picnic at Gladstone Park on Wednesday.

The picknickers left Oregon City at 4:30 o'clock, arriving at the park at about 5 o'clock. The early part of the evening was devoted to playing games and the entertainment was in charge of Miss Olive Zimmerman.

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: Mrs. Emma Chide, Spokane, Wash.; Mrs. J. M. Rider, Spokane, Wash.; L. Smith, Portland; R. L. Brandy, O. K. Albin and wife, J. J. Mally, Aton, Minn.; Louis Rati, E. P. Elliott, Alvin Woodcox, W. C. Mangum, A. W. Kenzer, J. Wolfers, Portland, W. Wheeler, E. B. Jameson, Los Angeles; D. G. Scooby, Portland.

Needles are small and easily lost, but just what a small bottle to keep them in and you will not be bothered that way any more.

For five cents you can get a brush that will help wash the vegetables for the table, before cooking. Saves wear and tear on the hands.

Strawberry jam: Pour a cupful of red currant juice over two pounds of granulated sugar and let it stand for twenty minutes, while you boil over a slow fire two pounds of mashed strawberries, stirring constantly.

le distance, after another rig. Mrs. Miller and daughter, Edith, made a trip to Gresham Tuesday. Vernon Miller transacted business in Portland the first of the week.

Mr. Wirtz and Harvey Kohras were guests of E. D. Hart Sunday evening. The Mt. Hood Fruit Growers Association held an interesting meeting at Firwood Saturday.

SOUTH DOVER. David Miller bought a pony from Brick Roberts last week. Joseph DeShazer was a Sandy visit on Monday.

Mrs. H. Miller entertained the Misses Alice Berghouse, Eleanor Dewis and Iva Reid to dinner Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and son Robert spent Sunday with the DeShazer family.

SCHOOL CLOSED. School closed last Friday with a fine program and a basket dinner. All parted with Miss LaRoche wishing her success in her work.

Those receiving prizes for the highest average in their classes were Ralph Short and Ralph DeShazer. Helen Kelt and Lulu Roberts tied in attendance and average so each received a prize.

Bert Roberts began work Monday for the Huntington Orchard Company. Miss LaRoche left for her home in Portland Sunday. Miss Helen Kelt accompanied her to spend the Carnival week and visit friends in Beaverton.

EAGLE CREEK. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Woodie were Estacada visitors last Friday. Mrs. R. B. Gibson called on Mrs. Viola Douglass one afternoon last week.

J. F. Brower, of Portland, was in the neighborhood last week taking fruit tree orders and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howlett over Sunday. Harvey Gibson and Ed Douglass, who have been working down near Barton and making the home of Mr. Gibson their stopping place, were up on the hill last Wednesday, taking dinner at the home of Ed's mother, Mrs. Viola Douglass.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ely recently returned from their visit in Eastern Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson took dinner with Mrs. Lydia Woodie and children, of Estacada, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend were calling on Mrs. Townsend's father, James Rivers, Sunday. The Eagle Creek nine, which was recently organized, went to Boring Sunday and played a game with the Boring team, the game resulting in favor of Eagle Creek, the score being 12 to 3.

S. A. Douglass and Mr. and Mrs. Grover Douglass, of Molalla, were visiting relatives at Eagle Creek recently. Mrs. Updgraff and daughter, of Dover, and Mrs. Essie Brown, of Boring, made a pleasant call on Mrs. Viola Douglass Sunday.

Mrs. Marie Gibson, of Barton, and Miss Lily Frost, of Portland, the guest of Mrs. Gibson, were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson Decoration Day.

Claude Malcolm, Nettie and Joey Woodie were over to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Howlett's, Decoration Day.

Miss Meda Murphy is working for Mrs. Viola Douglass. A special meeting of the Gladstone City Council will be held on Monday evening, when the business of importance will be transacted.

The Congregational Brotherhood will hold one of its enjoyable suppers on Tuesday evening, at which time the ladies are to be invited. The ladies are not always given the privilege of attending, and there is no doubt but there will be many attending on that occasion.

FRESHMEN PICNIC IN GLADSTONE PARK. HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS PARTAKE OF REFRESHMENTS AND PLAY GAMES.

The student members of the freshmen class of the Oregon City High School, numbering about 39, together with about 60 invited guests, held a picnic at Gladstone Park on Wednesday.

The picknickers left Oregon City at 4:30 o'clock, arriving at the park at about 5 o'clock. The early part of the evening was devoted to playing games and the entertainment was in charge of Miss Olive Zimmerman.

for half an hour; skim, and when cold seal in tumblers with paraffine. FRIENDLY-BIBLE CLASS MEETS. Interesting Program Rendered After Business is Transacted.

The Friendly Bible Class of the Presbyterian Church held a most interesting meeting at the church parlors on Wednesday evening, the early part of which was devoted to the transaction of business.

The Mysterious Shadow. By H. SANBORNE BROWN. Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Notwithstanding that this is a rational age there has not ceased to be a border line between the spiritual and bodily elements.

I am a country doctor. Formerly I used a horse and buggy to make my round of visits, then a bicycle, then an automobile.

When I was called to see a patient one moonlight night in early summer. Hanging my medicine case to the handle bars, I started off on a very smooth road to go a couple of miles.

The night was still, and the air was soft. I did not need my lamp. I could have heard a leaf fall among the trees beside the road.

A bicycle in good condition moves very silently. Nevertheless, though mine was in perfect trim, it was not without some sound on this very still night.

I was riding with my back toward the moon, which stood high in the heavens and shone down obliquely over my right shoulder, casting my shadow before me.

Suddenly another shadow came into my field of view, gaining on mine very slowly. I did not turn my head, keeping watch of the object following in my wake by its shadow.

When I could trace on the ground a distorted human figure riding a wheel not six feet away from and abreast of me I turned my head, expecting to see a fellow traveler.

Neither figure nor bicycle was there. I dropped my eyes again to the road, and there was the shadow.

I'm not going to describe my feelings, for there are no words for the purpose. I was recalled to myself by the wabbling of my bicycle.

Then, somewhat recovering my equanimity, I studied the shadow beside mine. It was so bunched that I concluded it belonged to a woman, especially since there was a part which fluttered by passing through the air.

I listened for the slightest sound, but notwithstanding the proximity of the mysterious and invisible object casting its shadow I heard nothing.

Spook lore is full of cases of shadowless beings, but never before had I heard of a shadow with no intervening object between it and the light that cast it.

I turned my wheel to the other side of the road, but the shadow turned with me. So absolutely did it follow mine that it occurred to me that it must be a duplicate of mine.

I turned in my saddle and looked behind me to see if there was any object to produce such a result. The space at my back was free from any intervening object.

By this time my nerves were all in a quiver—not that there was anything to be afraid of, and I did not fear the invisible, but I would have given ten years of my life to get rid of the thing simply because it was uncanny.

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