

**CORRESPONDENCE**

**From All Parts of the County**

**CELEBRATION WAS WET AFFAIR.**

**But Rain Has Not Injured Crops, Which Are Looking Fine.**

MT. ZION, July 11.—(Special.)—We have attempted to be patriotic once more and made preparations to celebrate but owing to the rain, the act of celebrating was a very wet affair. Notwithstanding the down pour of rain all day quite a good many gathered at Currinsville to help eat the roasted meat that all knew had been put to cook the night before and would be waiting for them if it did rain. The people of the little burg had made generous preparations to entertain a crowd and we can only thank them and hope the weather will be more favorable next time. We hear some of the farmers wishing we had more settled weather so hay could be made, but the small grain is looking fine and the hay is not suffering if it is not out for a few days and maybe the weather will become more settled. New potatoes and vegetables are plentiful in the neighborhood.

Our Mt. Zion minister did not get here again Sunday. The day was bad but a crowd of over forty was at the church.

Mt. Zion Sunday School will have a picnic July 21. Everybody come and bring your basket. There will be a short program in the morning and a general good time in the afternoon. Swings and games for the little ones especially.

**RAIN SPOILED CHERRIES.**

**Return of Sunshine Causes the Farmers To Rejoice.**

GRAEME, July 10.—(Special.)—The sunshine has come again causing rejoicing to most of the farmers that had hay cut or ready to cut. The click of the mowing machine can be heard everywhere now.

The rains last week spoiled all late cherries in this vicinity, of which there was a large crop.

Rev. C. F. Clapp, of Forest Grove, gave the Fourth of July oration at the Christian Endeavor picnic at Hood View the Fourth. The crowd was small owing to the rain, but the program was enjoyed by those that were able to attend.

Chester Tooze is working for Mr. Brobst at Wilsonville.

Mrs. Olds and little daughter spent the Fourth at Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Woods.

E. G. Jones attended church at Butteville last Sunday.

Hiram Wood spent a few days last week at home.

Reed Graham and help furnished the music for the dance at Sherwood the Fourth.

Wm. Parker is working for Marion Young at Wilsonville.

Andy Wood has gone down the Columbia fishing.

**River Trips To Portland.**

In another column will be found the time card of the Oregon City Transportation Company's steamer Leona, which makes four round trips daily between Portland and this city. This a comfortable and speedy way of traveling, and the public is appreciating the convenience. No way landings will be made between Oregon City and Portland except on Sunday. Through trips will be made and schedule time maintained.

**For Sale.**

At a low price, the Methodist Church property, including one acre of land and all situated on Molalla road, near Carus, Oregon. Fine point for starting a country store. Building being well adapted for that purpose. If interested make an offer to

C. T. HOWARD,  
Mulino, Oregon.

**Robins.**

American robins build plaster and dry grass nests in the crotches of trees, while the little English bird of the same name, only about half as big as its cousin in America, makes a soft moss nest on the ground. Its breast is a yellow, red or scarlet, much brighter than the American bird, and it sings even more sweetly, but it is of small value as an insect destroyer. The American robin, on the other hand, has a much duller, quieter coat, a more extended vocabulary, sounding many distinct notes of warning, fear, joy, etc., but not in so sweet a song, and is an inveterate worm and insect hunter. With only occasional lapses into vegetarianism, at strawberry and cherry ripe time, the American robin is really one of the most industrious allies the farmer can have.

People would be more willing to take their whipping if the fact could be concealed that they were getting one.—*Atchison Globe.*

**EXPERTS WITH THE WHIP.**

**One Man Could Crack Off a Snake's Head at Twenty Feet.**

"That crabbid old German, Schopenhauer, who said the crack of a whip would be like a drink from the bad place, would have found but little to complain of if he had postponed his passing for awhile," said a thoughtful man, "for the whip is getting to be as awful scarce article in this age. I suppose the whip will finally pass out of existence altogether unless it is put to a new use. Of course the small riding whip, the kind which jockeys use in urging the horses they ride, will be used as long as horseflesh is used.

"But the kind of whip the old German had in mind was of a larger, longer and older type, the kind the ox driver uses even now in some of the more remote sections of the world. Whips of this kind generally swing easily on the end of a long handle. Frequently the handle is eight or ten feet long and is made of hickory or some wood that is supple enough to bend in the green state. The whip itself, which is generally four and six plait rawhide, is from ten to fifteen feet in length, with a sea grass cracker on the end tightly twisted and knotted at spaces an inch apart. It is this article that makes the noise of which the old German pessimist complained, and a whip of this kind in the hands of an expert can be popped until it sounds like the crack of doom. In a quiet forest where timber men carry on their work this noise is even fiercer than it is in the cities.

"Teamsters in the cities still use the old whip to some extent, but it is gradually going out, and the sharp crack of the sea grass is rarely heard.

"Speaking of whips, I am reminded of the marvelous accuracy some men acquire in the use of whips. I suppose the Eskimo has reached a higher standard of proficiency in this respect than any other class of men. I have seen boys of this race pop a silver half dime at a distance of twenty feet every time they swung a whip. They can simply hit anything they want to hit as long as it is within reach of the whip. But here in the south I have seen ox cart drivers crack off a snake's head at a distance of twenty feet, and they could do it whenever it pleased them to do it."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

**APHORISMS.**

He who flatters you is your enemy.—*Cardan.*

There is no index of character so sure as the voice.—*Disraeli.*

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.—*Richter.*

There is no calamity which right words will not begin to redress.—*Emerson.*

Experience is a keen knife that hurts while it extracts the cataract that blinds.—*De Linod.*

To forgive a fault in another is more sublime than to be faultless oneself.—*George Sand.*

Hope is so sweet with its golden wings that at his last sigh man still implores it.—*De la Pena.*

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well or not enough judgment to keep silent.—*La Bruyere.*

It is better to suffer wrong than do it and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust.—*Samuel Johnson.*

**Juvenile Logic.**

The logic of childhood is frequently as convincing as it is refreshingly original. Mrs. L.'s little daughter is very much given to reasoning things out for herself and seldom fails to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion. Some weeks ago she gave a party to a number of little friends, and when the time came for them to go home she politely asked them if they had enjoyed themselves. All replied in the affirmative with the exception of one conscientious maid, who said frankly, "No, I didn't; I had a horrid time." "Did you really?" said the small hostess in a puzzled tone. "I don't see why. I had a lovely time; but, then," she added reflectively, "I suppose I ought to, 'cos, you see, it was my party."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

**When the Barber Was a Wit.**

In original literature the barber is a great figure, and Arabian tales are full of him. In Italy and Spain he was often the brightest man in town, and his shop was headquarters for wit and intrigue. Jassamin became famous as a poet in southern France and recited his verses with razor, scissors, brush and comical gestures as he dressed the hair and beard of fine ladies and gentlemen in his shop. He had a great run, made money, lived fame, and smiles made a book about him.

**Soothing.**

Pompous Customer—That insect powder you sold me the other day is no good. The cockroaches fatten on it.

Affable Salesman—Yes, sir. That's the first stage. They get fat on it and then die of apoplexy. Come round next week and report again. Anything I can do for you, ma'am?

**Heroic Sacrifice.**

Belle—Do you think Chaplie loves me?

Grace—I know it. He told me today that he was going to shave off his mustache so that he could devote more thought to you.

**Encouraging.**

The Prospective Bride—I sometimes wish I had more experience in house-keeping and domestic life.

The Old Stager—But, my dear, if you had you would never get married.

**Brutally Frank.**

The Wife—What will you do when you have no little wife to mend your clothes for you?

The Wretch—Have money to buy new ones.—*Exchange.*

**How England Drank in 1512.**

This is how our forefathers managed in a time when tea and coffee were unknown and beer was the common beverage of the Englishman. In the Northumberland Household Book, commenced in 1512, we have an exhaustive account of the domestic economy of the great Percy family, and from it we learn that at breakfast, which was served at 7 o'clock in the morning, the earl and countess had a quart of beer and a quart of wine between them; two sons, "My Lordie Percy and Maister Percy," a pottle (two quarts) of beer, and two children in the "Nurcy" (nursery) a quart of beer. For dinner, at 10 o'clock, my lord and lady had a gallon of beer and a pottle of wine, the two boys a quart of beer and the younger children a pottle of beer. At supper, at 4 o'clock, the earl and countess shared a pottle of beer and a pottle of wine; the children also had their allowance. For "livery," which was served in the bedroom between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, the parents were supplied with a gallon of beer and a quart of wine and each pair of children with a pottle of beer. Surely there could in this case have been no "drinking between meals."—*London Chronicle.*

**Bulgarian Wedding Customs.**

A curious wedding custom which exists in Bulgaria is the shaving of the bridegroom on the wedding day.

While the barber is engaged upon his face a dancing crowd of boys and girls surround the bridegroom. When his hair has been cut, the pieces are carefully collected by some of the girls, to be preserved in one of the bride's chests.

After the barber has finished his work he receives a small white linen cloth as a present, and each person gives him a trifling sum of money. Then the bridegroom kisses the hand of each girl, washes his face and dons his wedding dress, which must be first accurately weighed three times by a lad.

These strange customs are said to date back to pre-Christian days, but they are still strictly observed, especially in country districts.

**Forty Bibles a Minute.**

The Bible publications of the Oxford University Press have been issued for 800 years and can be published in 150 languages and dialects. Orders for 100,000 Bibles are quite common. An order for half a million copies can, according to the Caxton Magazine, be readily filled. On an average from thirty to forty Bibles are furnished every minute. There are 110 different editions of the Oxford Bibles in English, varying from the magnificent folio edition for pulpit use to the "brilliant" Bible, the smallest edition of the Scriptures in the world. The largest folio Bible printed in Oxford measures 19 by 12 inches, and no erratum has as yet been found in it. The "Brilliant Text Bible" measures 3 1/4 by 2 1/4 inches and is three-fourths of an inch thick.

**Stockings.**

How many readers are familiar with the history and origin of the most common articles they daily use? We eat, drink, wear without thinking whence or wherefore. Stockings were known among the Romans more than 1,800 years ago, as is proved by paintings found in the ruins of Pompeii. They were considered more ornamental than useful. In the colder climate of northern Europe they became a necessity, and the manufacture of them became a recognized employment in the twelfth century, when they were fashioned chiefly of cloth. In the reign of Edward II. they assumed a resemblance to those now worn. At the courts of Spain and Italy they were fashioned of silk and were made enormously large.

**Get His Numbers Right.**

A certain lawyer, who is now a very able judge, was, when first came to the bar, a very blundering speaker, says Youth. On one occasion, when he was trying a case of replevin, involving a right of property to a lot of hogs, he said, "Gentlemen of the jury, there were just twenty-four hogs in that drove—just twenty-four, gentlemen—exactly twice as many as are in that jury box!" The effect can be imagined.

**Rhinoceroses With Two Horns.**

Several species of rhinoceroses, now extinct and only found in a fossil state, used to exist which had no horns at all. The name, meaning as it does "horned nose," is rather a misnomer in their case. Several kinds of rhinoceroses in Africa have two horns, one behind the other, but the extinct rhinoceros, known as the dyceratherium, had a pair of horns on its nose side by side.

**Looking Pleasant.**

Mrs. Chugwater—So that's the photograph you had taken the other day, is it? I'd like to know why you can't look as pleasant as that when you are in the house.

Mr. Chugwater—Well, it may be that the photographer tried to bring out my pleasant expression, and you don't.

**A Dampener.**

Visitor—Is Miss Rankin in?

Servant—Yes, sir.

Visitor—Is she engaged?

Servant—Yes, sir, but the gentleman ain't here this evening, sir. Come in.

**Ambiguous.**

Askington—She has a rich husband, hasn't she?

Teller—Yes, and at the same time a mighty poor one.—*Smart Set.*

**His Fool Pursuit.**

"Are you following the races?"

"Yes, and if I ever catch up to them I'll quit."—*Princeton Tiger.*

The respect of the common people is the highest reward a man can reap in this country.—*Schoolmaster.*

**A Religion That Grows.**

The idea that Mohammedanism is "played out" would be a dangerous one for statesmen to bank upon. It isn't.

Mohammed began his career as a prophet more than 600 years later than the beginning of the Christian era. At present he has 176,000,000 disciples, more than one-third as many as there are Christians in the world.

Nine hundred years ago there were in India no Mohammedans. Now there are 50,000,000, and they are increasing in number constantly. They are by all odds the most energetic subjects in British India.

The western wave of Mohammedanism rolled up to the farthest corner of Spain, up to the walls of Vienna, and then began to recede, but the shrinking process was accompanied by expansion elsewhere. In Africa Mohammedanism is steadily proselyting. Russia in Europe has 3,000,000 followers of the prophet, more than there are in what is called "Turkey in Europe."

Asia, however, the realm of future growth, is the Mohammedan stronghold. To less than 4,000,000 native Christians there are 100,000,000 Mohammedans.—*New York World.*

**The Duke's "Thirteen Clock."**

An ingenious timekeeping arrangement exists today which was designed by that famous Duke of Bridgewater who laced South Lancashire with canals and died a hundred years ago. The duke was a great stickler for punctuality, and he was annoyed that the workmen on his estate at Worsley did not return to work after dinner as promptly as they left off when the clock struck 12. When he remonstrated, he was told that while the workmen always heard the clock strike 12, they often failed to hear the single stroke of 1. The Duke of Bridgewater quickly found a remedy for this difficulty. He had a clock made that would strike thirteen times an hour after noon, and that clock proclaims 1 o'clock with a baker's dozen of sonorous strokes to this day. The "thirteen clock" is one of the curiosities of Worsley Hall.—*Westminster Gazette.*

**Sex of Gems.**

The Romans, following the Greek mineralogists, divided gems into males and females according to the depth or lightness of their color. These terms are thus alluded to by Theophrastus: "Both these (beryl, carbuncle, opaph, crystal and amethyst) and the sard are found on breaking open certain rocks, presenting certain differences, but agreeing in name with each other. For of the sard the transparent and blood red sort is called the female, while the less transparent and darker kind is termed the male, and the cyanus also is named one sort the male and the other the female, but the male is the deeper in color of the two." The cyanus, or cyanos, of the ancients is said, though probably incorrectly, by many modern mineralogists to be identical with our sapphire.

**The Letter "M" in Mother.**

It has been pointed out as a curious fact that the letter "M" in almost all known languages—English, French, Latin, Spanish, Greek, Hebrew, Chinese and the others—is to be found in the word which stands for mother or nurse. Perhaps this is owing to its representing a sound which exists in every spoken speech and has the same pronunciation in them all. It is also exceedingly easy to utter and is one of the first sounds that children make, and it therefore naturally enters into the appellation given to the nursing parent in the first cries of recognition and affection. There is no doubt at all that "ma" and the other baby names for mother originated directly from the child.

**An Observing Child.**

One man in New York had social aspirations which somewhat warped his admiration of his homespun father. The father actually sometimes relapses into the barbarism of eating with his knife. But the man has a little son whose eyes seek and find out the truth. The other day the little boy licked some mashed potatoes from his knife, and his mother chided him. "Sammy, dear," she said, "only stupid people eat with their knives." "How can you say that, mamma?" cried the child. "Grandpa eats with his knife. And he made all our money!"

**Launched on His Literary Career.**

"I understand your son has decided to go in for literature."

"Yes, and he's made a splendid start already."

"You don't say."

"Yes; he went to an auction this morning and bought a secondhand writing desk for only \$4.98."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

**An Inviting Field.**

"They say there's an island in the Pacific with 600 inhabitants where drunkenness, crime, jails, police and courts are unknown."

"Is that so? It's a wonder somebody hasn't started in to civilize it."—*Brooklyn Life.*

**Solving a Mystery.**

Little Tommy—Papa, what is a biped?

Papa—An animal with two legs. For instance, a man is a biped, my boy.

Little Tommy—Well, what's Uncle James? He's only got one leg.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

**Better Than Detraction.**

"There are worse things than egotism," says the Manyunk philosopher. "It is better to talk yourself up than to run other people down."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Under some conditions a man can make more noise in the world by keeping his mouth shut than in any other way.—*Chicago News.*

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