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- Van Camp Hominy, can = **10c**
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- 9 pound sack Imperial oats = **40c**
- 9 pounds corn meal = **25c**
- Folgers Golden Gate teas, all blends, regular 25c package for = **15c**

L. H. Huggins

A Deserter

By EDWARD B. TAPPAN

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One morning in 1863, when the Confederate and Federal forces were fighting in Virginia, a rawboned man in butternut entered the camp of a regiment of Tennesseans and said to an officer he met:

"Cap, when you uns goin' to fight the Yankees?"

The officer was passing on when the man in butternut called to him.

"Say, cap! I want to enlist."

"Who are you, and where do you come from?" asked the officer, mollified at the prospect of a recruit.

"I'm Ben Riggs, and I hail from Tennessee."

"Tennessee? This regiment is from Tennessee."

"Waal, thar's whar I hail from. Some Union men dris' me out. I come over the mountains fo' to line this yere army."

Riggs was enlisted and turned over to a drillmaster. After three days' hard drilling the sergeant went to the captain and reported that it was simply impossible to teach the Tennessean the manual of arms. When he had taught him a movement the recruit would forget it while he was teaching a second one. He seemed to be anxious to become a soldier, but had no capacity to learn anything. The sergeant was told to do the best he could with him and turn him into the ranks for service.

The first night Riggs was sent out on picket he fired his gun and came running in full tilt, alarming the whole picket line. Supposing him to be a coward as well as stupid, at the next brush he was put in the front rank, but he stood up well, proving conclusively that he was simply stupid.

Riggs' stupidity was of the kind to cause trouble. He went one day to the brigade commander and asked him if he had any tobacco. The general sent him with a note to his captain, ordering the officer in future to keep "this fool away from these headquarters."

This mortified the captain, and he put Riggs in the guardhouse. The colonel, hearing of the episode, directed the captain to release Riggs, since there could be no criminality attached to the act of a "blamed fool."

After this the captain spent most of his time thinking how he could get rid of Riggs. He tried surreptitiously to have him transferred to another company, but the plot was discovered and failed. No other company would have him. Then one day Riggs met the division commander and told him he thought he would like a position on his staff. He was sent back with a reprimand for his captain for not better instructing his men in the proper relation of a soldier to his commander.

The captain now vowed he would get rid of Riggs if he had to shoot him. Whenever there was a fight he put Riggs right in the middle of it, but somehow the stupid fellow escaped, while the best men were being shot down. After a week's exposure of Riggs the fighting suddenly ceased.

Then no sooner had Riggs got himself furnished up than there was to be a grand review, at which he placed his captain again in trouble. Passing the reviewing officer, he swung his gun in the air and sang out:

"Three cheers for General C!"

Riggs' captain was desperate. He formed a malicious resolve. He would put the fool in the position of a deserter and get him shot. He told Riggs one morning that the Yankees were offering bounties as high as a thousand dollars to any one who would enlist. It might be a good move for Riggs to desert, go over to the Yankees, enlist and bring back the bounty.

"By jing," exclaimed the dunce, "that 'ud be a good idee! I could set the hull company up with that."

The captain offered to connive at his desertion. He took Riggs out on the picket line and told him to run for it. The captain had arranged that the deserter must pass through a narrow defile between two low hills, at the farther end of which were posted two men who had been instructed to arrest Riggs and bring him back to camp. His trial and execution would speedily follow.

Riggs triangulated his long legs so rapidly that when he met the men who were to arrest him somehow he couldn't stop. He attempted to head him off, but he had got by them before they reached his path. They fired at him, whereupon he turned, shot one with his musket and the other with his revolver and sped on. If he was stupid he was certainly quick, but quick for the first time in his life.

"Well," said his captain, "I'm rid of him, though I fear he's really fool enough to come back. However, if he does he'll be shot for desertion."

But Riggs never returned. On reaching the Federal pickets he asked to be taken at once to the headquarters of a certain general.

"Hello, Baker!" exclaimed the general. "You back! I thought you'd got yourself hanged by this time. Hope you've got a lot of information."

"I have, general. I enlisted in the rebel army as a Tennessean—I didn't say from east Tennessee—and proved so stupid that they wouldn't keep me."

"Well, what are they doing over there?" asked the general.

"Stonewall Jackson has been withdrawn from the Shenandoah valley and is marching toward Richmond. What he will do there I couldn't find out, but all the scattered forces are ordered to join Lee, and it looks as if there was to be a concentrated attack on McClellan."

"Good for you!" said the general.

LIVE WIRE CLASS SOCIAL FUNCTION

The Live Wire Bible Class of Valley Christian church held another one of its social functions Wednesday evening, at the church, and though the busy time is on now, the attendance was fine. The event was successful, and was pronounced one of the most profitable gatherings the class has ever had. Mr. Peart, the teacher, acted as master of ceremonies, and addresses were made by the following members:

"The growth of the class"—Mr. Peart.

"Possibilities of the class"—Mr. Robbins.

"Personnel of the class"—Mr. Myers.

"My opinion of the class"—Mr. Shoemaker.

"The class as a source of knowledge"—Mr. Murphy.

"Duty of each member"—Mr. Smith.

"How to raise money for the class"—Mr. Nesbit.

"The sunny side of the class"—Mr. Jinks.

These addresses were all to the point and were greatly applauded. There was no uncertain sound in any of them. The class seemed to be all in all to those present. It is a remarkable thing how the class has wormed its way into so many hearts. The size of the class, the grade of the people who come to it, the hold it has on them, and their unbounded praise of it, seems more like a dream than a reality. When the writer of this article looks into the faces of so many intelligent men and women and knows that many of them have not been in a Bible class for years, there is but one conclusion, namely, nothing is impossible.

Prof. Wm. Aubagen, one of the

scholars of the country, was present at the gathering and expressed a wish to become a member, seeing he was of age. He was accepted. No person who is under twenty-one can be admitted.

The class has become dear to many of its members and they look forward to Sunday morning with joyful anticipation. To see strong-minded men and women, with some frost in their hair, making their way to the meeting place of the class with Bible in hand, gives one a feeling not easily expressed. The writer wonders how all this has ever come to pass and just what the end will be. What has been and what is the attraction? In what particular thing is the magnet located? There is something pulling the people. Who will answer what it is? The class has been in existence for six months, so it cannot be its newness. This is no circus performance, no vandeille, no music, vocal or instrumental. The class is quiet and dignified, their attention perfect. Not one moment is spent upon any outside matter, not so much as a whisper upon anything else. The lesson is the one topic. The class begins on the dot of time and goes through the full limit of the hour's study.

Perhaps one reason that makes the class such an attraction is that the studies have been along advanced lines, and historical criticism has played an important part in the discussion of the lessons. Persons who come with a disposition to learn never go away empty handed. Persons who do not attend, and think we are learning only a few things about the Bible, are laboring under a false impression. The teaching of the class takes in a much wider compass than that. The writer is at a loss to know where a person could put in a more pleasant and profitable hour than at the Live Wire class, which meets every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock sharp.

Of course some things taught in the class do not please everybody, especially those who are sadly afflicted with ancestral rheumatism. Christ made little impression upon those who said: "We have Abraham for our father;" and "Art thou greater than our father, Jacob?" Now it was the great teacher who said: "If the truth shall make ye free, ye shall be free indeed."

The Live Wire Bible class is in search of truth, and the prayer of this scribble is: "Lord, give us great success."

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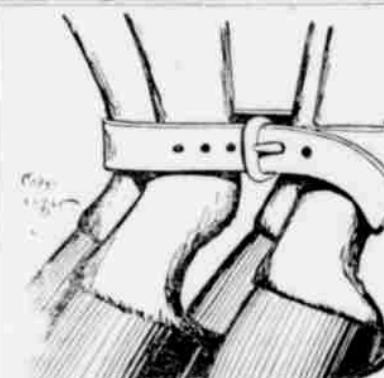
BONEBORO ORCHARD COMPANY
THIRD AND OAK STS. PHONE 161 M

SPECIALIST FACES HEAVY DAMAGES

A dispatch to the Portland Telegram from Eugene says that S. M. Douglas, a local capitalist, formerly a farmer living east of Springfield, has begun suit in the State Circuit Court there against Dr. C. W. Edmunds, a Eugene eye specialist, for \$10,000 damages for the loss of the sight in his left eye, which he alleges was caused by an operation performed by Dr. Edmunds. He stated that he consulted the doctor, who pronounced his affliction a step-pigeon of the tear duct, and performed an operation. He alleges that immediately after that he became blind in that eye and that the member is totally disabled. The alleged operation was performed two or three months ago and since then Mr. Douglas consulted specialists in Portland who have informed him that he will never regain his sight in that eye. Dr. Edmunds was formerly located at Hood River.

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MARRIED

HORBELT-BROOMHEAD

Cards are out announcing the marriage of William J. Horbelt and Miss Geneva B. Broomhead, which took place on Thursday, June 1, the Rev. J. R. Hargreaves performing the ceremony at the parsonage. Mr. Horbelt is a resident of Dee, where he has been employed at the mills for three years, and owns land near that place. Miss Broomhead has been a school teacher, having taught school at Dee and Pine Grove. The happy couple left for the southern part of the state to spend the honeymoon, and will return and be at home to their friends after June 28th.

KEMP-LOCKMAN

Married—At the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. W. A. Lockman, at Odell, Sunday, June 4, at 3 p. m., Laura Marie Lockman and Dane E. Kemp, Rev. T. S. Handsaker officiating.

About 40 relatives and friends were present, to whom a dainty wedding lunch was served.

The bride and groom left on the evening train for a few days' visit in Portland. They will return and make their home in Odell.

WILLEY-WARD

Married—At the parsonage of the First Christian Church, Thursday, June 1st, W. R. Willey, of Portland and Miss Pearl Ward, of The Dalles, Rev. T. S. Handsaker officiating.

The bride and groom left on the night train for Spokane and several points on Puget Sound. Later they will reside in Portland, where Mr. Willey is expert machinist for the American Can Co.

Notice

Hood River, Ore., 6-5, 1911.
Having completed all preliminaries to complete my authority as executor of the estate of Martha Weaver Rigby, I request all persons indebted to said estate to call on me during the month of June, 1911, and at least arrange for settlement.

JESSE W. RIGBY, Executor.

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