APPETITES GNAWING IN MAZAMAS' CAMP

Chef Views Food Supply With Misgiving—Stomachs All Seem Bottomless.

MOSQUITOES ON VACATION

Gnats Also Off Duty—Women Miss Kerosene Can After Stripping Pine Needles Barehanded for Beds on Mountainside.

BY ANNE SHANNON MONROE.

First Night Out With the Mazamas.

Wa-hoo-wah!
Wa-hoo-wah!
Billy goat! Nanny goat!
Ma-za-mas!

CAMP TROUT LAKE, Night of Aug. 2.—Fifty-two in camp, beds all made, and everybody happy before sundown. If that's not a record for a husky knickerbocker crowd that left Portland at 8:20 A. M. on the same day then I'd like to know what you call a record! Accident to date, one hat (lady's, needless to say) blew off, necessitating the stopping and turning back of Oswald Royal's big automobile from Hood River. Recovery of the hat was effected without loss of language.

Complaint No. 1: No one was able to eat quite all he or she wanted to of the perfectly royal spread that awaited the Mazamas under the trees, picnic style, at the New Jewett farm, near White Salmon, where the North Bank train, plus automobiles, deposited them at 11:30 A. M. Complaint No. 2: Everyone who didn't get a seat in the great 80-horsepower automobile that carried Cook Weston, veteran caterer to the Mazamas, felt like a day-coacher alongside a Pullman, for the magic words, "the cook first," gave this car right of way. The rest had to take the dust, and they couldn't even feel sore, for every Mazama heart throbbed with a desire to speed the cook.

As Mark Twain said, "nothing helps scenery like ham and eggs." Mark knew.

Duck Knickers Defy Mountain.

An intense wave of jealousy came near disrupting the entire club when one of the men produced from his dunnage bag (Oh, those wonderful Pandora boxes! What don't they bring forth?) a pair of simply glorious extra heavy, extra white duck knickers, warranted to withstand all the sliding old Mount Adams can put up to them. Everyone gathered about and oh'd and oh'd and said, "How lovely," while he held them up to inspection, smiling like a Cheshire cat over the only saucer of cream—then everyone sulked, and said, "Why couldn't we have known about them, too?" and hoped he'd come through them, just as they all expect to come through, on the big slide. Seriously, we're as happy as June bugs, in a sweet-smelling yellow pine forest, beside a roaring mountain stream of pure, cold, glacial water, with old Adams regally daring us to come nearer. And we're all taking the dare.

Not a mosquito has put in his bill, to date (it's early yet, we know), and not a gnat has gnatted. Could we ask for more?

Pine Needle Beds Made.

The women, wise creatures, have made down their beds, each one just beneath a small pine. You do it this way: You seize a branch of the pine, run your strong right hand down along the dead needles and they fall in showers below: Presto! A soft pine-needle bed. One young woman started it, and soon every one of the twenty-odd were at it.

"Just exactly like picking a chicken!" one remarked, enthusiastically. But, oh, the hands, afterward; when one stopped in the mad onslaught to look.

"Never mind," cooed a comforting housewifely soul, "kerosene will take it off."

"Where's the kerosene?" demanded one of those intensely practical persons. And then the housewifely soul realized her many miles from the back porch," with its good old potato-corked can—and there was a dead silence, which only the dropping pine needles disturbed.

The men, always the stronger if less foxy set, took to the axes and the deep woods, cut pine boughs and worked hard and got up another appetite. The men may be the foxiest, after all, for what they did to that first supper—well, Cook Weston scratched his head, looked dubious, muttered something about having ordered an extra fine and plentiful commissary, including such delicacies as mushrooms and asparagus, but he'd better get telephone communication with the wholesalers before going farther.

Scientists Add to Fun.

M. W. Gorman, of Portland, correspondent of Smithsonian Institute, enthusiastic botanist and naturalist, is already adding tremendously to the general enjoyment of the party with his interesting observations, and Dr. Carl Barck, of St. Louis, glacialist and geologist of note, is preparing us for the joys ahead in the visit to the wonderful glaciers for which Adams is famous.

E. E. Coursen, of Portland, and his son, R. E. Coursen, also B. A. Thaxter, of Portland, joined the Mazamas at Trout Lake. After a Mount Hood climb with Mr. Van Gross, of Portland, they went up the south side and descended on the north, making the trip in one day. Mr. Coursen reports the mountain at its finest with perfect weather and clear view, the clearest, he says, in many years. A party of 13, headed by Mr. Coursen, will continue to St. Helens after the Adams climb with the Mazamas, then to Mount Rainier, doing the chain of great white peaks.

Those in camp at present are: Dr. Carl Barck, St. Louis; Dr. F. A. Anderson, Sublimity, Or.; Catherine Pooler, Salem; Marion Schneider, A. L. Heyer, Jr., Mrs. C. E. Dillinger, W. P. Hardesty, Beulah Miller, J. J. Burling, Mary C. Henthorne, J. E. Bronaugh, George Bronaugh, Beatrice Young, John Fauer, L. E. Anderson, Martha Nilsson, M. W. Yarman, Ella Roberts, J. A. Varley, Everett, Wash.; George F. Scott, Pauline Gebalie, Lillie Morgan, Oakland, Cal.; Margaret A. Fleming, F. W. Berrifield, Laura Peterson, Dr. Grace Keith, Dr. J. H. Huddleson, A. B. Williams, Nellie Crout, Nettie Richardson, Gertrude Bide, H. H. Cochran, Minneapolis; R. M. Wilson, Ethel Freeman, Elsie Silver, Alice Banfield, J. C. Sharp, C. L. Winter, O. B. Ballou, R. W. Ayer, A. A. Parker, James Weston, Martha Goldapp, M. O. Norman, G. H. Currier, Rainier, Or.; S. A. McJulien, George X. Riddell, F. P. Luetters, E. E. Coursen, R. E. Coursen, B. A. Thaxter.

Bandon Loses Left Fielder.

BANDON, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—Guy Smith, left field for Bandon, left for Portland today en route for South Bend, Wash., to visit his mother, recently injured in an accident. Smith plays a whirlwind game and Bandon fans regret his leaving. Smith says he knows nothing of signing up with Portland. Bandon beat Marshfield today, 10 to 4.

SECRETARY OF WAR GARRISON MEETS VANCOUVER CITIZENS AND OFFICERS AT BARRACKS.

1—Colonel George S. Young, Commandant of Vancouver Barracks, and Lindley M. Garrison, Secretary of War. 2—Colonel Young in Front of His Quarters at Post. 3—Committee From Vancouver Commercial Club, Who Urged Secretary Garrison to Favor Franchise for Carline Through Military Reservation, From Left to Right—J. A. Munday, Henry Cross, President; W. F. Edwards, J. M. Langsdorf, Glen N. Ranck and W. J. Beddle. 4—Post Commander's Quarters, Where Secretary of War and High Officers in United States Army Were Entertained by Colonel and Mrs. Young Sunday.

BIGGER POST LIKELY

Room for Brigade Admitted by Major-General Wood.

OFFER FOR CARLINE MADE

Mr. Daniels Says He Will Approve Government Aid if County or City Will Contribute—Action Believed Sure Soon.

(Continued From First Page.)

so that the residents of East Vancouver can get service to West Vancouver.

After hearing them and going over the maps with them, Secretary Garrison said if the streetcar company could be induced to give a reasonable contribution for the improvement and upkeep of the road, and the City of Vancouver, or Clark County, would give a reasonable sum, that he would approve of a reasonable sum from the Government.

Henry Crass raised the objection that the city or county cannot appropriate money to be expended on improvements outside of the city or county limits, pointing out that Vancouver Barracks is a Government reservation.

Secretary Garrison suggested that if a city desired to expend money in this way, that a way could be found.

Later W. F. Edwards said that he would be willing to give $1000 if the track would be started and the street or road improved within a reasonable time. Mr. Biddle said he would be willing to make a contribution, which would depend on the kind of improvement. It is desired to have a 24-foot paved street through the reservation.

Following a reception at the Officers' Club, Mr. Garrison and his companions went to Colonel Young's quarters, where they were received by Mrs. Young, her sister, Mrs. Francis Woodbridge and her daughter, Miss Polly Young.

The Twenty-first Infantry band gave a concert, and a buffet luncheon was served to the visitors, who also included Captain Schindel, S. M. Cunley, Colonel J. H. Martin, A. H. Averill, W. B. Mackay and M. Mosessohn.

The visitors signed their names in the guest book of Mrs. Young, who is securing a collection of signature of noted people.

GARRISON PRAISES PORTLAND

War Secretary Loses Shirt Button and Borrows Necktie Here.

"Congress has a foolish habit of saddling all sorts of things that don't seem to belong to any other department on the War Department," said Secretary of War Garrison, on the eve of his departure for Seattle yesterday at 3 o'clock.

"For instance," he said, we have to garrison the National Parks, which should have their own police forces."

Yesterday morning Secretary Garrison, Major-General Wood, Brigadier-General Andrews, Captain Schindel and S. M. Cunley were taken to Vancouver, Wash., by Colonel C. S. Martin, Third Regiment, Oregon National Guard; A. H. Averill, president of the Chamber of Commerce; W. B. Mackay and M. Mosessohn.

"I was delighted with the trip down the Columbia yesterday," said Secretary Garrison, "and also with what I have seen of Portland and her citizens. The view from Portland Heights today was beautiful.

"But what impresses me most of all about Portland," he continued, "is the progressive character of her citizens. They are wide awake, not only to questions of local moment, but to questions of National importance. At no place on our present trip have we found a better spirit than we have found in Portland."

W. R. Skey, special representative of the O.-W. R. & N., accompanied Secretary Garrison and party to Seattle, and will be with them on the visit over the company's lines to several Northwestern cities, including Tacoma, Spokane, Walla Walla, Huntington and Boise.

When Secretary Garrison arrived in Portland Saturday morning he wore a black bow tie. He wore the same tie on his departure, but during the trip to the mouth of the Columbia he wore a striped four-in-hand.

The reason for the shift in neckwear was this: When Secretary Garrison arrived in Portland and stepped from the train he expanded his ample chest with a deep breath of Portland air. The second shirt button from the top popped off, and, not having time to make a change of shirts, a quick exchange of neckwear was effected with W. R. Pedigo, his private secretary, with the result that the gaping secretarial shirt-bosom was covered.

Garrison Visits in Tacoma.

TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 3.—(Special.) Secretary of War Garrison, accompanied by Major-General Wood, chief of staff; Brigadier-General Aleshire, Quartermaster-General; Major-General Weaver, chief of artillery; General Andrews, former Adjutant-General, and military secretary, Captain D. Bayard Schindel, of the general staff, and others, arrived here tonight from Vancouver, Wash.

Tomorrow the Secretary will make an official inspection of the American Lake site to determine its desirability as a brigade post. The Garrison party was met at the train by a committee of prominent Tacomans. The Commercial Club will give a dinner to the Secretary tomorrow. Secretary Garrison has delayed his departure for Seattle until 9 o'clock tomorrow night to attend the dinner.

PRUNE YIELD PROMISING

Marion County Fruit Inspector Makes Trip Over District.

SALEM, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—C. O. Constable, county fruit inspector, who has returned from a trip of inspection through the county, declared today that unless there were unexpected developments the growers will have a yield far above the average.

He says prunes in the hill sections are in excellent condition, and those in the lowlands, while not so promising, because of a larger acreage than heretofore, justify an estimate of a greater tonnage this year than the estimate earlier in the season. He thinks there will be six or eight cars of the fruit to one of last year shipped from the Willamette Valley.

Mr. Constable says the peach yield will be above the average. Apples promise a good quality fruit. The pear crop will be about the same as that of last year.

Trip May Cost Woman Pension.

COQUILLE, Or., Aug. 3.—Tomorrow County Judge Hall will take steps to revoke the mother's pension granted to Mrs. Maggie Cooley, of Marshfield. Mrs. Cooley, whose husband had been ill for several months, was granted a pension of $42.50 a month for the support of herself and several children. Soon after drawing her pension, she and the children left on a trip to visit relatives in Oklahoma.

400 MOOSE FEAST ON 9600 CRAWFISH

Delicacy Vanishes as Hungry Army Eats at Hillsboro Annual Picnic.

BABY LODGE HOLDS PICNIC

Ball Team From Portland Branch of Order Defeats Nine From Banks—Basket Dinner Follows Sport Programme.

HILLSBORO, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—An army of hungry Moose, 400 strong, yesterday swooped down on a squad of 9600 crawfish here, and when the debris was dumped on a bonfire there wasn't enough crawfish left to make a lunch-counter salad.

Eight hundred dozen of the fresh-water crustaceans, all spiced and cooked in wine under the direction of James Falt, expert crawfish chef, vanished like a lithia tablet in a bottle of magnesia water. Eight cooks, directed by Chef Falt, worked all afternoon to prepare a feast that didn't last more than an hour after the Moose "fell to."

The occasion was the annual two-days' outing of the Hillsboro Order of Moose, the baby lodge of the state. It was held in the City Park. In the same grounds today the lodge held a basket picnic, at which Judge Morrow, of Portland, and W. G. Hare, of Hillsboro, delivered addresses. Portland Moose accepted invitations to the picnic, and a feature of the programme was a baseball game between the Portland team and a nine from the Banks lodge. The Portland boys won by a score of 4 to 0, walking away with the game in the eighth inning. The score was nothing to zero until the Portlanders bunched a bundle of hits in the eighth. Both teams played like professionals. A wrestling match between Hillsboro amateurs followed the ball game.

Although the Hillsboro lodge is the youngest Moose organization in the state, it has 400 members, with prospects of 100 more before the charter closes. The lodge is named in honor of Joseph L. Meek, the hero of Champoeg and a resident of this county when he was appointed United States Marshal for the district west of the Rocky Mountains and north of California.

Trustees of the lodge are preparing to purchase a building site and construct a home for the order in this city.

CITY'S HEADS WRANGLE

COUNCIL OUSTS ACTING MAYOR DURING MAYOR'S VACATION.

Salem's Municipal Machinery Out of Harmony—Treachery Charged by Officials.

SALEM, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—"My shoulders are broad enough to take all the blows aimed at me by the City Council," said Dr. B. L. Steeves, Mayor of Salem, today. "They struck at Councilman Rigdon and thought they would hit me. I was missed entirely and only an innocent man was hurt."

Mayor Steeves and members of the Council have been out of harmony for months. When he announced recently that he would take a vacation trip he appointed Councilman Rigdon Acting Mayor. Another Councilman was elected by the board to preside over its meetings, after Mayor Steeves left the city. That angered Councilman Rigdon, who created a scene at the meeting by declaring he had been "struck from behind" and would leave the chamber, not to return until the Council apologized to him. He left, and as soon as Mayor Steeves learned of the situation he returned post haste to the city.

"I have no animosity against anyone," continued the Mayor. "But if they wanted to do any 'punching,' why didn't they do it while I was here, instead of waiting until I got out of reach before they struck?"

The meeting of the Council tomorrow night promises to be the most lively ever held in Salem.

NORTH BEND TO BOOST

New Chamber of Commerce Is Organized.

NORTH BEND, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—The North Bend Chamber of Commerce was organized last night with a membership roll of 125. Virtually every business man in the city has joined and it is planned to start an active booster campaign.

Heretofore, the North Bend Commercial Club, which was organized primarily as a social body, has been looking after the booster work. This was not satisfactory and it was decided to form the Chamber of Commerce to handle the promotion work and let the Commercial Club fill its place as a social club. The membership of the Chamber of Commerce will be much larger and with monthly dues of $1 from each member and special subscriptions from business men, it is expected sufficient funds will be derived to do some effective booster work.

With the Southern Pacific actively engaged on the construction of the Coos Bay-Eugene line, having three large construction camps within the city limits, about $70,000 worth of street improvements under way and about $100,000 more projected, with the Coos Bay harbor improvement starting and the North Bend Lumber Company about ready to start its enlarged mill here, business men believe the time is ripe for some effective boosting.

The chamber will take up at once the question of a new hotel, one of North Bend's needs. There have been negotiations for the erection of a $75,000 structure but those backing the project wanted more money subscribed in North Bend. It was suggested that one of the small city parks, a block in the heart of the town, be utilized as a site.

J. H. Greves, C. S. Winsor, V. E. Watters, E. C. Mather, George Hazer, Peter Loggie, C. A. Smith and Fred Hollister are looking after the details of the permanent organization. M. MacLeod, recently resigned as pastor of the North Bend Presbyterian Church, was appointed secretary at a salary of $100 a month.

CITIZENSHIP RUSH IS ON

TEN TO SEEK LAST PAPERS AT SALEM TODAY.

New Law, Fixing Voting Requirements of Foreigners, Causes Much Activity.

SALEM, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—That they may not be hampered in their electorate franchise as a result of a law passed at the recent session of the Legislature, ten persons will apply to Circuit Judge Galloway tomorrow for full citizenship papers. This is a record number for one time and the new law eliminating from participating in state elections all foreigners who have taken out their first naturalization papers is believed to be responsible. The measure will be referred to the people at the November election next year. First citizenship papers issued after 1906 became void in seven years unless renewed.

Those who will apply for last papers tomorrow are: Joseph Schmidt, Hungary; Peter Joseph Irman, Germany; Lars J. Thornich, Norway; Peter Hansen Rasmussen, Denmark; George William Shand, Ontario; Alfred Franklin Marcus, Ontario; Nicy Sires, Germany; Friederich Paul Scholz, Germany, and Friedrich Goldschmidt Switzerland.

Applications for second papers have been made by Sebastian Doran, Martin Ditrick, Peter Lelek, Antone Daniel, George Muth and Joseph Kuhn.

Paul Zirkel and Martin Pfau have made application for first papers.

BOY'S BODY IS RECOVERED

Kingsley Brown's Death Shock to Parent Who Let Him Go to Swim.

OREGON CITY, Aug. 3.—(Special.)—The body of Kingsley Brown, who was drowned in the Clackamas River at Gladstone last night, was recovered today and taken to a local undertaking establishment. Alex Brown, the lad's father, is heart-broken over his son's death.

"All this Summer he has been asking me to let him go swimming, but I have refused," he said. "Saturday night he came home from work, tired and warm, and asked me again. I felt sorry for him, he seemed so much to want to go out with his young friends and have some fun, so I gave him permission."

Kingsley Brown was 16 years old, and was one of the most popular boys in Clackamas Heights.

BATHER FIGHTS RESCUER

Drowning Man Refuses to Give Name After Reaching Shore.

SEASIDE, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—A terrific battle between a man in danger of drowning and his rescuer was watched today by about 300 persons who gathered on the pier, expecting to see M. West, of this place, lose his life in an effort to save an unidentified man.

The stranger was seen floundering some 400 yards out from the end of the pier when Mr. West procured a life line and went to the rescue. The frantic bather put up the usual resistance of a drowning man. The struggling man scratched Mr. West about the face and neck. He refused to give a name after reaching shore.

ROAD NEARING TOWN

Grade Almost Completed on Line to Molalla.

CELEBRATION IS PLANNED

President Strahorn Says Work on Electric Branch Will Not Be Delayed by Threatened Southern Pacific Strike.

MOLALLA, Or., Aug. 3.—(Special.)—Arriving here late Saturday night Robert E. Strahorn, president of the Portland, Eugene & Eastern, announced that but 3000 linear feet of new grade remain to be completed to furnish Molalla with railway connection with Portland, via Canby and Oregon City. The portion of new construction referred to is a stretch to the north of Molalla and that part of the townsite which will be occupied by the Portland, Eugene & Eastern grade.

"Our new bridges over the Molalla and Milk rivers are complete," said Mr. Strahorn, "and I can see no probability of a further delay in completing the line. We are constructing a large fill to the east of the Molalla bridge, which Flagg & Standifer will complete within 10 days at the outside. The contractors are working 20 teams on the uncompleted grade adjoining the town of Molalla, and will have it ready before the rails arrive. Laying of rails will begin as soon as the completion of the fill referred to is in condition to allow the trains to cross Molalla bridge, at which point the rails now cease. Ballasting will immediately follow."

In anticipation of the completion of the road the Molalla Commercial Club is arranging for a celebration on arrival of the first passenger train, scheduled to enter the town on September 19. The train will run from Portland, Oregon City and points between Canby and Salem.

President Strahorn says the proposed strike on the Southern Pacific system would not interfere with construction of the new electric system, nor disarrange plans for the opening of the road.

The railroad party consists of R. E. Strahorn, C. E. Woods, R. T. Guppy and W. E. Bond. They left for Corvallis, where an inspection will be made of the new road between Corvallis and Eugene.

WEST'S PRESENCE ALARMS

Oregon City Elks Scent Danger and Hurry Governor to Outside.

OREGON CITY, Aug. 3.—(Special.)—Following his appearance in this city to stop the performance of a Wild West show today, Governor West, after his conference with attorneys, was taken to the Elks' Club and offered some refreshments.

Another member of the club, who did not approve of the Governor's stand in the matter of Sunday amusements, hurriedly sent word to the men who were entertaining the Governor to get him out of the Elks' home.

"He is not a member of the lodge," said this man, "and he has no right in the building on Sunday. Get him out, or there will be trouble."

The Governor did not know why he was shortly afterwards invited to a private home to pass the time until his train arrived.

Stork and Cupid Cunning Plotters

Many a New Home will Have a Little Sunbeam to Brighten it.

There is some dread in every woman's mind as to the probable pain, distress and danger of child-birth. But, thanks to a remarkable remedy known as Mother's Friend, the period is one of joyful anticipation.

Mother's Friend is a penetrating, external application. It makes the muscles of the stomach and abdomen pliant so they expand easily and naturally without pain, and with none of that peculiar nausea, nervousness and other symptoms that tend to weaken the prospective mother. Thus Cupid and the stork are rated as cunning plotters to herald the coming of a little sunbeam to gladden the hearts and homes.

Thousands of women know from experience Mother's Friend is one of our greatest contributions to happy motherhood. Sold by all druggists at $1.00 per bottle. Especially recommended as a preventive of caking breast.

Write to Bradfield Regulator Co., 231 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their valuable book to expectant mothers.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY NEWS OF OREGON

RAY M. WALKER lost his watch on his father's farm near Independence in September, 1912, and S. B. Walker found it last Thursday. The watch had been in the field all this time. The ground had been plowed and harrowed three or four times and when the watch was taken to a jeweler it was found to need no repairing. It is keeping perfect time.

Monster Sturgeon Caught.

CHARLES GOULSAN angled himself into fame at Ontario last week by catching a sturgeon that measured 10 feet 3 inches in length. The head of the monster fish weighed 80 pounds and the body between 400 and 450 pounds.

Oregon Horses Win in Hungary.

OREGON horses are winning their way to fame in Hungary. News reached Hillsboro from Buda Pesth last week that Pozony won the May prize for three-year-olds. Pozony is the property of a Russian Prince and was sired by The Zoo. The Zoo was bred and foaled on the farm of Sheriff Reeves near Hillsboro. Pozony in Russian means "the posterity of the zoo."

Frightened Deer Breaks Neck.

FRIGHTENED by the automobile in which E. R. Patch and family were driving to Lakeview last Friday, a large buck deer bounded across the road, crashed into a wire fence and fell dead with a broken neck.

Four-Legged Chicks Hatch.

TWO four-legged chickens have hatched in the vicinity of Cottage Grove this season. One of them, the property of Oscar Woodson, lived only 24 hours. The second freak belongs to Mrs. M. A. Mount. It is lively and healthy. The extra pair of legs connect with the body half an inch back of the natural legs.

Snake With 12 Rattlers Killed.

J. W. AND ED NOBLE, of Birch Creek, near Pendleton, are exhibiting the skin of a four-foot rattlesnake on which there are 12 rattles and one button. The skin is said to be one of the largest ever seen in Pendleton. The Noble brothers have killed scores of snakes in the alfalfa fields of the Noble ranch. Reptiles are believed to use the hay fields to feed on mice.

Gregory Harvests Teasel Crop.

G. C. GREGORY, proprietor of the largest teasel farm in the United States, is harvesting his crop at Molalla. Whole families are employed in the fields, many of them camping on the Gregory farm until the work is finished. The pickers receive 12½ cents a basket and men, women and children earn good wages. There are 75 acres of teasel to harvest this year and the picking season will continue three weeks.—Molalla Pioneer.

Record Load of Hay Hauled.

JOHN BEACH received $33.95 for the largest load of dry alfalfa hay ever brought to Corvallis. The load weighed 5655 pounds net. It came from the Charles Beach farm. Hay crops in the Corvallis country are good, but considerable loss is reported in other parts of the Northwest and California. Prices remain strong.

Hungry Coyote Attacks Man.

A HUNGRY coyote last week sneaked up behind Ray Boyd, a homesteader near Sparta, grabbed the man in the thigh and held on with the tenacity of the proverbial turtle. Boyd beat the brute off and returned to his home, where he found the coyote had whipped a shepherd dog and was greedily devouring a hen. The coyote was shot and Boyd went to Baker for medical treatment. His thigh is badly lacerated.

Little Woman Gets Big Clothes.

MISS ALLEN is diminutive and slender, and the woman with whom she exchanged suitcases on the train between Portland and Lebanon last Saturday is robust, almost portly. Miss Allen was extremely unhappy when she opened the wrong suitcase at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Waggoner, of Lebanon, whither she had gone for a vacation. The stout woman also was vexed on finding her baggage full of things she might have worn 20 years ago. A telephone and express wagon made things right.

Woman Steps on Wildcat.

WHILE Mrs. William Harris was picking wild blackberries near Greenleaf a few days ago, she stepped on an unsuspecting wildcat asleep in its bed. The wildcat and Mrs. Harris left the scene suddenly—in opposite directions. The berries Mrs. Harris had picked never will be canned.

Tanglefoot Found for Fleas.

J. A. FORT, of Newberg, tells this story and acts like a man conscious of his own integrity: "I used to own a farm that I bought from a man who was largely engaged in raising hogs. The result was the entire premises were infested with fleas. They drove us wild. How did I get rid of them? I bought a lot of sheep and the fleas by the millions jumped on to the sheep and got so tangled up in the wool that they never skipped again." Mr. Fort is a church member.

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Trip Down the Columbia
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