OUR ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

All the County News Graphically Written up by Our Brainy Rustlers.

WEST SALEM.

Mr. Brock has been sick this week.

Mr. Davis is doing the carpenter work on Mr. Kreiger's house.

West Salem social club met at the home of Mrs. Bails Wednesday.

School closes Friday, the 21st. There will be a program.

Mr. Geo. Frazure bought four lots from Mr. Stanton here.

Pearl Davis fell off a bicycle and broke the arm on the cup of the of the elbow.

Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Bails spent last Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. A. Heise assisted the teacher with the 8th grade examinations Thursday and Friday of last week.

Walter Brothers Co. has put up an office on Front street for the purpose of selling their lot here.

Three boys took 8th grade examinations here, they being Chancey Patterson, Glen Hogg and Pearl Davis.

Miss Sarah Thomson went Sunday to work for Mrs. Crossen, after staying here two weeks.

Mr. Chas. Spittzbart is putting up a windmill and is going to pipe the water in his house and have a sceptic sewer.

Walter Edwards has returned from Eastern Oregon, and was working on the range this week getting it ready for Company M to shoot on Sunday.

Mr. Walker Fitts is putting in a compressed air tank and wind mill, hot and cold water in his house, and has put in a sewer to the river.

Truly West Salem is improving. Dallas will have to look out or it will next be a rival for the county seat as it is going to have the new railroad running through it and all the other improvements that the Daily Statesman has for it.

Essie Gosser got J. T. Hunt's horse and buggy to bring Jess Chamberlain from the hospital Monday. He has been there six weeks with typhoid fever. He is going to stay with Geo. Gosser until he gets strong.

FIR GROVE.

Joe Brown is in Tillamook on business.

Mrs. Will Bronson went to Falls City Wednesday,

Mrs. Freer visited her daughter, Mrs. Lester Brown, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Ronco is working for Henry Pulse, of Monmouth.

Miss Lucy Ronco visited Mrs. Alma West, last week.

Mr. Gus Pagencoff and family attended the lecture at Airlie Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray took a trip over on the Luckiamute Friday.

Boy Freer attended the lecture and dance at Airlie Friday evening.

Quite a number of teams hauling lumber from the Peedee mill.

Mr. Paul Ronco made a trip to the summitt last week.

Mrs. Sarah Price has been visiting at Jesse Yosts.

Bert Simson, of Albany, was at the mill on business last week.

Jessie Yost made a business trip to Lewisville Saturday.

Mrs. Guy Metcalf, of Airlie, and Miss Florence visited at Mr. Sheweys Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Metcalf escaped what might have been a bad accident Sunday. While visiting Mrs. Sheweys she started for home and the horse commenced backing and threw Mrs. Metcalf out of the buggy. Though very badly frightened she escaped with slight injuries.

R. L. CHAPMAN.....
FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER
OFFICE: Chapel and Parlors, N. Main st.
DALLAS, OREGON:
Bell Phone 103. - Mutual Phone 1306.
Calls Promptly Answered Day or Night.

FALLS CITY.

George Gerlinger was a Falls City visitor Sunday, coming up in his auto.

Cal Kramer is a Portland visitor this week on business connected with his timber interests.

Thomas Edgar has rented the Chilcot residence on north Main street and will occupate same as a rooming house it is said.

Till Bell expects to go to Portland soon to reside. Till has many friends here, who will be sorry to have him go away.

Roy McMurphy is acting as chief engineer and pilot on one of the McKown drays this week. It looks good to see Roy working.

A. F. Courter has begun the erection of a small building on the lot east of the Hotel Walker, to be used by him as a real estate office.

Attorney Flower has some fine large roses in bloom at his residence on the hill. Some have been in bloom for more than a week past.

Ennis Frink tried to stop Walter Williams auto the other day, and in the mixup broke off an oak post 11 inches in diameter. No one hurt and Ennis is ready for the next.

Two games of ball were played on the Falls City ball grounds Saturday, and resulted in victory for each of the Falls City teams. The boys are putting the ball park in fine condition.

Mrs. Hale and family, who have been visiting with Mrs. M. L. Thompson and other relatives for some weeks, left Monday for Orland, Cal., where Mr. Hale has purchased a farm.

The news received of Frank Mason, who went to the Arkansas hot spring a short time ago, repots him doing well. His many friends here look to see him fully recover from the rheumatism that has troubled him long.

Mrs. S. N. Tetherow and Mrs. J. R. Moyer attended the grand lodge of Odd Fellows and Rebeckahs held at Albany this week. They go as representatives of the lodge of Rebeckahs here. Charles Tice attends as representative from Falls City lodge, No. 148.

Rev. C. P. Swander, corresponding secretary of the Christian church in Oregon, held the pulpit for Rev. LaDow Sunday night, and preached a very clear and eloquent sermon that was greatly appreciated by the large congregation present. Come again Brother Swander.

Mrs. Flower is a Salem visitor this week and on her return will be accompanied by Miss Marguerite, whose school closes this week. There will be a play put on by the pupils of the blind school Thursday afternoon, and Wednesday evening they give their closing musicale.

The grand free barbecue given by happy Cal Kramer, the genial host of the Hotel Walker, Saturday night, was a fine affair and attracted to our city a large crowd. Cal furnished a free train to Black Rock. Falls City was all alive Saturday night with the barbecue, a show and a dance.

Mr. C. Trask has arranged tents for living purposes on the Peninsula and will move his family down there soon. It is believed his daughter's health will be improved by the change. The lady has been a sufferer for a long time, and her many friends hope the change will bring back her health.

There is some talk of adding to the present school building on the hill. It looks to the writer that more even justice could be done to place a good substantial building on the south side, and that it would accomodate more people than to add to the present building. The school population here is rapidly growing, and the primary grade is crowded, and there are enough in that grade on the south side to fill one room.

The members of the Falls City band have made great progress since organization, and it is now up to the city council to build a decent bandstand somewhere in the town in order that our people may get the benefit of the fine music our band boys are capable of giving us. A good band like ours in a town is a good advertisement, and shows us up as a live one. The city and the people should get in and do something for the boys.

Geo. Kerr, a former Dallas resident, is now in Waterbury, Connetieut, where he is perfecting a lamp burner that he invented.

OLD SORES FED AND KEPT OPEN
BY IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

Whenever a sore refuses to heal it is because the blood is not pure and healthy, as it should be, but is infected with poisonous germs or some old blood taint which has corrupted and polluted the circulation. Those most usually afflicted with old sores are persons who have reached or passed middle life. The vitality of the blood and strength of the system have naturally begun to decline, and the poisonous germs which have accumulated because of a sluggish and inactive condition of the system, or some hereditary taint which has hitherto been held in check, now force an outlet on the face, arms, legs or other part of the body. The place grows red and angry, festers and eats into the surrounding tissue until it becomes a chronic and stubborn ulcer, fed and kept open by the impurities with which the blood is saturated. Nothing is more trying and disagreeable than a stubborn, non-healing sore. The very fact that it resists ordinary remedies and treatments is good reason for suspicion; the same germ-producing cancerous ulcers is back of every old sore, and especially is this true if the trouble is an inherited one. Washes, salves, nor indeed anything else, applied directly to the sore, can do any permanent good; neither will removing the sore with caustic plasters or the surgeon's knife make a lasting cure. If every particle of the diseased flesh were taken away another sore would come, because the trouble is in the blood, and the **BLOOD CANNOT BE CUT AWAY.** The cure must come by a thorough cleansing of the blood. In S. S. S. will be found a remedy for sores and ulcers of every kind. It is an unequalled blood purifier—one that goes directly into the circulation and promptly cleanses it of all poisons and taints. It gets down to the very bottom of the trouble and forces out every trace of impurity and makes a complete and lasting cure. S. S. S. changes the quality of the blood so that instead of feeding the diseased parts with impurities, it nourishes the irritated, inflamed flesh with healthy blood. Then the sore begins to heal, new flesh is formed, all pain and inflammation leaves, the place scabs over, and when S. S. S. has purified the blood the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores. Write for our special book on sores and ulcers and any other medical advice you desire. We make no charge for the book or advice.

I was afflicted with a sore on my face of four years' standing. It was a small pimple at first but it gradually grew larger and worse in every way until I became alarmed about it and consulted several physicians. They all treated me but the sore continued to grow worse. I saw S. S. S. advertised and commenced its use and after taking it a while I was completely cured. My blood is now pure and healthy from the effect of S. S. S., and there has not been any sign of the sore since S. S. S. cured it. THOS. OWEN. West Union, Ohio.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

INDEPENDENCE.

Mrs. Chas. McCreadie, of Black Rock, is visiting at the home of W. Earhart.

Grant Robertson, of Portland, spent Sunday with friends here.

Dr. and Mrs. O. D. Butler visited in Portland the first of the week.

M. Tillery, of Corvallis, was transacting business in our city last week.

Grant McLaughlin, of Corvallis, visited friends in this city Sunday.

Dr. H. Chas. Dunsmore visited in Portland the first of the week.

Chas. Fitchard returned from a visit in Portland, Monday.

Mrs. Ada Davis visited friends in Salem Sunday.

Miss Ada Ketchum, of Portland, is visiting her parents in this city.

Mrs. Thos. Newbill and little daughter, of Portland, is visiting at the home of Mrs. E. E. Paddock.

Ed Wallace came down from Corvallis Saturday to visit a few days with relatives here.

The Corvallis and Independence baseball teams played a good game in this city Sunday. The game resulted in a score of 7 to 5 in favor of Independence.

While James Orr and William Percival were working in the City Park, felling a tree, the ax swung by Mr. Percival came off the handle, striking Mr. Orr in the face, causing much suffering.

J. K. Johnson will be here within two weeks from Montana to make preparation to put in a steam laundry. He will occupy the building formerly used by Craven & Moore, which has been moved to Main street.

PERRYDALE.

Mr. Tate, of Willamina, was a caller at Perrydale last week.

Mr. Boyer is assisting Lee Conner in remodeling his barn.

Miss Wanda Keyt was a Dallas visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jones were Dallas visitors Tuesday.

Miss Nellie and Grandma Keyt were Salem visitors Friday.

Fred Hebding received a carload of wire fencing, and the Perrydale Milling Co., a carload of sand.

John Durant, who has been assisting Mr. Brown in the blacksmith shop, returned to his home in Amity Monday.

Messrs. Stockwell and Graves, music dealers of Dallas, were transacting business in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Walker and son, of Amity, are putting a coat of paint on D. L. Keyt's residence this week.

Mrs. Bockman and children, of Dallas, visited at the home of H. G. Keyt Monday.

Misses Edith and Ida Duignan and Homer Foster and John Durant were visitors in McMinnville Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Theodore Coffey, at one time a harness dealer of this place, but now of Dallas, was calling on old friends here last week.

Mrs. Sawyer, of Portland, visited at the home of her daughter, last week, as also did Mrs. Stewart, Mrs Keyt's sister of Eastern Oregon.

Among those attending the revival meeting at Amity Sunday, from this vicinity were: B. Z. Riggs and family, H. W. Flannery and wife, Miss Fannie Keyt and Fred Hebding.

RICKREALL.

Our school will close Friday, May 21.

Mrs. Fred Hyde, of Salem, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oliver Wait.

H. C. Fox and daughter Katie, were Independence visitors Saturday.

A. Hill and Mark Burch were Salem visitors Tuesday.

Miss Ada Byers spent Sunday with parents in Independence.

Peter Cook was in Independence on business Tuesday.

Rickreall's second baseball team defeated Greenwood Sunday by a score of 14 to 11.

The school alumni will give a program in the hall here Saturday evening, May 22nd.

Thad Lucas came over from Tillamook last week to take the remainder of his goods to that place.

I. W. Goodell conducted the eighth grade examinations here last week. There were five applicants for diplomas.

The Rickreall Dramatic Club is preparing a play entitled, "Capt. Racket," to be played as a baseball benefit about May 29th.

A very interesting game was played here Sunday between Rickreall's first team and Ballston. Rickreal won the game, the score being 8 to 5.

Miss Effie Hickerson entertained a select few at her home last Friday evening, as a farewell to Miss Sarah Lucas, who has gone to Tillamook City to make her home.

POP CORN.

That rain was a big help.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Gibson made a flying visit to Portland last Saturday.

Our Telephone company is putting up new poles and will add another line.

Miss Mamie Stewart spent Sunday with her folks on the ranch.

John Moyer, of Salem, was out Sunday in his new auto to see the McDowells.

Grain looks very promising in the hills, even the late sown is coming on nicely.

Dr. Bean is putting mostly fruit on his 40 acres. He is now digging a well and fixing up a building site.

Prune Crop Excellent.

In conversation yesterday with Mr. R. L. Chapman, one of the largest prune growers in this section, we learn that the prune crop this year has every indication of being an extraordinarily heavy one, and that the outlook for a good price is also very encouraging. The trees are loaded with fruit, in fact Mr. Chapman, in his long experience never saw them in better condition. The ground is also in fine condition, working free and easy, thus conducing to the healthy growth of the tree and the better maturing of the fruit.

EOLA.

Mrs. Kendall is quite sick.

Hops are making a poor showing around here. Mr. Brophy has laid his trainers off for a week.

Mrs. George Chapman is boarding the pile driving crew, as they are now working near the old Roberts warehouse.

I think it would be better to have more prizes not so valuable for the next contest for correspondents. I wish all seven of us had got something.

Mr. Senio, a theological student from Willamette University, a Japanese, gave a short talk on the religion and customs of Japan, and sang a hymn in Japanese, being a very sweet singer, not at all like the screeching singing of the Chinese.

Trees are a good protection from fire. The old "Cincinatti house" chimney burned down the other day and the roof caught fire on the east side. The wind was blowing quite hard but owing to the big maple tree on that side did not fan the blaze, so the men were called from the hop yard and put it out, without any serious damage being done.

SHE KNOWS ENOUGH.

SHE does not know who Caesar was
Nor when Columbus sailed the seas.
She may, for all she says or does,
Think Botticelli is a cheese!
Now, gentle reader, don't commence
To say you think it is a pity
To live in ignorance so dense—
You see, she's pretty.

She will not wrinkle up her brow
To call to mind a verse of Keats.
Ask her if Shakespeare's writing now,
She'll say she likes the parquet seats.
Of current topics she may speak
And show misinformation simple,
But in the rose pink of her cheek
There is a dimple.

She'll tell you socialism's cute
Because a friend who's rather plain
Is lecturing from here to Butte
And has so many in her train.
She cannot tell you what is meant
By the philosophy of Ibsen,
But hers is beauty that is blent—
A Fisher-Gibson.

Of differential calculus
She may discourse in language clear
Until at last it comes to us
She means some automobile gear.
The fact that Raphael is dead
Leads not to talk on pictures olden—
Her lips are cherry-ripely-red,
Her hair is golden.

So what is history to her?
What are reformers and their ilk?
She has the latest word on fur
And wears the newest shades in silk.
Sigh not that she must live alone,
For her unlearnedness quench your pity.
She knows all that needs to be known—
You see, she's pretty!

—Wilbur D. Nesbit in New York Life.

The Ninety and Nine.

A certain minister was deeply impressed by an address on the evils of smoking at a recent synod. He rose from his seat, went over to a fellow minister and said:

"Brother, this morning I received a present of a hundred cigars. I have smoked one of them, but now I'm going home and burn the remainder in the fire."

The other minister arose and said it was his intention to accompany his reverend brother.

"I mean to rescue the ninety and nine," he added.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Simple Life.

"If you were to put more water into the meal, they'd digest it in half the time."

"Tolme hain't of no 'count to these 'ere pigs, mister."—Tatler.

Crucial Test.

She vowed the man she accepted must be brave, and he felt as courageous as Robin Hood.

"But what proof have I of your bravery?" asked this apartment house maid.

"I defy the world!" he shouted gallantly.

"Tut! Tut!" she laughed. "I have heard that before. Go down and defy the janitor and tell him to put some more coal into the furnace. I am almost frozen."

But the young man paled and called for his hat and cane.—Chicago News.

As to His Chest.

The civil service medical examiner gazed unfavorably at the diminutive Italian who was seeking a position on the police force.

"What does your chest measure?"

"Oh, 'bout seventy inches!"

"Impossible!" exclaimed the doctor in disgust.

"Come down in my house an' I show you."

"Can't you show me here?"

"No. I got 'im home full o' clothes an' stuff."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

C. M. Wertsis now a resident of Holtville, California.

Mrs. V. P. Fiske visited in Portland the last of the week.

Jack Oleman has notified us to change his address from Airlie to Philomath.

Miss Jennie Sanders, of Silverton, is visiting at the Sweeney home.

C. F. Swander, of Portland, has been visiting Rev. C. A. Sias.

Claud Dempsey was up from Portland over Sunday.

E. Boyd and family have gone to Cresswell to take charge of a hotel.

Volney Holmes has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the last week.

A. C. Chapman has returned to his home in Michigan.

A goodly number patronized the high school girl's candy sale last Saturday and a handsome sum realized.

Mrs. W. J. Hooker, of Brownsville, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Otho Williams.

Miss Ella Kimball has been with her sister at the Faull residence in Hillsboro.

Mrs. Jessie Hale and family have gone to California, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ayres.

Mrs. Leo Bowers, of Portland, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. H. Muscott.

W. L. Soehren reports a night prowler around his residence last Saturday night, but he was scared away.

Mr. C. H. Chapman had quite a serious attack of illness, Friday, but is now fully recovered.

Messers Harry Cooper and Roy Bier, of Corvallis, were visitors in Dallas Saturday.

Robert Hatton is reported today as slowly recovering from his serious illness of such long duration.

Captain Tooze accompanied the Macks to Portland Sunday after the game for a few days business in the metropolis.

Born, Tuesday morning, May 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Elliott, of near Dallas, a 12-pound girl.

Lot Shreve came down from Arlington Saturday to see his folks and take at least a month's vacation.

Miss Elsie Goodhue, an old time Salem compositor, has been canvassing Dallas during the week.

M. D. Ellis went to Portland and Hood River Tuesday on business, returning by the North Bank road.

Mr. J. L. Riggs was over from Salem yesterday in his new Maxwell Junior auto. It is a new 10-horse power machine, but climbs the hills with the best of them.

Ray & Company have moved their scales from Oak street to their own land in the rear of their feed store, in accordance with the action of the city council prohibiting them to occupy the street.

A Chicago undertaker not only has installed for service a black motor hearse for children and three special cars for carrying mourners, says Popular Mechanics for June. The three mourners' cars will carry 24 persons.

In prospecting for coal on his place north of town Victor Gross has struck a vein that he thinks will develope into a good quality of coal. The shaft has been sunk to a depth of only a few feet but he is confident he will strike the goods in twenty feet more.—Sheridan Sun.

While on his route Monday, Mail Carrier Grant's ponies shied at some object, causing the tongue to drop, and the animals to take the bits in their teeth and skedaddle. Milt held onto the reins and soon had them subjugated, suffering a broken pole and loss of time in making repairs.

Mrs. Chet. Ellis, who has been ill so long with consumption, passed away at Redlands, California, recently, and the remains were brought to Sheridan for burial. Mrs. Ellis was aged some 30 years and leaves a husband and two children to mourn her loss, besides numerous acquaintances in the Sheridan vicinity who esteemed her many virtues and knew her for a loving mother, devoted wife and thorough gentlewoman.

If You Own Any Farm

land, or know anybody who does, you ought to get in touch with the steps farmers in all parts of the country are taking to protect themselves from some of the commission men who have been robbing them almost ever since they were boys.

If you don't own any, but want the best short stories printed this month, get the

JUNE EVERYBODY'S

"Pilgrim's Progress."

[Copyright, 1903, by American Press Association.]

One day soon after the close of the civil war, while in Savannah, Ga., I drifted into a secondhand bookstore in search of something with which to while away the time during an enforced sojourn in that city. While there the proprietor told me this story:

"One day during the summer of 1863 Tom Clark, a man whom we knew to be opposed to secession, but who had always lived here and proposed to stay, he said, at least till the Union was restored, came into this store and began nosing among my books. He said he wanted something for an old aunt of his who took no interest in anything except religion. I had Baxter's 'Saint's Rest,' Headley's 'Sacred Mountains,' 'Pilgrim's Progress' and several others the names of which I have forgotten. He told me that he would like to take the lot to his aunt, let her pick out those she fancied and he would bring back the rest, paying for those he kept. I let him take all he wanted, and he went away with them. In a few days he came in and paid for all except 'Pilgrim's Progress,' which he returned, saying that his aunt had a copy and had read it through many times. 'Besides,' he added, 'the book is too heavy for an old woman to hold anyway. The covers alone must weigh a pound.'

"Soon after this a mulatto came into the shop, handed me a scrap of paper with the words 'Pilgrim's Progress' written on it and asked if I had the book, saying that his mistress, who lived on a plantation between here and Augusta, had sent him for it. I showed him the book, but he said he couldn't read and asked if there were any pictures in it. I showed him pictures of the giant Despair, Apollyon, the Celestial City and other illustrations, which satisfied him, for his mistress, it seemed, had told him that in this way he might identify the book. He paid me $10 for it in Confederate money—less than a dollar in greenbacks—and took it away with him.

Somehow or another the darky excited my distrust. While I had been at the other end of the store I had caught sight of him turning the pages of "Pilgrim's Progress" as though he was reading it. When I joined him I asked him if he wasn't deceiving me about not being able to read, but he denied doing so with all the voluble "Fo de Lords!" and "On ma wo'd of honabs!" for which the colored race are noted. However, I didn't care whether he could or couldn't read, and five minutes after he had gone I forgot all about him.

There were a few Yankee prisoners of war in this town at the time who had been captured the autumn before at a big fight that had occurred on the railroad between here and Charleston. They were confined in the jail that had always been used for criminals. Captain Dan Mobray, a popinjay, had charge of them, and he boasted that if any Yank could break jail when he was in command he was welcome to do so. He had a theory that most escapes of prisoners are effected by some one smuggling in to them articles to assist them in getting away, so he wouldn't let any one get near them without being first searched.

Despite Captain Dan's precautions one fine morning when the guard went to feed the prisoners he found every mother's son of them had gone during the night. All the bars necessary to their escape had been sawed through. When Captain Dan came to the jail and saw what had been done he liked to have had a fit. He summoned every one who had had access to the prisoners—there were only two or three persons in all—and questioned them closely, but gained no clew. Never was a man more puzzled. He cursed and swore, and if any of the Yanks had remained I think he would have tortured them to make them tell how the tools had been smuggled into the jail. What bothered him most was that he was satisfied that no person who had visited the prisoners had done the smuggling. A few eatables had been sent in, but they had all been so carefully examined that by no possibility could they have contained tools. From something I heard during the talk about the escape I got on to a clew.

What I heard was this: Only one article except food had been sent to the prisoners. A pious old lady living up the river had sent them a copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." But the book had been well shaken and care exercised that nothing should be concealed between the leaves. It was not suspected that the book had contained saws or files. The only singular part of this matter was that the prisoners had taken the "Pilgrim's Progress" with them.

After the close of the war I learned the secret. It seems that after the escape one of the Yankees was concealed for a time on the plantation of Tom Clark. Clark's daughter Helen fell in love with the fellow and he with her. Six months after the loss of our cause this Yankee came down and married Helen Clark. While here he told the story of how he and his comrades got their tools. Clark, who was rank Union, took home the "Pilgrim's Progress" on purpose to put saws into the thick covers. He didn't dare send the book direct to the prisoners, expecting that such an act would implicate him. He brought it back to me and induced an old lady to buy it and send it to the prisoners. When she consented Clark, not willing to rely on an ordinary messenger, got one of his sons to make up for a darky, buy the book and carry it to the jail.

NOEL WESTLEY BATES.

Lucky Dog.

"My wife is excessively fond of her poodle. Actually I'm beginning to look on it as a sort of a rival to me."

"Say, you're lucky. I'm only a sort of a rival to my wife's poodle."—Kansas City Times.

Accepted.

The Man—Well, it's just this way. If I buy you a new winter coat I'll have to wear my old one another season.

The Wife—You sweet, generous thing, you!—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PORTLAND HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Thursday:
J. W. Bryan, Dallas.

Friday:
Mrs. V. P. Fiske, Dallas.
C. L. Fitchard, Indep.
Dean Kinsey, Airlie.
Nellie Link, Airlie.
C. C. Hazlett, Rose Lodge.

Saturday:
L. A. Dare, Dallas.
Mrs. Dare, Dallas.
Mrs. E. M. Young, Indep.
R. N. Boyse, Indep.
M. S. Cooper, Indep.

Sunday:
G. B. Masters, Black Rock.

Monday:
C. H. Trask, Falls City.
Mrs. Trask, Falls City.
A. E. Trask, Falls City.
Miss Trask, Falls City.
R. E. Williams, Dallas.
G. N. Cherrington, Dallas.
W. H. Sears, Indep.
Mrs. Sears, Indep.

Tuesday:
J. Herald, Lincoln.
Mrs. Herald, Lincoln.
W. L. Tooze, Dallas.
Mrs. G. L. Hawkins, Dallas.
W. A. Sloper, Indep.

Picnic at Shady Lane.

Mr. C. C. Gardner phoned us yesterday that the farmers of the Lewisville vicinity will hold a picnic at Shady Lane on June 12th, of which more lengthy mention will be made later. They have in contemplation a nice musical and literary programme, a ball game, sports of all kinds, for which prizes will be offered, and a general good time for everybody. Last year's picnics at this place were noted as the most enjoyable events of the season, and the residents around there will see to it that their record for providing entertainment is not damaged in the picnic now announced. Keep the date in mind and arrange to be present.

F. R. Bronson is visiting his cousins, Mrs. H. C. Eakin and Mrs. J. E. Sibley. Mr. Bronson has been in the government service at Manila for the last nine years.

Portland visitors during the week were: Mrs. H. M. Brown, F. J. Wagner, D. J. Riley, Mrs. P. A. Finseth, Wes. Atchinson, F. K. Hubbard, F. E. Kersey, and others

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family pills for constipation.

The county rock crusher is now located at the Salt Creek rock quarry on the Tom Lyons place, they moving through town Saturday.

Bicycles, Repairing, Sundries

Get your old Bicycle cleaned and enameled ready for the summer's run.

Base Ball Goods.

All kinds of repairing neatly done. Baby carriage tires

LEE SMITH'S CYCLERY

Open noon and evenings

DALLAS, OREGON

BASE BALL

Dallas Grays
vs
Sherwood White Sox
At Dallas Baseball Park
Sunday, May 23rd
Games called at 3 p. m, sharp.

The Sheerwood White Sox have not lost a game this season and are considered the fastest team in the state. We will give them a chance to show us, for we will be there at the finish. So don't miss this game for it will be a hot one.

EXCURSION TRAINS SUNDAY
FROM
Black Rock, Falls City
Independence, Monmouth

Admission Grand stand, 35 cents: bleachers and general admission, 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents.

HURRAH FOR POLK COUNTY.