

H. B. DICKINSON

Attorney - at - Law,
Notary Public . . .

OFFICE,
507 Commercial Building, - Portland
RESIDENCE,
20 Villa Avenue, - Montavilla
At Home in the Evening.

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Furniture and Baggage moved to any part of the city at lowest cost consistent with good care.

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Dr. Russ, Dentist

Why Go to Portland when DR. RUSS does better work than can be had in Portland, for the same price?

Teeth Filled and Extracted Painless
Teeth out today and new ones tomorrow

Sets of Teeth, \$5 and up
Gold Tooth Caps, \$4 and up
Bridge Work, \$4 tooth and up
Office: Hibbard St., on Car Line
MONTAVILLA, ORE.

Destroying the Beautiful.
It is timely to recall now one of the Chautauqua lectures on the never and higher aim of education, in which were advanced some interesting ideas which should have the attention of guardians and instructors of youth. Said the lecturer:

The old idea that it is a beautiful sight to see children gathering large bunches of wild flowers because they love the flowers was based on an immoral principle. It is surely false training to teach a child that because he loves a thing he therefore has a right to destroy its life. If I train my boy when young that he should pull the flower and sacrifice its life and beauty to his flower love I am doing all that I can to put into his life the feeling that he has a right to sacrifice to his own personal gratification the things he loves.

Aside from the effect upon the mind of the child, the practice—by no means confined to children—of gathering indiscriminately and in wholesale fashion any and every wild flower that adorns the country landscape is ruthless desecration and downright barbarism. There seems to be a general impression that the wild growths of the fields and forests have no rights, and the result has been the practical extermination of many plants, beautiful and valuable, that ought to be abundant close to every village and even to every city. The average person—and women are worse offenders in this respect than men—on seeing a fern or flower with no obvious owner proceeds to pick it, nor is he or she overcareful not to utterly destroy the plant.

Notable victims of sentimental vandalism are the arbutus and the maiden-hair fern. These and many other plants once common in nearly every little belt of woods close by to the town now linger only in places most nearly inaccessible and least frequented by these flower vandals.

The irritating thing is that the barbarians who destroy the flowers imagine that they are virtuously engaged and demonstrating a fine sentiment of love for the beauties of nature. They are simply desecrating nature.

One of the lights of the Paris Academy of Medicine recently entered a sharp protest against reckless operations for appendicitis by surgeons. He says that a physician should first declare the existence of the disease and the necessity for an operation. Surgeons often mistake other and less serious maladies for appendicitis.

Subscribe for The Herald.

Montavilla and Vicinity

Little Onetia Becker Passes Away

Onetia Belle, two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Becker, died on September 25, 1906, of diphtheria.

The above tells the story in cold, hard type, of the sorrow that has come to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Becker. Little Onetia was an exceedingly bright and lovable child, and the pride and joy of her parent's hearts. Healthy and active, she gave every promise of a long life, but the dread disease that but too often baffles medical skill, fastened its grip upon her, and in spite of all that could be done in the way of modern medicine and careful nursing, in comparatively a few short hours she passed away.

The funeral services were held at the family residence, corner of Villa avenue and Mizner street, on Thursday, September 27th, Elder W. A. Goodwin officiating. The interment was in Brainerd Cemetery.

Everything good to eat at McCaslin's.

A strong boy needs a strong shoe. That is the only kind carried at the Tolls shoe store.

E. J. Gray, representing the city water board, has a crew of men at work making an examination of the mains of the Mt. Tabor Water Co. This is being done with a view of determining the condition of the plant in connection with the proposed taking over of the same by the city. Mr. Gray reports finding the pipe in very fair condition in most parts of the district. On Hibbard street, however, it is found that electrolysis has made deep inroads on the mains where they lie along or across under streetcar tracks.

"Dot Leedle Cherman Band" made some good music on the Villa streets last Wednesday.

You are safe in buying shoes from Mrs. Tolls because if it isn't right she makes it right.

Hello, McCaslin! We buy from you because you sell the cheapest goods in town quality considered.

G. Butcher & Sons is the place to get your vegetables, butter, etc.

F. A. Sweeney and family have moved to the west side. Mr. Sweeney has purchased fifty-two acres of land in South Portland and is having the same laid out in lots. He will look after putting them on the market.

Still going—the fine groceries at McCaslin's.

No roast like that bought of Butcher & Sons.

Improvement League Meeting.

The Improvement League held its regular meeting at the office of the secretary Monday evening, C. S. Jenne, of Mt. Tabor, was present and added his name to the League's roster. The committee having the railroad station in hand reported that nothing further had been heard from Supt. Campbell since he had agreed to make a favorable report on the petition to the head officials.

The committee having the widening of Villa avenue in charge reported that the petition asking for a 70-foot roadway was being numerously signed, and while the opposition in some quarters was still very strong, it had apparently well-founded hopes of being able to push it to a successful termination. Mr. Jenne, who had been circulating the petition in Center addition, asked for a week's further time in order to reach some property owners he had not been able to see. His request was granted, and during the week these parties will be interviewed. It is expected that it will not be long until enough signatures have been secured to warrant placing the petition before the city council for action.

Street Levels Completed.

City Engineer Taylor has completed the running of levels and establishing grades on the streets, and will have the same ready for presentation to the council for formal adoption at its next regular meeting. When that is done the work of cross-sectioning Hibbard street will be taken up at once and estimates for the improvement of that thoroughfare will be made. For people who did not want anything but "city water," Engineer Taylor says that the Villa people are sure the limit, but he, nevertheless, admires their vim and push and promises to do all he can to further their desires.

All kinds of fresh and cured meats carried all the time by G. Butcher & Sons.

Ralph Percival, of Vancouver, Wash., was the guest of Miss Lena Mertz, at the home of her parents, Mizner street and Villa avenue, last Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Percival and Miss Mertz were schoolmates in Ravenna, Ohio.

Have you seen those up-to-date school shoes at Mrs. Tolls', the Shoe Lady?

**J. E. McCASLIN,
THE Central Store**

STILL THEY GO!

GROCERIES

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Phone, East 732.

Cor. Car Line and Base Line.

And they were not fleet, they were little feet
That stumbled beside me in the street.
Oh, little fellow, dear little fellow,
Once where the strange paths crossed
In magical woods of sunlit yellow
You, lagging behind, were lost—
Just a step aside, but I knew that wide
And terrified look the day you died!

Correspondence

ORIENT

Mrs. Lewis Miller just returned from a long visit in Washington.

Mrs. Della Shriner has had a severe sick spell of heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Markell, of East Portland, made a short visit with his brother, W. E. Markell.

The Pleasant Home Grange had a very successful meeting Saturday. Mrs. Ed. Sester was initiated. Mrs. Brown, of Seaside, was a visitor.

Mrs. Wm. Calvin returned home from Seaside Saturday on a short visit with the family. She is teaching school at Seaside.

O. Jones, of Melrose, made a pleasant call on James Douglass recently.

The Orient school started September 10th. Prof. Smith, Miss Smith and Mrs. H. G. Lake are the teachers. About thirty scholars were enrolled the first day and there are now about one hundred and ten. Several are taking the ninth grade work this year.

A 10-pound boy was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Clay Harris.

Mr. Kennedy and wife are residing in Pleasant Home for the present.

Mrs. F. E. Stevens and children are visiting in the city.

PLEASANT HOME.

Miss Bertha Oberst has been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Thos. Maxwell, pastor of the M. E. Church, delivered his farewell sermon last Sunday. We are very sorry to part with him.

W. F. Speer, of Walla Walla, Wash., purchased the John Sieret place recently.

Mrs. P. M. Miller has returned from a prolonged visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Jones, in Washington.

Grandma Bridge's nephew is visiting her. She had not seen him for twenty-five years.

Sunday school will begin at four o'clock instead of three next Sunday, Sept. 30th, at the Baptist Chapel.

Forrest Londerback has cleared a place for a house on his place south of Pleasant Home and is having lumber hauled for it.

Max Anderson and Kenneth Londerback are clearing a place for a pig pen on the Londerback place. They were recently engaged in well-digging.

M. Davies recently had the misfortune to mash two fingers of his right hand quite badly.

Mrs. C. Stephens recently spent several days in Portland visiting with her mother-in-law.

The Douglass store is constantly adding to its stock some new line of goods. Baby shoes is the latest.

W. E. Markell and wife are back from their summer trip East and have taken up their accustomed duties in the store.



ONE OF MONTAVILLA'S BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCES



RESIDENCE OF H. B. DICKINSON, MONTAVILLA.
One of Montavilla's progressive citizens.

Alone.

I miss you, my darling, my darling!
The embers burn low in the hearth,
And still is the stir of the household,
And hushed is the voice of its mirth;
The rain plashes fast on the terrace,
The winds past the lattices moan,
The midnight chimes out from the minister,
And I am alone.

I want you, my darling, my darling!
I'm tired with care and with fret,
I would nestle in silence beside you
And all but your presence forget,
In the hush of the happiness given
To those who through trusting have grown
To the fullness of love in contentment,
But I am alone.

I call you, my darling, my darling!
My voice echoes back on the heart;
I stretch my arms to you in longing,
And, lo, they fall empty apart!
I whisper the sweet words you taught me,
The words that we only have known,
Till the blank of the dumb air is bitter,
For I am alone.

I need you, my darling, my darling!
With its yearnings my very heart aches;
The load that divides us weighs harder;
I shrink from the jar that it makes,
O'er sorrows rise up to beset me;
O'er doubts make my spirit their own,
Oh, come through the darkness and save me,
For I am alone.

—Robert J. Burdette.

The Lost Child.

It was far to go for the little fellow,
And I think it was dark out there
Away from the sunshine warm and mel-
low
That sweetened his earthly air.
It was far to go, it was dark, I know,
And it broke my heart that it should be so.

The distance between a joy and joy
Or between a star and a star
Some measure like this we may employ
Nor measure at last how far.

When it is day I can dissemble
And cover from sight my care,
But when it is dark in tears I tremble—
"What if he be lost out there?"

In my troubled sleep I cover, I weep;
I am little and lost, and the dark is deep.
When the ghost moon steals down the
mountain hollow
To glide through my window haws
I wake and pray to be dead, to follow
His stumbles between the stars.
—Fanny Kemble Johnson in Harper's
Magazine.

Douglas, Douglas, tender and true,
Could ye come back to me, Douglas,
Douglas,
Douglas.

In the old likeness that I knew,
I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

Never a scornful word should grieve ye;
I'd smile on ye sweet as the angels do—
Sweet as your smile on me shone ever,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

Oh, to call back the days that are not!
My eyes were blinded; your words were
few,
Do you know the truth now, up in heav-
en,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true?

I never was worthy of you, Douglas,
Not half worthy the like of you,
Now all men beside seem to me like shad-
ows—
I love you, Douglas, tender and true.

Stretch out your hand to me, Douglas,
Douglas,
Drop forgiveness from heaven like dew,
As I lay my heart on your dead heart,
Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.
—Miss Mulock.

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**HAVE YOU SEEN OUR
New Fall Goods?**

We have one of the MOST COMPLETE STOCKS of
"Good Things to Eat"
to be found in Multnomah County.

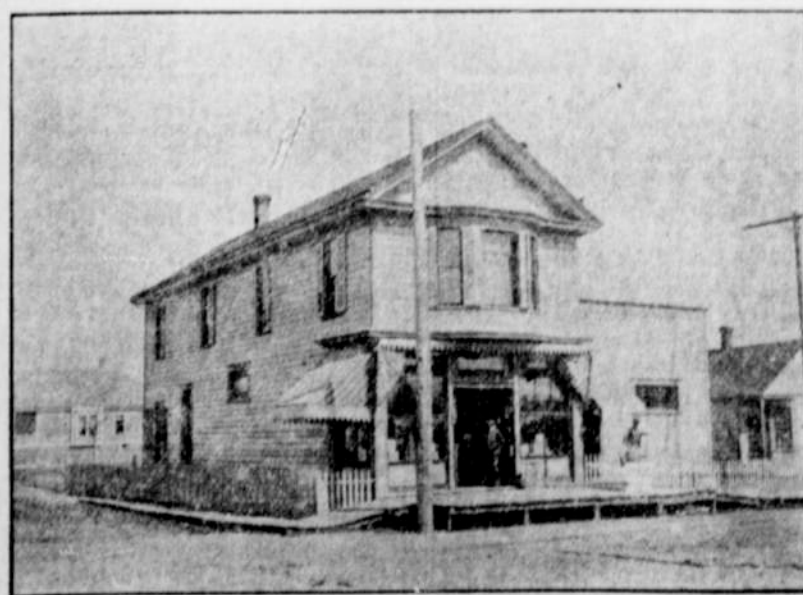
We have to have them. Our growing trade demands the best and we meet the demand.

That is the reason our business is able to keep four delivery wagons busy every day.

We make prompt delivery to any part of the city and Guarantee Satisfaction.

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Groceries
Flour, Feed, Tinware,
Hardware, Notions, Etc.
PHONE TABOR 233
RUSSELLVILLE, - - OREGON

LET US KNOW YOUR WANTS. WE KNOW WE CAN SATISFY YOU.



STORE ON VILLA AVENUE
Recently sold by Henry Wingert to Mr. Sperger, of Albina, who will take possession October 1st.



A SUGGESTION OF SCHOOL DAYS

Some granges in New York are arranging with the immigration bureau of New York City to secure farm hands from among the immigrants arriving.