

H. B. DICKINSON

Attorney - at - Law,
Notary Public . . .

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

Montavilla and City Express

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

Leave orders at Millinery Parlors
and Idleman's Stable

W. P. Hiett MONTAVILLA, ORE.

Dr. Russ, Dentist

Why Go to Portland when DR. RUSS does bet-
ter 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 Fillings, \$2 and up
Silver Fillings, 70c and up
Gold Tooth Caps, \$4 and up
Silver Tooth Caps, \$3 and up
Extracting Teeth, 25c to 50c
In residence, PHONE 2833
OFFICE: Hibbard St., on Car Line Scott 2833
MONTAVILLA, ORE.

Destroying the Beautiful.

It is timely to recall now one of the
Chautauqua lectures on the newer 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 lec-
turer:

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 prin-
ciple. 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 sacri-
fice 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 in-
discriminately and in wholesale fash-
ion any and every wild flower that
adorns the country landscape is ruth-
less desecration and downright barba-
rism. There seems to be a general im-
pression that the wild growths of the
fields and forests have no rights, and
the result has been the practical extir-
pation of many plants, beautiful and
valuable, that ought to be abundant
close to every village and even to ev-
ery city. The average person—and wo-
men 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 van-
dalism 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 bar-
barians who destroy the flowers imag-
ine 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 Acad-
emy of Medicine recently entered a
sharp protest against reckless opera-
tions for appendicitis by surgeons. He
says that a physician should first de-
clare the existence of the disease and
the necessity for an operation. Sur-
geons 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 com-
paratively 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, Sep-
tember 27th, Elder W. A. Goodwin
officiating. The interment was in
Brainard Cemetery.

Everything good to eat at McCaslin's.

A strong boy needs a strong shoe.
That is the only kind carried at the
Toll's 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 Hib-
bard 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. Toll's 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 put-
ting 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 sec-
retary 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 road-
way 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 coun-
cil for formal adoption at its next reg-
ular 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," Engi-
neer Taylor says that the Villa people
are sure the limit, but he, nevertheless,
admits their vim and push and prom-
ises 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. Toll's, 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
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 tak-
ing 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 recent-
ly.

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
hailed for it.

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

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

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

The Douglass store is constantly add-
ing 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 min-
ster,
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;
Old 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,
Drop forgiveness from heaven like dew,
As I lay my heart on your dead heart,
Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.
—Miss Mulock.

Subscribe for The Herald for
one year, only \$1.



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 ar-
ranging with the immigration bureau
of New York City to secure farm lands
from among the immigrants arriving.

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

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

We have to have them. Our grow-
ing 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.

MARSHALL BROS.
Groceries
Flour, Feed, Tinware,
Hardware, Notions, Etc.

RUSSELLVILLE, - - OREGON

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