



Published Every Friday at Gresham, Ore., by the BEAVER STATE PUBLISHING CO.  
TIMOTHY BROWN, Editor and Manager.  
MONTAVILLA OFFICE, 315 Villa Ave.; PORTLAND OFFICE, 200 Goodnough Building.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.** Per Year, \$1.00 in advance; to foreign countries, \$1.50. Three Months' trial subscription 25c. Single copies 5c. Ask for our clubbing rates.  
**REMITTANCES** should be sent by Express or Postoffice Money Order, Registered Letter or Check. Stamps accepted up to 25 cents.

**RECEIPTS** for subscriptions are not sent unless requested. The label on your paper will indicate within two weeks the receipt of your remittance. It does not please notify us.  
**DISCONTINUANCES.** In deference to the wish of the majority of our subscribers the paper is sent until all arrears are paid and an order to discontinue is received. If you wish your paper stopped at the end of the year, state the fact when you send your subscription and it will be done.

**CHANGES OF ADDRESS.** In order to change of address give old as well as new address.  
**CONTRIBUTORS** are wanted in every community. If no correspondence appears from your neighborhood, you are respectfully requested to send us as many local items as you can.

**ADVERTISING RATES.** LEGAL ADVERTISING: set in leaded six point, 30c per single column inch each insertion. DISPLAY ADVERTISING: No position guaranteed—25c per single column inch each issue; 15 inches or over, 20c per inch each issue; 30 inches or over, 17c per inch each issue; 60 inches or over, 15c per inch each issue. For position (any size) 5c per inch additional. READERS: 1c per word each issue; no reader accepted for less than 30 cents. LOCALS (Want Column only): 1c per word each issue, counting two figures, an initial or an abbreviation as one word. No local accepted for less than 15 cents. PROFESSIONAL CARDS (one inch): 25c each issue. CARDS OF THANKS (not exceeding two inches): 50c each. LETTERS OF CONDOLEANCE (not exceeding four inches): \$1. OBITUARIES for actual subscribers or members of their families, up to 100 words, free; all over 100 words, 1c a word (invariably in advance). Count the words and remit accordingly.

All Lodge, Church, School, Church, or other notices or advertisements of socials, parties, dances, concerts, theatricals, etc., given for a profit, charged at regular rates.

In order to insure change of ad. advertisers must have copy in written contract only. For particular enquire at office.

**JOB PRINTING** is our specialty. We are well equipped to do the best work at current prices. Especially farmers' and business men's Letter Heads, Envelopes, Butter Wrappers, Stationery, etc., in small or large quantities. Auction Bills, Dodgers, Posters, etc., printed on short notice.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Gresham, Oregon.

## EDITORIAL

### APPEARANCES LOOK GOOD

Through the courtesy of William Bridge of Orient we have before us two copies of the Nemaha County Republican of date May 10, 1907, published at Auburn, Neb. A splendid letter from Mr. Bridge to old acquaintances is one of the conspicuous articles published therein, in which Mr. Bridge reviews his recent trip east and at the same time improves the opportunity offered to say a good word for Oregon. We do not personally know anything about the town of Auburn, Neb., but judging from the paper we should say for enterprise and push its merchants are away above the average of country merchants in Oregon. Some might ask the question, why? The advertisers are nearly all represented by page, half page and quarter page advertisements, with page and half pages in the ascendancy. Page and half page advertising in such a paper costs money, and lots of it, but these men are evidently not afraid to spend it. With them it pays; they ads show that it pays. They are well written, not only crowded with matter, are certainly not given just to help the editor along and speak volumes for the enterprise, thrift and good, sound business sense of the merchants of Auburn.

### CITIZENS AND OTHER CITIZENS

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a letter from Ernest Peterson of Troutdale, in which he takes exception to an editorial published in a recent edition of The Herald relative to the president's attitude toward Debs, Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone.

First—Mr. Peterson gives this paper credit for its general fairness. Second—He asks: "What constitutes a desirable citizen?" The Herald believes a desirable citizen to be a man who loves his country better than self, for to do so produces a citizen who voluntarily and gladly obeys its laws, studiously and carefully studies its needs, and, in a gentlemanly, intelligent, legal, aggressive way educates, agitates and votes to correct those evils he has discovered.

Third—Mr. Peterson asks: "What constitutes an undesirable citizen?" To which we reply, the reverse of a desirable citizen, or one who has no respect for his country, or who wilfully disobeys its laws, or who obeys its laws only because he is forced to do so; one who openly advocates the correction of wrong by unlawful methods, instead of by education, the ballot, or the use of legal measures.

Mr. Peterson then calls our attention to the fact that "Martin Luther, George Washington, Patrick Henry, Abraham Lincoln, Jesus Christ and others were in their time classed as undesirable." If Mr. Peterson will carefully study the past lives and utterances of the men under discussion, and then place the re-

sults side by side with the illustrious names and deeds of the men he has mentioned, he will find there is absolutely no comparison, especially with the last.

The Herald fully agrees with Mr. Peterson when he asks "a square deal for all men," and takes this opportunity to reiterate what we have so often said before, that every citizen should obey the laws of the land, fully and promptly. If the law is at fault, remedy it in the way provided by law. Every citizen should insist that the laws of the land should be enforced to the very letter against rich and poor alike, and by his vote work only FOR THE MAN, irrespective of party—friends or foes—whom he has every reason to believe will, in a competent, impartial, intelligent way, do his very best for the common good of the citizens of his country. This at least is the writer's idea of what constitutes a desirable citizen, and an undesirable citizen, also the obligation of every citizen to his country.

"Several school districts about Gresham will try for a high school through consolidation. We wonder if they will follow Hood River's example of a year or so ago and vote it down?" asks the News Letter of that city. The Herald suggests that Gresham and the adjoining district profit by Hood River's mistake and make the vote unanimous for one of the best high schools, which it is hoped will be enlarged through the union with contiguous districts.

In a recent number of The Herald it was said that Mr. and Mrs. J. Timmerman of Boring were the parents of a son. As a matter of fact this was an error in correspondence, as Mr. and Mrs. Timmerman were not recently married, and are not as yet the recipients of such a treasure. Our apology is therefore extended to Mr. and Mrs. Timmerman, and our correspondents advised to be more careful in the future as to the truth of such statements.

The following petition is being circulated and will soon be presented to the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company. If you have not already signed it, do so at your earliest opportunity. There is great need of such a service.

The citizens of Gresham have been led to believe that when the power plant at Cazadero was in operation they would get a late car service, and we therefore petition your company to run a car to Gresham, leaving Portland at 11:30 p. m. on at least Saturday and Sunday evenings. Thanking you in advance for this service, which we feel you will grant us because of urgent necessity for same. (Signed.)

We acknowledge receipt of the circulars announcing the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Oregon Pioneer Association at Portland, Wednesday, June 19, 1907.

"Offenses are easily pardoned where there is love at the bottom."

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bath of Hillsboro celebrated their silver wedding Wednesday, May 15. Mr. and Mrs. Bath are counted among The Herald's staunch friends, hence we are glad to note the happy event of our fellow publisher and his wife, who, by the way, are publishing one of the biggest and best weeklies in the state.

The decision of the Portland General Electric Co. to hereafter prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor at the Oaks will meet with general approval by the better element of Portland and vicinity.

### Who Are Undesirables?

Troutdale, Or., May 12.  
Beaver State Herald, Gresham, Or.

Mr. Editor: As a subscriber of your paper I have read a number of articles in it on different subjects and have found you treat them very fairly as a rule, but on reading your editorial in the last issue, "The President Within His Rights," a doubt arises in my mind as to your being correct in this case. We will leave out the cases pending against Debs, Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone, as you say, they have not been decided, and simply put the question, What constitutes a "desirable" citizen, or if you will an "undesirable" Looking backward, for we cannot with precision look ahead, we find a number of undesirable citizens among them we find such names as Martin Luther, George Washington, Patrick Henry, Abraham Lincoln, John Brown and as far back as we date, Jesus Christ, and so on, and so on, numerous to mention. All of these were in their time classed as undesirable by the powers that ruled them. Some were even hung by their ruling class and others would not doubt have been or faced worse if they could have got them. Some of these men preached violence and bloodshed to save their country and benefit their fellowmen. Do we abhor these men today for their acts, or do we adore them for what they did to suffer? How are we to know that these men, Debs, Moyer and Haywood, are not the pioneers and martyrs of a new system to take the place of one that today permits some men to pile up millions? Even today we find the church dignitaries of the Roman Catholic church in France preaching resistance to the laws of that country. Are they then undesirable, or is the law at fault? The material English subjects assisted the Boers in their struggle to keep independent; they were tried for treason and of course were undesirable. Does that make them so? Some of these men that our President has pardoned might have been more sinned against than they have sinned. Methinks that our President and ourselves had better leave to posterity whom are and whom are not desirable citizens, and in the meantime let us dig the Panama Canal. What think you? Yours for a square deal.

ERNEST PETERSON.

Protection was needed, for Indians were troublesome to those days, requiring tact and courage to endure their constant presence. The Wyandottes, Delawares, Chippewas, Ottawas and others were those once lords of the soil, and were naturally resentful of the successful lords. Five hundred of a band camped near Captain Tilton, watched opportunity for barter and were mischievous. One day during the captain's absence several squaws invaded their home armed with long bow knives. A number of squaws and bucks followed in their wake. One squaw in particular wished to barter a yard of calico for two bushels of corn. "Mother said it was too big a swap," in a moment of anxious silence, when each squaw pulled unceasingly her knife, the door opened and in marched the captain and his faithful attendant, a big black bulldog. The captain grabbed a chair and ordered the gang to "puck-a-chance"—to leave, and the dog "throttled" several, and the remainder slowly retreated, and thus they were saved. The dog, by the way, appeared suddenly to the captain en route from New York and was a match for any Indian. It was a common belief that its master was killed by Indians, and that the dog thirsted for vengeance. Charmed, it seemed, the dog lived a life of 12 years, and was awarded a loving burial.

### Commends Great Family Weekly

Upper Latourelle, Or., May 26.  
To the Editor of Beaver State Herald:

Dear Sir: Please allow one of your subscribers a small space in your paper and permit me to say that we are so well pleased with the reading matter it contains that I feel like urging all farmers to subscribe for it, especially where there are young folks or children in the family. When the paper first came out, I gave it but little notice, and simply said to myself that such papers were not worth reading, because there was no much in it. But to tell the truth, I had not taken the trouble to investigate the merit of the paper, but I can truthfully say now that the more I get acquainted with the material it consists of the better I like it. In many respects it is better than many of our daily papers, for the reason that it does not print those scandalous stories of divorces, crimes and tragedy, which are so injurious to our rising generation to read. Neither does its appearance need to make boys and girls blush when they take it up, as do our daily papers, because of the unwholesome and uncleanly advertisements in the shape of pictures of women and children in undressed form. I can not see why the merchants cannot advertise their wares without it being necessary to picture off those unwholesome pictures. Right here is work for the Mother's Club and other society organizations in our state. In working together they could do a great thing in trying to stop such evils, but all of those different societies have a hard time of it. It is good for the sake of mankind which we cannot help but appreciate, that we must wait and hope that they will succeed in doing more good along the line mentioned.

How interesting the Beaver State Herald would be if the farmers from the different sections would write to the paper how they succeed in farming in what kind of soil they are cultivating and what are their most beneficial products, and also give items about stock raising. This section is situated about 900 feet above the Columbia River, and the land consists of excellent black soil. Farmers are able to turn out crops in great quantities. We are able to raise all varieties of grain and abundance of hay, vegetables, fruit, etc., but first and last the well-known Burbank potato. The last few years have been very favorable for farmers and in general prosperity among farmers is prevailing. However, I fully believe that the farmer that keeps wide awake and by careful management is the one that is ahead of many of his town friends who toil year in and year out for steady salary. Taking all in consideration, the farmer's life is a healthy and happy occupation. We have the privilege of working out in the pure fresh air in full view of God's great wonderful nature, and the pleasure of sitting down to a table decked with pure, wholesome food, which the farmer's land and soil has produced. How pleasant it is to see how citizens of Portland enjoy our scenery, which is proved by the number of automobiles loaded that spin by here on Sundays for recreation and rest. How sweet seems the perfume that comes from the orchards, how happy seem the birds as they swing themselves up toward the skies and fill the almighty space with their beautiful melodies what a sweet lullaby comes from the waves of the river as they roll along down toward the great ocean, and as you glide along in your little boat, it seems as if that song would sing you to sleep. Oh, if we only could realize how beautiful nature is, we would wish to live forever.

How happy the farmer, who, after the day's toil is over, can sit down in his easy chair and read the news of the world. How fully he realizes then how much better off he is than the strikers in the city, who are never satisfied with their wages, but always craving for more. Can we not sympathize with those strikers? Why are they not sometimes satisfied with their station in life and stay out of trouble. Life is just as we make it. Is it not the craving for more of this world's goods that has put so many of our state's most trusted officers in trouble? For a crown or kingdom I would not be in their place. Money and riches are not what make happiness. Nay, it is a satisfied and contented spirit that brings happiness to mankind. MRS. P. ANDERSON.

ful melodies what a sweet lullaby comes from the waves of the river as they roll along down toward the great ocean, and as you glide along in your little boat, it seems as if that song would sing you to sleep. Oh, if we only could realize how beautiful nature is, we would wish to live forever.

How happy the farmer, who, after the day's toil is over, can sit down in his easy chair and read the news of the world. How fully he realizes then how much better off he is than the strikers in the city, who are never satisfied with their wages, but always craving for more. Can we not sympathize with those strikers? Why are they not sometimes satisfied with their station in life and stay out of trouble. Life is just as we make it. Is it not the craving for more of this world's goods that has put so many of our state's most trusted officers in trouble? For a crown or kingdom I would not be in their place. Money and riches are not what make happiness. Nay, it is a satisfied and contented spirit that brings happiness to mankind. MRS. P. ANDERSON.

### LONG AND EVENTFUL HER LIFE

(Continued from page 1.)

started for the wilderness for the acquisition of new land and property. With a company of twenty-one the journey was made down the Allegheny river on a raft with an Indian for a pilot. Boards were placed on the raft for protection and cooking purposes, and save an accident or two, the trip was uneventful. Near the historic banks of the Wabash a site was chosen at Terre Haute, Ind., where a settlement of about 60 families were associated in close sympathy and interest. Here the rolling prairie stretching to the banks of the river invited to clearing of land, and a two-story log cabin was constructed and guarded with the lock of the wooden latch key.

This, Mrs. Potts says, was also Abraham Lincoln's mode of protection. Protection was needed, for Indians were troublesome to those days, requiring tact and courage to endure their constant presence. The Wyandottes, Delawares, Chippewas, Ottawas and others were those once lords of the soil, and were naturally resentful of the successful lords. Five hundred of a band camped near Captain Tilton, watched opportunity for barter and were mischievous. One day during the captain's absence several squaws invaded their home armed with long bow knives. A number of squaws and bucks followed in their wake. One squaw in particular wished to barter a yard of calico for two bushels of corn. "Mother said it was too big a swap," in a moment of anxious silence, when each squaw pulled unceasingly her knife, the door opened and in marched the captain and his faithful attendant, a big black bulldog. The captain grabbed a chair and ordered the gang to "puck-a-chance"—to leave, and the dog "throttled" several, and the remainder slowly retreated, and thus they were saved. The dog, by the way, appeared suddenly to the captain en route from New York and was a match for any Indian. It was a common belief that its master was killed by Indians, and that the dog thirsted for vengeance. Charmed, it seemed, the dog lived a life of 12 years, and was awarded a loving burial.

Eleven miles north of Terre Haute amid beautiful surroundings another home was made by Captain Tilton. Soon afterwards Mrs. Potts attended a private boarding school in Terre Haute and attended a seminary conducted at Tale's Tavern. When only 17 years of age her father died, and she remained at home till she met her husband, a circuit minister of the United Brethren church, whom she married. Genial, forcible, physically equipped, he was one of the best of the best of the early circuit rider, and was a tender, sympathetic seeker of the lost in a career including a period from 18 years to the time of his death at 50 years. Milford was their first home, and included an itinerary embracing the historic battle ground of Tippecanoe. Poor roads, poor pay, high water, hard experiences on horseback marked the annals of the circuit rider, but he was not to be daunted. Accepting the hospitality of a notorious gambler in the circuit, during a series of three weeks' meetings, 57 were converted, among them men noted as gamblers. This was only a criterion of the work done. So natural was the isolation of the forest, and endurance of hardship that when the first railroad came to Crawfordsville Mrs. Potts said: "It seemed a device of Satan."

Following a year of service in Wisconsin and again near the old home, at a time of residence at Woodburn, back in Wisconsin, Rev. Mr. Potts died and was buried at Rosebush. Nine children were their heritage, of whom Miss Sarah L. Potts and O. P. Potts, residing here, are well known. The others living are Mrs. S. H. Fries of Hillsboro, Mrs. Willis Runey of Minnesota and Mrs. S. D. Drane of California.

Following a residence in Iowa, in 1884 Mrs. Potts came to the coast, visiting friends in Washington at Montesano and Kalama. After a residence in Sunnyside Mrs. Potts came to Montavilla in 1902, where she resides with her son and daughter. She is a member of the Seventh Day Adventist church and is a power for good in the community.

Near their old home farm Joseph Smith brought a colony which was driven away by the settlers for their "rambunctious" methods. They quietly appropriated the cattle, saying they were the Lord's, and what was the Lord's was theirs. They took refuge in Nauvoo, Ill.

Mrs. Potts remembers a conversation between her father and Capt. Allen—the latter very prominent in the Indian wars—concerning Calhoun's speech regarding slavery. "If Calhoun wishes to extend slavery he should be shot," was their verdict.

Covering a period from Monroe's presidency to Teddy's, her life has indeed been eventful.

Save for a fall sustained during a

street car ride several years ago, which shocked her nervous system somewhat, Mrs. Potts is still enjoying the heritage of a good life and spreads good cheer with her wholesome personality.

### The Pillar of Light

(Continued from page 3.)

peers with the utmost precision. Its analytical methods are pitilessly simple. It calculates with mathematical nicety those details of toilet, those delicate nuances of manner, which distinguish the woman habituated to being beautiful, and good society from the laterior or mere copyist.

It had always been a matter of mild wonder in Penance how Constance Brand had acquired her French trick of wearing her clothes. Some women are not properly dressed after an hour's posing in front of a full length mirror; others can give one glance at a costume, twist and pull it into the one correct position and walk out perfectly gowned, with a happy consciousness that all is well.

Every Parisienne, some Americans, a few Englishwomen, possess this gift. Constance had it, and Lady Margaret knew now that it was a lineal acquisition from her mother. The discovery enhanced the belief, always prevalent locally, that Brand was a gentleman born, and her ladyship was now eager for her son's assistance in looking up the "Landed Gentry" and other works of reference which define and classify the upper ten thousand of the United Kingdom. Perhaps that way light would be vouchsafed.

Being a little narrow minded, the excellent creature believed that a scandal among "good" people was not half so scandalous as an affair in which the principals were tradesmen "or worse."

She confided something of this to her son as they drove homeward and was very wroth with him when he treated the idea with unbecoming levity. "My dear boy," she cried vehemently, "you don't understand the value of such credentials. You always speak and act as if you were on board one of your ancestor's warships, where the best metal and the heaviest guns are all important. It is not so in society, even the society of a small Cornish town. Although I am an earl's daughter, I cannot afford to be quietly sneered at by some who would dispute my social supremacy."

As each complaisant sentence rolled forth he laughed quietly in the darkness. "Mother," said he suddenly, "Mr. Trail and I have had a lot of talk about Enid during the past two days. I have not seen you until this evening before dinner, so I have had no opportunity to tell you all that has occurred."

"Some new imbroglio, I suppose," she said, not at all appeased by his seeming carelessness as to what the dowager Lady Tregarthen or Mrs. Taylor-Smith might say when gossip started.

"Well, it is, in a sense," he admitted. "You see, I am a little hard up. It is a squeeze for you to double my pay, and as I happened to learn from Mr. Trail that I was going to marry Enid, long before he knew she was his daughter, it came as a bit of a shock afterward to hear that he intends to endow her with £200,000 on her wedding day. Now the question to be discussed is not whether the adopted daughter of a poor lighter-house keeper, who may be Lord Trail's daughter, is a good match for me, but whether an impeccable lieutenant in the royal navy is such a tremendous catch for a girl with a great fortune."

Lady Margaret was stunned. She began to breathe quickly. Her utmost expectations were surpassed. Before she could utter a word her son pretended to misunderstand her agitation. "Of course it was fortunate that Enid and I had jolly well made up our minds somewhat in advance, but it was a near thing, a matter of dag signals—otherwise I should have been compelled to consider myself ruled out of the game. Therefore, during your tea table tactics, if the dowager, or that old spirit, Mrs. Taylor-Smith, says a word to you about Brand, just give 'em a rib roast with Enid's two hundred thousand,' will you? While they are reeling under the blow throw out a gentle hint that Constance may ensnare Trail's nephew. 'Enidure' is the right word, isn't it? The best of it is, I know they have been worrying you for months about my friendship with 'girls of their class.' Oh, the joy of the encounter! It must be like blowing up a battleship with a tuppenny hapenny torpedo boat."

So her ladyship—without pondering over certain entries in the books of the proudly born, which recorded the birth and marriage of Sir Stephen Brand, ninth baronet, "present whereabouts unknown"—went to bed, but not to sleep, whereas Jack Stanhope never afterward remembered undressing, so thoroughly tired was he, and so absurdly happy, notwithstanding the awkward situation divulged at the dinner.

Pyne, left with his uncle, set himself to divert the other man's thoughts from the embarrassing topic of Mrs. Vansittart.

He knew that Brand was not likely to leave them in any dubiety as to the past. Discussion now was useless, a mere life guessing at probabilities, so he boldly plunged into the mystery as yet surrounding Enid's first year of existence.

Mr. Trail, glad enough to discuss a more congenial subject, marshaled the ascertained facts. It was easy to see that here at least he stood on firm ground.

### TO BE CONTINUED

Relief from Rheumatic Pains  
"I suffered with rheumatism for over two years," says Mr. Roland Curry, a patrolman of Key West, Fla. "Some times it settled in my knees and lamed me so I could hardly walk, at other times it would be in my feet and hands so I was incapacitated for duty. One night when I was in severe pain from it my wife went to the drug store here and came back with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I was rubbed with it and the pain had nearly gone during the night. I kept on using it for a little more than two weeks and found that it drove the rheumatism away. I have not had any trouble from that disease for over three months." For sale by all dealers.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Thomas Colbenson, deceased, by the county court of Multnomah county, State of Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me, duly verified, at the office of my attorney, Newton McCoy, room 715 Oregonian building, Portland, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.  
Dated this 23rd day of April, 1907.  
J. B. GERR, Administrator of the estate of Thomas Colbenson, deceased.  
Newton McCoy, Atty for Administrator. 5-24

Robertine gives what every woman most desires—a perfect complexion. It brings that soft, smooth, fresh, clear tint to the cheek that denotes youthfulness. It will bring beauty to those who lack it; it will retain it for those who already possess it. It will enable you to successfully combat the ravages of weather and time. Don't doubt—don't argue. Just try Robertine. Your druggist will give you a free sample. All druggists keep Robertine.

**ROBERTINE**

**One Dollar will**  
fit you to eye glasses or spectacles. Perfect fit guaranteed. Your eyes fitted at home. Write for free booklet describing our method. Remember, the glasses we fit you to are worth \$3.50 any where on earth. Our price, only \$1.00.

OUR REPAIRING department is most complete. Main spring \$1.00. Watch cleaned \$1.00. Send your work by registered mail. \$2.50 repairs with watch.

**METZGER & CO.**  
111 SIXTH STREET, PORTLAND, ORE.

**USE SELF-RAISING**

**AND GET DELICIOUS HOT CAKES**  
The product of the choicest wheat carefully prepared by our special process. 4 Pound Package 20c.

If your grocer does not sell it, send us the money for a package. Booklet, containing recipes for all our products, free for the asking.

**The Portland Flouring Mills Co.**  
Portland, Oregon

**\$1.00 a Month PROTECTS YOU**  
against Sickness, Accident and Death.

Accidents will Happen! Get Protection

Avoid being a case of charity at the hands of others.

**NORTHWESTERN HEALTH AND ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION**  
OF PORTLAND, OREGON  
Call or write  
John Brown, Agt., Rockwood, Or.

**MAGAZINE READERS**

**SUNSET MAGAZINE**  
beautifully illustrated, good stories and articles about California and all the far West. \$1.50 a year

**TOWN AND COUNTRY JOURNAL**  
a monthly publication devoted to the farming interests of the West. \$0.50 a year

**ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS**  
a book of 75 pages, containing 120 colored photographs of picturesque spots in California and Oregon. \$0.75

Total . . . \$2.75  
All for . . . \$1.50

Cut out this advertisement and send with \$1.50 to  
**SUNSET MAGAZINE**  
JAMES FLOOD BLDG., SAN FRANCISCO

**10 WEEKS For 10 CENTS**

To keep posted on the markets of the United States and especially in your locality, subscribe for the old reliable Northwest Pacific Farmer, for 38 years the standby of the agricultural interests of the Pacific Coast. We will send it to you 10 weeks for 10 cents on trial. Stamps will do. Address

**Pacific Farmer Co.**  
147 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

**INSURE YOUR FARM BUILDINGS CHURCHES AND SCHOOLHOUSES**

IN THE  
**Farmers' Mutual Fire Relief Association**

OF PORTLAND, OREGON  
Incorporated 1904

Insurance at actual cost. Tried and not found wanting. Agents wanted in every county. For particulars write to

J. J. KERN, Sec'y.  
905 East Yamhill St., Portland, Oregon.  
F. E. SIEPER, Agt., Boring, Ore.  
or to  
H. W. SNARHALL, Treas., Gresham.

## Portland Railway Light & Power Company

FREQUENT RAPID COMFORTABLE  
**O. W. P. Division**  
TIME TABLE

STATIONS		WEST BOUND	
Cazadero	Le	7:00	8:00
Estacada	Ar	7:05	8:05
Curtisville	Ar	7:10	8:10
Alpsburg	Ar	7:15	8:15
Eagle Creek	Ar	7:20	8:20
Barton	Ar	7:25	8:25
Salem	Ar	7:30	8:30
Boring	Ar	7:35	8:35
Anderson	Ar	7:40	8:40
Hogan	Ar	7:45	8:45
Gresham	Ar	7:50	8:50
Colvillville	Ar	7:55	8:55
Sycamore	Ar	8:00	9:00
Lents June	Ar	8:05	9:05
Golf June	Ar	8:10	9:10
Portland	Ar	8:15	9:15

STATIONS		EAST BOUND	
Portland	Le	8:15	9:15
Golf June	Le	8:20	9:20
Lents June	Le	8:25	9:25
Sycamore	Le	8:30	9:30
Colvillville	Le	8:35	9:35
Gresham	Le	8:40	9:40
Hogan	Le	8:45	9:45
Anderson	Le	8:50	9:50
Salem	Le	8:55	9:55
Barton	Le	9:00	10:00
Eagle Creek	Le	9:05	10:05
Alpsburg	Le	9:10	10:10
Curtisville	Le	9:15	10:15
Estacada	Le	9:20	10:20
Cazadero	Le	9:25	10:25

A. M. figures in Roman. P. M. figures in black. d Daily except Sunday.

For Oregon City, Canemah Park and way points, change cars at Golf Junction.

For Lents, Mount Scott and east side points, change cars at Lents Junction.

W. P. MULCHAY,  
Traffic Agent.

General Offices, First and Alder Sts., PORTLAND, OREGON.

**O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE**

AND UNION PACIFIC  
3 TRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY

Through Pullman standards and tourist sleeping cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City. Reeling chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

UNION DEPT.	Leaves	Arrives
CHICAGO-PORTLAND SPECIAL for the East	7:00 A. M.	7:00 P. M.
SPOKANE FLYER	7:00 P. M.	8:00 A. M.

For Eastern Portland, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Coeur d'Alene and Great Northern points.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS  
Leaves East via Hunt-  
ington. 8:15 P. M. 9:30 A. M.

PORTLAND-BIGGS LO- CAL for all local points between Biggs and Portland	8:15 A. M.	5:45 P. M.
---	------------	------------

RIVER SCHEDULE.			
FOR ASTORIA and way points, connecting with steamer for Ilwa- co and N. Coast. Leave steamer Haslam, Ash-st. dock (water pier).	8:00 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	Daily except Sunday.
FOR DAYTON, Ore- gon City and Vancou- ver points, Ash-st. dock (water pier).	7:00 A. M.	5:30 P. M.	Daily except Sunday.
For Lewiston, Idaho, and way points from Ripon, Wash. Leave Ripon 5:40 A. M. or upon arrival train No. 4, daily except Sunday. Arrive Ripon 4 P. M., daily except Friday.			

**O. R. & N. Local Schedule Of Trains**

Eastward	A. M.	P. M.	Westward	A. M.	P. M.
Biggs Mail Sp'z	7:00	8:00	Mail Port	7:00	8:00
Local & Ex Flyr	7:00				