

ESTACADA, OREGON

The new terminal city of the Oregon Water Power and Railway Company's standard gauge electric railroad, is 36 miles Southeast of Portland on the Clackamas river. A rich farming, fruit-raising and stock raising country surrounds the place. Any amount of the best of timber abounds which is converted into lumber by numerous sawmills and sold at reasonable prices. The railroad facilities are the best, see time table elsewhere. Estacada is situated to become a manufacturing center, the river will supply any amount of power. The railway company is now constructing a 15,000 horse power electric plant one and a half mile above here. A large woodworking factory is in operation. Here is a good field for a furniture factory, an implement and handle factory, wagon and carriage factory, box and basket factory, shoe factory, and other industries. A fruit cannery would pay well. The city is nicely located and the site is easily drained. A visit to Estacada by prospective homeseekers will convince them that this is the place in which to locate.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ABOUT ESTACADA CALL ON

The Oregon Water Power Townsite Company,

134, FIRST STREET

Portland, Oregon

ALL GOOD THINGS

must win upon their merits. The International Dictionary has won a greater distinction upon its merits and is in more general use than any other work of its kind in the English language.

A. H. Sayce, LL.D., D.D., of Oxford University, England, has recently said of it: "It is indeed a marvelous work; it is difficult to conceive of a dictionary more exhaustive and complete. Everything is in it—not only what we might expect to find in such a work, but also what few of us would ever have thought of looking for. A supplement to the new edition has brought it fully up to date. I have been looking through the latter with a feeling of astonishment at its completeness, and the amount of labor that has been put into it."

THE GRAND PRIZE
(the highest award) was given to the International at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

FREE—"A Test in Pronunciation," instructive and entertaining for the whole family. Also illustrated pamphlet.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The religious meetings that have been in progress for sometime at Mt. Zion church closes this week. It is said the meeting have been attended with considerable success, and quite a few have accepted the Christian faith.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE BUNGLER.

According to my point of view,
I think that little Cupid,
Instead of being smart and bright,
Is often rather stupid.
His work at times is very coarse—
A thing of shreds and patches.
Not workmanlike, just judging from
Some samples of his matches.

Sometimes he takes a man and maid
And ties them with his tether
Who make a most ill sorted team
And do not pull together,
But there they are hitched up for life
And doomed to fret and jangle
And make what should be happiness
A most distressing tangle.

He takes a little artless girl,
Of knights and heroes dreaming,
And ties her to some chilly chap
Designed for plots and scheming,
Whereas, had she but turned him down
And wed the other fellow,
Her life had been one long, sweet
dream
Of sunshine soft and mellow.

While Cupid sometimes hits it off
In dealing love and kisses,
'Tis frightful when you think about
The many times he misses.
I think that he should abdicate
At least one trial season
And turn his business over to
Some person blessed with reason.

Knew the Place.

"Ho, waiter!" called the traveling
man after he had given his order.
"Come back a minute. I forgot to tell
you to have the germs fried. The last
time I was here they were boiled, and
I like the flavor better the other way."
"Ain't no germs on de bill, sub," re-
plied the waiter.
"Perhaps you don't see them, but I
can read between the lines."

Quite an Inducement.

"Miss Gally appears to be very popu-
lar with the young men."

"Yes; she runs to fads, and one of her
latest is a belief that ice cream is very
unhealthy."

Signs That Failed.

"Does he believe in signs?"
"No, but he did before he got a job
clerking in a store where they adver-
tised to sell things below cost."

The Difference.

We crawl to work
In morning gray,
But with what speed
We run away!

Fitting Name.

"In heaven they neither marry nor
are given in marriage."
"Now I know why they call it heav-
en."

No Demand.

"I want a job as snake editor."
"You have struck the wrong place.
This is not a prohibition city."

One Letter Anyway.

"Is her husband a man of letters?"
"Well, he keeps a T store."

Real Cause.

They say it is the pace that kills
Or makes the pacer lose
When often nearly all his ills
May be charged up to booze.

A Helpful Superstition.

"Does he plant his potatoes in the
dark of the moon?"
"No; that is when he steals them."

Not For Her.

"Will the coming man smoke?"
"It is pretty safe to bet he will un-
less he is a woman."

Knew Their Value.

"Doesn't he ever bet on the races?"
"No; he just sells sure tips."

Old and New.

"How times have changed! Once they
used to fine a man for kissing his
wife."
"I suppose they will soon be offering
a reward for anything of the sort."

Nothing Like It.

When you have climbed the mountains
And visited the lakes,
Those places where the pilgrim
Roasts, fries, fries and bakes,

Although the joints are listed
As cool and fresh and dry,
You'll find the coolness largely
In some promoter's eye.

When nowhere can you wholly
Secure your money's worth,
You'll wish that you were home
again—
The coolest spot on earth.

Extreme Penalty.

"The doctor ordered him to drink
three gallons of water a day."
"I thought there was a law in this
country against cruel and unusual pun-
ishment."

A Sure Way.

"I don't believe Carnegie wants to
die poor."
"But he says he does."
"Yes, but he hasn't started a paper."

Helped Him Along.

"Did the speaker rise to the occa-
sion?"
"Yes, indeed; some bad boy had put
a bent pin in his chair."

Such Sweetness!

If men are the salt of the earth,
As they in all modesty claim,
Not boasting, but owning themselves
The savor that seasons the same,
Then what is fair woman, pray, tell?
How shall we her status express?
If man is the salt of the earth,
She must be the sugar, I guess.