ESTACADA PROGRESS

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LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONAL MENTION

Wm. Kaake and wife spent from Saturday to Monday in Portland.

Asa Hawkins having bought the Ward tent has already occupied the same.

Wm. Delap is home again. He has been at Salem plastering a couple of houses.

Henry DuBoise has moved into Estacada and is occupying the Bloomer property.

On Friday evening, Oct. 23rd the Ladies Aid Society will meet at the parsonage.

Mrs. Gill spent last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dale.

Mrs. Madole, of Seattle, mother of Mrs. M. G. Richards, was with the Richards family most of the past week.

Jno. Zobrist and Tom Jones went to LaCamas last week. They say Cunningham, formerly of this city, has a fine business there.

J. R. Wilson is again a gentleman of leisure having sold out his interest in a saloon he was running on Washington St Portland

On Friday evening, Oct. 30, it is desired that all Epworth Leaguers and their friends meet for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Blockley enjoyed a very pleasant drive to Oregon City and return, last week. "Perfectly delightful trip" is the way Mrs. Blockley expresses it.

Joel B. Bowman was in the city on Friday attending to some business matters and took occasion to renew his subscription to the Progress.

Jos. Taylor of Eugene made a special trip to Estacada to see Geo. Estes and L. E. Belfils one day last week. They have been friends for years.

Mrs. G. Heyman, mother of Mrs. Blockley, returned to her home in San Francisco last week, after enjoying quite an extended visit with her daughter at the Estacada Hotel.

Mrs. Al. and Mrs. Fred Close who have been visiting with Mrs. Fred Closes parents at Clackamas returned home on Monday. They report having had a very pleasant visit.

Mr. Blockley, who returned from a business trip to San Francisco last week, spent a few days with his wife and baby at the Estacada Hotel. He left again going into the mountains.

Capt. Philip Shannon was in Estacada on Wednesday on his way home from Oregon City where he had been disposing of some property he owns there. Mr. Shannon also sold forty acres of his Springwater property to Wasco Shannon.

Jack Cassidy is painting a new house erected by Edgar Heiple southwest of Currinsville. Mr Heiple has erected a fine home and "Jack" is painting it inside and out. He will be through with it in a couple of days when he will do a couple of other jobs at Currinsville.

In the trial of the Mt. Hood Brewing Co. against J. R. Wilson, tried before Judge Gill on Saturday the Judge decided against the claim of the Brewing Co. and required them to pay the cost of action.

In the panel of juors drawn for the November term of court we notice the names of the following local jurymen John Tracy, R. A. Looney and W. H. Holder Estacada. Wm. Tucker, Springwater Eli Fellows, Highland. W. H. Boring, Boring. John McConnel, Eagle Creek.

R. M. Marsh is a new man in charge of the Hazelwood Creamery. He has been working for the same company in the southern part of the state. He will do the same work as done by Mr. Doe. Of Mr. Doe we are not in possession of facts, consequently can only state that we were informed he had gone to some town in Oregon to go into business

Oregon As Others See It

It was the writers good fortune to have a couple of days off from regular routine work recently and to improve the time most advantageously decided to take a "hike" to the hills to enjoy some of the good things to be realized among the hills and mountains of Oregon for those willing to enjoy them, and who have eyes to see the existence of the beauties they contain.

Starting from Estacada our course lay in an Easterly direction through the rich farm lands of the Garfield region. On every hand could be seen evidences of the plentiful crops of wheat, oats and hay that had been garnered, as well as of spuds, cabbage and all manner of garden truck, to be cared for.

The ranchers were busiy engaged in gathering prunes The ones who had dryers were running them to their full capacity and the rancher without a dryer of his own was hauling his fruit to one of the many dryers that exist in this neighborhood; to be dried on the shares. I would like to particularize and individually make mention of the different ranches and ranchers we came in contact with, but the space alloted to this article forbids us to enter into detail except in a few cases that were especially of interest to us.

After passing by the Krieger shingle mill which by the way was in operation cutting and making use of the fallen giants of the forest as well as the green timber to be sawed into shingles. Mr. Fanton, also a little farther East, is taking some profit out of these cedars that to the inexperienced look as they lay a tangled mass on the hills only fit for the flames, or else to remain a tangled mess to resist the onslaught of a greater civilization that is constantly making inroads in lines of progress into these seemingly worthless hills and woodland. It is only necessary for us to awake to our capabilities. To go into these same regions with our ever increasing means of taking profit from them and compelling them to yield up the profit they hold in store for the progressive. Nestled high up on the foot hills of this region we find a ranch of one hundred and sixty acres, presided over by a typical Westerner, although born in Virginia. H. B. Sarver better known as "Bent" big hearted and with the rustic of a back-woods-rancher, lives alone a bachelor life and talks to his cattle, his dog and cat, as we would to any companion. His kindness of heart is well understood by these dumb animals for it is only necessary for him to call to his cattle, and if in hearing, you can hear their answers in a friendly "Moo." Or as he goes among them slapping the sides of a big eighteen hundred pound steer, he does not bound away like some frightened wild animal as many of the range grown cattle do, but they hang around to be petted and made of.

In looking over this vast region of unoccupied land one cannot help but see the opportunities that lay at our very feet, of making money and realize that Oregon is only in its infant stage of development.

To the resourceful man, or woman either for that matter, numerous methods and golden opportunities open up in this Eastern portion of Clackamas Co Let us take advantage of them ourselves as well as tell others of them.

—One who saw.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Richards desire to thank the different persons school children, Sabbath School, Ladies of the Mackabees, Lodge of Rebekah and neighbors, who were so kind to them during their recent bereavement.

A Delightful Trip And Merry Bunch

The theatre party that left Estacada at five o'clock on last Thursday evening for Portland on a special car was a jolly crowd. The party was gotten up by Mr. Ed. Boner. "The Girl of the Golden West" was seen in all her glory. This play that had such a long run in Portland and played to crowded houses certainly depicted well the characters represented in the many mountain camps of forty-nine and fifty and is yet to be encountered in certain localities of this Western Coast. The party seemed divided as to the merits of the play. Some of the boys thinking "The Girl" was too lavish in her love making to a single individual. The party however certainly enjoyed their trip. It is the intention of these society loving participants to make these events of monthly occurence and we have no doubt they will be well patronized. The rail-road company had very agreeable gentlemen in charge of the car.

It Pays To Advertise

It pays to advertise. "Maud" the donkey advertised in these colums for Mrs. Wilson was taken to Portland on the express car one day last week and now "Maud" herself is advertising. She occupies the big show window in Eilers' big piano house. Clad in an elegant set of harness and hitched to a one hundred and eighty-five dollar pony cart. It was during the horse show and Eilers window drew first prize as being the most attractively prepared window in Portland.

WANTED

A milch cow for winter.
—J. A. Upton
Estacada.

Mrs. Dr. DeWitt Connelly and baby who have been stopping at the Estacada Hotel for about ten days returned to Portland last week.

Mr. Matt Patterson is improving some.

Taxable property in Clackamas County for 1908 according to the assessors rolls just completed at Oregon City totals $22,000,000.00 bringing Clackamas County close to the head of the list of the wealthiest counties in Oregon.

E. and C. Krigbaum have finished drying about twenty-five tons of prunes. The rains spoiled about fiteen hundred bushels of fruit for them, but as they have about fifty hogs to run in they do not expect that much loss will ensue.

W. H. Norcross who formerly lived here but moved last Spring onto a tract of land containing one hundred and fifty-three acres owned by himself and his father-in-law; about four miles west of Estacada along the Clackamas; has returned with his family and they are now occupying the Cary house.

A political wager, the price of a chicken dinner, has been made by D. F. Warner and H. H. Kiel a Portland traveling man who has customers out this way. Mr. Warner has faith in Mr. Bryan's election while Mr. Kiel belives that Taft is the coming man. In any event Land-lord Lauryy is a winner as he is to furnish the chicken supper and reaps the profits. He says that since the town has gone dry that will help a little. Alright friend Lauryy—Mr. Warner being a local man the scribe will be on hand to take notes for the occasion.