

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

AND OTHER NEWS OF INTEREST

A boy was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. John Jenck at Beaver.

Fred Lewallen and wife, of Hebo, were in the city the first of the week.

Mrs. D. A. Bailey returned from an extended Portland visit yesterday.

Come to church Sunday evening. Good music. You will be welcome.

Cranberries—Cranberries—Cranberries, \$2.75 a box. Cloverdale Mercantile Co.

Eugene Atkinson and E. R. Hayes and wife, of Sandlake, were business visitors in Cloverdale Tuesday.

Fred Briody and family have moved from the fishing grounds at the cannery back to their home in Cloverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kraner, Chas. Ray and niece, Miss Millie Iler, expect to leave Sunday for the San Francisco fair.

Attorneys Marks, of Tillamook, and Via, of Pacific City, with other citizens of the latter named place, attended justice court here yesterday.

A two-day farmers' institute will be held in Cloverdale November 30 and December 1. A corps of speakers from the Oregon Agricultural College will be here.

The sad news reached Cloverdale today that Mrs. Fred Christensen, of Tillamook, wife of the cheese inspector, who has been seriously ill for some time, passed away last evening.

Mr and Mrs. Joseph Steinmassl returned Saturday evening from San Francisco where they spent a couple of weeks taking in the sights of the fair. They report having a splendid time.

Agriculturist Jones and L. V. Eberhard, of Tillamook, were in Cloverdale Wednesday. While here Mr. Jones exhibited postcards of the corn exhibit at the corn show recently held in Tillamook.

In the case of the Red Cross Co., a drink manufacturing concern, vs. Charland & Deuel, of Woods, in the justice court here yesterday, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiffs and against the defendants for \$70 and costs.

The Christian Endeavor has recently been reorganized at the Presbyterian church and all are invited to attend these services. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:45. Edward Fogg, President. Elmer Webb, leader Nov. 14.

The smiling countenance of Edward Knobloch was seen again in Cloverdale Monday of this week. Ed has been in Eastern Oregon for the past eight months and before returning here spent a couple of weeks at the big fair at Frisco.

What is to be known as the Hudson road was up for consideration of the county court this month and Monday the petition was passed upon and viewers appointed, viz: James Baker and Herman Farmer. The petition prays for a road leaving the county road at the Daniel's ranch and run in a southerly direction over the most practical route to a point near the dividing line running between the Werschkul and the Knobloch ranches. The aim is to eliminate traveling over some very bad hills and a desperately crooked road.

Great are those 25c dinners at the Ramsey Hotel dining room, Tillamook, Ore.

Chester Worthington was a Sandlake visitor a couple days the first of the week.

Popular Sunday evening service at the church. Orchestra will lead the music.

Father Clarenbeck, of Tillamook, visited Monday at the home of Mrs. Jenck.

A. H. Forkner and son, of Beaver, were Cloverdale business visitors Wednesday.

Plasker Bros. for all kinds of plumbing, bath room outfits and fixtures. Tillamook, Ore.

Messrs. Jerry and Claude Lewallen and Claude Lane, of Hebo, were in the city Tuesday.

Clyde Webb, of Sandlake, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. J. Worthington, Sunday and Monday.

Mesdames Wilson, Gaines and Beckwith, of Meda, were Cloverdale shoppers the first of the week.

Mr. Stuivenga and daughter, Mrs. Himes, and son John, of Tillamook, visited at the Messner home Tuesday.

Rev. A. J. Montgomery, of Portland, was in town from Saturday night to Tuesday morning and delivered two splendid addresses at the church on Sunday morning and evening. Monday evening was devoted to social and musical features during which Mr. Montgomery gave the people an earnest heart to heart talk relative to standing back of and supporting the church, which if followed up should bring results that the church is much in need of.

Statements.

We are sending out to a number of our subscribers statements of their accounts and ask as a special favor to the Courier that remittance be forwarded as soon as possible as at present the publisher is in need of as much money as it will be possible for him to collect in. Don't think that because your bill is only a dollar or two that that little amount will not help out much, but consider that there are several hundred of these little accounts, and the aggregate is considerable, so let us have the remittance, no matter how small, and the Courier will consider it a special favor at this particular time.

Remarkable Measuring.

A marvelous instrument is the compound interferometer. With this instrument it is possible to measure a distance as small as one-twenty millionth of an inch. This instrument will in all probability be the most delicate measuring instrument of its kind for many years to come. Some idea can be formed by the use of comparisons. This one-twenty millionth of an inch is the apparent size of the head of an ordinary pin viewed at a distance of 227 miles, or the size of a dime viewed at a distance of 9,000 miles, or the size of a human face viewed at a distance equal to twice the circumference of our mother earth. —Exchange.

Our Holiday Goods

are beginning to arrive and will have them on display by November 20th.

Watch this Space for our Holiday Ad.

In the meantime let us take your subscriptions for your Magazines. Long winter nights are here and you'll need something to read. We guarantee to save you money and time on your Magazine orders.

Wm. A. HIGH

Druggist and Stationer

CLOVERDALE, OREGON

The McMinnville News Reporter on the Death of Charles Woolsey.

Mr. J. A. Hill, of this city, a brother-in-law, received the sad news of the drowning of Charles Woolsey on the 7th of October, while fishing for salmon on the Little Nestucca bay. Deceased was well known here, having lived in Yamhill county for many years. He stood high in the estimation of all who knew him, was an honest and true man, a gentleman in every respect. Sad, oh so sad that he should meet such a tragic death. His body has not been recovered. He leaves two sons and one daughter in Colma, California, to mourn his death.

Not dead, but passed  
Beyond the mists that blind us here,  
Into the new and larger life  
Or that serener sphere.  
And ever near us, though unseen,  
His dear immortal spirit treads,  
For all the boundless universe  
Is life; there are no dead.  
Though the waves of the ocean  
Roll on and on  
Bringing not back  
The form of our friend and brother  
He will be with us still.

A Friend for many years.

That Smile.

For the past week Chas. Ray has been wearing a smile, the like of which has never been known to grace his face. Some suggested that it was because he thought the war would soon come to a close, others that an unknown something was to happen soon that would make Cloverdale jump to a big city like Portland, then there were others who thought it was on account of his renewing friendship ties with Countersign while at The Dalles, but they have all shot wide of the mark. After many efforts to ferret out the whys and wherefores of that smile the little bird of intelligence that hovers over the domicile of the deep thinker, soared low enough so that the discovery was made that the grin that has been so prominent on his face was provoked by the fact that he was a prize winner in the recent corn show at Tillamook.

When in Tillamook and you want a good meal at a most reasonable price call at M. Oleson's in the Ramsey Hotel dining room.

His Reason



WE asked a friend of ours why he invariably insisted upon buying Brandegee, Kincaid & Co. Clothes.

He said he wanted to be absolutely sure of satisfaction.

If his reason sounds good to you, come and see our new Fall Styles.

A. A. Pennington  
Tillamook, Ore.

Two Hundred and Fifty Stories.

And every story a good one. They are entertaining, but that is not all you can say about them. You know there is hardly a periodical published that is not full of time-wasting stories, but not a single story in The Youth's Companion is a time-waster. Take the stories of C. A. Stephens. It would be hard to pick out one from which you cannot learn something useful and yet entertaining.

Some of The Companion stories refresh your knowledge of geography, some tell you the mysteries of chemistry, some reveal the secrets of forestry and of general farming. They cover a wide range. They are chosen with an eye to the possible likings of every member of a Companion family—stories of vigorous action and stirring adventures for boys, stories of college life and domestic vicissitudes for girls, stories that range all the way from sheer drollery to deep seriousness for men and women. There are no stories quite like those in The Companion.

If you are not familiar with The Companion as it is today, let us send you sample copies and the Forecast for 1916.

New subscribers who send \$2.00 for 1916 will receive free a copy of The Companion Home Calendar for 1916, in addition to all the remaining 1915 issues from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION  
Boston, Mass.  
New Subscriptions received at this office.