

## CHAUTAUQUA COMMITTEES ARE ACTIVE

A meeting of the local chautauqua committees was held at the library on Wednesday evening for the purpose of hearing the financial reports of the secretary and treasurer, and for cleaning up the business of the association yet remaining on hand in connection with the recent chautauqua session.

The report of the secretary, Miss Pearl Durst, gives the following figures concerning the engagement with the Ellison-White company:

Receipts.	
Sale of tickets	\$ 964.00
Gate receipts	134.40
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,098.40</b>
Disbursements.	
Paid to Ellison-White Co.	\$ 964.00
E.-W. Co. share of gate receipts.	100.80
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,064.80</b>
Local Committee's Receipts.	
Share of gate receipts	33.60
Sale of concessions	20.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 53.60</b>
Disbursements.	
Local expenses paid	\$ 35.86
Balance in treasury	17.74
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 53.60</b>

The method of conducting the chautauqua next year was fully discussed and resulted in the appointment of George F. Honey, D. E. Towle and Dr. Thompson as a committee to call upon the Ellison-White company with a proposition for their consideration which will guarantee single admissions to the grounds for the sum of 25 cents. The plan would still leave the season tickets at \$2.50 and it is believed that the gate receipts would be considerably greater than they were this year.

It is proposed to take over the full management of the chautauqua by giving the Ellison-White company a guarantee of \$1250, they to furnish the pavilion only, in addition to the entertaining talent. The local committee will agree to raise the guarantee funds and pay all other costs.

The committee is to have an early conference with the Ellison-White people and report back the result.

The sole idea of the plan is to put the chautauqua sessions within reach of everyone. It is believed that there will be little difficulty in raising the other \$250 required if the plan is put through, as the sum of \$1,000 has already been pledged for next year.

## BORING I. O. O. F. AND REBEKAHS INSTALL

Boring lodge No. 234, Independent order of Odd Fellows and Boring Rebekah lodge No. 213, held a joint installation last Tuesday evening in the new I. O. O. F. hall following the regular business session of the subordinate lodge. The subordinate officers were installed by District Deputy Grand Master Henry A. Beck, assisted by William A. Moran, deputy grand marshal, and were as follows: W. E. Child, past grand; J. E. Siefer, noble grand; John Meyer, vice grand; warden, H. Johnson; conductor, August Leberg; Eric Bartel, R. S. N. G.; Jas. McBain, L. S. N. G.; Elmer S. Hickey, R. S. V. G.; Arthur Jonsrud, L. S. V. G.; West Brooks, R. S. S.; J. B. Jonsrud, L. S. S.; George Tachron, I. G.; H. Fesenden, O. G.; and chaplain, Claude F. Cross.

Officers of the Rebekah lodge were installed by Deputy President Minnie Meyer, as follows: Blanch Siefer, past grand; Selma Bartel, noble grand; Sarah E. Frank, vice grand; Sarah Wheeler, warden; Emma McBain, conductor; Nora Richey, R. S. N. G.; Maggie Beck, L. S. N. G.; Margaret Wheeler, R. S. V. G.; Lydia Everett, L. S. V. G.; Carrie Knox, I. G.; Reuben S. Frank, O. G.; and Sophia Zogg, chaplain.

Following installation, a few minutes were given to short talks by several visiting members including an address by Sol. Garrison of Sandy lodge No. 195. All present were then invited to partake of refreshments served by the Rebekahs.

The new I. O. O. F. hall while not yet completed is a credit to the community and illustrates the spirit and enterprise of the local membership. Both lodges are in a thriving condition, with degree work almost every meeting night.

### Notice.

My office will be closed from July 16 till about the 23d.  
DR. H. H. OTT.

Read the Want Ads, others read

## EARLY DAY PICTURES OF GRESHAM SHOWN

Ed. Metzger has been showing the Outlook three excellent photographs, two of which are Gresham scenes, that were taken in 1888. One is a view of Powell street looking west from where the fountain now stands; another is the old Gresham hotel, which had its front door where the postoffice front door now is. The third picture is a view of Metzger Bros.' sawmill, two miles south of town.

These pictures, taken twenty-eight years ago, are very large photographs and remarkably distinct. Many of the persons shown in them are readily recognized yet. The street scenes and the background of heavy timber are somewhat different than at present, but there are several buildings shown that are yet in existence, notably the old schoolhouse, the Baptist church and the old central hotel. The Powell street blacksmith shop was in course of construction to be used as a livery stable.

The intersection of Main and Powell streets show the old corduroy road and a pool of water, while a big black snag stands within a few feet of where the fountain now stands. The pictures recall many old-time memories.

## The Boy and the Doctor.

He was such a small boy to be in a hospital. But he had not been feeling well for a long time, and finally a doctor told his mother that he had something the matter with his hip and that he must be taken to the hospital. There he had to lie in an uncomfortable position which hurt him. And he was strapped up, too, so he could not move much. The people at the hospital were not unkind, but they were busy. One day a new doctor came to see him. He was busy, too, and stayed only long enough to tell the boy that he was going to be his "regular" doctor. Almost before the boy knew it he and the doctor became pals. The doctor was not old, nor was he real young. He was big and strong, and the little boy liked him from the first.

Soon the doctor began to bring the boy apples—not that doctors are supposed to bring apples, not at all. But the boy was little and he was going to be kept in bed for a long time—maybe six months—and little boys are restless and dislike lying still very long at a time. And the big doctor knew all about little boys that had a bad hip and had to lie in bed. He brought the little boy a magazine full of pictures and told him he "just happened to have that" in his pocket. Then he "just happened to have" a book about "Jack the Giant Killer," with lots of colored pictures. And afterward the doctor "just happened to have" a big thick book with animals and birds and crickets and things in it. The little boy never thought it was queer because all the books the doctor "happened to have" were all new.

When the boy began to get tired of his bed it was the doctor who sat down with a lead pencil and figured out just about how long the little boy would have to stay in bed. When the little boy thought four months was a long time the doctor fixed up a calendar so that he could mark off the days and thus watch the time grow shorter. And every time the doctor came he would say: "My, how the time does fly!" so that the little boy began to notice it and say: "My, how the time does fly!" The hip hurt a whole lot sometimes, especially in damp weather. One day when it was especially bad the little boy told the doctor he did not believe he ever would get well. But the doctor just laughed and tweaked his ear and told him that when summer came he would be able to walk as good as any one and that he was going to take him off to camp with him for two or three weeks. Then the doctor began to buy fishing tackle for the trip and bring it out to the hospital. The hospital attendants thought the doctor was only joking about taking the little boy camping; they did not know that he had gone home every night and told his wife about the little boy and how she had helped him "find" the books and things, and how they were planning to take the boy camping. But the little boy's faith in the doctor never permitted him to doubt, and it really did not matter what the nurses thought.

New York finds 334 moving picture theaters improperly and unhealthfully ventilated.

Mrs. W. H. Cleveland and daughter have returned from Seaside after a short stay.

## FIVE HUNDRED FEET MORE MAY BE PAVED FULL WIDTH

Business Men Vote to Retain Fountain—Features of the Work now Being Done.

It was announced yesterday afternoon that the full width, hard surfacing would probably be extended northward two and one-half blocks further than was originally intended. John H. Metzger, who owns a full block of frontage, was prevailed upon to give his consent upon the promise that all crosswalks along the improvement would be paved at the city's expense. The added improvement will reach half a block beyond Fifth street and include the street in front of the library. The gas company will lay its Main street pipe that far right away. The financial details of the paving were being settled yesterday between the city and the property owners along the proposed improvement. The actual petition was circulated today.

Ten teams, a steam roller and nearly forty men have made Gresham a lively place for several days past. The hotel and both restaurants are doing a rushing business, also the business houses of every kind. The work will last several weeks yet, and one is reminded of the time six years ago when the pipe line was being built—but somehow things are different now, the town being more orderly because there are no saloons.

Three of the corrugated iron stalls on Main street in connection with the hard surface paving now under way, is going to be fully adequate. Standard grates, such as are used in Portland, are being placed at every corner with concrete catch basins. The only requirement is that the basins must be kept clean at all times. A twelve-inch cement drain pipe will be laid across Powell street from the drug store corner, which will carry all the storm water into Johnson creek. A sewer system will not be needed for surface drainage.

Three of the corrugated iron plates for the catch basins were stolen on Wednesday night. Someone probably thought they would make good washboards.

At a special meeting of the council on Wednesday evening the question of moving or destroying the fountain came up. The matter was debated from every angle, some being in favor of the idea, other opposing it. As the council was unable or unwilling to take action it was finally decided to put the matter to a vote of the business men in the vicinity. H. L. St. Clair and E. W. Aylsworth were appointed to take a ballot at ten o'clock yesterday morning, which they did. The result was a vote of 15 for the fountain's removal to 53 against it. The fountain will be allowed to stand.

In this connection it might be pertinent to say that the engineer in charge of the paving has stated that the grade will be lowered more than one foot all around the fountain and that it will be practically useless for watering teams unless it, too, is lowered. It is so high now that a team of two horses can scarcely reach the water because of the wagon tongue striking the walls.

There is a sentiment among those who voted to retain it that the fountain should be lowered and painted and kept clean hereafter. Teamsters have been known to refuse to water their animals there for fear of disease.

Another thing not generally known

### Extra Feature Picture Program.

Take a look at the program which has been selected for your approval to be shown Saturday, July 15 at Smith's Theater, Gresham. If you are a judge of good pictures you can readily see that it is unequalled in quality.

Warren J. Kerrigan, in "The Kentucky Idol," a western drama; Hobart Henley and Cleo Madison in "The Flight of the Night Bird," a gripping story of social and misadventure; Hank Mann, the world's greatest comedian, in "Gertie's Joy Ride," an L-Ko comedy.

Watch for "My Old Dutch," Big Red Feather feature coming.—Adv.

Raspberries and Currants. We are in the market for red raspberries and red currants. Any quantity. Home Packing Co., Mrs. H. J. Stocker, Gresham. Phone 148

is a statement by the county engineer yesterday, that the fountain was erected without permission from the county, and as it is in a county road the commissioners may order its removal at any time. They have not taken any action about it so far, and probably will not at this time, but they know all about it.

The council at its Wednesday evening meeting ordered the removal of the telephone company's tool house, which stands in the alley, so as to allow the filling of the gulch. The house was partially removed yesterday morning, and will probably be placed somewhere else in a short time.

The big electric light pole that stands at the drug store corner will be replaced with a new one. It will be set in a new hole just inside of the sidewalk corner. A hole will have to be cut in the new sidewalk to let it in. The pole at that corner is the most heavily loaded one in town, as it carries three big cables and many of the radiating wires for the business section. It is going to be some task to replace it but the P. R. L. & P. Co. is equal to the emergency. From it the fountain was lighted up, but the fountain was dark last night.

While grading Main street on Wednesday the graders found the remains of an old plank roadway that did service fully thirty years ago as a "hard surface" to keep teams and vehicles from being mired. Such roads are quite common yet in many places, also the primitive corduroy, but one hardly expected to see old planking unearthed on Main street. Some old roots of fir trees that once grew all over the site of Gresham were also exposed, showing that fir roots are so well preserved with pitch that they decay very slowly. And again, yesterday, while a trench was being dug across Main street for a water pipe a section of the old corduroy that preceded the plank was unearthed. A bunch of fir poles that had evidently once filled a mud-hole were thrown out pretty badly decayed. That was the way they "worked the roads 40 years ago."

One of the inconveniences attendant upon street improvements is the damage to water pipes if any are buried in the streets being improved. Numerous service pipes were broken off along Main street and the buildings were without water on several occasions during the past few days. Water Superintendent McKinney was kept busy at the job of turning water off and on again and in several instances the pipes had to be lowered to conform to the new grade. Such inconveniences are a part of the improvement scheme and have to be endured.

A force of more than a dozen men, sent here by the Portland Gas & Coke Co., was set to work yesterday morning digging the trench for the gas main along Main street. It is being put down on the west side of the street to the necessary depth, and will be there when the surface pavement is laid. Service pipes to all the buildings and vacant lots are being laid toward both sides fifty feet apart, ready for use when they are connected up. The gas main and pipes being laid at this time are all in the district that is being hard surfaced.

### Death of John Long.

John Long, a former resident of eastern Multnomah, but for several years past a resident of Montavilla at 2129 East Stark street, died at his home on Wednesday aged 83 years, 3 months and 6 days. His funeral took place today in Multnomah cemetery. He left two sisters living in Portland and a brother in Ohio. He formerly lived on a farm at the corner of the Section Line and Rockwood roads and was well known in this part of the county.

### First-Class Blacksmithing at Troutdale.

Melvin Smith, proprietor. Blacksmithing and horseshoeing. All work guaranteed. Good stock of bolts, singletrees, clevises on hand. Phone Gresham 193. \*49

\$1.25 screen doors \$1.10 at Sterling & Kidder Hdwe. Co.

## FUNERAL WEDNESDAY OF LIEUTENANT ADAIR

The funeral of Lieutenant Henry Rodney Adair, Oregon's heroic victim of Mexican treachery at Carrizal, took place on Wednesday at River-view cemetery. All honors were given him at the grave, following the services at the Episcopal pro-cathedral, lead by Bishop Sumner. The cortege to the cemetery was the largest and longest ever seen in Portland.

The crowd that knew thee not, may gaze  
On this array with tearless eyes,  
Utter cold words of formal praise,  
And deem that love with valor dies;  
But those who on that summer day,  
Watched thy bold troop, with matchless skill,  
Following their leader's devious way,  
Shake with their charge Carrizal's hill:  
And knew, when closed its hour, thy fame  
Broke o'er the land, thy soldier's art  
Had won for thee the right to claim  
The welcome of a nation's heart;  
We who thy modest bearing knew,  
In social converse frank and gay,  
And felt thy spirit brave and true  
Before the test of battle fray;  
We who thy loyal friendship prized,  
Thy noble genuineness of soul,  
And native courage half disguised—  
By calm and kindly self-control—  
Can we this plaintive music hear,  
And yet keep back the gushing tear?  
For him we ne'er shall see again?  
Those sable plumes, that gloomy car,  
The drooping flags, and measured tread,  
Slow-moving columns winding far,  
In honor of the warrior, dead—  
Oh, Henry! all these honors fall  
To another grief for one like thee;  
Thus let thy country end the wail,  
That in our hearts shall cherished be.

### The Navajo Country.

The land of the Navajo lies in the Painted Desert—an endless tumbled wilderness of lava hills and canyons that is a desert only in name. There is icy water trickling down the higher gullies, there is thick gray grass on the hillsides; rain comes often enough to fill the little hidden water-holes whose location only the Indians know. It is no attractive land for a white man—perhaps that is why it was made an Indian reservation—but it gives the Navajo all he needs.

Color is the keynote of the Navajo country—unexpected color in unexpected places. Here the usual scheme of nature is reversed. Trees and grasses, even flowers, are dull and drab as a stony hillside in the East. It is the bare rock that blooms like a garden, cliff and boulder that flare forth in crude primary hues.

Here is a barren lava mesa, with sides as steep as a wall and red as blood; here is a gentler slope of tumbled purple rock that glows at sunset with the deep transparent blue of southern water; yonder towers a rainwashed clay cliff as raw and yellow as a new-painted wall. There is no haze or mist to soften the harsh tones; the air is dry and light and clear, and the sun sets off each separate detail as though in the focus of a spotlight.

Through the riot of barren beauty rides the impassive Indian, jogging along on his wiry pony, his eyes fixed on the trail to read in the dust the record of him who passed before, quite oblivious to the spectacle around him. His own blanket, red and black, lends the last touch of barbaric color needed to complete the crude whole, but he weaves it and wears it as instinctively as he heads toward his distant village after a day's wandering in the bad lands.

The Indian is no admirer of the chromatic beauty of his native heath. He knows too well that flowery-hued cliff and mesa yield no fruits, and his clustered brush tepees are more often to be found where the plain rises to the watered mountains, or in some grassy hollow where the only color hangs about the setting sun in the western sky.

### Big Time Dance.

First Big Time Dance of the season at Bull Run Park open-air pavilion, Saturday night, July 15, all night. Refreshments will be served. Music by Beers' four-piece orchestra. Tickets, gentlemen 75c; ladies free. A good time assured to all. Come

Thousands of farmers use Lowe Brothers Standard barn paint for painting their barns, silos, fences and outbuildings. It is the most economical barn paint on the market. Ask for color cards at our store. A. W. Metzger.—A1v.

The "electric hobo" cooks his meals by electricity, stealing the current by tapping any convenient wire that he may encounter for the purpose.

The chewing gum habit costs this country \$25,000,000 annually.

Money saving bargains—want ads.

## AGITATION BY GRANGE ENDORSED

By L. H. WELLS.

PORTLAND, July 13.—Special.—S. B. Hall, county agricultural agent, urged the establishment of a state wholesale market in Portland, in his brief address before the Albina Consumers' League Wednesday night in Albina library. Mr. Hall is a member of the committee of Pomona grange, and outlined the advantages of such a market to the farmers. He said he had been gathering data on the market question and did not hesitate to declare in favor of a state market. He announced that a bill would be prepared from the data and from the experience of other states, for this market in Oregon.

"It is an established fact that all farmers must be on their farms twice each day," said Mr. Hall, "and have no time to look out for a market for their produce, and this must be done for them by interested people in the city."

Dan Kellaher said the movement for a state market was the best measure the grange had inaugurated in this state, and pointed to what had been done in other states. Mr. Kellaher said that if this market would develop the fishing interests of the state it would result in a business running into the hundreds of thousands, annually, and said that the best halibut in the world could be caught on the Oregon coast. R. W. Gill, member of the grange committee, spoke in favor of the state market proposition. Mr. Gill was market master of the Yamhill-street market for some time. He said the grange committee is gathering all the information possible on the state market plan, and would formulate a measure some time in the future.

Herman Loeding submitted his resignation at the meeting of the Milwaukie council last night, which was accepted and F. A. Smith, who announced that he was not a naturalized citizen, was elected in his place. This stops the recall of Mr. Loeding. Captain F. C. Harlow did not resign and can serve another month before he can be recalled, but his resignation is expected at the next meeting. In view of Mr. Wilson's statement to the council last night that he was not a naturalized citizen his election was a surprise to the crowd that filled the council chamber. He said he had not taken out his second naturalization papers.

Through some misunderstanding Superintendent Mullen shut off the water of 126 Milwaukie water consumers late yesterday afternoon without notice, and these appeared at the council and demanded that the water be turned on, which was ordered. The consumers failed to pay because they did not know who to pay to. The superintendent was severely condemned for shutting off the water without notice.

In his address last night before the Alberta Improvement and Welfare club, at the meeting held in the Vernon schoolhouse, J. B. Laber pointed out the advantages that would result from dredging out the Columbia slough, making it a ship channel and depository for the sewerage of the Peninsula. Mr. Laber outlined what the city had done in the past for sewerage, and said that the least expensive tube trunk sewer, running to the mouth of the Willamette would cost about \$2,000,000 whereas the slough could be dredged at a cost of about \$700,000. Besides the dredging of the channel would make it available for boats and reclaim 27,000 acres of fine land. Mr. Laber also said that the reclaimed land would be available for manufacturing purposes. He said he represented 400 acres and would be glad to donate 200 acres for factories.

The discussion following took on a wide scope. D. G. Stephens declared that Columbia slough could not be used for sewerage because it overflows and would be dangerous to the health of the entire city. G. C. Love, owner of Columbia slough property, said he favored development of the Peninsula, but it would be necessary to deepen the intake and let in water from the Columbia river. As the subject was not exhausted another evening will be devoted to the question.

### Tailoring.

For men and women—cleaning, pressing and repairing done well. Peter Lenard, Powell street.