

Rain again, laying the meadows low, and a good prospect for damaging hay that is already cut.

Land hunters are still to be seen in our midst, rushing to and fro looking for government land or farms to buy.

L. Fleck's new house is progressing nicely and will soon be ready for occupancy, and does credit to Uncle Henry Hill & Son, builders.

The census taker tackled us the other day and by plying his pertinent questions elicited the disagreeable fact that we were suffering from chronic laziness, mental infirmity, and many other disagreeable things which will be published to the world through the census bureau.

Rhoades. Ray & Co., have their threshing machine in, and are impatiently waiting for the coming harvest. They boast of their ability to thresh anything from a sheaf of oats to a load of shingles, or even a man, who has the audacity to make any uncomplimentary remarks about their machine.

We are sorry to note the death of Uncle Jimmie Barnette, an old settler of Nestucca, who passed away July 3rd. Uncle Jimmie was well along in the sixties, and has been ailing for some time. His death was not unexpected, though none the less sorrowful, for he had many friends in this county, and deep gloom was cast over the Fourth of July festivities on account of the sad occurrence.