



Grandma Shepherd is on the sick list.

A heavy rain stopped the Burlingame fair.

Rice Turner is the proud possessor of a new wheel.

The neighbors of S. Bright showed him the truth of the old saying that a friend in need is a friend indeed, by turning out and cutting his hay and putting it all up before he knew anything about it. His many friends will be glad to know his health is better and that he is able to be about some again.

Died, on Sept. 3rd, little Claudie, the thirteen months old child of W. A. Shepherd, of brain fever. Little Claudie was only sick two days and her death was a sudden and crushing blow to the loving parents, but the bud of promise was plucked from earth that it might bloom in heaven. Only a few hours had passed since the little body was left in its silent home in the city of the dead, when a little baby sister opened its eyes on the bereft parents, trying in its weak, helpless way to comfort them and fill the great aching vacancy in their hearts and home. They have the sincere sympathy of the whole community in their bereavement.