

to give entire satisfaction. The House is open from five o'clock in the morning until twelve at night, during which time customers will be supplied with the best of everything to be had in JOSEPH H. SHINN, Notary Public AND Conveyancer, MARET. Will attend to Conveyancing and making Baker City, July 4, 1874.-n9tf ABSTRACTS OF TITLE. Fred. A. Bohna's Baker City, Sept. 11, 1872. n18tf SALOON, AT THE OLD STAND OF A. J. THIBODO, M. A. M. D. Ducen's University, Canada, nity University, 1854. A. H. Brown, BAKER CITY, OREGON. ian, Surgeon, d.c. "lesidence, at A. H. Brown's FRED. A. BOHNA the same. Ne, nearly opposite the Bed-Respectfully informs the citi-generally, that he has purchased the inter-est of Bob. McCord in the above d)ffice. oregon, Nov. 10, 1874.-y road House, SALOON, R & STEVENSON, Prop's, Where will always be found the very best AKER CITY, OREGON. Wines, Liquors and Cigars. WOULD RESPECTFULLY IN-form the Public that we have pur-ed the Baker City Hotel, and refitted furnished it in a style equal to that of Also One of the Finest and Best Billiard Tables v house m To be found in the City. "Fred" will be pleased at all times to have his friends give EASTERN OREGON. Guests will find our accommodations to be of the highest order, and we will spare no pains to suit all who may give us a call. FLETCHER & STEVENSON. Baker City, May 25, 1875.n3tf him a call. FRED. A. BOHNA. Baker City, Jan. 20, 1875. n39tf PAP LEVINS. CORNER SALOUN. WHOLESALE and RETAIL ROSS & FLETCHER, Proprietors. DEALER IN BAKER CITY, OREGON. WINES AND LIQUORS. HERE the best of Wines, Liquors W and Cigars are kept. This Saloon has been entirely refitted and is now one of the neatest and most ple sant places of resort in the Gity. This Saloon is on the corner op-Tobacco & Cigars, TOGETHER WITH A **General Assortment** hand. posite to Of all articles in his Line, which he is selling VIRIUE'S BANK. at LOWEST PRICES, for the Ready Pay. May 18th, 1875,n2tt. His house is located on Main Street, nearly T. P. HENDERSON, opposite the Bank Block, Baker City, Oregon. MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY. Baker City, Nov. 11, 1874.n27tf. Manufacturer and Dealer in New Blacksmith Shop, HARNESS AND SADDLERY ON COURT AVENUE, OPPOSITE THE BANK, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAP FOR BAKER CITY, OREGON. MESSRS. BLAINE & MILLER RES-pectfully inform the citizens of Ba-ker City and vicinity, that they have star-CASII. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch at Reasonable Prices. Baker City, July 21, 1875.n11tf. ted a BLACKSMITH SHOP In Baker City, where they are now pre-In Baker City, where they are how pre-pered to do Horse-shoeing, and ali kinds of Job Work in their line, on short notice, and on reasonable terms Give us a trial. BLAINE & MILLER, Baker City, Aug. 2, 1875.ni301 Chord & Manning, Carpenters and Joiners, BAKER CITY, OREGON. Compromise Saloon, Designs and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Made. Terms Liberal. Corner of Front Street and Valley Avenue BAKER CITY, OREGON, Baker City, June 15, 1875.n6tf JERRY J. CROWDER, Proprietor. THIS NEW SALOON IS SUPPLIED with the best of Wines, Liquors and Bank Exchange. THE PROPREITORS of this Cigars. Baker City, Sept. 15, 1875.n19tf popular place of resort take pleasure in informing the public that Call and Settle. Charley Schellworth Notice is hereby given that I have leased my Blacksmith and Wagon shops to Dealy & Tweedie, and have closed my now has charge of the Bar, where he deals nothing but the best of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars, and will be pleased to have his frieads give him a call. This is a n32tf business. All those indebted to S. B. Mc Cord, or McCord Brothers, are hereby noti-Cord, or McCord Brothers, are hereby not-fied that they must now come forward and settle their accounts. Money must come, and there is no use talking, if you do not set-tle with me, you must with an attorney. S. B. McCURD. Baker City, May 10th 1875n1tf. Bit Saloon. Maicn 3, 1875.n43tf "SENATE" SALOON, V. Pfeiffenberger, Proprietor, Opposite Pap Levens on Front Street, Laborers Wanted. BAKER CITY, OREGON. THE BEST OF WINES, LI-quors and all other kinds of drinks, 15 OR TWENTY LABORERS WAN-ted immediately by the undersign-

will shoe to fit the horse. Our work in this line is warranted as good as the best.

Wagon Making and Repairing In all the various branches done in connection with this shop by Geo. J. Bowman.

Plows Manufactured and Repaired. In fact everything in my line made and repaired at reasonable prices. Thankful for past patronage I respectfully solicit a continuance of

S. A. GAINES. May 10, 1875.nltf

J. W. CLEAVER.

Undertaker,

Furniture and Chair Manufacturer,

Baker City, Oregon, Is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and at reasonable prices. Furniture and Chairs, of his own manu-facture constantly on hand. Baker City, June 23, 1875,n7tf

Buy Your Lumber at the

Old, Reliable

Ebell's Old Mill. WE HAVE REFITTED THE Mill and make the best Lumber in the county, at prices to suit the times.

Any bills left at our Mill receive as prompt attention in the future as in the past. We saw everything from a Lath to the Heaviest Timbers.

Clear and seasoned Lumber always on

Bills left with J. W. Wisdom will receive immediate attention. By strict attention to business, we hope to receive our share of public patronage. An unlimited amount of Grain taken in exchange for Lumber. ELLIOTT & VAN PATTEN.

March 1 1874.-n34tf.

Auction House, BAKER CITY,

KELLOGG & SMALL, Auctioneers.

Regular Sale Day, EVERY SATURDAY.

Sales made in every portion of the County. June 30th, 1875.n8tf. General Collector.

11. M. BRITTEN, CITY MARSHAL, respectfully informs the business men of Baker City and vicinity, that he will attend promptly to the collection of all Notes, Bills and Accounts placed in his hands for collection. Hand him your bills if you want them collected. Baker City, July 14, 1875. nlott

I. D. HAINES, Attorney.

CHANGE OF FIRM NAME.-NOTICE is hereby given that the business heretofore conducted in Baker City, Baker County, Oregon, under the name of M. S. Bloch will hereafter be continued under the firm name of A. I. Bloch & Co. M. S. BLOCH. Baker City, Sept. 13, 1875.n19n22.

Notice IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a note given by the undersigned to P. McGovern, for \$50, dated Sept. 11, 1875, is null and void for want of consideration, and this is to notify all parties against purchasing said note, as I will not pay the

faction guaranteed JAMES A. PINNEY & CO. Feb. 1, 1875.n391v

alogue Prices.

Prices Reduced!! DEALY & TWEEDIE, THE

Blacksmiths,

HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE SHOP In Eastern Oregon. We can and will do all kinds of work in our live Cheaper & Better than any other shop in Baker City and equal to any in Eastern Oregon. We manufacture

Wagons, Buggies and Plows,

and do all kinds of Job Work. We employ none but the best Workmen. When it is necessary we do work at all hours of the day or night, and always finish a job by the time we promise to have it done. Our shop is at the

Head of Main Street,

BAKER CITY, OREGON, Formerly occupied by S. B. McCord.

Horse Shoeing--Prices:

Horse Shoeing at round, plain shoes, \$3.00 Shoeing all round, plain shoes, \$3.00 "toe and corks, 3.50 Re-setting, all round, 1.75 Jim stewart, the best horse shoer in Ore-gon, attends to all shoeing in our Shop. Our price for re-setting Wagon Tires, all \$4.50 And all other work charged for in propor-tion to above prices. We have brought our prices down to suit the times.

Wagon Making. Geo. J. Bowman will attend to the wood work Department of our Wagon Shop. Call and see us, and examine our work. DEALY & TWEEDIE. August 18, 1875.nl5tf

Hurrah! Hurrah! FOR Silver City and South Mountain. DOOLEY'S ROAD, BY WAY OF EL-dorado, leading to

BOISE CITY, SILVER CITY, SOUTH

MOUNTAIN, and to all points on the

Railroad, Is now in Good Repair. On this Road will be found the best of

GRASS AND WATER,

and plenty of each at good camping Places. This Road is at least **Twenty Miles**

Nearer to Silver City and Five Miles to Boise City than any other Wagon Road The Toll on this Road is cheaper than on any other route leading to Boise or Silver Cities. Give this Road a trial and you will trav-el no other to the points above mentioned. JOHN J. DOOLEY.

June 1, 1875.n4tf

Wagon Making.

GEO. J. Bowman being a Wagon maker by trade, will continue to work at his trade at the Wagon shop adto work at his trade at the Wagon shop ad-joining the Blacksmith Shop of the late firm of Gaines & Bowman, and also carries on the Shop lately run by S. B. McCord, adjoining Tom. Dealy & Tweedie's Blacksmith Shop. He is prepared to do all kinds of Wagon work in his line, at both shops, at short notice and at reasonable prices. He can make Wagons or Buggies from the stump up, and uses none but the best of material, bought in uses none but the best of material, bought in the east and shipped direct to him at Baker City. GEO. J. BOWMAN. City. May 10th 1875n1tf.

A Card.

BAKER CITY, October 1, 1875.

Orders from a distance solicited and satis- I understand he thinks of taking Widow Watson to the show. He's been hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would. Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that pup of a fellow, though I would not blame her much either if she takes him, for she must be dreadfully lonesome, and then she has to let her

white-faced colt of his as slick as a seal.-

farm out on shares, and it isn't half worked, and no one else seems to have the spunk to speak up to her. By jingo, if I were a single man, I'd show you a trick or two."

So saying, Ed. borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn. where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot-hole and listened, knowing the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything worried him.

"Confound that young bagrider !" said Bill; "what business has he there, I'd like to know ? Got a new buggy, has he ? Well, so have I, and a new harness, too; and his horse can't get sight of mine; and I declare I've half a mind to-yes, I will ! Fll go this very night and ask her to go to the show with me. I'll show Ed. Wilbur that I ain't such a calf as he thinks I am, if I did let old Watson get the start of me in the first place !"

Ed. could scarcely help laughing outright, but he hastily snatched the bags on his shoulder with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nelly; and about five o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy, on his way to the widow's. He jogged along quietly, thinking of the old singing school days-and what a pretty girl Susan was then, and wondering inwardly if he would have more courage to talk up to her-until, at a distance of about a mile from her house, he came to a bridge, he gave a tremendous sneeze and blew his teeth out of his mouth and clear over the dashboard, and, striking on the planks, they rolled over the side of the bridge and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill or paint the expression of his face as he sat there completely dumbfounded at his piece of ill-luck. After a while he stepped out of his buggy, and, getting down on his hands and knees, looked over into the water. Yes, there they were, at the bottom, with a crowd of little fish rubbing their noses against them, and Bill wished to goodness that his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that had cost him so much, and the show coming on and no time to get another set-and the widow and young Sockrider. Well, he must try and get them somehow-and no time to be lost for some one might come along and ask him what he was fooling around there for. He had no notion of spoiling his clothes by wading in with them on; and besides, if he did he could not go to the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road, to see that no one was in sight, and then quickly undressed himself, laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran around the bank and waded into the almost icy cold water, but his teeth did not chatter in his head-he only wished they could. Quietly he waded along so as not to stir the mud up, and when he got to the right spot he dropped under the water and came out with his teeth in his hand, and replaced them in his mouth .--

his pants from between his feet, and was preparing to wriggle into them, when a light wagon drawn by the white-faced horse, driven by a boy, came along and stopped beside him. The boy held up a pair of boots in one hand and a pair of socks in one hand and just as the widow reached the gate again be said.

reached the gate again he said: "Here's your boots and socks, Mr. Smi-ley, that you left on the bridge when you were in swimming." "You're mistaken," said Bill, "they're

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not mine." "Why," said the boy, "ain't you the young man that had the race after the horse just now ?" "No, sir, I am not ! You'd better go on

"No, sir, I am not ! You'd better go on about your business." "Bill sighed at the loss of his Sunday boots, and, turning to the widow, said: "Just pick up the lines, will you, This brute of a horse is always switching them out of my hands." The widow complied; then he pulled one corner of the robe down as she got in. "What a lovely evaning." said she; 'and so warm I don't think we want the robe over us, do we ?"

over us, do we ?" (You see she had on a nice new dress and a pair of new gaiters, and she wanted to show them.)

"Oh, my," said Bill, earnestly; "you'll find it chilly riding, and I wouldn't have you catch cold for the world." She seemed pleased at this tender care for her, and contented herself with stick-

for her, and contented herself with stick-ing one of her little feet oue, with a long silk necktie over the end of it. "What is that, Mr. Smiley, a necktie ?" "Yes," said he, "I bought it the other day, and must have left it in the buggy. Never mind it." "But," said she, "it was careless;" and stooping over she picked it up and made a motion to stuff it in between them. Bill felt her hand going down, and making a dive after it, clutched it in his and held hard and fast. Then they went on quite a distance, he

and heid hard and fast. Then they went on quite a distance, he still holding her hand in his and wonder-ing what he should do when they got, to Green's; and she wondered why he did not say something nice to her as well as squeeze her hand, why his coat was but-toned up so tightly on such ' same even-ing, and what made his hat and face so dirty, until they were going down a little dirty, until they were going down a little hill and one of the traces came unhitched

and they had to stop. "Oh, murder ! exclaimed Bill, "what next ?"

next ?" "What's the matter, Mr. Smiley ?" said the widow, with a start which came near jerking the robe off from his knees. "One of the traces is off," answered

Bill. "Well, why don't you get out and put it

on ?" "I can't," said Bill; "I've got—that is, I haven't got—oh, dear, I'm so sick ! What shall I do ?" "Why, Willie," said she tenderly, "what is the matter ? do tell me." She gave his hand a little squeeze, and look-ed into his pale face; she thought he was going to faint, so she got out her smelling bottle with her left hand, and pulling the stopper out with her teeth, she stuck it to his nose.

bis nose. Bill was just taking in breath for a mighty sigh, and the pungent odor made throw back bis head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low-back bugthrow back his head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low-back buggy. The little woman gave a low scream as his bare feet flew past her head; and covering her face with her hands gave way to tears or smiles—it is hard to tell which. Bill was right side-up in a few moments, and leaning over the back of the seat, humbly apologizing and explaining, when Ed. Wilbur and his wife and baby drove up behind and stopped. Poor Bill felt that he would rather have been shot than had Ed. Wilbur catch him in such a scrape, but there was no help for him now, so he called Ed. to him and whispered ra his ear.
— The helped the widow out of Bill's buggy and into his, and the two women went on, leaving the women behind. Bill lost no time in arranging his toilet as well as he could; and then with great persuasion, Ed got him to go home with him, hunting up slippers and socks and getting him washed and combed, had him quite presentable when the ladies arrived.
— This is the story about Bill and the wid, you, just as I had it from Ed. Wilbur, and, if there is anything unsatisfactory about it, ask him.

it, ask him.

NOTICE. A LL NOTES due A. H. Brown must be paid to me immediately, or Costs of Action will be incurred.

