

**THE Cross Drug Company**  
 A specialty of accurate compounding prescriptions.  
**ENTIRE STOCK OF**  
 Standard Drugs and Chemicals  
 Purest and most reliable—Fancy Stationery, Games, Toilet Articles and well assorted line of  
**WINEY CHOCOLATES AND BON BONS**  
**Personal and Local**  
 Hook has gone to Portland on a trip.  
 Mrs. Frank Elkins celebrated her 70th birthday at Prineville.  
 Mrs. Perry Read and their granddaughter, Louise Osborn, are in Prineville to spend the three weeks of their vacation.  
 Mrs. Grover Fulkerson, of Burg, Indiana, are visiting at the home of Charles Ortman, near Madras. Fulkerson is a niece of Mr. Ortman.  
 A new postoffice has been established at Opal City, with M. Cassel as postmaster.  
 Your eyes tested free. A complete line of optical goods at Mrs. B. Crosby's, Madras, Ore.  
 Mrs. Morrow, the well known sheep man, and Mrs. G. Douglass, the Lamonta teacher, were married at Madras on Thursday of last week.  
 A. P. Seybold, formerly manager for the Central Oregon Mercantile Co., and Miss Osborn of Culver, are reported to have been married in Madras last Sunday.  
 Miss Wade Siler and her sister, Miss Carrie Castleman, arrived here from Spokane on the 10th of July, to join Mr. Siler. They will make their home in a new cottage on south Main street, which Mr. Siler has had recently completed.  
 The public installation of officers of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Mt. Jefferson Lodge No. 196 at Madras, Oregon, which was to have taken place last night, was postponed until next Wednesday evening, the 12th, by the committee.  
**Twins**  
 Born to the wife of N. P. Osborn, near Madras, Monday, the 13th, twins, a boy and a girl.  
**SALE**—Deering binder, complete good repair; also mowing machine horse rake for sale or trade at C. K. Loucks, Madras.  
**Salt in the Spectrum.**  
 The extreme delicacy of the spectrum is illustrated by the fact that a milligram of salt of sodium, an imperceptible particle of salt to the naked eye, is yet capable of giving the flame of a candle yellow in the spectroscopic. Indeed, so small is the form of a common salt (sodium chloride) is so universally distributed as an impalpable dust floating in the air that it is next to impossible to find a spectrum which does not show sodium lines.

**The Horse's Hard Corn Spots.**  
 Hogs often get droopy in the most mysterious sort of way. Close search will show that the little holes in the skin on the underside of the front legs are plugged up. A good hard rubbing with a cob dipped in vinegar will loosen them up, and mighty soon is the hog the old self again after you grease and salve the place with lard. Those blind eye hard corn spots on horses' front legs have been an everlasting puzzle to horsemen and sports. It is only the shrunken remainder of what ages ago was a skin outlet—same as in hogs.—New York Press.

**Something Wrong.**  
 She had just returned from a shopping tour tired, but radiant. He had just returned from the office tired, but—well, tired. Quivering with delight at the array of samples snipped from rolls of dress goods, she emptied the contents of her purse into her lap. There was a metallic sound. A look of dismay crossed her face. "There!" she exclaimed. "I just knew there was something I had forgotten to buy." "What was it, dear?" he asked with an assumption of interest. "I'm sure I don't know," she replied petulantly, "but I find I have a half dollar left!"—New York Times.

**Hawthorne and Dueling.**  
 It has been thought by most of Hawthorne's biographers that his theory of the fatality of acts was founded largely upon a tragic experience of his own life. In the belief that a young lady whom he well knew had been insulted he challenged the supposed offender to a duel, but was prevented from carrying out his purpose by his friends, Pierce and Cilley, who showed him that the supposed insult was entirely mythical. A few years later Cilley was himself challenged by a political enemy, and the fact that Hawthorne had been willing to fight a duel is said to have persuaded him not to decline, and his opponent killed him.—From Erskine's "Leading American Novelists."

**Evelyn and the Simplon Pass.**  
 The Simplon pass was a famous highway of travel long before Napoleon constructed the highroad. Milton came home that way from his grand tour, and so did John Evelyn. The latter traveler went in fear of his life, not only expecting avalanches to fall on him, but being apprehensive lest bears and wolves should issue from the caves in the precipices and assail him. The only actual harm which happened, however, was that his companion's dog killed a goat belonging to one of the peasants and that heavy compensation had to be paid—"a pistol," says the diary, "for the goat and ten more for attempting to ride away."—Exchange.

**The Difference.**  
 "No, sir," said the clerk to his employer, "I don't think there's anything unreasonable in my asking for an increase of salary. You may remember that you promised me a raise when I had been with you a year." "I know I did," rejoined the employer, "but didn't I make it conditional on your giving me every satisfaction?" "And in what way, sir, haven't I given you satisfaction?" asked the clerk. "In what way?" replied the employer, with a show of anger. "Do you think for a moment you are satisfying me in asking for an increase of salary?"—Wasp.

**A "Friday" Ship.**  
 A true story is told of a skeptical Massachusetts captain who went back in the early years of the republic determined to exhibit the fallacy of the Friday superstition. He contracted on a certain Friday for the building of a ship, and it was arranged that the keel of this vessel was laid on Friday, that she was launched on a Friday, named Friday, commenced loading on a Friday and sailed into the stream on the same day of the week. To add to the possibilities of disaster, a negro cook named Friday was engaged, and, thus fully freighted with the sinister name, the Friday sailed on a Friday, bound to a port in the West Indies. From that day to this no tidings of the ill fated craft have been received.

**Japanese Buddhists.**  
 Japanese Buddhists have a word, "nazoneru," which is translated by the dictionaries as "to imitate," but it has the esoteric meaning of "to substitute in imagination one object or action for another, so as to bring about some magical or miraculous result." An example of this is laying a pebble before the image of Buddha to show that you would like to build a temple in his honor if you were rich enough and making a bookcase revolve which contains the 6771 volumes of the Buddhist canon and earnestly wishing that you had time to read them, by which you acquire the same merit in the eyes of heaven as if you did read them.

**A Woman and a Trunk.**  
 Griggs—Weren't you surprised that the customs inspector didn't find those things you smuggled in? Briggs—Oh, no. My wife stowed them away. She can pack things in a trunk where she can't even find them herself.—Boston Transcript.

**Knowledge Came Too Late.**  
 Figg—I've been boarding now for ten years. Fogg—Then you don't know what it is to have a home? Figg—Oh, yes, I do. It was when I had a home that I didn't know what it was to have one.—Boston Transcript.

**Homing Pigeons.**  
 Homing pigeons are not only endowed with marvelous speed, but with great endurance. Some years ago a bird belonging to the late King Edward, who was a great pigeon enthusiast, made a record for 510 miles at a velocity of 1,307 yards a minute.

**Varnished Butter.**  
 Butter is preserved in France by varnishing it. The varnish is a very strong sirup, which is applied warm. The heat melts the surface of the butter, which mingles with the sirup. The latter sets very rapidly and covers the butter with a crystalline layer.

**His Sense of Touch.**  
 "Some men have the sense of touch developed to an extent that is little short of phenomenal." "Yes, indeed! There's Closeboy, for instance. I've known him to say he hadn't a cent before I opened my lips."

**All For the Best.**  
 "Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically. "Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

**Her Matrimonial Experience.**  
 Making his rounds in an isolated village, the census taker gave one of his official papers to a woman that she might fill in the required answers. One of the questions, instead of reading "Married or single," read "Condition as to marriage." The woman filled in the answer thus: "Awful hard up before. Wuss after."—London Rystander.

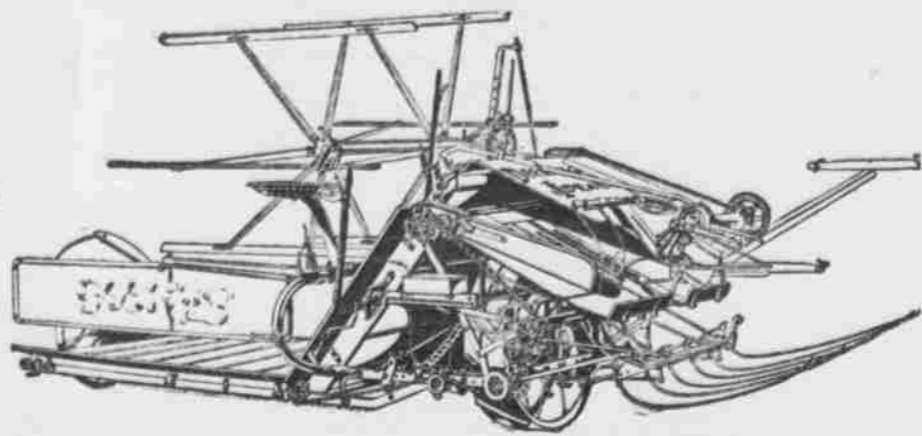
**Calendars of the Aztecs.**  
 Calendars are probably the oldest form of literature in the world. The cards which appear by the millions in all civilized countries nowadays have their counterpart among the most ancient known races. The Aztecs, for example, were well supplied with calendars, and several of them have been preserved to this day. They were published in stone and set up in public places.

**DON'T BE ENVIOUS.**  
 Crush all envy out of your heart. The envious person is in pain upon all occasions which ought to give him pleasure. The relief of his life is lost, and the objects which administer the highest satisfaction to those who are exempt from this passion give the quickest pangs to persons who are subject to it. All the perfections of their fellow creatures are odious. Don't be envious.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE  
 MADRAS, OREGON

**Notice for Publication**  
 Isolated Tract PUBLIC LAND SALE  
 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, June 24, 1911.  
 Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906 (34 Stat., 517), we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9 o'clock a. m., on the 24th day of August 1911, at this office, the following-described land: NW 1/4 SW 1/4 and SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 35 T. 10 South R. 16 East W. M. No. 6283.  
 Any person claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.  
 C. W. MOORE, Register.  
 11043-276d

**Notice for Publication**  
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, June 23, 1911.  
 Notice is hereby given that David Vaughan of Madras, Oregon, who on March 29th, 1910, made a home-lead, No. 6842, for NW 1/4 sec 14, T. 11 S., R. 12 E., W. M. has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Howard W. Turner, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Madras, Oregon, on the 1st day of August, 1911. Claimant names as witnesses: W. D. McNeamar, Hugh Gardner, R. B. McLain, Torsten T. Juheth, all of Madras, Oregon.  
 C. W. MOORE, Register.  
 12043-27

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**BUILDING CONTRACTOR**  
 Plans and Estimates Furnished  
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 Iron Beds, Tables and Dressers  
 To make room for new stock. Special discounts given in addition to the fine premiums we are now giving away. Save your tickets they will get you something for nothing. : : :  
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**Use Crosby's Foot Lotion FOR Sore Feet**  
 IT CURES IT'S A LIQUID IT NEVER FAILS  
 Try it for sweating, scalding, foul smelling or burning feet. If it fails, your money back. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS by mail gets a bottle worth \$5.00 Give me a chance to prove it.  
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