

Brevities.

1000 dozen eggs wanted at Saling & Co's.
Handkerchiefs from 4 cts to \$1.50 at S. & Co's.
Rubber over shoes, Arctics, etc., at Crofutt & Co's.
Celluloid glass Starch, the best in the world at S. & Co's.
Men's and boy's caps, a large assortment, at Saling & Co's.
Call on Mrs. Carden of Athens, for your fall and winter hats.
Call on Mrs. Carden, of Athens, for your Millinery. All the latest styles.
Stationery, a large variety to select from, at L. S. Wood, post-office.

Bob McGrew keeps on hand a full stock of school books and stationery.
Ladies Seal skin caps will be sold this week for \$1.00 at Saling & Co's.
Mrs. Carden of Athens, has just received a fine stock of Millinery, from St. Paul.

We regret to learn that Dallas O'Harra, who is lying at the hospital at Walla Walla, is no better.
F. B. Frine and H. W. Richardson were out on the streets Friday for the first time since their sickness.

Dr. I. N. Richardson, dentist, is permanently located at Athens, and does all kinds of dentistry at very low rates.
Chas. McBride brought the mail up from Pendleton, Monday night. This is the first mail received here since January 11th.

Considerable sickness still prevails among our people. Except in a few cases the prevailing cause is still influenza.
Mrs. Jennie Richardson, of Athens, fashionable dress maker, has had seven years' experience in the art of dress fitting.
Maxwell & Todd are closing out their entire stock of boots and shoes, rubbers, etc., at cost, preparatory to leaving Athens.

The inquest over the remains of A. T. Barry created a great deal of interest and an unusual number of people were in town in consequence.
LOST.
A pair of crystal lens eyeglasses in a morocco case. The finder will confer a favor on the owner by leaving them at this office.

Billy Bernard, one day last week, filled his sleigh with little ones and gave them their annual sleigh ride. The little folks seemed to enjoy their ride immensely, and Billy was happy as the happiest in the group.

Sheriff Houser drove over from Pendleton one day this week on official business, returning the same day. He conveyed many messages and letters from our people, who are snow-bound and without communication with the outside world.
According to "Notice to Tax-payers" in the Pendleton Tribune, our sheriff, Ze Houser, will meet the tax-payers of Weston and Mountain precinct on February 27 and 28, for the purpose of collecting state, county and school tax for 1889.

The E. O. says that the next Legislature will provide for the erection of a new asylum, to be located either at Pendleton, Athens or Milton. Weston, it appears will not be considered in the matter. We would ask our senator, Why not?

Johnson, the Athens Druggist, has taken a liquor license and now retails the "ferry liquid" out to the boys of our neighboring burg at five cents a glass. It is said that the saloons are extremely quiet and their business dull as a consequence of this cheap bid for the trade.
Al. Carden was over from Athens, yesterday, and as he says, for the special purpose of getting the LEADER; the delayed trains having deprived him of the pleasure of his weekly perusal of its columns. Who says that the LEADER is not appreciated?

We wager that our friend, R. M. Powers, will not be very anxious to secure a seat in the red painted sleigh again. His experience up the mountain, Monday, rolling in the snow drifts from three to five feet deep, resulting from the upsetting of the sleigh, was not very pleasant for himself, although amusing for his more fortunate companions.
Nothing retards the growth of Weston as much as the indifference manifested by some of our property holders and who are looked upon as the solid men of the town, financially. We wish that we could impress upon the minds of these individuals the necessity of taking a deeper interest in the welfare of their city, and co-operate with other citizens who are enterprising and are always to be found ready to do their part towards building up the interests of the city of Weston.

One of the most pressing needs of Weston is a bank. Sometime ago an effort was made by some of our local capitalists to incorporate a national bank with a capital of \$50,000, but for some reason the matter has been allowed to go by default. A bank at Weston would be of great convenience to our farmers as well as our business men, and with the promising outlook for business this year we are confident that it would prove to be a good paying investment. We hope to see some active steps taken towards organizing this spring.

DEED.
RICHARDSON.—At Weston, January 20, 1890, of pneumonia, Cora, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson, aged two years, two months and twenty days.

The fakir don't like being called a fakir, but a fakir is a fakir all the same. A fakir is a man who fakes; in other words, he who goes forth among his kind seeking a subsistence in a questionable manner is a fakir. Although that branch of the book business carried on by traveling agents is often a butt for the ridicule of the paragrapher, it is nevertheless perfectly honorable and if conducted by an honorable man or woman, but the business may be conducted in such a disreputable manner as to receive the condemnation of the honest public. A fakir may by shrewdness avoid arrest, but vagabondism is considered by our cruel laws, a crime.
Hank Vaughn returned this week from a visit to his Yakima stock ranch. He reports a deplorable state of affairs consequent upon the severe weather in that locality. According to Hank's statements which we do not doubt, there will be very severe losses among the stockmen on that side of the Columbia. Snipes, the Yakima cattle king, had already lost 2,000 head of cattle at one corral and others were dying at the rate of a hundred per day. Hank was considerably loser himself. Out of 47 head of fine mares there were only 13 left which number he had abandoned to their fate. The tules upon which the cattle usually subsist during these extreme occasions, are covered with snow and all outside stock must most surely perish. Hank wound up his startling account of affairs in that country with the statement that "there would not be three head of cattle left on the Yakima, and the head of horses to round them up with."

Time was when the O. R. & N. Railway and its branches were deemed of importance, and its affairs were conducted in a business like manner. The addition of the "Short Line," system lost it some of its prestige but it still continued to be a factor in the affairs of the country. Since the Union Pacific Anaconda has swallowed it up we are made painfully aware that our once boasted and well conducted railroads have become mere accommodation branches for a great system. While the Northern Pacific and Hunt's lines have been making their usual time and trips, the grasshopper engines of the Union Pacific have abandoned the Spokane branch on account of a few light snow drifts, and the inhabitants along this once great line have been deprived of transportation for nearly two weeks. A monopoly is had but a monopolized monopoly is worse.
Why We're Blue.
Sometimes when we get cogitating over one thing and another and our own affairs in particular—especially that portion of them connected with the LEADER—we, with reluctance, arrive at the conclusion that we lack the gall necessary to conduct a newspaper under the circumstances that surround us.
The "Necropolis Free Press" informs the world at large and its admiring readers, in particular, that it has entered upon the fourth year of its existence under the most auspicious circumstances imaginable, with an ever increasing circulation. It calls attention to its neatness typographically; its large corps of correspondents from Helix and Adams, and is tireless in singing its own wondrous merits. The "Eastland Tribune" gleefully informs the anxious public that it has a monopoly of the news of the world and if they fail to take it they're certainly left in the lurch. Its envious rival, the Hyphenated-one-thing-and-another, oracularly informs the public in "bold face" that owing to the auspicious hour selected for its issuance it is the true Encyclopedia Oregonica, containing a brief and concise daily compendium of everything worthy of record transpiring in several other hemispheres, etc., etc. The Spafford Raven never tires of recounting its manifold excellences, and the Tumalou Zeitung reiterates the oft repeated assertion that its vicinity essentially excludes the flies from the atmosphere surrounding it.
Thus we might continue enumerating indefinitely the esteemed cotemporaries who appear satisfied with their condition and proud of their positions. We will not be so ungenerous as to question their asseverations, but will presume that all they say regarding their circulation and prominence in the estimation of the public is true. At any rate we can, in the goodness of our heart, wish it were, and kindly repress the doubts that may arise in our minds regarding the statement. We could say the same thing regarding the LEADER and as our cotemporaries do, leave the burden of the proof to our readers. We have been counseled by shrewd advisers to do this, but when we have attempted the thing our heart has invariably failed us. We claim with pride that the LEADER has been of service to the community in which it is published, and we hardly think there is one among our readers who will dispute it. We also assert honesty of purpose and industry in the labors that devote upon us as its editor, but here we cease boasting our own little horn. Mechanically, the paper is a failure. Look at its blotched, poorly printed form this week. Do you not suppose that we grind our teeth in impotent rage with every impression of the press, when such blurred, unreadable paper is the result? Do you know what is the matter? Our type is worn out. Our press is out of date and a cumbersome thing. We want a new press and new type and are unable to get them. Do you know the reason why? Just because you, gentle reader, are holding back that small sum of your indebtedness to us, just because it is small you know. We realize the extreme smallness of the sum, dear reader, but will promise you that if you will come forward immediately and pay it, renewing your subscription at the same time, we will send our order the next mail for a new press and type. You

don't see how we can do it with three or six dollars? Pay up and you shall see it done, after which we too, may crow over a successful newspaper career.

Wild Horse Mountain.

EDITOR WESTON LEADER:—As I never see anything in your esteemed paper from this part of the Blue Mountains, and fearing that the rest of the world will come to the conclusion we have abandoned this fertile section of Umatilla county, I take up my pen to write you a few items to dispel any doubts as to our existence in the land of the living. But where are the items? They are as scarce as hen's teeth and so I am compelled to write on the weather for a change. Change, well yes, I believe we mountaineers would all vote the straight ticket on that line if by so doing we could induce the gentle chinook to come, and dissolve these snow drifts which are obstructing travel. The snow on a level is about 30 inches, but on the snow-drifts are something less than that many fathoms. Your humble correspondent has been taking daily observation of the mercury every day since the present year began and writing them down for future reference. January 2d mercury stood 16 above, January 3d 2 above, January 4th 5 below, January 5th 1 below, January 6th 8 above, January 7th 13 above, January 8th 16 above, January 9th 23 above, (and snowing) January 10th 20 above, (and snowing) January 11th 2 above, January 12th 22 above (and snowing) these observations are taken from the top of the Wild Horse Mountain every morning at the hour of 7 o'clock and are sometimes very bracing cold facts. The health record of the neighborhood and vicinity is extra good, no sickness prevailing here, save colds which are plenty. Mr. Hank Fanning has been somewhat under the weather for some time caused by the contracting of a severe cold while attending one of our tri weekly dances, which he never postponed on account of weather, but like the Louisiana State Lottery, holds its drawings regularly. But Hank is being tended and cared for by those kind and whole-souled people Mr. and Mrs. F. Taylor at their home and with such kind and careful nurses it is only a matter of a short time until Mr. Fanning will be himself again.
By the way Mr. Editor what has become of that pork-packer establishment at Weston? The Weston LEADER kept hammering away until Weston got her water-works. The Weston LEADER kept on knocking until Weston got good substantial sidewalks etc., etc., New Mr. Editor the farmers want the Weston LEADER to keep the ball rolling until this pork-packer is a solid substantial fact, such an establishment would be of uncalculable benefit to both city and country. Here is an illustration; a little while ago, a near neighbor of mine who had a couple of hundred hogs, had to ship them to Seattle in order to find a market for them; now next summer all our merchants will be importing lard and bacon from Chicago, Wisconsin and other western points, and were of all neither the merchants nor patrons are in the least certain that the article they buy is pure or healthy. But what is the use of dwelling any longer on this subject? Any one man knows the fact that a very large hog could be written in favor of the building of a pork-packer at Weston by regards the financial interest of both merchants and farmers. Let the farmers all wake up to their own interest in this matter and strike while the iron is hot.
Our school in the western end of this district (No. 88) has been running in full blast now for nearly five months and will soon close the present term, Miss Winnie Hastings is the teacher, a d d more zealous, painstaking, earnest and successful teacher or one who gives better satisfaction in the school room as a teacher would indeed be hard to find. Miss Winnie Hastings, has indeed earned the most earnest and sincere thanks of all parents whose child or children attend her school where, ever she goes her scholars will always hold her in grateful remembrance.
Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Saling are having quite a number of their relatives and friends visiting them here this winter, some of them from Kansas. R. F. Johnson.

Pendleton is again endeavoring to tax the county for improvements within its town limits. A bridge across the Umatilla at foot Lee street is being proposed and it is reliably reported that the county court has agreed to pay one half of the cost thereof. The taxpayers in the county, especially those outside of Pendleton desire to know of our county commissioners their right to appropriate money from the county treasury to build improvements within the corporate limits of Pendleton, or any other town in the county, in building city bridges, improving streets etc. The adding of additional burdens to the tax-payers of the county in placing in the county court house tower a costly clock for the sole benefit of Pendleton was bad enough, but to assist in building her bridges is going too far altogether. If Pendleton or Weston need more bridges or better streets, let the same be built; but with their own funds and not by the tax-payers of the county. If the county court is right in this proposed action, Weston needs several new bridges across Pine creek and we suggest that our county commissioner require the county to build the same, and thus distribute their favors to other towns as well as to the favored city of Pendleton.

CARD OF THANKS.
For the many kind attentions tendered by friends during the illness and death of my little niece, Bonah, I wish to extend my sincere and heartfelt thanks.
HETTIE REYNOLDS.

Ira J. Crofutt & Co.
—Have just Received—
New Orleans Syrup,
Gold Medal Syrup,
Maple Syrup
and Sorghum.

ONLY A DUFFER
OR BLUFFER
Would attempt to gainsay our statement, or dispute our claims, backed as they are by an overwhelming popular patronage, which proves all we claim.
PEOPLE EAT OUR PUDDING
And ask for more, and if the "proof of the pudding is in the eating," there is no doubt that we are the chosen caterers of critical customers.

IT IS THE PLUMS
In the PUDDING that please the public palate and our pudding is full of the best bargain plums in every line and style of goods. Let no
BLUFFER, GUFFER, DUFFER
make you suffer, the loss of a bargain. You get what you want at less prices than you pay at the If-you-don't-see-what-you-want-ask-for-it-and-we'll-tell-you-it's-out-of-style-store.
YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT AT
"HOLIS AND CLEVE'S"
ATHENA, OREGON.

Twist, Navies, Granulated and Fine-Cut
TOBACCOES.
Cigars, Notions, Cutlery,
PESFUMERY, PORTE-MONNAIES.
COMBS & BRUSHES
FISHING TACKLE.
STATIONERY AND SCHOOL BOOKS,
PLAYING CARDS.
"FANCY GOODS JEWERY"
PIPES, MATCHES,
French and American Candies,
Cheaper than ever before
—AT—
SALING & M'BRIDE.
WESTON, OREGON.

The Fountain
SALOON
Finest Wines and Liqu
County constantly on hand. The best brands of Cigars, and Beer, on draught
H. W. Richardson,
ICE COLD BEER always on draught



Reserved for
BOB. MCGREW
THE DRUGGIST.

PENDLETON MACHINE SHOPS
—O-AND-O—
IRON FOUNDRY.
Manufacturers of the
FULTON WIND MILLS.
Threshers, Headers, Mowers and all kinds of Farm Machinery, Repaired at Reasonable Rates. Castings made to order of any desirable pattern.
OLD CASTINGS BOUGHT AT THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES.
PENDLETON MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
PENDLETON, OR

EXCHANGE HOTEL.
WALLAWALLA
Washington Territ.
T. C. REID, Proprietor.
The Only House that is Strictly \$1.00 per Day.
—Is Now Under the Management of—
TEFFT BROTHERS,
Whose Reputation as Caterers is Well Known.
KITCHEN is under the Management of ED. TEFFT as Cook, and TEFFT has charge of the DINING ROOM, MR. T. C. REID has charge of the BEDS, and they are kept clean. You can always get a bed from Mr. Reid.
NONE BUT WHITE HELP EMPLOYED.
We would be pleased to have your patronage when you want a change from CHINESE HASH, which is so much the style in Walla Walla.
TAKE THE EXCHANGE BUS, TAKE NO OTHER.
TEFFT BROTHERS,
WALLA WALLA, WASH. TERR.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER! I
All Kinds of Undressed Lumber
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All orders PROMPTLY FILLED. Mills located 15 miles East of Weston on the old toll road.
W. H. FLETCHER.

N. WILSON,
—PROPRIETOR OF—
THE CITY MEAT MARKET.
—DEALER IN—
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, SAUSAGES, ETC., ETC.
WATER ST., WESTON, OR