

# "Lay on, MacDuff!"



We're not asserting that MacDuff is the name of your favorite hen, as it is more properly a gamecock's moniker. But she'll lay on just the same—lay early and often— if you'll only feed her properly.

Tickle your chickens' gizzards with

**GROUND BONE  
OYSTER SHELL  
POULTRY SHELL  
CHICK FEED  
GRIT and  
MEAT SCRAPS**

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Made of selected Bluestem in one of the best equipped mills in the Northwest.

Sold in Weston by

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town where I had gotten my accom-

modation when I needed it. "We then had one of the thriftiest little villages in the state—good line of business in all the branches, merchants who were willing to help an honest fellow over a bad year, and a town full of people who came twice a week to trade and visit. Our little country town supported a library, high school band, ball team, and we had big celebrations every year.

"A farm near a live town soon doubles in value. I sold my forty acres at a big advance and bought an eighty, gradually adding to it until I had 200 acres of the best land in Iowa. I then felt no need of asking favors, and found it easy to patronize the mail order agents that came almost weekly to our door. I regret to say that I was the first in the county to make up a neighborhood bill and send it to a mail order house. Though we got bit every once in a while, we got the habit of sending away for stuff.

"Gradually our merchants lessened their stock of goods—for lack of patronage. Finally we began to realize that when we needed a bolt quickly for machinery, or clothing for sickness or death, we had to wait and send away for it, which wasn't so pleasant. One by one our merchants moved to places where they were appreciated, and men of less energy moved in. Gradually our town has gone down; our business houses are "lucky" in appearance, a number are empty, our schools, churches and walks are going down, we have no band, no library nor ball team. There is no business done in the town, and therefore no taxes to keep things up. Hotel is closed for lack of travel. Go down to the depot when the freight pulls in and you will see the sequel in mail order packages.

"Nine years ago my farm was worth \$195 an acre; today I'd have a hard matter to sell it at \$187 an acre. It is too far from a live town—so every farmer has said that wants to buy. He wants a place near schools and churches, where his children can have advantages. I have awakened to the fact that in helping to pull the town down, it has cost me \$5,600 in nine years."

Between them, John Bull and Kaiser Bill have squelched any romantic longings we may have ever indulged for "A Life on the Ocean Wave, a Home on the Rolling Deep."

During January 554 branch library books circulated at Athena as against 150 at Weston—but perhaps they may have more time to read in the suburbs.

Chicago tailors say that a man needs \$1005 a year to dress on, and we will henceforth try hard not to find this sum inadequate.

The Palo Alto, California, man who fasted 59 days now has no stomach trouble—nor any other of a mundane nature.

Cartoonist Murphy will perhaps agree with us that the legislature is not alone in being embarrassed by too many bills.

Music may have charms, but certain savage breasts are not perceptibly soothed by the American notes.

We may be permitted to judge from his witticisms that the Oregon senate has an occasional bright day.

Just about now an ounce of discretion is better than a pound of valor on the part of Uncle Sam.

This week's timely rain will put Weston in the running again with an abundant grain crop.

Our own was at least a civil war.

### JARMAN TAKES CHARGE OF FREEWATER STORE

D. B. Jarman, former Weston merchant, has taken a position with the J. A. Schmidt Mercantile Co. of Free-water, and will have full control of their dry goods department. Mr. Jarman and family are moving to Free-water this week to make their home. Mr. Jarman was engaged in merchandising in Weston and Athena for 15 years, and has an enviable reputation as a progressive business man and upright citizen. He was successful in both towns, and the recent closing of the Jarman Department store at Weston was in no sense due to any failure of the business itself. It was well conducted and paid a good profit, but unfortunate outside land investments caused Mr. Jarman's financial difficulties. In a word (or phrase) "side-walk farming" was responsible. At that, he was not compelled to close his store, but did so voluntarily in order that all of his creditors might be protected and their claims fully satisfied. He turned over all of his property and ends his business career at Weston with a clear record.

From two to three months each year, in the fall, Mr. Jarman will take a vacation from the Schmidt store and go on the road for an eastern rubber house, making his headquarters at Denver. He is well qualified as a salesman, and should "make good" in that capacity. Prior to coming to Oregon he received his business training in Chicago.

Much regret is expressed at Weston over the departure of Mr. Jarman and his estimable family, whom Free-water is indeed fortunate in adding to its population.

### Mountain School Entertainment.

The Lincoln's Birthday program at the Weston mountain school, district No. 49, was successfully rendered in every way and pleased a large number of patrons who assembled at the school house.

School Supervisor J. A. Yeager was among those present, and he speaks in praise of the program and of the work of the school, of which H. W. Copeland is teacher. It is quite evident that the splendid supper served to all present also made a hit with Mr. Yeager, who is credited with the words:

"For a really good time, a big feed and a thrill of educational enthusiasm, district No. 49 ranks with the best." The program was rendered as published in last week's Leader, with the exception that three pupils contributed pleasing numbers whose names

### THE DANGER OF TOO MANY BILLS



(J. E. Murphy in the Oregon Journal.)

### WOMAN MAKES SUCCESS OF MOUNTAIN FARMING

(Pendleton Tribune.)

Fond care-free wife, what would you do if the husband whom you married in your young womanhood were to become a drunkard, then desert you, and leave you to fight out alone the battles of life.

Would you become discouraged and call the world cruel and cold, or would you do as Mary Heuberger did? Mary Heuberger is a little, pleasant mannered woman who lives on Weston mountain. She is just a trifle short of 50 years old. She has been granted a decree severing forever the bonds of matrimony connecting her with her husband, John Heuberger— a man that still held the man to her, but only as a worry and a handicap, for she has not seen him for 11 years.

This is her story: When both were young and there were more roses than briars in the paths they trod, Mary married John Heuberger. It was in Iowa, back in 1882.

No children were born of the marriage. Thinking to better their condition they moved to California. The husband began to drink, and earnings coming by hard work were wasted. The wife became a nurse. The husband, becoming more hardened as he more and more became a slave to his reckless habits, deserted her 11 years ago. Then the lone wife began to make her own living. She started a boarding house, and worried along in a humble way.

She was alone now, and it is when we are alone sometimes, that the great power within us asserts itself. So it was with the deserted wife. She was free to do as she pleased and the outcome mattered little. Who cared? The boarding house down in California was traded, sight unseen, as the boys say when they trade knives at school, for 160 acres of farm land on Weston mountain. Mrs. Heuberger tried to rent the land by communicating with persons from her California abode, but the rents did not come, so she resolved to make her own home on the land.

Today, up on Weston mountain, Mrs. Heuberger has a comfortable home. She has been bold enough to experiment in farming and has developed the diversified idea. She has fruit, hogs, vegetables and chickens—and a bank account.

Talking with her attorney, Will M. Peterson, Mrs. Heuberger told how, in the summer, she often arises at 2 o'clock in the morning and begins the long drive to Pendleton, where she disposes of the produce of her farm to Pendleton merchants. The trip is made in a day, by reason of her early rising Mrs. Heuberger is able to return at eventide in time to care for the chickens and hogs before she retires to rest from the day's toil.

What would you have done, contented wife, if Mrs. Heuberger's lot had been your lot?

were not then given. They were Wayne Compton, Gwen Compton and Irma May.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Compton, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Faust, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lee, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dowd, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rayburn, Mr. and Mrs. A. Allyn, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Roy May; Mrs. Jack Stamper, Miss Maggie Ferguson; Messrs. Tom Bortner, Buford Price, Bert Ferguson, J. R. English, J. S. Neil, Raymond Ferguson, Chester Ferguson, Ed. May, S. J. Frandenburg, E. Randall, J. Ferguson, Elmer Ferguson, Will Gould, W. Kay, G. Olson.

The Brigand.  
Pulman Port—Bom, yo' sho' am dusty. Passenger rezignedly—Well, you may brush off about a nickel's worth—Judge.

More than we use is more than we need and only a burden to the bearer.—Seneca.

One Thing Settled.  
"I understand Jones has just fallen into a little money."  
"That so? Besides buying a car, what do you suppose he will do with it?"—Detroit Free Press.

Build with Brick

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One hundred..... 1 00  
Two hundred..... 1 50  
Each additional hundred..... 0 30

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### Local Lodge Directory

STEVENS LODGE NO. 49, K. O. P.  
Meets every Wednesday evening.  
J. R. English, C. C. Clark Wood,  
K. of R. & S.

WESTON LODGE NO. 65, A. F. & A.  
M. Meets every second and fourth  
Saturday in each month. Richard  
Morrison, W. M. L. B. Davis, Sec.

WESTON LODGE NO. 58, I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Thursday evening. W.  
H. Gould, N. G. A. A. Keen, Rec.  
Sec.; E. O. DeMoss, Fin. Sec.

WESTON CAMP NO. 112, W. O. W.  
Meets the first and third Saturdays  
of each month. Monroe Turner, C.  
C. J. J. Beeler, Clerk

EUREKA ASSEMBLY NO. 24, UN-  
ited Artists. Meets the first and  
third Mondays in each month. Nel-  
lie Maybee, M. A. Frances C. Wood,  
Secretary.

STEPHANIE TEMPLE NO. 34, PY-  
thian Sisters. Meets the second and  
fourth Mondays in each month. Anna  
O'Harra, M. E. C. Alice P. Price, M.  
of R. & C.

HIAWATHA REBEKAH LODGE  
No. 88. Meets the second and fourth  
Tuesdays of each month. Anna O'-  
Harra, N. G. Odessa Kirkpatrick,  
Rec. Sec. Lottie Brandt, Fin. Sec.

CRESCENT CHAPTER NO. 47, O.  
E. S. Meets the second and fourth  
Fridays of each month. Mary E.  
Barnes, W. M. Alice P. Price, Sec.

Pittsburg, Pa.—There are 30,000  
men on the payroll of the U. S. Steel  
corporation.