

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

"It takes money to run a newspaper."—From St Johns [Kansas] News.

What an exaggeration; what a whopper. It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clean case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. B'Godfory, a newspaper is the child of the air a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and would up with cobwebs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes scintillating, acrobatic imagination, and a half dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens to Betsy and six hands round, who ever needs money in conducting a newspaper! Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little jim crow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupt thing. The editor knows it and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank the grocers.

Take your job work to the offices and then come and ask for half rates for the church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and card of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper!

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for the sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He is a charter from the state to act as a door mat for the community. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon toe daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your big footed sons, when they get a \$4 a week job, and weep over your shrivelled soul when it is released from your grasping body, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor; he'll get on. The Lord

knows how—but somehow.—Emporia Gazette.

We don't pretend to enjoy Senator Quay's confidence, but consider it safe to positively assert that his recent visit to Canton has not increased the chances of Charles Emory Smith for a Cabinet job or something just as good.

Senator Sherman began his diplomatic career by denying a recent interview. His Cuban ideas didn't look well in print, so he took the usual course, and accused the newspaper men of misrepresenting him.

It is announced that Mr. J. R. Burton, who received the republican caucus nomination for Senator in the Kansas legislature, will make that nomination the basis for a demand for the control of one-half the Federal patronage in his state. Nothing backward about Burton, eh?

The Rothschilds are not regarded on this side as friends of silver, and we cannot see what Senator Wolcott, the self-appointed silver ambassador, expects to gain by being the guest of one of the family as he recently was.

"Corporal" Tanner was one of the speakers at a celebration of the birthday of Gen. R. E. Lee, in Washington. He responded to the toast, "The American soldier."

Ohio may get the most offices under McKinley but it is not yet certain that she will present the greatest number of applicants.

The inauguration day weather cannot possibly be colder than John Sherman will be as Secretary of State.

If Foraker allows Hanna to be appointed senator, it will be because of the additions it will make to his share of the spoils.

Tom Platt is willing to concede that Joe Choate is a good lawyer, but he insists that he is poorly informed in the art of political manipulation.

The heating apparatus of the State department building should be thoroughly looked after before John Sherman takes charge.

It seems a reasonably certain guess since the positive announcement that John Sherman would set at the head of McKinley's cabinet table, that Gen. Alger will not occupy a seat. For reasons, see Sherman's personal recollections of Alger.

The famine in India is an argument in favor of the use of silver as money that is more likely to influence public opinion in England than anything Senator Wolcott can say.

It would be just as well for President Cleveland and Secretary Olney to remember that senators are just human enough to strike back when they are struck.

It is said that there will be no sugar bounty in the new tariff bill, but that a stiff duty will be imposed on sugar. That will be taxing the poor man's breakfast sure enough, but being taxed is a part of the scheme of "protection," you know.

When those Jersey republicans find out how little influence the Vice President has in the distribution of pap, they'll be sorry they enthused so much over Hobart.

C. P. Huntington doesn't seem to have got the worth of the money he spent in maintaining that Congressional lobby to work for the Pacific Railroads funding bill.

Brave soldiers, those Spaniards in Cuba! They killed a ten-year old boy the other day for no other reason than that he did not hurrah for Spain when they asked him to do so.

Tom Reed smiles every time he hears of one of his friends having declined to accept the conditions which accompany every McKinley Cabinet portfolio. The chief condition is a pledge of blind and unqualified support of McKinley for another term.

That the spirit of "Old Hickory" still lives was shown by the enthusiasm which accompanied the celebration of Jackson day in numerous places.

It would be a fine joke if after Senator Sherman resigned to enter McKinley's cabinet Gov. Bushnell should ignore Mark Hanna and appoint some other fellow.

Eight hours for a day's work is not likely to be universally adopted until there are less than eight men applying for every day's work there is to be done.

NEW YORK WORLD.

The Twice-a-week Edition of the New York World has been converted into the Thrice-a-week. It furnishes 3 papers of 6 pages apiece, or eighteen pages every week, at the old price of One Dollar a year. This gives 156 paper a year for One Dollar and every paper has 6 pages eight columns wide or 48 columns in all. The Thrice-a-week World is not only much larger than any weekly or semi-weekly newspaper, but it furnishes the news with much greater frequency and promptness. In fact it combines all the crisp, fresh qualities of a daily with the attractive special features of a weekly.

Arrangements have been made by which we can furnish this paper and the Thrice-a-Week New York World both for \$2.25 a year. Take advantage of this offer and get your own local paper and the Thrice-a-Week World at this special rate. THE HERALD.

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