

Fire! Fire!

To the average tax payer of our town, the following questions naturally suggest themselves: Of what benefit is a fire engine to the town? What benefit is to be derived from the wells sunk but a short time ago to furnish a water supply? Something over \$2,000 has already been spent in trying to secure protection against loss by fire, yet we have no more protection now than we had before. Our fire engine alone, as it stands to day, is silent evidence of the useless expenditure of \$1,200. We do not criticize the investment as such. Our town needed a good fire engine, but now, that we have it, why should it be allowed to remain a useless ornament to the town? A reasonably adequate fire protection would have a tendency to lower the rate of insurance considerably, but no insurance companies recognize any protection whatever in the present incomplete state of our fire organization. With the growth of the town and gradual increase of wealth, comes the greater need of protection in this line. Never in the history of the town has there been a time when our prospects were brighter than today, and in order that we may not be in constant dread of a conflagration that would totally destroy our interests, there should be some steps taken immediately to organize and maintain a fire company, and by so doing the amount so far expended in this line may be made to give large returns.

Truly we may say that the "coming prosperity" has reached Oregon, and what is more, we believe it has come to stay. The explanatory remarks of the chronic caributyri holler, regardless of the party to which he may belong, has nearly ceased to vibrate the air. The last dying echo of "hard times" resounding through the valleys rich laden with beautiful harvests, sounds hollow indeed when compared with the busy hum of industry. The prospects for good crops and good prices have not been more promising for many a year. The yield of wheat has been for some time past, with a good market, and indications of still higher prices. The hay crop will be enormous. Fruit on the whole will be a fair yield. The present price of live stock is good, with no indication of a reduction soon. Good crops and good prices always go hand in hand with plenty of work and good wages. The election of McKinley has not caused this more than the election of Bryan would have defeated it. Oregon's prosperity is due to an abundance of production, by reason of an exceptionally favorable year and much higher prices, caused by the shortage of production in other localities. Notwithstanding the exuberant verbiage resorted to by the far-seeing economists of the several political parties to the contrary, the laws of supply and demand still continue to regulate the market prices of our commodities.

John Sherman is rather proud of telling about his first meeting with Lincoln and how the latter stood back to back with him to see which was the taller. The height of the two men may have been nearly equal, but there, the comparison stops.

The Central Labor Union, of New York, declares the appointment of T. V. Powderly to be commissioner of immigration to have been "the greatest official snarl ever offered by the Federal government to organize labor."

It is a mistake to say that we have no class prejudice in this country. We have it in great big chunks, but most of us have no difficulty in keeping it out of sight when showing it is likely to offend the possessor of money in large quantities. The possessor of money makes no pretence to hide his or her prejudice against the poor devils without money.

It is now said that Boss Quay was merely trying to lure Dr. Wasmaker into the game when he started that false alarm about his retiring at the expiration of his present term in the Senate.

Mr. Perry Belmont, who has just returned from Europe, says neither Germany or France will join the United States in international bimetallism, unless England first does so, and England has no idea of doing so.

Andy Carnegie found his leisure to meet Boss Haman's campaign financial demands a costly mistake. He will now have to make armor plate at a profit of about \$50 a ton, or not at all.

Gen. Sloughing Woodford, our minister to Spain, seems to have required more winning and doing than any other man chosen to represent this country abroad.

It is just about as likely that Andre will reach the North Pole in the balloon in which he started, as that Perry will get there in the ship he has gone in.

The shades of Dick Turpin and others of this ilk must look with envy, if they can look at all, upon the hauls of the tariff robbers of the present day.

A Narrow Escape.

Our reporter from Myrtle creek sends us the following: One evening as our party was sitting around the camp fire relating funny incidents in their lives that were of a startling nature, one of our number who had been silently waiting for a chance to express his convictions, remarked that it was rumored he had been seen in the immediate vicinity of our camping ground, and would be had no desire to frighten the ladies, he wished it to be an understood fact, that for downright leaviness he was not to be out done, and if the opportunity should afford itself certain members of the party need be in no wise alarmed as his strange flight was ready and willing to defend them from all harm; and furthermore, just to show them he was in dead earnest, he would on this narrow go cut on a law suit and return not until he could bring conclusive evidence of the death of a groosly, pored through the heart by his unerring aim. In the early hours of the morning our friend, like Nimrod of old, with his trusty rifle swung across his shoulder, started out to make good his word. A short distance from the camp he entered a dense thicket of oaks, not without the indications of an attack of palpitation of the heart however—must be the habit of brain. Reaching a short distance farther toward the interior of this network of under growth he came face to face with the animal in quest of which he started. But alas for him, man frailty! One look at the anthropomorphic features of area major was enough. The fair face of our hero turned deathly pale, with a blood curdling shriek he threw his carbine full in the face of the sleeping bear and fled to the nearest tree, breaking all the short distance records into another arena as well as much of the under growth that stood in his way. High up among the branches of a sturdy pine, his slender form wrapped around the body of the tree, with his carbine in his right arm in close embrace with a projecting limb, our gallant knight of the evening before proceeded to test the strength of his vocal latencies in earnest. Ere long his vigorous cries for help were heard at the camp but as all the while personal had gone fishing, shortly after the departure of our host—

friend, it devolved upon the ladies to go outside, receive his trembling form from the recess of his late encounter.

Those who were out in Astoria at 11 o'clock Monday night witnessed a strange sight near the Astoria. There suddenly appeared in the east an ill defined or phosphorescent cloud, shaped like a man's hand. It rapidly grew in size, until it spread over the whole sky, and almost simultaneously a cold wind sprang up. Fishermen on the river noticed the occurrence, and spoke of it. The cause of this freak is an interesting conjecture. There are some who believe that it was a warning of doom, says the Astorian.

The printing press has made precedents, killed poets, furnished basis for lectures, and polished positions with criticism. It has made capital get out roll call every morning, given the pulp lungs of news and voice of states. It has set the pilot on a head of wheat and made the country pay for the glimmering gold of the rustic sodas. It has outwitted the power of kings, poked the parry shivers and busted. It has converted bankers into paupers and made lawyers of red-go presidents. It has educated the huns, and robbed the philosopher of his reason. It smiles and kicks, cries and dies. But it isn't born to suit everybody and the editor is a fool who tries it.—Shoshon Journal.

A much abused editor of a weekly paper published in Ohio, has drafted the following game laws: Book agents may be killed from September 1st to October 1st; spring poets, March 1st to July 1; seasonal mongers any time; whips, August 1st to January 1st; the man who never says to advertise, may be killed from January 1st to December 31, without recourse or any relief from retaliation or appraisal laws.

Additional Locals.

Judge Caple, of Portland, has been rewarded for his late campaign services with the appointment of consul to Valparaiso, Chile.

Later investigations seem to dis credit the report that has been circulating around town regarding the free-for-all fight that took place on Myrtle creek a few days ago. We sometimes wonder how these stories get started.

We took a trip up the creek last Sunday in company with our dear old fish did not seem willing to be commensurate we spent the day visiting the ranches in this vicinity, and had a good time.

The large and commodious building of the P. L. S. Co. is undergoing extensive repairs. A kitchen and a bath room have been built, and the whole building is receiving a new coat of paint. The numerous other improvements are being made, which added to the brick foundation and new fire place completed this spring, will make this one of the most desirable residences in the county. Later on the grounds will be improved and a large mill erected.

Canon New—Mrs. Dr. McVeyden, of Burns, is visiting with relatives in this city.

Mr. Don. Cabed, who came over from Silver valley during the week reports having pretty near under way and a heavy crop is expected all over the valley.

Dr. Ashford was called over to Middle Fork one day last week to wait on a piece of Mr. Austin, who was seriously ill.

Batten & Bratten have leased the old hotel building on the corner for a term of ten years, and the house will be used as a soup kitchen, and a new foundation placed there. The building is to be put in and the old house will be an ornament to the city.

How can you tell the difference between a good and a bad coffee? It is roasted every day in San Francisco—like fresh coffee and beans.

Other texts roasted once a year in Japan, etc.—like stale coffee and stale peanuts.

THE NEW STORE! R. A. MILLER & CO. BURNS, OREGON. ALL NEW GOODS. We Carry a Complete Line of

General Merchandise. Call and inspect our Stock. Satisfaction as to quality and price guaranteed.

BURNS HOTEL. The proprietors of this large and comfortable hotel keep and the public.

All Treated Alike. Table Service the Best. Parties desiring regular board are requested to consult the landlord.

BRICK, MASON, PLASTER, DRY GOODS. BR and VENEERER. BURN MINTYRE, Burns, Oregon.

Brick Always on Hand. Venturing boys or friends... Parties not convenient with the Venizing process and want a nicely finished wall in residence, will do well to consult Mr. McIntyre before building with them.

Burns Ontario Stage Line. Burns Ontario Stage Line. Leaves Burns daily at 6:30 a.m. Arrives at Ontario in 42 hours. Fare One way \$1.50, Round trip \$15.00.

City Drug. H. M. HORTON, Proprietor. DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, DIAMOND DYES, CHOICE PERFUMES & FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, TOBACCO, CIGARS ETC.

BURNS FLOUR & SAW MILL. JOHN BAYNE, Proprietor. Situated on Silver river 1 mile East of Burns, near the bridge. Customers will receive GOOD FLOUR from Good Wheat.

THE O. C. CO. HUNTINGTON, OREGON. In GROCERIES, never did sell so CHEAP as this Spring. We KNOW NO competition, our stock never was so LARGE as at this time, get our prices. Our

Hardware. Is an attraction, that we never had before, we have added a large line of shelf goods, a full line of Itkes, Shovel, Hoes and Mitchell Wagons, wagon extras, Calumet and Champion Mowers, Steel Horse Rakes, a full line of Plows, and last but not least, a TIN SHOP with a practical TINNER in charge, special goods made while you wait.

Dry Goods. We never were so heavy stocked, with a full line of all kinds, and at prices that will please the closest buyers. In

Clothing. We are headquarters, we are selling all wool Mens suits from \$25.00 up, and with styles that will please you, our

Hats & Caps. Stock is out of sight, in Mens, Boys and Childrens, we have an immense stock at prices from 65 cents upwards, look over our line.

Boots & Shoes. Well, we are where we have always been, right in the FRONT RANK, it is our hobby.

Send your orders to the old reliable "One Price Store," cheapest and Best.

DR. W. L. MARSDEN. DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, DIAMOND DYES, CHOICE PERFUMES & FANCY TOILET ARTICLES, TOBACCO, CIGARS ETC.