

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That the partnership subsisting between us, the undersigned, Peter Oblague, Peter Sagardoy and John Oblague, carrying on the business of

raising livestock at Burns, Harney County, Oregon, under the firm name and style of Sagardoy & Oblague, was on the 19th day of May, 1924, dissolved by mutual consent; the property and indebtedness having been mutually divided and satisfactory to the creditors of the firm of Sagardoy & Oblague; John Oblague and Peter Oblague will conduct business from this time on under the name of Oblague Brothers and Peter Sagardoy under his own name.

Dated at Burns, Oregon this 19th day of May, 1924.

PETER OBLAGUE,
JOHN OBLAGUE,
PETER SAGARDOY.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR HARNEY COUNTY.

OREGON-WASHINGTON RAILROAD & NAVIGATION COMPANY, a corporation, Plaintiff,

vs.

MERL R. PAINE, OLIVE PAINE, ELLEN NOIS, JOHN MYER, ANNIE MYER and HARNEY COUNTY, a municipal corporation of the State of Oregon, Defendants.

To MERL R. PAINE, OLIVE PAINE, ELLEN NOIS, JOHN MEYER and ANNIE MYER:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON; You and each of you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled action on or before six weeks from the date of first publication of this summons, or within six weeks from the date of service of same upon you personally, and answer the complaint in the above entitled action, a duly certified copy of which is served upon you with this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the following relief:

That an assessment be had of the damages which will result to the defendants herein by reason of the taking and appropriation of a strip of land 150 feet in width, being 50 feet in width on the southerly and 100 feet on the northerly side of, parallel with and contiguous to the center line of the survey and extension of the railroad of the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Company, as the same is staked out, located over and across Lots one (1) and two (2) of Section Seven (7), Township Twenty-five (25), S. Range Thirty-three (33), E. W. M. in Harney County, Oregon, and that upon the payment by plaintiff of the damages so assessed and awarded to defendants upon the trial of this cause, judgment be given, appropriating said property to plaintiff and that plaintiff have and recover of and from defendants its costs and disbursements herein.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of Hon. Dalton Biggs, Judge of the Circuit Court of Harney County, State of Oregon, which order was given and entered on the 8th day of April, 1924.

A. C. SPENCER, Portland, Oregon.
CHAS. B. FOLEY, Burns, Oregon.
NICHOLS, HALLOCK & DONALD, Baker, Oregon.

Attorneys for Plaintiff.



More Fresh WATER means better health

THE Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Plant is like a city water system under your own control. It operates automatically. No adjusting, not even a switch to turn. It sends fresh running water to any faucet anywhere. And more fresh water means better sanitation—better health.

It's Automatic FAIRBANKS-MORSE HOME WATER PLANT

Operates from any electric light socket or home lighting plant circuit. Pumps water from cistern, shallow well, spring, stream or lake. Quiet running. Pressure automatically maintained. Has sturdy galvanized tank. Dependable Fairbanks-Morse Pump. Capacity 200 gallons per hour. Ask us for all the facts.

BURNS GARAGE
Burns, Oregon

WRIGLEY'S After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.

Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.



Further Reductions In Our CLOSING OUT SALE Lunaburg, Dalton & Co.

Mr. Home Owner

You don't know it all; I don't know it all, The other fellow doesn't know it all; But together we know a-heck-of-a lot.

Let's Get Together

You tell me what you are going to do in the way of building and home decorating this spring and I'll tell you some things I know about that, and will make you prices that will make you sit up and take notice.

Get Me?

I. S. Geer & Co.

W. T. LESTER and COMPANY
Ranch lands, city property, acreage investments. Exchanges a specialty. Your listing solicited
Real Estate, Farm and Building Loans, Insurance
Agents For The
Royal Insurance Company
Together with other good board Fire Insurance Companies
The Largest Fire Insurance Company In The World
Phone 5R
Burns, Oregon

Date of first publication April 12, 1924.
Date of last publication May 24, 1924.

REDUCE YOUR TAXES, by dealing with home concerns. We are Agents for the Union Savings and Loan Association of Portland, Oregon. Pay your rent money towards owning YOUR OWN HOME, we will show you how to own your own home, and make BURNS A REAL HOME TOWN. W. T. Lester & Company. 5-17

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE IN FORECLOSURE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Harney, made on the 8th day of March, 1924, and entered and docketed on the 14th day of March, 1924, in favor of Judd Wise, Plaintiff, and against C. T. Cary, Effie A. Cary and D. W. Vinson defendants, judgment was entered on the first cause of suit for the principal sum of \$2720.00 together with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from June 14, 1922, until paid, and for the further sum of \$240.00 interest paid on a prior mortgage together with interest thereon at 8 per cent per annum from Nov. 5th, 1923, until paid, and on the second cause of suit in the principal sum of \$3828.05 together with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from December 17th, 1922, until paid, and for the further sum of \$650.00 attorneys fees, and costs and disbursements therein; and

Whereas it was further Ordered and Decreed by the said Court that the judgment aforesaid constituted a lien upon the lands hereinafter described by virtue of the mortgage in said proceeding described, and that the lien of the said judgment aforesaid, on the said lands, to-wit:

All of Sections Thirty-five (35) and Thirty-six (36) Township Twenty-four (24) South, Range Thirty-four (34) East W. M. also the Northwest quarter of Southeast quarter (NW 1/4 SE 1/4) Northeast quarter of Southwest quarter (NE 1/4 SW 1/4), south half of southwest quarter (S 1/2 SW 1/4) Section Two (2) East half of the East half (E 1/2 E 1/2) Section Ten (10) and all Section Eleven (11) all in Township Twenty-five (25) South, Range Thirty-four (34) East Willamette Meridian be foreclosed

and that all the right, title, interest, estate or lien of the defendants and each thereof be sold by the Sheriff of Harney County, Oregon, in the manner provided by law for the sale of real estate under execution; and WHEREAS on the 17th day of May, 1924, an Execution in Foreclosure was duly issued by the Clerk of the above entitled Court commanding me, the undersigned, sheriff, to levy upon and sell, in the manner provided by law for the sale of real property under execution in foreclosure all the right, title, lien, interest or estate, of the said defendants, or either or all of them, in and to the said mortgaged premises above described;

Now therefore, in obedience to said writ and by authority thereof I will on TUESDAY the 17th day of JUNE, 1924, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. of said day at the Court House Door in Burns, Harney County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder or bidders for cash all the right, title, interest, estate or lien of the said defendants, or either or any of them, in and to the foregoing described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in said decree contain and as herein set forth, together with the costs of this sale, subject to confirmation by the said Court and the equity of redemption of said defendants.

Dated May 17th, 1924.
W. A. GOODMAN,
Sheriff Harney County, Oregon.
By A. E. GOODMAN, Deputy.

THE DIFFERENCE

Our fathers "made hay while the sun shines. Their sons sow wild oats while the moon shines.

Good For Weak Eyes

The quick action of simple camphor, hydrastris, witchhazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptil eye wash astonishes people. One small bottle helps any case weak, sore or strained eyes. Aluminum eye cup free. Reed Bros. Druggist. —Advertisement.

YOU NEED NOT FAIL

Elmer Lawrence, a Massachusetts boy with no chance, made \$5,000,000 before he was sixty.
Elmer was born in Billerica, a township of 1,000 farmers, 19 miles N. W. of Boston, in 1864. In 1865, his father died from injuries received in the Civil War. His mother then sold cookies, washed laces, and raised pigs to make a living. Elmer, at two, hovered between life and death from burns, the result of scalding water, and was crippled in looks for life.
He learned to read and write at his mother's knee, and at 10 went to work in the freight yards of the Fitchburg Railroad. He was a cinder sifter. His salary was \$5 a month and maintenance. This he sent to his mother.
Unknown to him she saved it,

and when he was 18 and needed money to buy a two-thirds' interest in a new cinder sifting mechanical device, surprised him by handing back \$710. With it he bought out the invention, built a shanty, rigged up a steam power plant and started out for himself.
Twelve years later he was general contractor for the Boston & Maine Railroad, with offices in Lowell and plants at Boston, Cambridge, Charlestown and Fitchburg. His mother, a cripple from paralysis, directed and encouraged every move he made. At 32, he had saved \$10,000, had educated himself and passed entrance examinations to Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and studied law.
A strike and then...



his plants and machinery and left him helpless, but his \$10,000 enabled him to start again.
Unknown to anyone, he systematically bought stocks and bonds and when the crash of Northern Securities came and the Wall Street panic followed, Elmer went into the Boston Stock Market with his holdings, sold them at the peak and cleaned up \$4,100,000 in one day.
He is now a construction and technical engineer in Boston and has a palace on Commonwealth

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

Mr. Jackson of Indiana. Southwest and Northwest. A Webber and Fields Offer? A Tree for Tombstones.

Edward Jackson, endorsed by the Ku Klux Klan of Indiana, swept the State for the Governorship nomination. He got more votes than all five of the other candidates put together. Low Shank, Mayor of Indianapolis, most important candidate against Jackson and enemy of the Klan, was wiped out 10 to 1.

This election is important outside of Indiana, and indicates that the Ku Klux Klan has gained rather than lost strength, and will play an important part in the coming national election.

An El Paso bank closes its doors, in the Southwest, that should know only prosperity. The other day an important bank in the Northwest was in trouble and only saved by merging with another bank.

Farmers can't make a living, and while everything is done for railroads and other corporations, to make sure that their stockholders get dividends, nothing is done for farmers except to give them fatherly advice.

Something better must be done before long or there will be trouble in more banks, and trouble in two old political parties.

Henry Ford bid real money for Muscle Shoals, agreed to manufacture fertilizers and the farmers know that he would manufacture them.

Many other concerns are now bidding, but not real money. One bid offers one hundred and twenty billion dollars, and reminds you of the conversation between Messrs. Weber and Fields, burlesque actors, in the old days.

"I'd give \$5,000 for that dog," says one. "But, Mike, we ain't got \$5,000" says the other.

fore offered to pay the government \$15 millions, during the period of his lease, and he has the money.

Watchmakers assembled in Chicago predict that presently all clocks and watches will automatically get time by radio. The impulse will be sent out and the watch in your pocket will automatically adjust itself.

If only we grew individually and mentally as rapidly as we grow scientifically and mechanically, but alas, we don't. Men with intelligence enough to make a watch and then set it correctly by radio, haven't intelligence enough to get rid of the superstitions that make them hate and kill each other.

While Japan tells us how much insulted they feel because we don't let them come into the United States, the Chinese are warning Matsui, Japan's foreign minister, that they, the Chinese, are much insulted because they are not allowed to settle on Japanese soil. Somebody in Japan must lack a sense of humor.

In Presidential primary election of Haverhill, Massachusetts, 693 men, 121 women, took the trouble to vote out of 17,000 registered voters. Proud Americans seem to lack interest in politics. Had a trained chimpanzee walked a tight rope stretched above the principal street of Haverhill, on primary day, beating a drum as he walked, all the 17,000 registered voters would have been out to see that chimpanzee.

There's excitement in France about the charge that soldiers' bones have been collected on battlefields by junk dealers, ground up and sold for fertilizer. The idea is abominable to many, therefore the official denial is welcome.

But what better use could be made of our "remains" than to fertilize the earth when we are gone? To be buried at the foot of a fine tree, with a little brass tablet on the tree trunk, "John Jones is proud to help this tree grow" would be a pleasanter resting place than being tucked away with other skeletons in a vault.

Of two American geeez talking to each other, often one is asking, "What do you think about business? Will the national election disturb prosperity, etc., etc." The United States hasn't started on its prosperity. With Mellon in the Treasury the nation's debts are cut down. Meanwhile the people are saving and putting away thirty million dollars.

Speed Still His



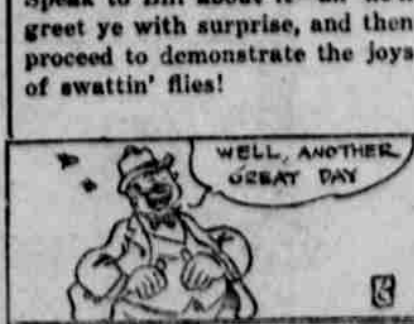
Charles Paddock, fastest sprint man the world has ever known shows the form of old in his first Olympic tryouts. Last week he shattered another mark, making him the holder of nine world records.



Bill Jester is an optimist—if ever there was one; no matter what his troubles be, he never worries none! While other fellows blame their luck an' grumble fit to kill, an' backfire every time they're stuck, it ain't the case with Bill.

I've saw him—when the weather drapped to twenty-two below. . . . He'd whistle like a melder-lark, and holler "Let 'er snow!" Ask him if he hadn't ruther see the weather hot, he'll tell ye life's lots sweeter when there ain't no flies to swat!

Ketch old Bill durin' August—when the sun is spittin' red,—hot enough to nearly scorch the clapboards off the shed. . . . Speak to Bill about it—an' he'll greet ye with surprise, and then proceed to demonstrate the joys of swattin' flies!



WELL, ANOTHER GREAT DAY

Judge's Josh

EXPERIENCE IS A DEAD LOSS TO SOME FELLOWS BECAUSE THEY CAN'T SELL IT FOR MORE THAN IT COSTS THEM

