

Eagle Valley News

Straight, Truthful, Direct

C. E. Thorp Editor

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We have been told several times recently, that certain parties have been circulating a report that the News editor was receiving money for the active part he took in the recall. We wish to state that we entered the controversy for the reason that after careful investigation we honestly believed that a change in the office of county judge would be a benefit to the taxpayers of the county. That the only money we have received (or will accept in this affair) has been for advertising space at the regular rates. And that any man who says that we have received, or expect to receive, any monetary remuneration other than for advertising (marked as such) is guilty of the grossest falsehood.

Capt. C. H. Craig requests that we call attention to the discourtesy shown the G. A. R. and the Stars and Stripes on Decoration Day. The Captain states that when on the way to the cemetery the auto driven by Elmer Wart and in which Commander McClain and himself were riding and carrying the flag, was leading the procession, but before reaching the gate several cars raced around and got ahead. The Captain believes that the guilty parties did not do this out of disrespect, but that it showed a like of civility.

All residents of School District No. 44 should carefully read the budget printed elsewhere in this issue, and then make an effort to attend the election on June 18th. The six mill tax to be voted is for the purpose of putting the district on a cash basis, in other words, to avoid paying six per cent interest on warrants amounting to several hundred dollars each year. This will result in a great saving to the tax payers.

Bowel Complaints in India.

In a lecture at one of the Des Moines, Iowa, churches a missionary from India told of going into the interior of India, where he was taken sick, that he had a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with him and believed that it saved his life. This remedy is used successfully in India both as a preventive and cure for cholera. You may know from this that it can be depended upon for the milder forms of bowel complaint that occur in this country. Obtainable everywhere.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, Etc.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Episode Of Mexico

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the presidency of Diaz of the republic of Mexico I went there with a stock of goods and opened a store in the state of Durango. For awhile I did very well. Mexico had long been at peace with herself, foreign capital had come in to develop the country, and it looked as though her prosperity would continue.

The first wreck of my hopes was the revolution that displaced Diaz and placed Madero at the head of the Mexican government. But this was nothing to the accession of Huerta and the turmoil during his administration and fall. The Mexican people, especially those who supported Huerta, believing that their troubles came largely from the refusal of the United States government to recognize him as president of Mexico, turned more bitter than ever against Americans.

I had made a number of friends among Mexicans and was permitted to continue my business without molestation. This was all very well so long as I remained in the location of my home and business. But I was fond of sketching, and I intended as soon as I could get out of Mexico with my capital to go north and study art. The Sierra Madre mountains are not far from my home, and I desired to take as many sketches as possible away with me of the fine landscapes there.

One evening after sketching during the day I went to a house devoted to the entertainment of strangers to pass the night. The place corresponded to the old American tavern of former days. It was not especially clean, and the persons it contained were of a low grade.

About 10 o'clock at night I was sitting in the dining room reading a newspaper. I had gone there for the purpose, since a lamp swung over the table gave the only light that enabled me to read comfortably. I was seated directly under it, with my back to an open door, when, hearing a faint creak of a floor board in my rear, I raised my eyes from my paper. They lighted on a shadow cast on a wall before me. The shadow was not cast by the light over my head, but by one back of the object that produced it. It was not very distinct, but sufficiently so for me to distinguish it as the shadow of a man. The head covering was plainly a sombrero. The owner and shoulders came next. The left arm was lowered, and since the shadow of the right arm was simply a lump I surmised that it was raised and pointed in my direction.

It required only a fraction of a second for me to see in this shadow what

is called in art a foreshortened arm. I believed also that the hand contained a weapon. That it was a pistol and not a knife was evident, since it, too, was foreshortened. Had it been a knife it would have been held in a different grip, which would have produced a shadow. I would have seen some evidence of a blade. In short, a man was standing in a passage behind me and about to shoot me. Expecting to be immediately killed, I was paralyzed. I had not even the power to duck under the table. Naturally my eyes were glued to the evidence of my danger.

Suddenly I saw an increase of the area of the shadow. On either side, just below the shoulders, a protuberance appeared momentarily, then merged into the main bulk. The right arm was lowered and hung at an angle with the body. Now I could see that it was an arm and there was a shadow of what it was plain was a pistol barrel.

When we are in danger our faculties become greatly sharpened. I question if they do not become rather instinct. I reasoned out the change in this wise: Some one had come up behind the man who was about to kill me and thrown a pair of arms about him. What should I do now? I always carried a revolver on my sketching tours, but it was at my hip, under my coat. If I turned now to defend myself while my enemy's weapon was lowered I might be too late, whereas if I sat still, pretending to be ignorant of what was going on behind me, I might be saved.

This consideration flashed through my brain within a fraction of a second. I had scarcely conceded it when I saw the shadow of the arm drawn up to its former position. Evidently the man who had been interrupted was intending to proceed as before the interruption.

Then there was a commotion in the outline of the shadow. I judged it to express a struggle between two persons. The right arm shadow appeared and was grasped near the wrist by a hand.

Now was my time to act. I made four moves instantaneously—I drew my pistol, I rose, I turned, and I covered my enemy.

A Mexican stood before me struggling with a woman, who maintained a firm grip of his right wrist. At my movement both stood still.

"Drop that weapon," I said. The man replied by an effort to wrench his wrist from the woman. I tried to quiet him by putting a bullet a few inches from his head, but he continued to struggle, and the woman held on. In another moment I saw his hand with the pistol in it extended on his right. I put a ball in the hand, and the pistol dropped on the floor. Darting forward, I picked it up.

"Gringo!" hissed the man. I asked him why he wished to kill me, and he said that he hated gringos. This was the only reason he gave. I had been saved from being murdered by the woman who kept the house.

FISHING TACKLE, the kind that pays to buy. We have a full and complete assortment—flies, fly books, snelled hooks, spoon hooks, spinners, leaders, sinkers, rods, reels, fish baskets, lines of all descriptions, salmon eggs for bait, etc. Come in and see our line, you'll get the best goods at the best price. Saunders Bro's.

T. J. REDDICK BARBER

Richland Oregon

AGENT FOR THE PURITAN TAILORS OF CHICAGO

If you are thinking of getting a good new Suit come in and see the new samples. Perfect fit guaranteed.

C. T. GODWIN

—ATTORNEY—

Sommer Bldg. Baker, Oregon

W. H. STRAYER

Attorney at Law

Fourth Floor Sommers Building Baker, Oregon

FARMING

cannot be done without the proper machinery, and as usual we have anticipated the wants of the farmers in this locality in that line,

PLOWS

Two-way Plows, Walking Plows, Double Shovel Plows, Single Shovel Plows, all made by John Deere, and you know they're the best to be had.

HARROWS

Peg Tooth, Spring Tooth and Disc

GRAIN DRILLS

With Seeder Attachment, no better made.

We have the above in stock and our prices are such that you can't afford to try to farm with poor or half worn out machinery.

SAUNDERS BRO'S.

THE RICHLAND HOTEL

Now under the management of
.... MRS. W. E. BARBER

who has been connected with this same hotel several times and who fully understands the needs of the travelling public. This hotel is famed throughout the country for its Genuine Home Cooking and Good Service

THE BRADFORD HOTEL

O. C. ARMSTRONG, Manager

RICHLAND - OREGON

Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited
Rates reasonable. Bath room in connection



METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.,
E. E. Holman, superintendent.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Choir practice at 7:30 Thursday evening.

The Woman's Missionary Society meets the third Thursday afternoon of each month.

The Board of Stewards holds its regular meeting Tuesday evening after the first Sunday of each month.

Everybody cordially invited to attend all of the services of the church.

A. Thomas, Pastor

If You Would Buy or Sell

Come in and see me, if I don't have listed just what you want I will get it; just now I have

80 acres fine land under Waterbury & Allen Ditch; right price; liberal terms; might trade. Just what you want for a home.

40 acres in Eagle Canyon, the price and terms makes this a real snap; owner will take auto as part payment.

Lot and small house in Richland

List Your Property With Me

if I don't make a deal it wont cost you a cent

C. E. THORP, Richland, Ore.