

IN AND AROUND TOWN.

I have a couple of houses for rent in Moro. M. Fitzmaurice, City Hotel.

Brock has at last a supply of screen doors. Buy one and show there are no flies on you.

Jessie Morrison has again been convicted of manslaughter in killing her rival, Mrs. Castle, and has been sentenced to 25 years in the penitentiary.

Miss Jessie Fisher, sister of R. S. Fisher, came down from Shaniko to visit her brother and to attend the ball game on Tuesday. Next morning she left on the train for Ocean Park.

H. E. Brown is attending the grand lodge of Workmen in Portland as a delegate from Moro this week, accompanied by Mrs. Ned Thompson, who will attend the Degree of Honor.

Parties wanting timber claims will do well to write or see M. Fitzmaurice, Moro, Or. He has some yellow pine, 2 1/2 million feet to the 1/4 section, 3 miles from a driveable stream. New railroad in course of construction. Apply at once.

The trustees of the Presbyterian church sold a building lot on Tuesday to D. L. Adams of Wasco. The lot is a corner one in a most desirable location, and we congratulate Mr. Adams on his purchase. Lots in town are going up in price, and are a good investment.

Smoking among the ladies is becoming a very fashionable fad in Europe. In Belgium some of the railway companies are fitting up ladies' smoking cars for their use, and it is said the ladies have taken up the cudgel and demand of all the roads to fit up similar cars.

The night guard at the penitentiary caused quite a little stir by firing off his gun at somebody—or what he supposed was somebody—one night last week while trying to climb over the fence presumably for the purpose of placing guns at the disposal of prisoners preparatory to another outbreak.

Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, one of the most noted editors in America, spoke at the Chataqua meeting held at Oregon City last Thursday night to a large crowd. His subject was "Money and Morals," which was said by those who had the pleasure of listening to him to have been handled in an able and masterly manner.

The Little Giant thresher, sold by Moore Bros. & Ginn, Moro, is one of the best machines of the kind on the market. The thresher and gasoline engine to run it can be bought for a tithe of the price paid for the larger outfits. One of these machines threshed 115 sacks of grain in 4 hours on a farm near town last week, from straw kept over from last year. A carload of these machines, latest improved and better than ever, are expected in town daily. Come in and figure for the outfit. With one of these you have a dead cinch on your crop. No need to wait until your neighbor is through; you can thresh when you please and with the ordinary help on the ranch.

Mrs. May Barnum, H. A. Page, Eliza Martin, Amanda Martin, and Miss Ella Anderson of this burg took the train for Grass Valley on Saturday last to attend a joint installation of officers for the Rebekahs and Odd Fellows. They returned Sunday, and report having had a fine time. The following officers were installed as officers of the Rebekahs: Mrs. Geo. Bourhill, N G; Jessie C. Bryant, V G; Mrs. Cassie Heath, R S; Mrs. Jessie Duncan, treas. The Odd Fellows and their wives and the Rebekahs of Grass Valley combined to make the gathering a success, and furnished a delicious strawberry and cake lunch, of which all "did eat and were filled." The proceedings continued until the small hours, when each and every one departed knowing they belong to the most enjoyable orders in existence.

Miss Ida Mowry was a visitor to Shaniko the first of the week.

Miss Alma Newton of Grass Valley was a guest at the City Hotel Tuesday.

J. Shank, a hide buyer from Portland, bought 60 hides from H. A. Page yesterday.

C. H. Allen was in town Wednesday, working in the interests of the S. F. Examiner.

W. D. Wallen of Wasco was a guest at the City Hotel during the festivities this week.

W. Lord of The Dalles was a passenger on yesterday's train for Shaniko, returning today.

Don't let that fence go any longer. I can sell you posts at 10c by the carload. M. Fitzmaurice.

Mrs. George Bolton left this week to spend the summer under the cedars of Lebanon. She will be away a month.

Two large barns were burned this week, the property of W. E. Miller, near Biggs. He carried insurance in the McMinnville Co.

Dr. Pyle, a dentist located at Wasco, was a Moro visitor this week. He will probably spend a couple of months in Moro later on.

The man with the blanket is putting in an appearance ready and willing to harvest the wheat crop which is fast turning from green to gold.

C. P. Ragsdale was a visitor on Tuesday from the Blue mountains, where he is summering his sheep. He says summer range is getting scarcer than ever.

A. B. Wolfard moved his residence from the Harry Brown cottage this week to the house formerly owned by Edgar Miller, now the property of E. Peoples.

An Eastern company are building an enormous dredge near Canyon City for the purpose of raising the gravel from the bottom of the John Day and washing it for gold.

A number of immigrants from Wisconsin passed up the line Monday in a tourist car, bound for Shaniko, to take up timber and homestead claims on the plains of Crook county.

Hugh Gourlay of The Dalles was a Moro visitor this week. He is working for the McMinnville Fire Ins. Co., and came to adjust the claim to be paid W. E. Miller of Wasco for the loss of his two barns. Mr. Gourlay got a couple of good risks in Moro during his stay.

Four fishermen that will be nameless were telling home truths in this office yesterday on the fish question. The conversation turned on bait. One said he used a frog, another a mouse. The third, evidently the most cheerful liar of the lot, said "in the old country he always used a pup; he tied his bait to the little dog's tail, and when a fish bit he whistled and the useful animal towed the fish ashore."

\$52.50 is what it cost a young man in this city for a drive on Thursday last. It seems the boy, whether from carelessness or meanness, drove a team of Hoggard's horses nearly to death. The poor brutes were in that state that their mouths had to be pried open to get the bits out, and it was by the greatest work that the men in the barn brought them round rubbing them with alcohol and other remedies. A merciful man is merciful to his beast, is one of the truisms of the good Book, and a proverb that the lad in question would do well to study.

Mother Always Keeps it Handy.
"My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spalding, Verona, Mo. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once, and now, at the age of seventy-six, eats anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effects, as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. Geo. N. Bolton.

THE OLD HENS.
Second Annual Game Played By the "Has Beans."

Moro donned her best bib and tucker on Tuesday to receive her friends from Wasco who came here to play a friendly game of ball in return for one played in Wasco a week ago. Some 20 or 30 of Wasco's old bees appeared on the scene at noon dressed in all the colors of the rainbow and accompanied by a bevy of pretty maidens attired as hospital nurses, with the "time-honored" red cross on each shoulder. A like number of the old bucks of Moro were on hand to welcome them, not a whit behind as to costume.

When the parade lined up at the hall for the march to the ball ground it is safe to say that a more motley crew never greeted the eye of the spectator. The merry throng was greeted with roars of laughter on all sides. Ten Moro coons cake-walked round and added to the fun. Chinamen in pigtail and slippers marched with the Indian in paint and feathers, while the clown on his donkey jostled Happy Hooligan, the tramp, who with his tattered coat, seatless pants and tomato can hat was one of the funniest features of the show; Tracy also annihilated space and arrived in time to take part in the festivities. He apologized for leaving his pet bloodhound behind, but that the animal was too tired to appear, &c. It would be utterly impossible to mention every individual costume, but those that caught our eye at the time were as follows: A. H. Kennedy, as the tramp already mentioned; R. C. Atwood, in Indian costume; E. S. Buffum, Charley Jones and C. C. Kuney, nondescript; Allan Wallis and Fred Meader, Chinamen; W. H. Moore, as Uncle Sam. W. H. Ragsdale looked charming as the airy summer girl, with J. B. Hosford perfect as her maiden aunt. Dr. Goffin in his picturesque harlequin costume was also very fetching.

Preceded by the band the boys marched; and arrived on the ball ground the boys proceeded to business in a most workmanlike manner, pitching, batting, catching and making errors "alle same" real players. C. C. Kuney had a Spalding willow of his own manufacture two feet wide, and even then the worthy old gent could never get to first except on balls. After a hot game, which leaves many an old stiff pretty badly crippled up, Wasco succeeded in carrying off the honors, the score 19 to 9.

A big attendance, gay with ribbons, crowded the grandstand to repletion, waiters being kept busy dispensing ice-water to the thirsty occupants, while the players were regaled with iced lemonade to stimulate them to further efforts.

A sumptuous banquet was given in the evening in honor of the assembled guests, covers being laid for over 100. The scene which met the eye upon entering the hall was brilliant in the extreme. Evergreens and floral decorations were profusely distributed throughout the room, the walls, stage and pillars being bountifully adorned and presenting an unusually attractive appearance. The stage was a work of art, above which the colors of Wasco and Moro colors were lovingly entwined. Beneath the colors was a pretty representation of two hands clasped, which lent special significance to the word "harmony," printed above them.

The tables were arranged in the shape of an octagon, or rather, a horseshoe, to signify the good luck which should always attend such gatherings. In the center of the hall was a large pyramidal stand on which rested flowers and potted plants of every description lending beauty and fragrance to the scene. The menu was all that could be desired, and on the table beside each plate was a pretty emblem with the words "Wasco-Moro," and clasped hands appearing thereon—a pretty souvenir which each guest carried away as a reminder of this pleasant occasion. While the guests were doing justice to the viands the Moro orchestra discoursed sweet music on the stage,

Miss Myrtle Lewis presiding at the piano with her usual grace. A special feature of the banquet was the dainty waiters, who were most unremitting in their attention to the wants of the assembled guests.

After the covers were removed the flood gates of oratory were turned loose. J. B. Hosford officiated as toastmaster, and opened the ball by reading an imaginary telegram from President Roosevelt congratulating Wasco and Moro on having shaken hands over the bloody chasm, and requesting to be notified by wire of the result of the game. The reading of the dispatch was greeted with hearty applause. Mr. Hosford then called on E. S. Catron, mayor of Wasco, on how he felt after the ball game at Wasco. The mayor replied to this in suitable words, and also paid a generous tribute to the efforts of the Moro people to entertain the visitors. Then came W. H. Moore, our chief executive, who was called upon to state the advisability of enlarging the ordinary baseball to the size of a balloon. W. M. Barnett here championed the ladies. The Rev. Smith was asked for some remarks on lawyers as peacemakers and C. J. Bright on preachers as ball players. Rev. Archer, T. R. McGinnis, Dr. Beers, and Rev. Elder made interesting speeches of a general character. Afterwards the toastmaster called for three cheers for the Wasco guests, which were given by the Moro contingent with hearty good will. Then Mayor Catron called for three more cheers for Moro, which were given with like vigor.

Mussolino Badly Faded.

A comparison is made between Tracy, the Western desperado, and Mussolino, the famous brigand in one of Alexander Dumas' novels, who evaded capture for many years, leaving a trail of blood as he went. But Dumas' hero did not have to contend with the telegraph, the telephone or even the locomotive or the steamboat—all of which agencies are called into service in running down the modern desperado, as well as the bloodhounds of Dumas' day. The criminal who plays a lone hand against the lightning, the iron horse, the bloodhound, the long-range repeating rifle and the police organization of several states banded for his destruction must show more mettle than Dumas ever dreamed of to prolong his days of liberty as did Mussolino.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

If you like the Bulletin, send on your dollar and you will get 52 numbers filled full of news during the year. If you haven't got the dollar handy, just write us (or call upon us), saying so, and we will send the paper right along, and you pay us at your convenience. This is fair, is it not?

Poisoning the System.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dulness and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently, but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. Geo. N. Bolton.

R. W. LOGAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
Rooms 1, 2 and 5, Ginn Brick.
MORO, OR.

Parties looking for farms will do well to go to Moore Bros. before purchasing elsewhere. They have several fine farms in the county that they wish to sell on easy terms.

R. E. HOSKINSON,
Attorney-at-Law.
Abstracting, Collections and Real Estate
A Specialty.
MORO, OR.

Grant Kellogg, who edited the People's Republic in this town for some time, is back again and intends to start another paper. That's right, Mr. Kellogg; the more the merrier.

Sherman County's Lands.

The wonderful productivity of Sherman county has never been fully understood, even by her own citizens. Here is a county that is about the smallest in area of any in the state, but when it comes to wheat producing we find that one-sixth of the entire crop of wheat of the state of Oregon is harvested in this little county. Not only does she produce an immense crop of wheat, but barley, oats, apples, peaches, plums, and all kinds of vegetables flourish and yield in abundance. The people are wide awake and progressive, as is evidenced by the good schoolhouses in every locality.

Land is cheap, selling from \$5 to \$15 per acre, and all within easy reach of market.

Persons desiring to know more of Sherman county would do well to address O. P. Hulse, Moro, Oregon, who takes great pleasure in giving information concerning its resources and possibilities.

THE MAZEPPA SALOON,

Biggerstaff Bros., Props.
DEALERS IN

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Ice cold beer on draught.
Moro - Oregon.

J. M. PARRY,
NOTARY PUBLIC
MORO, OREGON.

All business entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

MITCHELL & FOSS,
BLACKSMITHS

And general
Wagon Repairers.

All work turned out neatly and with dispatch. Our charges are moderate, and we can insure satisfaction.

GEO. BOLTON,

DEALER IN

Drugs and Medicines.

Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Stationery, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Filled,
Day or night.

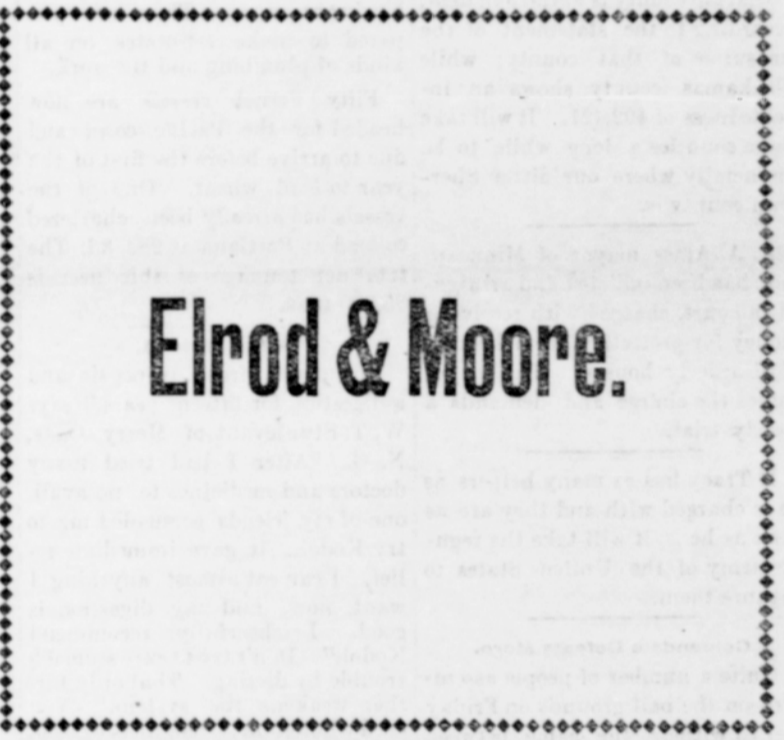
A full line of counting-room stationery always on hand.

W. B. McCOY,

DEALER IN

CIGARS, TOBACCOS, CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.

To spend a quiet half-hour when time drags heavily, go to McCoy's. Here you will find billiard and pool tables, soft drinks, and everything necessary to pass the time pleasantly.



Elrod & Moore.

Blue Barn Livery Stable

WM. HOGGARD, Prop.

First-Class Teams and Rigs and good men to drive them

QUICK DRAYING A SPECIALTY
HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!
I have made arrangements to buy wheat this fall in Sherman County, and will pay the highest market price. Grain sacks on hand, and can supply farmers with what they require.
R. J. GINN,
Moro, Oregon.

City Hotel.
The hotel of the City. Here is where you find the traveling men, doctors, clergymen, professional and other men, and square meals.
M. FITZMAURICE, PROPRIETOR
FINE, CLEAN SERVICE THROUGHOUT
RATES REASONABLE.