THE MORO BULLETIN.

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A FAIR BLOCKADE RUNNER

(Continued from last week.

"Well, *he* is one of us, anyway," the youth rattled on. "Why cannot I do something like him—"

"You are doing—far more; doing your whole duty," she broke in, restlessly.

"Not like *him*," he persisted. "He is a good, true rebel, 'sholy,' as Pete says. Some day I shall feel honored when I take his hand and tell him how he served you—"

The woman turned short on him. What the expression on her face said, he could not translate; but it cut his speech off in mid-rush on his lips. Her own quivered, as about to speak, but she only dropped her hand listlessly at her side and moved on again, silent. After a little she turned and said, with evident effort:

"How much warmer it seems!"

"Warmer! why, it's colder than the North pole!" McKee exclaimed; but he seized the changed subject eagerly, for his tact told him there was something

"I SHOULD LIKE TO SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM!" M'KEE CRIED, WARMLY.

to avoid in the other, whether romance or not. So he added:

"There is a creek just ahead. Let us try it for ice."

A thin skim rested on the surface of the little run, but it quickly gave way, even at the banks, under the pressure of Mrs. Clonan's Sunday ties.

"That will not do much harm," he said, confidently. "These flats freeze a day, at least, before the river. But you must get across to-night."

"I *will*. Only death shall stop me this time!"

The girl's voice was calm, but the ring in it made her companion stare at her with open admiration.

For hours they tramped briskly about the crisp, cold woods, air and exercise bringing natural glow back to the woman's cheeks, while her long, easy stride tested sorely McKee's management of his heavy and novel skirts. Then they went back to the cabin, talking long and earnestly of her plans after landing, of chances for the enemy's movement in such weather, finally drifting to the congenial subject of Bessie Westchester and her brave cleverness on prisoners' Sunday. But never once did McKee return to the thin ice of the rescuer and the anonymous warning, though his boyish enthusiasm carried him far beyond his intent regarding his pretty cousin by courtesy.

By degrees, as the long day wore away, old Pete's cabin was vocal with Bessie's praises, and ardent lover had told his little idyl of doubt, hope, and final delight; while the woman's sympathy never hinted that she had heard it all before, if not in quite so gushing form.

"And to say that the course of true love never runs smooth!" he cried, finally. "That is rank heresy! The course is sure to smooth, sooner or later, if the love be only true!"

Again that inscrutable expression—so puzzling to him in the woods—swept the girl's face, and again the color faded wholly from it. But she only said, with deep sadness in the cadence:

"Perhaps. Heaven grant that you two may never prove the contrary!"

It may have been the sunset glow, through the dingy little pane, that softly touched her face back to color, but there was a glory, as of tender memory, over it, and a sadly tender light stole into the eyes that gazed long and absently in the coals on Pete's rude hearth.

Hours later—when the slow-riding moon had silvered crisp twig and softened the dusk of wood glades—when the thin-sheeted ice on little creeks returned her glances, mirror-like, old Pete came in from tending the horse, gathered up oars and oil skins, and said:

"Et's 'bout wantin' two hours ter moonset, Mars' Kee, so I'll git de boat outen the rushes an' float 'er down. One hour by moon you bring missy ter de creek."

Then, watching his shadow lose itself in gloom of woods, Carolyn Clay turned to her companion:

"To reach home before daylight, in that disguise," she said, quietly, "you must go now."

"And leave you here alone? Not likely!" he answered, decidedly. "I can slip in unsuspected, or, if need be, can stay here to-morrow—"

"You *must* go," she repeated, firmly. "You have already risked enough for me, and there is no possible reason to stay. It is but an hour, and I know the way to the creek as well as you."

"But—leave you alone!"

"I will not be. Little as they can replace your friendly talk, I shall have my memories," she half sighed, adding, softly: "and my hopes! I insist that you go."

"But—should anyone chance to come—"

"In that impossible case, one woman might perhaps be safer than two," she answered, with one of her rare smiles. "Your detection would be ruin."

"But I cannot leave you unprotected."

"I am not." The smile lingered; and she pointed to the revolver lying on the dresser. "But no one will come; 'tis

(Continued next week.)

It Needs A Tonic.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 531 Highland Ave., Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years, and would not be without them." Small and easy to take. Purely vegetable. They never gripe or distress. G. N. Bolton.

An Adonis named Turner who got into the good graces of a young girl near Olex, and also into debt there, skipped, was followed, caught and whipped by the enraged inhabitants of that section.

All Were Saved.

"For years I suffered such untold misery from bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from asthma till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivalled for throat and lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

Morgan last week asked King Edward what he held Ireland at, meaning to buy the island, and the king promtly answered: "At the point of the bayonet.

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivalled for diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Parties wanting timber claims will do well to write or see M. Fitzmaurice, Moro, Or. He has some yellow pine, 2½ million feet to the ¼ section, 3 miles from a driveable stream. New railroad in course of construction. Apply at once.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Ed Pancakes is again wielding the brush for Tom Britten.

Wanted—Woman to cook at City Hotel. Good wages. Call at once.

Chicken hunting being out of date, duck shooting opened Monday.

Miss Ada Sells went to Eugene Saturday to take a position in a large millinery store.

Meach and Britten painted the foundry red last week. They may start in on the town at any town.

The report that the E. O. L. Co. will change their offices up here is rather premature. There will be no change for the present.

G. W. Brock went to Portland today to buy a big stock of furniture. Conditions point to the fact that furniture will raise in price as the season advances, and has decided to buy at once and give his customers the benefit of his experience.

Little Ogden Wright had a wild ride on the city sprinkler yesterday. The two Wright boys run the sprinkler and while Charley was turning on the water, his little brother, who is "knee-high to a duck," dropped the lines and the team ran away. H. A. Page attempted to stop them but the impetus of the heavy wagon proved too much for him and on they went around the corner of Main street, the child gripping the seat like grim death. The horses were stopped by Deputy-Marshall Foss who managed to get hold of one of the lines and swing them into Louis Heydt's barn without any damage. Charley Wright is doing a good job sprinkling the streets but Ogden is too young to be allowed around the wagon.

An abstract of title is something the average man knows very little about. He has sold his property or wants a loan on it, and is told by the purchaser or loan company that an abstract is absolutely necessary. He immediately orders one without inquiring the cost. It will pay you to see me if you want an abstract. If you want to borrow money I can get it for you from a reliable company. —M. Fitzmaurice.

E. B. Hickson imported three sticks of green heart from South America this week, and is making a fishing rod that will be a corker.

Miss Alta Poole returned Friday from Mason City, Iowa, where she has been spending the summer with her sister.

The Rev. S. C. Elder returned on Friday with his family from Portland, little Martha remaining for a while with Mrs. Dora Williams in the city.

The substantial zinc roof on I. K. Moore's brick building was finished Monday by two experts from The Dalles. These roofs are expensive but pay for the outlay in the long run.

A number of Moro matrons spent a very pleasant afternoon on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. Drew Barnum. Mrs. Barnum knows just how to provide enjoyable entertainment for her guests and those lucky enough to get an invitation report a sociable time.

Another accident happened Friday as the Douglas separator was pulling out of Mrs. Ragsdale's field. The separator tender lost his balance and fell under the machine, fracturing the bones of the left foot and badly lacerating the right. His injuries were attended by Dr. Goffin.

C. A. Buckley of Grass Valley returned yesterday from an extended trip East. Mr. Buckley who is one of the largest sheep raisers in this section invariably ships a couple of train loads of sheep east each year. This trip he did so well that he blew himself for a trip to New York, Philadelphia and other principle cities east.

Franklin Easterbrooks, better known to Moro folks as "Dad," arrived in town from Vale, Malheur Co., yesterday. Perhaps there may be visitors to Moro who are more influential than Dad, but when it comes down to real friendship there are mighty few can compare with the old man. He was literally besieged on his way from the depot to the hotel, the ready smile and glad hand being offered him on all sides. It was a genuine welcome from the people of Moro and no mistake. And Dad deserves it all, for a better hearted, genial old gentleman it would be very hard to find. Mr. Easterbrooks has been editing the Malheur County Gazette for the past couple of years and is on his way to Portland for a much needed rest. He simply came up to Moro to visit old friends and renew pleasant recollections.

"Snuffles" is the only perfect catarrh cure ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve hay fever or cold in the head.

Catarrh when neglected often leads to consumption—"Snuffles" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure catarrh in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "Snuffles" the Guaranteed Catarrh Cure.

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 567, Edwin B. Giles & Co., 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philidelphia.

Mrs. Eva Hall who has been working for Mr. Kaseburg during harvest, returned to Albany Saturday.

In two weeks I will have control of the finest body of timber to be found in Oregon. Come in and see me about it.—M. Fitzmaurice.

David H. Smith of Fossil, a pioneer of 1847 and well known to the writer, died at Fossil on the 19th ult. Mr. Smith left considerable property, was a poor lawyer but an honest man.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.
Something New Under the Sun.

Doctors have tried to cure Catarrh by powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. The powders dry up the mucuous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of catarrh, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures catarrh, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This remedy is known as "Snuffles the Guaranteed Catarrh Cure" and is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

SHOT TO KILL

The Moro chicken mystery is solved. Ben Peetz shot a wild cat up at Kent Monday morning that was traveling from Dufur up to the big government reserve out south, that being the best home for wild cats in future. The cat was visiting the different towns as he went leisurely along and living on chickens when he could get them. When Ben shot him he confessed in his dying moments that he was the identical cat that wrought such havoc amongst the hen roosts in Moro two weeks ago. Ben's fathers amongst the number. The cat gave a hard luck story as to being led away by bad company, too much booze, and so on. It was too late, however, as in many other cases, for repentance and he died before he could finish his pitiful story. The animal was a fine specimen of the "felis catus" and measured three feet from his head to the tip of his stumpy tail, weighing 38 pounds. Ben brought him down to Biggerstaff to be skinned and set up with another which he has in the saloon. Miles, however, declined, saying he was too busy skinning harvesters, besides it was not the time of year to kill cats and that kind of skin was no use until frosty weather.

A Necessary Precaution.

Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Acts immediately. Children like it. G. N. Bolton.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.

Elizabeth Z. Brown, plaintiff,
vs.
Columbus M. Brown, defendant.

To the said Columbus M. Brown, defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint in the above entitled court and cause on or before the 22d day of September, 1902; and in default thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, which is that the bonds of marriage existing between you and plaintiff be annulled, and that plaintiff have judgment for her costs and disbursements, and for such other relief as pertains to equity.

Publication of this summons is made by order of the Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order was made at chambers at Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, the 26th day of July, 1902, directing said publication once a week for six successive weeks prior to said 22d day of September, 1902, in the Moro Bulletin, a weekly newspaper published at Moro, in said County of Sherman, Oregon; and the first publication thereof is in the issue of July 31st, 1902.

j31-7-s4s R. E. HOSKINSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

First insertion, July 31, 1902; last insertion, September 11, 1902.

W. H. MOORE. H. A. MOORE.

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Collections made at all points on Favorable terms. Sight exchange and telegraphic transfers sold on New York, San Francisco, Portland and Honolulu, Hawaii.

A Good Hearted Man,

or in other words, men with good sound hearts, are not very numerous. The increasing number of sudden deaths from heart disease daily chronicled by the press, is proof of the alarming prevalence of this dangerous complaint, and as no one can foretell just when a fatal collapse will occur, the danger of neglecting treatment is certainly a very risky matter. If you are short of breath, have pain in left side, smothering spells, palpitation, unable to lie on side, especially the left, you should begin taking

J. A. Kreamer.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

J. A. Kreamer of Arkansas City, Kans., says: "My heart was so bad it was impossible for me to lie down, and I could neither sleep nor rest. My decline was rapid, and I realized I must get help soon. I was advised to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, which I did, and candidly believe it saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists on guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
Practices in all the Courts of this State.
MORO, OREGON.

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Mail Orders Attended to Promptly
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DEALERS IN
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Ice cold beer on draught.
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The only reliable Paint for painting fences, iron, steel, felt, and shingle roofing, boiler fronts, smoke stacks

It is guaranteed waterproof, fireproof, will not crack or blister, ready mixed, and it dries with a perfect lustre.

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Elastic Carbon Paint
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Dealer in Lumber, Wood, Coal, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Posts, Chop Feed, Lime and Cement.

We solicit your orders and guarantee satisfaction, whether the order be for a large lot or a small one.

IF YOU INTEND BUILDING A HOUSE OR BARN
Come and let us figure with you, and you will be surprised to find how cheap we can furnish you the material.

If you want to see a nicely arranged, elegant stock of furniture, step into George Brock's store. He has, we believe, as extensive a stock of furniture as can be found east of the mountains. Special attention should be given his new and up-to-date typewriter desks and tables, which are beauties.

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.

Geo. W. Brock
MORO, OREGON
We are now at home in our new brick building on Main Street, where all our patrons, their friends and the general public are invited to call and inspect our line of goods, which is the largest and most complete of any in Sherman County. We carry

Furniture
Baskets
Mirrors
Japanese Stands
Carpets
Picture Moulding
Mattresses
Wall Paper
Paints and Oils
Picture Frames

Shelf Hardware
Nails and Spikes
Tools of all Kinds
Bolts of all Kinds
Stoves and Ranges
Tinware
Granite Ware
Wheelbarrows
Lanterns and Globes

"Royal" Sewing Machines

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.

Eugene Field's

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone.

Strengthening, Satisfying, Envigorating.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.