THE MORO BULLETIN.

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THURSDAY SEPT. 18, 1902

A FAIR BLOCKADE RUNNER

(Continued from last week.)

"Keep brave heart. We will meet soon. You will recognize me by the words: 'We have met before, boy!' You are going to Camp Morton. I plan your release, if God wills."

A load seemed to press on the boy's brain, making him dizzy, as he read the last words.

Among the many dreadful prison pens Camp Morton was accounted the very worst, and hideous tales—perhaps exaggerated in transit even beyond the hideous reality—had crept across the border as to its privations and horrors.

He was going to Camp Morton! Memory recalled those wretched wrecks of what had once been men, exchanged after months of lingering torment there. And the clack-clack of the wheels beneath him seemed to form into words of those tales, told. To Camp Morton! to misery, cold, starvation—to living death—for how long? And again his eye fell upon the paper, the pencilled blank in the dim red light, but just above the edge the words of John 8:32 standing clear: "The truth shall make you free."

The natural elasticity of youth, aided much in his case by temperament, changed the color of the boy's thoughts.

"One pen is bad as another, perhaps, and it may not be for long. He may have power to perform as well as promise. Well, to make either effective, here goes!" And, bending over the book, he caught the light paper on his tongue, crushing out of it, between strong teeth, all semblance of a message.

Next night saw him entered on the roll of prisoners at Camp Morton, a flat square of some twenty acres, ormerly used as cattle fair grounds. It was then surrounded by a stockade twenty feet high, pierced by one great gate at the north, near which lay headquarters and guardhouse. Outside this stockade ran a platform, lower than its top; and about this paced unbroken line of sentinels, whose heads and shoulders only showed above the fence. Within, a huge moat, twenty feet wide and half as deep, added security against attempted escape; while reflector lamps, at intervals, gave sentries, themselves in shadow, clear view of the snow-clad inclosure.

Old cattle pens, long, low and dismal, were the barracks for prisoners, their upright plank sides so shrunken by age and weather as to give far more ventilation than was safe for life, with temperature varying about zero. Four tiers of rough shelves, scarce three feet between, formed the bunks, in which wretched men crouched by night—and most of the day as well—for warmth, wedged in "spoon fashion" and shivering under such blankets as each "mess" could scrape together.

Two cold, dreary, endless seeming days wore away. The sights and sounds about Evan, aided by the long drawled tales of hopeless men crouched over scanty embers, began to wear upon the boy's brave spirit. Already his eye had lost its bright boldness, and a heavy weight pressed upon his heart, that the longest watch upon lonely picket, the most wearing lying still under fire, had never hinted to it.

When he looked upon the things about him—famished, bloodless, hopeless remnants of what had once been men like himself—then upon that high stockade, with eager-eyed sentinels pacing about intervaled posts around it, Evan's spirit fell, and he grew sick with helplessness. He felt that the motto of the Italian might well be reared above that strong and guarded gate: "*Lasciate ogni speranza, voi ch' entrate!*"

Then, on the third morning, all was stir and bustle betimes. Men were ordered into ranks at reveille, sick or well, many scarce able to stand, from illness and starvation, some of them but half clad and wholly shoeless, all well-nigh frozen, as they shivered for hours in that piercing air, in half a foot of snow.

Grim, unshaven, with matted hair and filthy shreds of clothing, a grewsome, hideous parade of misery they made; for the rare exception was he who had one decent garment, and did not share that with nauseous vermin, bred of uncleanliness and want of change.

But now the prison-inspecting officer had come; for the better manhood and independence of the press, learning the hidden facts of some of the worst prisons, had not failed to turn the strongest light upon their abuses. And so grave and circumstantial had grown the repetition of press demand for reform, that Mr. Lincoln himself took note of it.

Then, as was ever the case when that strong, quaint humanity in the president was roused by wrong, the war department ordered inspection, close investigation and report. And Gen. Baldwin—en route to this special duty when the prisoners had halted in Baltimore streets the previous Sunday—now entered the Camp Morton stockade, followed by a small staff.

The obsequious major in command, gorgeous in new uniform, moved by his side with an exaggerated deference all the more notable from his usual self-importance. But very grave and stern were the veteran's set lips, as he turned often to the aid beside him, instructing entries in the book he bore. But out of the grave, firm face the eyes gleamed pityingly and surprised along that long and hideous line; and more than once they lingered long and painfully upon some object more pleading than its neighbor, in the suffering stamped upon bent frame and worn face. Once the veteran turned abruptly to the aid, cutting in midflow some unheard comment of the prison commandant, with the quick, impulsive speech:

"My God! captain, we have both been somewhat in the front; I have *heard* of the 'horrors of war,' but never have I seen them until now!"

Behind the general strode a tall, soldierly man, wrapped in a long cloak, but wearing neither plume nor rank marks on his hat. As the inspection halted in front of Evan's squad, this man moved nearer, and, saluting, said loud and clearly:

"The Mellenry prisoners we saw in Baltimore Sunday, sir."

(Continued next week.)

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.

Shatters All Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullege, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers aches, kills pains. Best salve in the world. 25c, at all drug stores.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

George A. Shepherd and wife of Seattle were guests at the City Hotel Sunday.

The "Beehive" is offering a fine line of dry goods and groceries at prices that defy competition.

Geo. Morris and wife of Mitchel were in town for some days of last week. Mr. Morris has rented a blacksmith shop and gone to work at his trade.

Samuel Carkhuff of Los Angeles, Cal., was a guest at the City Hotel this week. He came up to see his son George and spent Tuesday with him out in the wheat fields.

H. J. Merriam of Portland was in town Tuesday and Wednesday tuning pianos. Mr. Merriam is an expert with the tuning fork and the pianos he tuned are giving general satisfaction.

John Elder and J. C. Taylor are in town for a few days as representatives of the Royal scroll movement, L. W. Yaggy's latest invention. A magnificent plan on the line of Christian education.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Pike of this place were among the arrivals at the Perkins, Hotel, Portland, yesterday. While in Portland Mr. Pike bought a handsome organ.

Mrs Strahl wishes to announce to her many friends and patrons in Sherman County that her millinery opening will take place Saturday next, Sept. 20th. Mrs. Strahl has spared neither time nor trouble to place before the public a nice line of goods, and is showing a splendid assortment of street ready to wear, trimmed hats, children's bonnets etc. She has again secured the services of Miss Shannon, an experienced trimmer from The Dalles. Her prices are the the most reasonable and the work the best.

"Sic Semper Tyrannus" said Booth when he shot Lincoln. Now Lincoln was not a tyrant, but Booth thought he was and fired the fatal shot. It is just the same with people who send away for goods to some distant department store. They think they are better than what they can buy at home and fire off their money and get an inferior article for the same price that they would pay to the Sherman Trading Company. This company realizes the fact that it is an age of small profits and have brought their prices down so low that they can compete with Portland, freight or postage added. Before sending away for your fall supplies, at least compare prices at their store with your elaborate catalogue and see if you really better yourself, before sending your money to strangers.

A crew of surveyors left town Monday to work on The Dalles Railway and Navigation Co.'s line from Biggs to The Dalles.

R. A. McCully who clerked here for W. A. Wallis for some time has gone into business with his brother at Halsey, Ore.

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.

J. J. Schaffer left last week with Frank Reimenneider for Kent, where he intends to put up a store building and go into the general merchandise business.

W. H. Moore and J. O. Elred returned from a business trip to Morrow Co. on Saturday. They bought some large farms on Willow Creek, paying a good price for the same.

O. H. Davenport arrived in town yesterday, from Tillamook, Or. He says there is quite a good deal of timber destroyed along the coast. There were a number of farm houses, barns and cattle burned in the foothills. The streets of Tillamook were covered with red ashes, and but for the exertions of the citizens, keeping the roofs of the houses and the streets well saturated with water the town would would have been destroyed. Mr. Davenport says the cause of the fire was a meteoric shower. Perhaps Mt. Pelee has a back door somewhere in the coast range.

Four lots, good house, barn, woodshed and all the conveniences of a modern residence. For sale. Apply at this office.

There were three dogs poisoned Tuesday night. The poison was laid somewhere in the lane back of the store buildings on Main street. Dogs are a nuisance but this is not the right way to get rid of them. As the innocent pup that stays at home and minds his own business, and only comes out for an odd ramble is as likely to get hold of the bait as the useless cur that makes night hideous with his howls. In this case P. O. DeMoss lost his black cocker spaniel a most inoffensive dog. We honestly think the poison was laid for Sandy Kennedy, but Sandy is wise in his generation, boards at the city hotel and doesn't need to hunt up promiscuous pieces of meat.

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.

Mrs. Anna J. Thoburn wife of Bishop Thoburn of Calcutta died in Portland this week. She was stepmother to the Rev. C. B. Thoburn who has also gone to his reward. It was this christian gentleman who dedicated the M. E. church here three years ago, preaching a sermon that is still remembered by many of those who were present at that time. Mrs. Thoburn was laid to rest beside her stepson in the Lone Fir Cemetery Wednesday. One preached the word of God as it is seldom heard in this world. The other healed the sick in soul and body, assisting her husband in his life's work, among the heathen. Surely they have gained crowns of glory in heaven.

"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, Philadelphia.

Lecture on Socialism.

Ex-mayor John P. Chase of Haverhill, Mass., will lecture to the people of Sherman county in the court house at Moro, Wednesday, October 8th, on the labor conditions of the country. Mr. Chase is one of the most noted socialists in the United States and it will be well worth your time to hear him.

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.

M. E. Conference Ended.

The 21st annual session of the Columbia River conference of the M. E. church closed its six day session at Colfax, Monday. Rev. Robert Warner, who has been presiding elder of The Dalles district for six years—the limit allowed by the church laws—retired and takes the Pendleton church, being succeeding as presiding elder of The Dalles district by Rev. G. M. Booth, who has been pastor at Moscow, Idaho, for six years.

The next annual session of the conference will be held in Spokane and will be the largest conference ever held in the district, owing to the fact that as many lay delegates as ministers will attend. The following are some of the appointments:

Moro, Rev. John Evans; Rev. Webster, late of Spaulding chapel to Centerville; Wasco, G. B. Archer; Antelope, S. E. Hornebrook; Arlington, W. C. Smith.

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.

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 28th 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 for the issue of July 31st, 1902.

H. E. ROBERTSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

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

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

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Mark Twain's Cousin,

G. C. Clemens.

G. C. Clemens, of Topeka, Kan., the noted constitutional lawyer, who bears so striking a resemblance to Mark Twain, (Samuel B. Clemens) that he is frequently taken for the original Mark, is a man of deep intellect and wide experience. He is considered one of the foremost lawyers in this country. In a recent letter to the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Mr. Clemens says:

"Personal experience and observation have thoroughly satisfied me that Dr. Miles' Nervine contains true merit, and is excellent for what it is recommended."

Mr. Norman Weltrip, Sup. Pres. Bankers' Fraternal Society, Chicago, says:

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are invaluable for headache and all pains. I had been a great sufferer from headache until I learned of the efficacy of Dr. Miles Pain Pills. Now I always cure them and prevent recurring attacks by taking a pill when the symptoms first appear.

Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25c. per Box.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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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.

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

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Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Stationery, Etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled, Day or night.
A full line of counting-room stationery always on hand.

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DEALERS IN
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Ice cold beer on draught.
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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	Shelf Hardware
Baskets	Nails and Spikes
Mirrors	Tools of all Kinds
Japanese Stands	Bolts of all Kinds
Carpets	Stoves and Ranges
Picture Moulding	Tinware
Mattresses	Granite Ware
Wall Paper	Wheelbarrows
Paints and Oils	Lanterns and Globes
Picture Frames	

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