

THE MORO BULLETIN.

Published July 7, 1922, as second-class matter, Postoffice at Moro, Or., Act of Mar. 3, 1879.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY W. M. HOLDER, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Per Year \$1.00, Per Month .10, Single Copies .05.

THURSDAY OCT. 6, 1922

A FAIR BLOODED RUNNER

up in his throat and a chill crept down his spine. The next, his presence of mind came promptly to the front, and he drew level.

CHAPTER XIV

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CHAPTER XX

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at last. Just the midstream was clear, and the slow-moving boat soon turned into a broad, black inlet that showed them, straight ahead, the broad Potomac, waveless and barely touched by last rays of the sinking moon.

"That's de patrol boat, missy. Ef she come up 'nder side P's gwine lay low. Ef she come dis we's gwine out ter meet 'er."

"Why, that's folly, Pete! We can't be seen here—" Evan began; but Miss Clay broke in:

"Hush, Evan! We're only passengers, and Pete is captain. I've crossed with him only to learn that he knows best."

"Reck'n yo's 'bout right, missy," the black replied, quietly. "Da circus bossy better do all de talk he got 'fo' we's outen de creek. He boum' ter keep pawful shet den, sholy."

The moon went down behind the up-river heights with a sudden dip, and blackness fell like a cloak over the bosom of the broad stream.

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Pete judged, had drifted down a half-mile. "Now, bossy," he said, simply, "we's gwine ter cross da chain, sholy. Den we'll reek de transpats, fur vunst! Pull long an' show!"

Again the skiff drew over the water, headed straight for Virginia. Across the channel, well into the slack below, and well—Pete hoped—below the anchored ships, he glanced over his shoulder.

"Lift, bossy! Luff 'er drift! Kiver, quick!"

For either had the darkness made Pete miscalculate the drift, or Evan's quick stroke had headed the boat, diagonally across, not straight. For—not twenty yards ahead—into the eye, Pete suddenly turned, gleamed the stern-light of a vessel, its height proving her a big one.

No time for speculation now. They were almost beneath the towering hull, well within hail or easy pistol-range! Only careless security, or untried cars, had failed to cat 'er the splash of oars.

County Court Proceedings. October term, 1922. Adjourned meeting, 13th.

Present—Hon. John Fulton, judge; Fred Krasow, A. M. Wright, commissioners.

Warrants were ordered in payments of claims as follows: Joshua Doane, ex supervisor, \$52. J. F. Foss, election deputy, \$2. G. E. Kellogg, fire extingisher, \$7.50.

County Clerk was ordered to issue the necessary papers to enable the sheriff to collect the delinquent taxes.

Printing of the delinquent tax list was awarded to The Sherman County Observer.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that drunkenness is a disease and not a weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants.

Wives cure your husbands!! Children cure your fathers!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR. Something New Under the Sun. Doctors have tried to cure Catarrh by powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form.

An amateur sportsman had taken a calf for a deer, and the calf was breathing its last. "T-t-t mother," gasped the dying myrte, addressing the sympathetic sheep who stood near by, "tell mother t-that I died game."

The Worst Form. Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by digesting what they eat.

Book-lovers will find a new assortment of stories and novelettes by Elia Wheeler Wilcox, Bertha M. Clay, Marie Correll, Alphonse Daudet, M. E. Holmes, and Mrs. Southworth at the "Bachive."

These wishing dental work should remember that Dr. Idlesman is the only dentist in the county whose permanency is guaranteed by the fact that his home and interests are here and that any work which fails in five years is replaced free of charge.

Job printing at the Bulletin office



How About Your Heart

Feel your pulse a few minutes. Is it regular? Are you short of breath, after slight exertion as going up stairs, sweeping, walking, etc? Do you have pain in left breast, side or between shoulder blades, choking sensations, fainting or smothering spells, inability to lie on left side? If you have any of these symptoms you certainly have a weak heart, and should immediately take

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Mr. F. H. Oaks of Jamestown, N. Y., whose general face appears above, says: "Excessive use of tobacco seriously affected my heart. I suffered severe pains about the heart, and in the left shoulder and side while the palpitation would awaken me from my sleep. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and soon found permanent relief."

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

C. J. BRIGHT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Will practice in any Court of the State. Office over Krause's Harness Shop. WASCO, OR.

DR. O. J. GOFFIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. DR. MARIE M. GOFFIN, Women and Children a Specialty. Office in Anderson Bldg. Moro, Oregon

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

W. B. McCOY, DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.

JAS. DUNAHOO, President. J. H. MOORE, Secy and Manager.

WE SELL ELASTIC CARBON PAINT.

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.

WHEN YOUR ROOF LEAKS REMEMBER Elastic Carbon Paint will repair and make it good as new.

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

Come and let us figure with you, and you will be surprised to find how cheap we can furnish you the material.

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.

Shelf Hardware. Nails and Spikes. Tools of all kinds. Bats of all kinds. Stoves and Ranges. Tinware. Granite Ware. Wheelbarrows. Lanterns and Globes.

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."

THE MAZEPPA SALOON, Biggerstaff Bros., Props. DEALER IN Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Ice cold beer on draught. Moro - Oregon.

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