

MORO LEADER.

Geo. W. Brock's new block is now inclosed, and the work of completing the interior is being pushed. Fine job printing "while you wait" at the LEADER press room.

Geo. Payne, of Rutledge, was in town Saturday.

Red Seal lye is packed in large SIFTING TOP CANS.—M. M. Co.

Fine assortment of ladies' shirt waists at M. M. Co., just received. Biggest and best for 25 cts.—the meals you get at Delmonico, Wasco.

Send in your name and \$1 for the MORO LEADER, and get all the news of all the county for a year.

* For terms on Moro property call on or address R. E. Hoskinson.

A second edition of winter was the topic of conversation last week while snow and sunshine were attempting to fuse.

Open day and night, meals at all hours, Delmonico, Wasco.

A. H. Gaylord, agent for the O. R. & N. Co., at Grant, paid Moro a flying visit Thursday, and while here inspected the LEADER plant.

If you want to buy a farm remember R. E. Hoskinson. He has some fine bargains.

Bro. C. E. Brown, editor-in-chief of the Grass Valley Journal, passed through town Friday and stopped at the LEADER office a few minutes.

Best in the market, prepared by the best cook in Wasco, at Delmonico Restaurant.

The first old iron for the foundry furnace was bought of little Jimmie Tomlin.

If you want to know the live business men consult the advertising columns of the LEADER.

The LEADER is attracting attention of strangers to our skookum little county.

A car load of the celebrated Monitor Drills just at hand. See M. M. Co. agents.

Henry North, representing O. M. Scott, agent for the Bain Wagon Co., Racine Plow Co., Hodge Headers, etc., was in Moro last Thursday. Finest on the coast. What? Why, that car of buggies and hacks for sale by the Moro Mercantile Co.

By working extra time the LEADER force have about caught up with job work on file, and will try in future to get work out promptly.

Clean your seed wheat with one of those fanning mills sold by M. M. Co. cheap.

County Clerk Wm. Henrichs has purchased a new Remington typewriter of the latest and most approved style.

If you don't buy Hoe Cake soap you don't get the worth of your money.—M. M. Co.

Old Grandpa Davis, of DeMoss Springs, wishes to sell his ranch of 160 acres, as he is not able to attend to it himself.

Will buy your fat cattle. Will sell you choice beef, pork, mutton and vegetables. PAGE & PARKY, Moro.

W. H. Ragsdale has had the Boone Wheat house, which he purchased, improved very much, and has leased it to L. K. Moore, who will move into it this week.

Make no mistake! The place to get a first-class bath, hair cut and shave, is at Cousen's.

Hol for Klondike! is the announcement on a neat poster sent out by our old-time resident, Ed. Rollins. He will probably be in Sherman county in a week or two with his show.

Dalles-Moro stage is again making regular trips, leaving Moro Monday, Wednesday and Friday. D. C. Wigle, proprietor.

First-class meals served at the City Hotel. New management. Give us a trial. m24

This is an "Age of Soap." Why use any but the very best. Best soap means Hoe Cake.—M. M. Co.

Frank Sayers' Moro residence is being renovated by "Sheldon, the Painter."

If you desire to look your best, have your laundry done by the Troy Laundry Co. A. E. Cousen, agent. Call on him for prices.

Many men of prohibition minds were in Moro Saturday, it being the meeting day of the Prohibition County Convention.

Six passengers arrived on The Dalles stage last night, among them Professor White of Halsey, Oregon.

Mrs. Maxwell is having the "Watkins" house repainted. Sheldon's crew of painters are doing the work.

TAKE NOTICE.—The fare from Moro to Grass Valley is only 50 cents, unless passenger has heavy trunk, when 50 cents extra will be charged for it. ELLIS NEECE.

P. E. Nelson says he was used pretty rough when he "jined the goat riders" at Grass Valley the other night, but thinks he will recover.

Don't forget to place your farm to sell with R. E. Hoskinson.

Rev. A. Horn, German Lutheran minister, passed through Moro Saturday on his way, so we were informed, to preach in the German language Sunday, in the Blue Schoolhouse neighborhood.

Born—to the wife of Frank Medler, a son. All getting along nicely. South-bound express handled with care and promptly by Ellis Neece.

Mrs. Flora Bolton began a private school Monday with 31 pupils.

Mrs. L. H. Martin has been quite sick, but we are informed is now improving.

Hoe Cake soap and Red Seal lye are made by P. C. Tomson & Co., who have a national reputation for pure and high grade goods.—M. M. Co.

FOR SALE.—Two lots in Moro, formerly occupied by Mackenzie & Somers' foundry building; splendid business location, on Main street. Apply to m24 J. B. Hosford, Moro, Or.

E. Peoples has been having the front of his store buildings repainted, and they present a much better appearance. He carries the best stock of furniture in the county.

A merciful man is merciful to his beast. Put your horses in the Altamont Jr. Stable, and Hayes & Dunahoo will see to it that they are well cared for.

We sell Hoe Cake Soap.—M. M. Co.

If courteous treatment and fair rates are the proper thing, the Moro-Rutledge stage line is all right.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Starns were in town Saturday. Mrs. Starns has not yet completely recovered from bruises received in the runaway mentioned a month ago.

The City Hotel has undergone a thorough renovating by Hayes & Holder, and is now ready for the public patronage.

Plenty of groceries, cheap for cash, at all our stores. M. M. Co.

The LEADER bulletin board, with the latest telegraphic news thereon, attracted a crowd Saturday morning, and many expressed themselves as well pleased with the enterprise of the LEADER.

Read our correspondence columns for the latest news from each place.

Now is the time to have your property insured. We will insure anywhere in the county and give you any one of the following old companies: Home of New York, Phoenix of Hartford, Imperial of London, Pennsylvania of Philadelphia, Home Mutual of Cal., or Etina of Hartford. Have your farm-house and barns insured. The rates are very low on farm property.

MOORE BROS., Agents.

It will pay you to pay cash for groceries, etc., at stores of M. M. Co.

Saturday morning snow to the depth of two inches or more covered the ground at Rutledge, while there was no sign of it here.

Subscription price of the LEADER is \$1 per year in advance. If you want it, send in your name. Address LEADER, Moro, Oregon. At the price we cannot afford to furnish the paper on time, but will give any responsible person 30 or 60 days to pay.

If you use lye for any purpose it is to your interest to use the best. Red Seal is absolutely pure granulated potash and nearly double the strength of any other in the market. M. M. Co.

Messrs. J. H. Berger and S. B. Holmes were in Moro Saturday.

Mr. Holmes ordered the LEADER sent to his brother in Reno, Nevada, for a year.

Every farmer that expects to raise good wheat, and lots of it, should seed with a drill, and all we ask of those that are going to buy is to take a look at our new Monitor. There is no doubt, with our improvements, the Monitor is the best drill in the market. It is the only drill made with a slow and fast feed. The wheels are nearly twice as heavy as those on other drills. It has a long heavy hub and truss rods. Call and see the drill for yourself.

MORO MERCANTILE CO.

Numerous wells have been drilled in Sherman county, and but two, so far as we have heard, were failures—one, 186 feet, on D. McLachlan's farm, and one 300 feet, on John Kaseberg's, the first 80 feet of the latter having been dug.

The credit business is hard on the people and hard on the merchant. Therefore we have decided to sell from and after March 21, 1898, all groceries, provisions, nails, rope, soap, axle grease, tobacco, oils, blacksmith's coal and iron for cash only. Moro Mercantile Co.

IT'S IN TOWN.

You'll be surprised. Won't "yellow the clothes." Won't burn your hands. Nothing equals it. Better than soap.

Extra large packages. Soap Foam Washing Powder.

A wonderfully narrow escape from destruction by fire of the fine residence of R. J. Ginn occurred Sunday evening while the family were at church. A lighted lamp was left in a bedroom up stairs, and sometime during the evening it exploded, blowing a hole in the side of the lamp bowl and the burner off, setting fire to the lambrquin over the commode on which the lamp was placed, charred the wood and also burned oil off the floor, then the fire died out, probably suffocated for lack of air, the room being tightly closed.

FROM WASCO.

H. T. Murchie left for LaGrande Saturday for a short visit.

S. Dorris went to Lewiston Friday.

Uncle John Medler is improving from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moore were in our city last week.

Willie Lytle, of The Dalles, is visiting his father E. E.

E. A. E. Webber has the foundation finished for his new residence.

J. P. Yates, agent for the C. C. Co., at Biggs, visited Wasco Sunday.

Mr. Booth has the bowling alleys in position now. He has moved them to the ground floor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Biggs, of The Dalles, were in the City Sunday.

FROM RUTLEDGE.

Blustery weather. Fruit in danger of frost.

The Presbyterian church is receiving a coat of paint.

F. E. Brown has gone to Antelope on business.

Snow and slush at Grass Valley yesterday morning.

Boone Wheat and family will move into their new residence next to H. S. McDaniels this week.

Mrs. S. E. Miller, who has been sick for some time, was better yesterday.

Surveyor Cooper, of the C. S. R. R., reached Moro Tuesday, the second time, having gone over the first survey more in detail.

Sheriff Holder is in the south end of the county serving papers in the Eastern Oregon Land Co. cases.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Robinson were in Moro Saturday and Sunday. They were guests of F. H. Meader and family.

Stages will run from the Red Barn which will connect with the stages from Grant and Wasco and from The Dalles.

James Dennis of Grass Valley called Monday. He has just sold a fine lot in Grass Valley to J. H. Munger.

Carpenters and house movers are getting the old Moro Hotel building out of the way of the fine new structure that will be immediately erected on that popular corner.

Dan McLachlan was in Moro on Monday, making final proof on his homestead before county clerk Henrichs. His witnesses were Hugh McIntyre and W. E. Allison.

Owing to the unsettled condition of the weather, the work of grading on the extension of the C. S. R. R. from Wasco to Moro was not begun as expected last week.

Owing to frosty weather the masonry work has been delayed at the foundry, and the first melted iron will not be run out this week, but Mr. Daley expects to begin in earnest early next week.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co.'s traveling show to advertise their remedies arrived in Moro last Thursday, and have been showing at the school hall every night since.

R. M. Williamson, of Wells, Or., was in Moro a day or two last week. It is very likely that Mr. Williamson will buy out the Moro Milling Co. and move his mill from Independence to Moro.

Miss Sadie Gideon and Mrs. Mollie Barnum each scored 34 points at the bowling alley last Wednesday evening, and they had to try twice again to decide which should have the score, Miss Gideon finally winning.

Rev. Dr. Iliff of Portland, who is traveling in the interests of the Portland Hospital at Sunnyside, preached at the Presbyterian church in Moro Sunday evening. He is soliciting aid for the hospital to pay off a heavy debt, and reports having good success here and at Wasco. He expects to be in Goldendale, Wash., to-night.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Rev. R. Hargraves will preach at Baptist Church (Moro) on next Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M.

TELEGRAPH TICKETS.

Monday—Negotiations are pending between this country and Spain to end the war with Cuba.

The Maine report will be given to congress to-day.

Wednesday the president will ask for an appropriation to relieve the starving Cubans.

Tuesday—Much dissatisfaction at the stand taken by the president.

Hundreds of telegrams received from all parts of the country insisting that congress take immediate action.

Spanish report of the Maine disaster differs very much from ours, but virtually admits there was an explosion.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM WASCO.

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FROM RUTLEDGE.

Blustery weather. Fruit in danger of frost.

R. C. Wallis and daughter have gone to Goldendale on a visit.

A. B. Craft has just received a car load of fir wood for sale.

J. S. Amos keeps the blacksmith hammer ringing.

The gravel train keeps constantly fixing up the R. R.

We hear that R. C. Atwood will move to Wasco soon.

Rev. Jenkins preached here last Friday evening.

People fear the apricots and peaches are killed by the late frost.

Sheriff Holder and C. E. Brown, of Grass Valley, gave Rufus a call Saturday.

J. W. Smith writes back from Alaska that he is enjoying good health; much better than when he left Rufus. He was going to start over the trail the next day.

FROM DEMOSS SPRINGS.

We are having very unfavorable weather for gardening.

Rev. C. B. Davis left this morning to meet the DeMoss Family.

Rev. Bell preached here Sunday at 3 o'clock to quite a large audience.

A letter from Henry DeMoss to his father, states they are having good success with their concerts.

The prohibitionists are out. We had one here Sunday evening who delivered a good lecture. Good luck to the cause.

Mr. Miller and wife, from John Day river, are visiting at our neighbor's, Wm. Nixon. Mr. Miller is a son-in-law of Nixon's.

Rev. C. B. Davis, brother-in-law of Prof. DeMoss, is here at present. He came from the Willamette valley, and intends to travel as advance agent for the DeMoss Family.

Sad, Sad.

He had a wild look in his eye, and a face full of lines of care and agony. His steps were wavering and lack of hope and energy were present in every lineament and movement. Sympathizing friends and loving relatives appealed to him in vain for information about his trouble. Medical men were unable to diagnose his case. Silence wrapped him round about. His tongue gave forth no sounds and his bosom heaved in moans and sighs.

The lodge sent a committee to condole with him, and if possible learn the nature of his afflictions. The committee found the brother in his library. His desk was littered with R. A. Bulletins, Advisory Committee Leaflets, Statistical Tables, back numbers of the "R. A. Guide," arguments relating to the Experience of Fraternal Orders, and such like matter.

The spell had to be broken. "Brother, have you satisfactorily solved the problem?" said the sympathizing chairman. The haggard face lit up and the weak voice replied:

"The 'adverse selections' of the 'direct exposures' being 'tabulated' over against the 'reverse persistents' as clearly set forth by Brother Mill-Rid-Sess make it clear that the continued 'early lapses' will more than exceed the 'reduced deterrent influences' affecting the 'later lapses' as is so plainly set forth by Brother Will-Berg-Son."

"But what puzzles me is how in the name of fog 'the adverse selections' of the 'reverse persistents' are to meet and mingle with the 'adverse exposures' of the 'early lapses' against the 'later lapses' and 'experiences' with the withdrawals of the fellows who refuse to be 'exposed' at all?"

Silently the committee withdrew. The case was hopeless.—Borrowed and adapted from the Press.

At a small dinner given recently in a western city the guest of honor was a young married woman who is the proud mother of two handsome boys, both under five years of age. In their education she endeavors to follow a system, after the manner of most young mothers, and is very particular to live up to any rule she has made for them.

During an early course in the dinner, and in the middle of an animated conversation with her host, she suddenly paused with a startled look, and cried:

"There, if I did not forget those boys again! Have you a telephone in the house, and may I use it?"

She was taken to the telephone by her host, and the murmur of her voice in earnest conversation floated back to the dining-room. After a short pause she returned.

"I do hope you will pardon me," she said. "But you see, I always have George and Eddie say their prayers for me before they go to sleep. I forgot it to-night in the hurry of getting off, so I just called up the nurse. She brought them to the phone, and they said their prayers over the wire, so my mind is relieved."—New York Sun.

LITTLE BITS.

A countryman walked into a western newspaper office to advertise the death of a relative. "What is your charge?" he asked of the clerk.

"We charge two dollars an inch," "Oh!" said the countryman, "I can't afford that. My friend was six feet three inches."—Household Words.

First theosophist—"That settles it; I resign from the society."

Second theosophist—"What's the matter?"

First theosophist—"Why, one of my tenants has gone off without paying his rent, and left a note saying he would try to square up with me in some future existence!"—Puck.

"Augh-waugh!"

It was the baby. He had repeated the remark sixty times in the past hour.

Mr. Newleigh's hair, such as it was, stood on end.

"Gwaw ahwb wowlgwzoww filah!" added the baby, while people living across the street got up and closed their windows.

Mr. Newleigh took a whetstone out of the table drawer and ground his teeth.

"To think," he groaned burying his face in the pillows, "that I should grow up to become the father of a union depot train-crier!"—New York Recorder.

"What's worrying you, Silas?"

Mrs. Stockwell inquired.

"I made a fool of myself this morning," her husband replied.

"How did you ever come to do that?"

"Met Jones in the car going down town and told him all about how much I consider myself worth. This afternoon I learned that he had been appointed tax assessor for this district."—Chicago Daily News.

"Well, Tommy, what did you learn at kindergarten to-day?"

asked the boy's father.

"How to make a caterpillar out of clay," said Tommy.

"And was it a good one?"

"I guess not," said Tommy; "I couldn't make it crawl without breaking its back, so I rolled it up into a ball and played marble with it, and won five glass agates from Bobby Jones."—Harper's Bazar.

"Beastly nuisance, isn't it?" said a young man at a social gathering the other evening. "Spoke to that fellow over there—took him for a gentleman—and found he had a ribbon on his coat; some blooming head waiter, I suppose."

"Oh, no," replied the other, "that's Blank, the guest of the evening."

"Dash it all, now is it?" said the astonished swell. "Look, here old fellow, as you know everybody, would you mind telling next me at dinner and sitting me who every one is?"

"Should like to very much," replied the other man, "but you see I cannot. I'm the blooming head waiter!"—Chicago Daily News.

"It's all the fault of the opposition," said Senator Sorghum, who had been reproached by a friend for his lack of achievements. "As is the case with everything that goes wrong, it's all their fault."

"But you were elected," was the response.

"Of course. But they keep me so busy worrying for fear I won't get back for another term that I have hardly any time left for saving my country."—Washington Star.

A lady living in a fashionable quarter has a bit of statuary bearing the inscription, "Kismet." The housemaid was dusting the room the other day when the mistress appeared.

"Shure, ma'am, what's the manin' of the 'ritin' on the bottom of this?" asked the maid, referring to the inscription on the statue.

"Kismet means fate," replied the mistress.

Bridget was limping painfully when out with her sweetheart not long afterward, and he asked:

"What's the matter, Bridget?"

"Faith," was the answer, "I have the most terrible korns on me kismet."—Tit-Bits.

The thrifty woman passed through the room with an overcoat over one arm and a suit of her husband's winter clothes over the other.

"I suppose," he said, "that you are thinking of putting moth-balls into them so as to keep them through the summer?"

"Of course!"

"I don't see how you can conscientiously do it."

"Why not?"

"If it makes the moths suffer anything like as much as I will when I have to wear those clothes next fall, it's clearly a case for the S. P. C. A."—Washington Star.

A washing powder that is yellow will make clothes the same color. Avoid this by using Soap Foam.—M. M. Co.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the circuit court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county, on the 14th day of March, 1898, in a suit therein pending wherein E. J. M. Williams as trustee for A. M. Williams & Company, and E. P. Mays is plaintiff, and Henry H. Petersen and John Marden as executor of the last will of Mary Bill, deceased, are defendants, to mediate and commanding me to sell the lands hereinafter described, I will, on Saturday, the 23d day of April, 1898, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., at the door of the county court house in Moro, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand all of the west half of the north-west quarter, and the west half of the south-east quarter of Section 24, and the north-west quarter of Section 25, Township 2 South, Range 17 East, w. s. w., to satisfy a certain judgment and decree rendered and entered in said court and cause on the 4th day of October, 1897, to-wit: to satisfy the sum of \$282.92 and interest thereon at ten per cent. per annum from said October 4th, 1897, less \$204.40 credited upon said judgment on December 14th, 1897, and \$35 attorney's fees and \$15 costs, and the further sum of \$502.30 and interest at ten per cent. per annum from said October 4, 1897, and \$180.00 costs and \$40 attorney's fees, and the further sum of \$105.36 and interest at ten per cent. per annum from said October 4, 1897, and \$13.16 costs and \$6 attorney's fees.

WILLIAM HOLDER, Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon. m2345