

MORO LEADER.

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L. W. HENNING, Editor. WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

UNITED STATES. William McKinley, President. Garrett A. Hobart, Vice President. W. R. Day, Secretary of State.

STATE OF OREGON. W. P. Lord, Governor. H. R. Kitchin, Secretary of State. Phil. Mechem, Treasurer.

CONGRESSMEN. W. R. Ellis, Thomas H. Tongue. SUPREME JUDGES.

SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT. W. L. Bradshaw, Circuit Judge. A. A. Jayne, Prosecuting Attorney.

SHERMAN COUNTY. John Fulton, County Judge. R. P. Orr, R. H. King, Commissioners. Wm. Henrichs, Clerk.

The Independent of Salem says, "The Republican administration must keep wheat up this fall, or some of those who voted for McKinley will get suspicious that they are buncoed."

That paper is unfair, and trying to pull the wool over the eyes of voters who do not have the time to read and remember. At no time, and in no place, did the Republican party promise to raise the price of wheat or "keep wheat up," and said paper well knows it.

The greatest searchlight in the world, now being erected at Fort Monroe, to guard the entrance to the Chesapeake, has a beam of light nine feet in diameter. It will illuminate an object one hundred miles off, and can be seen in the clouds at even a greater distance.

In the early morning, as soon as you awake to consciousness, remember that you are in the very presence of God, who has been watching beside you through the long dark hours; look up into his face, and thank him. Consecrate to him those first few moments before you leave your couch.

A List of State Flowers. The following "state flowers" have been adopted by the votes of the public school scholars of the respective states: Alabama, Nebraska and Oregon, the goldenrod.

The newspaper man who will get mad at the business men of his town because they see fit to patronize another paper in the same place rather than his, for no other reason than that they get more reasonable and reliable treatment, is not going at it in the right way to regain their good will when he asserts that he is competing with them in their own business, and advises intending purchasers to go outside of the county to do their trading.

"I see an actor has been given a commission in the army." "I wonder if he will insist on having the center of the battlefield."—Philadelphia North American.

MORO LEADER. \$1.00 per year.

We took careful note of the different places passed through last week while away from Sherman county, and can say truthfully that returned prosperity was evident on all sides, but nowhere did we see or hear of so great general activity and business prosperity as in our little county. We can say without fear of contradiction that for its size Sherman county is now the most prosperous and busy county in the state; and we can say further that in Moro is the climax of that activity. No town in the state can show as great activity and general confidence in the future as Moro displays to-day, and has displayed for many months. One reason for this is the almost universal public spiritedness of our citizens, and their custom of each putting his shoulder to the wheel for the general good.

The Moro correspondent of the Grass Valley Journal last week stated that carpenters are in demand here. This is true in the sense that building operations are extensive, but there are now as many carpenters here as will be needed to do the work. It is useless to try to induce more to come here, for several have already found the demand supplied, and have gone elsewhere.

The promoters of the Columbia Southern Railway are to be congratulated upon their successful efforts to give the people of our county shipping facilities. In a short time the road will be completed to Moro. This will enable farmers in the central and southern part of the county to market their wheat quickly and cheaply, thus saving time and money.

Governor-elect T. T. Geer has already made one appointment, that is if the appointee will accept. He has appointed Wm. Holder, our sheriff, G. B. of P. S., which, translated, means Grand Bouncer of Position-Seekers.

With Honolulu in direct communication with the Pacific coast by cable, which will be one of the first things that should be done, our commercial relations with the islands will be of great mutual benefit.

The Times-Mountaineer, a Democratic paper, predicts a Republican congress next winter.

The inventor advertises in a Washington paper for financial assistance in developing a method he has originated for harnessing the waves. Wealthy philanthropists ought to fairly overwhelm him with a deluge of cool, crisp greenbacks. The idea is to produce electric power. Good scheme. Make the ocean pay rent. It has done nothing but "roll on" and inspire poets since the glacial epoch. This will, indeed, be a very desirable consummation.

Wonderful things could be accomplished. This electricity could be transformed into heat, and set free among Greenland's icy mountains; and the garter-snake and mushroom would thrive and multiply where now waves its sleek and glittering arms the cold-blooded aurora borealis.

By all means utilize the waves. They have acted only as an emetic long enough. A large corporation, however, must not be allowed to gobble up the oceans, congregate them in one locality and run up prices.—Truth.

In our human life mistakes are both inevitable and invaluable. Without them we could hardly keep house. So a part of ourselves are they, that we should miss hardly anything so much. They are designed to help rather than to hinder us in our mortal pilgrimage. They rouse us, they open our eyes as nothing else will do. Our deviation from the path often gives us a better appreciation of it. Our mistakes are beacons, warnings of danger and setting us in the true course. Do not be afraid of mistakes; they have a lesson you should not fail to learn. "A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes," says Beecher, "turns the best schoolmaster out of his life." He will not allow us to go over the lesson slightly; he so rubs in our knowledge that we seldom forget it. For the present grave mistakes are grievous, nevertheless they yield the peaceable fruits of righteousness in the end, to those who will consent to be instructed thereby.

Mexico's largest gold nugget was found at Planchara, Sonora, in the spring of 1892. It weighed fourteen and one-half pounds.

Substitute for the LEADER.

Self-Dependence.

Fight your own battles, hoe your own row, ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed a thousand times better than those who are always seeking some one's patronage. No one can ever help you as well as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another. Men who have made fortunes are not those who had fortunes given them to start with, but started fair with a well-earned dollar or two. Men who have by their own exertion acquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by puffs, begged or paid for, or given in a friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing. I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who had induced his affectionate grand-mamma to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for money, or for anything else, work with all your heart, hands and brain. Say "I will," and some day you will conquer. Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all.—Ex.

Always Something to Do.

Always something to do. No work is ever finished. The same work must be done over and over again day by day. The weeds grow in the field, the fences fall down, the sheds decay. In the fields of spiritual toil, admonition, comfort, prayer, help, are always demanded. Nothing remains or stands firm. The strong-to-day are the weak to-morrow. The helper calls for help in his turn. one day as much as another requires watchfulness for ourselves and helpfulness for others. There is no discharge in this war. But who would cease from toil, or ask to be excused from the ministries of love, or to be at truce with the agencies of sin? In this moral struggle, moral life has its experiences and consciousness of being. For noble struggle there is sweet rest—sweet, because it eases the tired muscles, repairs the wasted tissue, and gives normal tone to the nerves, preparing us for renewal of the conflict. Grateful alike is this alternation of activity and rest. But the weariness of inaction is the paralysis of power, the hopelessness of a prison life. It is of all things the most intolerable to a noble spirit, which would rather fall upon the splendor and luxury of a palace.—Ex.

Bridling the Billows.

An inventor advertises in a Washington paper for financial assistance in developing a method he has originated for harnessing the waves. Wealthy philanthropists ought to fairly overwhelm him with a deluge of cool, crisp greenbacks. The idea is to produce electric power. Good scheme. Make the ocean pay rent. It has done nothing but "roll on" and inspire poets since the glacial epoch. This will, indeed, be a very desirable consummation.

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Ah Open Letter.

I intend to write a story which shall be unlike all other stories ever written; and in order that all publishers may have equal opportunity to secure this prospective marvel of literature, I invite their bids. Among the startling innovations that will be introduced in this work of literary art which I intend to introduce will be the following: No male character, on whom the duty may devolve to narrate something necessary to supply a link in the story, will "light a fresh cigar," either before he begins or in the course of his remarks. If it becomes absolutely necessary for him to light something, he will have to light a stub or a pipe. Fresh cigars are barred.

At no stage of the proceedings will any female character be represented in a position where she "reclined and would have fallen had not the strong arm," etc. Any woman who reels in this story will have to recover herself or else keep right on with her falling. There will be no strong arm to save her. The principal male character will refuse, absolutely, to become separated from the woman he loves, through the machinations of the villain. Under no circumstances will he be induced to go "far, far away, to forget."

There will be no bicycle admitted to the story. No "new woman" will be permitted within the narrative. None of the characters will converse in dialect.

If any female character is found to have a past concealed about her person, she will be ejected from the story summarily. All realism will be thoroughly disinfected and deodorized by the means of a patent process.

In view of the character of this story, no bid less than one dollar a line will be considered, and I reserve the right to make the number of lines as large as I please.—Puck.

Receiving a Telegram.

With all our nineteenth century adaptations to wonderful inventions, we—that is, the common people—cannot quite accept the telegraph as an ordinary means of communication. Those of us who cannot dissociate the slip of yellow paper from evil tidings will sympathize with the woman whose experience is related by the New York Journal: "What is it, Mamie?" "It's a boy, mum, with a telegraph."

"A telegram. Oh, ask him if James is killed!" "He says he doesn't know, mum."

"Ask him what he does know about it." "He says all he knows about it is that it's marked 'Collect,' and he wants his money."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! What shall I do? Here, Mamie, here's the purse. Pay him, pay him whatever he asks. Oh, my poor James! I just knew something would happen to him before he went away this morning. Will they bring him home in an ambulance, Mamie?" "I s'pose so, mum. Maybe you'd better read the telegraph."

"I can't, I can't! Oh, it serves me right for not kissing him but three times when he left! And we've been married such a short time, too!" "Why don't you open the telegraph, mum?" "Well, I suppose I must; but, oh, I can't tell you how I dread it!"

Reads a telegram: "Will bring friend home to dinner, James." "The heartless beast!"

Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, one Saturday ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and unload a newly arrived ship. One young man replied, quietly: "Mr. Girard, I can't work on Sunday."

"You know our rules." "Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays."

"Well, step up to the desk and the cashier will settle with you." For three weeks the young man could find no work, but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person.

"But," said the banker, "you dismissed him." "Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for conscience's sake would make a trustworthy cashier. And he was appointed.—Pearl of Days.

"I think I know now," said the soldier who was making a determined effort to masticate his first ration of army beef, "what people mean when they talk about the sins of war."

Three-fourths of the inventions used in book-binding are due to the ingenuity of American binders.

When the Wind Went Out.

There was a report like the report of an overgrown popgun. Her heart sank within her, and her tire sank beneath her. She had become possessed of a puncture, and the town of Sheridan was twenty miles away!

She bumped along on the wooden rim for a dozen feet, then dismounted and viewed the flattened tire with eyes that slowly filled with tears. Weeping upon her feet was too much like work, so she sat down and wept upon the grass.

About this time the good Samaritan was sighted on the distant horizon. He was by nature a Philistine, but he never went by on the other side when he discovered a woman in distress, provided a close inspection of the woman plainly demonstrated to him that she was a pretty woman.

Scorching to her side he politely lifted his hat, begged her pardon for taking the liberty of addressing her, and then inquired the cause of her grief. "A puncture, sir," she sobbed. "And you cannot repair it?" he asked.

"N—no, sir," she made reply, "and Sheridan is twenty miles away." "Perhaps I can fix it," he said, cheerily; "I see you have a tool-kit."

"Yes," she faltered, "but I fear—" "That's all right," he hastened to assure her. "It will be no trouble at all."

His nimble fingers were now working at the straps of the leather case that depended from her wheel. "But, sir," she hastily protested, "you are very kind, I know, and yet I fear you can do very little with my repair-kit."

"Oh, yes, I can!" he cried confidently. "I flatter myself I can do wonders with very few tools. Oh, yes, I can!"

"Then as the tool kit yawned before him, he clutched wildly at his hair with both hands, his eyes started from their sockets, and Philistine that he really was, he hastily mounted his wheel and rode by on the other side. All that her tool-kit contained was a mirror, a comb, a powder-puff and a pair of curling irons.—Truth.

Two of the best papers in the State of Oregon—the Weekly Oregonian and LEADER—for the small sum of \$1.75 per year.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received by J. M. Parry, chairman of building committee, from this date on up to and including the 27th day of July, 1888, for the building of an M. E. Church in Moro, Oregon. Bids to cover as follows:

- 1st.—To build the foundation, material furnished on the ground. 2nd.—To build the foundation and furnish all material. 3rd.—To build and finish the Church from foundation up, material furnished on the ground. 4th.—To build and finish the Church from foundation up, and furnish all material. Bids for the foundation work to close on the 13th of July. Plans and specifications may be seen and consulted at the office of R. E. Hoskinson, Moro, Oregon. Right is reserved to reject any and all bids. By order of BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County. Eastern Oregon Land Company, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. William Kruse, defendant.

To William Kruse, defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within ten days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, or if served within this county, or if served within any other county of this state, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you; or if served upon you by publication thereof, then on or before the first day of the next regular term of this court next following such publication; and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint herein, to-wit: That the patent issued to defendant for the northwest quarter of Sec. 3, Tp. 3 South, Range 16 East, W. M., be canceled and annulled; that plaintiff be decreed to be the owner in fee simple of the lands described in said patent and entitled to the immediate possession thereof and have the process of this court to put it into possession thereof; or, if it be determined that said defendant has acquired by said patent or otherwise the right to the lands described in said patent, that he be decreed to convey said lands to it; and that plaintiff have such other and further relief as may seem meet and equitable, and that he recover its costs and disbursements herein.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of the Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, district judge, The Dalles, Oregon, this 23d day of June, 1888. HUNTINGTON & WILSON, jne2987 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

LAND NOTICES.

Timber Culture, Final Proof—Notice for Publication. UNITED STATES LAND-OFFICE, The Dalles, Oregon, July 11, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that Jason M. Wakefield has filed notice of intention to make final proof before the Register and Receiver, at his office in The Dalles, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, 1888, on timber culture application No. 3012, for the N 1/2 S W 1/4, S W 1/4, N W 1/4 and N W 1/4 S W 1/4 of Section No. 24, in Township No. 1, S of Range No. 15 E, W. M. He names as witnesses: W. E. Giljenson, S. Smith, Lee Smith and W. Smith, all of The Dalles, Oregon. J. M. Moore, Register.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HUNTINGTON & WILSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLOCK, The Dalles, Oregon.

ALBERT A. HAUG, Deputy Prosecuting Attorney and Counselor. Will practice in all courts in the state.

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

Dr. Lloyd D. Idleman, DENTIST. DOES ALL KINDS OF HIGH CLASS DENTAL WORK. Office hours: 9:30 to 12 m.; 1:30 to 5 p. m. Office over the Bank, Moro, Oregon.

R. E. HOSKINSON, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. Practices in all Courts of this State.

Real Estate, Collection and Insurance Agency. Abstract of titles and conveying a specialty. Moro, Sherman county, Oregon.

Business Cards. R. M. BRASH, HOUSE PAINTER, CRAINER AND PAPER-MANAGER. Moro, Oregon.

W. H. MOORE, H. A. MOORE, MOORE BROS., BANKERS. Transact a General Banking Business, Moro, Oregon. Letters of credit issued available on Eastern states.

Collectors made at all points on favorable terms. Sight exchange and telegraphic transfers sold on New York, San Francisco, Portland, The Dalles and various points in Oregon and Washington.

JAMES MITCHELL, J. F. FOSS, MITCHELL & FOSS. ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING AND WOODWORK. We are Here for Business. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

KASEBERG'S OLD STAND, Moro, Oregon.

W. O. HADLEY, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN. WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE AND SPECTACLES. All Work Warranted First-Class. Factory agent for Bicycles, Pianos, Organs, Graphophones and Kolkaks. MORO, OREGON.

A. D. BOLTON & CO., DRUGGISTS AND STATIONERS. Toilet Articles, and leading brands of...

CIGARS MORO, OREGON.

RESTAURANT. I have opened a...

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT. CORNER MAIN AND SECOND STREETS. Meals any hour from 5 o'clock in the morning to 10:30 at night, and on special occasions 12 o'clock. Your patronage is solicited. G. W. BROCK, Proprietor. Moro, Oregon.

MORO MAN'F. CO.,

The best equipped Machine Shop and Foundry in Eastern Oregon.

WE ARE READY NOW TO DO ALL KINDS OF WORK.

We can cast anything in our Foundry from a stove hook up.

We have as good an iron lathe, planer and drill as made. We do all kinds of work: Wood work, repairing, new work of all kinds, Call and give us a trial.

MORO MANF. CO.

Pleasantly situated, near the Center of Sherman County, and being the County Seat, is the leading business town of the County.

MORO,

BUSINESS LOTS CAN BE BOUGHT from \$125 to \$300, while RESIDENCE LOTS CAN BE BOUGHT FROM \$40 to \$150, According to desirability of location.

Residence property is in great demand, and a paying investment would be the erection of a NUMBER OF COTTAGES FOR RENT.

Church and school facilities are unrivaled. The evil effects of the saloon are unknown. Why not come to the county that in 1897 RAISED ONE-SEVENTH OF ALL THE WHEAT IN OREGON, And more wheat per capita than any country in the world.

The climate is so delightful to the senses that one feels a constant buoyancy of the heart, and experiences in the consciousness of mere existence an undefinable and delicious joy. The atmosphere, generally free from moisture, is so transparent that distant objects lose one-half their distance to the eye.

The Columbia Southern Railroad will be completed to this place by the 1st of September. The population in the past twelve months has increased from 150 to 350. Business opportunities are unexcelled. For information concerning business investments, or the purchase of property, address

R. E. HOSKINSON, Moro, Oregon.

LOOK HERE!

THE GREATEST NEWSPAPER ON THE PACIFIC COAST, AND THE BEST SHERMAN COUNTY PAPER FOR A WHOLE YEAR FOR \$1.75.

JUST SEE: Weekly Oregonian \$1.50 Moro Leader 1.00 Both Separate \$2.50

OUR OFFER. WE WILL GIVE YOU Both a Full Year for (in advance) \$1.75

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE, WHILE THIS OFFER STANDS. Address all orders to LEADER, Moro, Oregon.

LESLIE & FROEBE, REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

WE HAVE LISTED FOR SALE 30,000 ACRES of the best lands in Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam and Morrow counties. Improved farm and fruit lands at prices and terms to suit. Call and get price. Office in Booth Building, Wasco, Oregon.